

Daily Life 711

Chapter 711: Songhai Prison's Mahjong Squad

A lot of medical personnel carrying briefcases came down from the ambulances. There were fully sixty people. The vaccinations proceeded in a thorough and methodical way. These medical personnel also wore uniforms designated by Huaxiu Alliance, the Alliance logo printed on the white coats.

It wasn't just the students, but everyone had to be vaccinated, including the team of experts who would be entering the remains as well as the teachers leading the students.

This was because an accident had befallen an expert in Beast King's Remains previously. Although he came out of it alive in the end, he wasn't treated in time, and the toxin invaded his spine, directly paralyzing his lower half.

Thus, an antibody vaccination had become a prerequisite for entering Devil Valley.

...

Not long after the ambulances showed up, Odd Zhuo, Director of the General Administration of 100 Schools in Songhai city, also arrived on the scene.

Once he got out of the car, Odd Zhuo promptly approached a young man with a fresh crew cut next to the public square and held out his hand. "Thank you for your immense support this time, President Han Di! We don't have that much stock of the universal antibody vaccine in Songhai city. If it wasn't for your support, we really wouldn't know what to do this time."

"I just want to support our country's research development! For the country to develop, we need to rely on this new generation. I look forward to their futures!" President Han Di wore a patriotic smile as he gazed at the thousand-plus students in the square.

Finally, he fixed his eyes on Wang Ming. "I never expected such a young scholar to be part of our country's research team."

Odd Zhuo smiled. “There are geniuses in each generation, who will dominate for centuries to come
1.”

It wasn’t appropriate for him to directly reveal Wang Ming’s identity.

This President Han Di was also very sensible and didn’t continue asking about Wang Ming.

Then President Han Di changed the subject. “Excuse me, Director Zhuo, is the entrance to the remains here?”

“According to the fluctuations we’re monitoring, the entrance to the remains will indeed open in this square. If President Han Di is interested, you can watch the opening of the entrance with us. It’s supposed to be a spectacular sight. I’ve also never seen it myself.”

“May I?” asked President Han Di.

“Of course.” Odd Zhuo smiled.

This smile made President Han Di frown somehow, as he felt that it was a little unreliable!

...

At the same time, at Huaxiu Alliance Building in Jinghua, headquarters of the Huaxiu Alliance of Cultivators.

President Qi moved the cameras in Peiyuan district’s public square and an image of Odd Zhuo and President Han Di chatting was directly displayed on the big screen.

“2200, turn the volume up,” President Qi instructed the staff member next to him.

“Okay.” In the office HQ, a technician in a pitch black uniform used space technology to directly extract just the voices of Odd Zhuo and President Han Di from the noisy environment.

This technician with the work number 2200 had been specially transferred from Magnificent Immortal. The Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade was Huaxiu's finest special combat force, which had its own independent tech organization.

The name of this organization was "Old Black," and this 2200 was a veteran who had been transferred from there.

President Qi vaguely remembered that back when Old Black had just been set up, it hadn't had more than ten people. Later, it had come to Magnificent Immortal's attention and was incorporated into the brigade. Who would have thought that after so many years, Old Black would actually expand to thousands of people... Unfortunately, no one knew where that Old Black 001 from back then was now.

Looking at this work number tag, President Qi felt an unexpected sense of loss.

Odd Zhuo and President Han Di's dialog resounded directly in Huaxiu Alliance HQ.

"Why do I feel that there's something strange about President Han Di?" General Yi frowned as he stayed afloat in the air with his hands behind his back.

"The reason is very simple."

President Qi chuckled. "This President Han Di isn't the actual person. The real President Han Di has already been replaced."

"You already knew?" General Yi raised his eyebrows.

"Of course." President Qi said, "If I can't see through even this little trick, I would really be unworthy of my title as Wisdom Saint. But I have to say, the other side's arrangement this time runs very deep. If our customs hadn't flagged the real President Han Di when he went through, I'm afraid that we would still have been in the dark. Moreover, I'm guessing that they may have already seen through our real and fake remains strategy, which is something we couldn't fully guard against. The other side will probably also send people to both the real and fake remains."

General Yi nodded and sighed despite himself.

In a situation where they couldn't be sure which was real and which was fake, sending two teams was the most conservative choice; at the very least, the other party wouldn't make a mistake in their target.

One advantage of this was that the overall battle strength of this foreign force would be halved.

But there was still a very big risk involved, and that was the foreign force might pose a threat to the students entering the remains...

"We also initially prepared a similar scientific research group for the fake remains, but since the other side has dispatched two groups of people, we naturally have to send a fighting force to intercept those who try to enter the fake remains."

"Then... who was sent?"

General Yi was silent. He actually didn't know any of this!

"Some of the Ten Generals have been given the important task of protecting the students, so my plan is to have General Bai take some men over to the fake remains to wipe them out."

"So it's Explosion Saint..."

"That's right. In any case, the remains are fake, so Explosion Saint can act freely – even if everything is destroyed, it won't hurt. In addition, I'm going to have Songhai First Person let out those people in the special cell to coordinate with General Bai in battle."

"My junior brother as well?"

"Mm."

President Qi nodded. "The head of state has already given his consent on this matter. This is a chance for them to atone for their crimes. Their codename is: Mahjong Squad."

"..."

General Yi: “Then how are we going to handle the real President Han Di?”

“This person has already been detained by customs, but I assume that after this person is released to Mixiu nation, Night Chief may make a big move, and the real President Han Di might very well be exterminated. I’ve thus already sent a man of ours to disguise himself as President Han Di on the run, and beat them at their own game.”

“Night Chief is a ruthless force. It’s very risky sending someone over...”

“Of course I know that, so the staff member we’ve dispatched in disguise this time isn’t a person... but Head of State 001.”

“Head of State 001? Isn’t 001 following the children?”

“That was the original plan, but to counter every move, this is the best option right now.”

“You, Old Qi... Are you saying...”

General Yi thought of the implications, which made his scalp turn numb.

“You’ve guessed right. The Head of State 001 following Wang Ming around now is in fact the head of state himself.”

“...”

Chapter 712: Evil Sword God’s True Form

To be honest, before the launch of this plan, President Dylan had already sensed something very fishy about this business. Given how strict Huaxiu’s customs control had been, how could he enter the perimeter so easily?

There had to be a catch somewhere!

So, roughly a day before the operation...

President Dylan received a lead on the remains.

But according to the information from this lead, although the scheduled opening of the entrance to the remains was in Songhai city, the coordinates were completely different.

“There are actually two remains?” Staring at the intelligence, President Dylan was lost in deep thought.

Sure enough, things weren’t as simple as he had thought.

One of these two remains was definitely a decoy.

Next to President Dylan, a young lady in gothic attire with a machete on her back and wearing a white face mask asked in a sharp voice, “Do we need to change the plan?”

This young woman wasn’t just anyone, and was none other than the rumored third disciple of Numinous Mother with the Magic Hands: Ghost Head Blade. No one, including President Dylan prior to this, would have thought that Ghost Head Blade’s real identity was that of a young lady.

President Dylan pondered, chin in hand. “There’s no other way. Right now, we can only divide our group in two. You and I will lead one team to Peiyuan district’s public square, and the rest will head to the other remains.”

“How will we get in?” Ghost Head Blade asked.

“We’ll hide ourselves as part of the medical personnel. To avoid giving the game away, I’ll send someone to temporarily replace me as Han Di tomorrow,” President Dylan said.

This was a plan within a plan. It sounded foolproof and gave a person a deep sense of security.

“Ghost Head Blade, remember that your task is to capture that person called Wang Ming alive.”

The girl folded her arms and said in a grim voice, “I can only do my best not to kill him.”

After all, the opponent was just an ordinary person who didn’t know any cultivation techniques.

Ghost Head Blade was thus utterly contemptuous of him.

To her, he was nothing but a worm.

...

At around ten in the morning before the start of the activity in the remains, the antibody vaccinations were all done.

Everyone sat in the square and waited for the entrance to the remains to open.

In the square formation of students, Wang Ling stared at Head of State 001 standing motionless beside Wang Ming.

He didn’t know if it was an illusion, but it seemed that he had seen Number 001’s eyelids flutter just now... To be honest, this was the first time Wang Ling had seen this type of humanoid magic treasure. Although Wang Ming had introduced this new black technology to him before, Wang Ling still thought that it was a little too realistic.

Even a micro expression like the fluttering of eyelids was recreated to the extreme... it could only be said, as expected of something developed by Wang Ming.

Although the overall development of this humanoid magic treasure was the result of everyone’s great efforts at Huaxiu’s Cultivation Academy of Science, it was Wang Ling who had designed the basic plan of action for the magic treasure.

The most valuable thing of any magic treasure that one could obtain was its original blueprint, like the original blueprint of the Gate Between Worlds which had fallen into Daoist Guang’s hands

previously. At that time, although Daoist Guang had used it to wipe his ass, he had been unwilling to throw it away. After washing it clean, it was once again a brand new blueprint...

In fact, after Daoist Guang used this original blueprint of the Gate Between Worlds to wipe his ass, its estimated value as a collector's item should have gone up.

After all, this blueprint was once stained with the faeces of a True Immortal!

Just when Wang Ling's mind was running wild...

He suddenly looked up.

He felt the air fluctuate. Although it was very subtle, he still sensed it.

Was the entrance to the remains finally about to open?

Looking up at the sky, Wang Ling noticed it turning dark all of a sudden.

After all, this Devil Valley was Beast King's Remains. Given the king of holy beasts' style, it was completely reasonable for unusual natural phenomena to occur when the entrance to the remains opened.

Furthermore, he didn't know if it was an illusion or not...

But Wang Ling felt like the air was suddenly filled with the aroma of spicy hot pot...

...

Elsewhere, in Border Village Park on Xiling Road, Songhai city. The entire park had been closed for the past few days.

Because Huaxiu Alliance had already set up the entrance to the fake remains here beforehand, all nearby roads were blocked, as with the real remains. There were only a team of experts, a medical team and a guard escort waiting respectfully at the entrance.

In a military van that was being driven directly from Songhai First Prison to Border Village Park sat Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu, Evil Sword God, as well as the Old Devil, who was getting used to a fake body after returning the one he had been in.

Huaxiu's Cultivation Academy of Science had created this fake body, and it was only a while ago that they had helped the Old Devil switch bodies, the original one then returned intact to Jiang Liuyue, the Master of Shadow Stream. This fake body certainly wasn't anywhere as good as the body of an Almighty, but given the current situation, it was already the next best thing.

Of course, a fake body limited the Old Devil's actions to a certain extent, but as the all-powerful and mighty Devil Emperor from back then, there was no need to doubt his battle experience.

In the van, the Old Devil felt his flat chest. To be honest... he was still a little unused to the lack of those two lumps of flesh...

The Old Devil sighed regretfully in his heart, as did the rest of the people in the van.

There were times when you really only understood how important freedom was after you lost it.

Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu gazed at the view outside the window. After being locked up for so long, he found even the little spirit sparrows on the roadside especially beautiful.

"Are, are we really going?" Evil Sword God sat upright and seemed a little nervous. "Killing people, that isn't very good, is it... shifu said, it's wrong..."

The silent black-haired young man next to him was blank at this scene. "Has he always been like this?"

The young man's expression was very grim. He wore flexible black armor that clung to his skin. The most conspicuous things on him were two thick boxing gloves inscribed with a pattern of black flames.

This person was none other than General Bai, who was number one among Huaxiu's Ten Founding Generals and also known as Explosion Saint.

The Old Devil spread his hands helplessly. “Evil Sword God’s mental state has been like that ever since he was separated from his sword.”

General Bai frowned. He had thought Evil Sword God was faking it, but now it indeed did seem like there was something wrong with his mind. If that was the case, it was extremely possible that he would become a burden once the fighting started.

Resourceful in the face of an emergency, General Bai went online and found a photo from Evil Sword God’s arrest — wearing eyeshadow, he looked a little like a shamate chuuni young man.

General Bai then held his phone up and compared the photo with the current Evil Sword God.

General Bai somehow felt that the current Evil Sword God was missing something...

A few seconds later, General Bai finally realized what was wrong and then stretched out one hand to rub around Evil Sword God’s eyes.

He used cold fire to burn eyeshadow over both Evil Sword God’s eyes!

After that, General Bai took out a mirror. “Chen Nanxuan, look at yourself!”

The moment he saw his reflection, Evil Sword God immediately stood up. “How... How can I be so handsome!

“Be so handsome...

“So handsome...

“Handsome...”

The Old Devil and Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu: “...”

General Bai: “So, is he back to normal?”

The Old Devil: “Probably, but his illness hasn’t been cured...”

General Bai: “...”

Chapter 713: Irascible Dharmaraja and Evil Tiger Pounces And Eats Straight Men Cultivators Association

It turned out that the key element wasn’t the sword, but the eyeshadow...

Looking at this Evil Sword God who had “suddenly returned to normal” but clearly wasn’t fully cured, the Old Devil fell into deep thought.

It was obvious that Evil Sword God had a split personality which only showed up under specific circumstances.

At the same time, General Bai couldn’t stop wondering after making this discovery, as an obvious problem had now made itself known.

When Evil Sword God had killed Sword Immortal Fan Rui back then, which personality had done it?

This was a crucial question because it would become a major consideration when Evil Sword God was formally sentenced in the future.

Also, General Bai was suddenly curious about another question...

If eyeshadow was applied to just one of Evil Sword God’s eyes... what would happen?

...

Elsewhere, the sky roiled over Peiyuan district’s public square.

At that moment, Wang Ling had a very familiar feeling, which was very similar to when the Gate Between Worlds descended six years ago.

“Get ready, everyone!”

That black-faced teacher from Tianshi Imperial High School stood at the very front. Then, spirit light suddenly blossomed in his hand like a lotus, and in its glow, he slowly flew up to the sky inside a multicolored box.

“It’s finally here...” At that moment, Old Antique looked at the sky.

“Teacher, what’s this?” someone asked.

“The Rainbow Glass Box, part of Huaxiu Alliance’s repository of magic treasures, which is in the care of Wu Zhenjun, the captain of the teachers this time.” Old Antique gazed at the dark-faced teacher up ahead, and only then did everyone know the latter’s name.

“Teacher Wu’s awesome! But where have I heard this surname ‘Wu’ before?”

“Wu Zhenjun is the son of the famous maestro Irascible Dharmaraja Wu Yifan.”

“Lucky Dharmaraja 1 ?”

“No, Irascible Dharmaraja.”

“...”

“Speaking of the origin of this Daoist name, we have to start with the dispute between Daoist Wu Yifan and Evil Tiger Pounces And Eats Straight Men Cultivators Association 2 .”

Hearing this, a lot of people knew that Old Antique was about to start gossiping yet again...

“Back then, Daoist Wu and Evil Tiger Pounces And Eats Straight Men Cultivators Association dished out dirt on each other. In the end, the Association found an audio recording of Daoist Wu singing in the shower... It was said that listening to the recording could trigger an irascible temper and you couldn’t help smashing bowls, both big and round, or wanting to put the flour paste in the bowl on your face 3 !”

Everyone: “...”

Wang Ling didn’t know if he had seen wrong, but he thought that after Old Antique said this, the face of Wu Zhenjun in the sky seemed to grow even darker.

...

“It takes a huge amount of spirit power to power the Rainbow Glass Box, but Wu Zhenjun isn’t flushed nor is he gasping for breath – he’s truly remarkable.” As he introduced this lead teacher, Old Antique couldn’t help sighing emotionally. “Huaxiu Alliance appointing Teacher Wu as the captain this time truly was the correct decision.”

“Hahaha, then how big is the gap between Teacher Wang and this Teacher Wu?” Someone couldn’t help laughing.

Generally speaking, the faces of most teachers when asked this sort of question would immediately darken. The thing, however, was that Old Antique wasn’t afraid at all; wherever you went, a thick skin was always the most important.

Looking at Wu Zhenjun, Old Antique couldn’t help laughing. “Naturally, I can’t compete with Wu Zhenjun. He’s amazing, after all!”

Yet another person stirred the pot. “Roughly how many pieces of chalk would you need, to shoot him dead?”

Old Antique pretended to think about it, and then replied seriously, “Maybe ten.”

Dopey Guo: “Haha, Old Antique really likes to joke around. Honestly speaking, if they really fought, I feel that Wu Zhenjun would come out on top, except when it comes to weight!”

Super Chen: “Don’t look down on the fatty; who knows, he might be for real!”

Wang Ling: “...”

...

A few minutes later, the Rainbow Glass Box officially did its thing. Floating in the sky, it emitted a beam of light which enveloped all the students, the teachers leading them, the research team as well as the medical personnel in the square.

In the blink of an eye, the dense crowd of people in the square disappeared.

Then, a crack appeared in the sky...

In the cockpit of the Rainbow Glass Box, Wu Zhenjun swiftly flew the box into the crack.

...

“Is this the secret entrance to Devil Valley?” President Han Di, who was next to Odd Zhuo, asked.

Staring into the sky, Odd Zhuo heaved a sigh. “Sir, would you please stop pretending to be President Han Di?”

The fake President Han Di’s eyes instantly turned cold.

After a long silence, this fake President Han Di finally tore off the fake skin mask that was on his face. Underneath it was an extremely old and heavily wrinkled face.

“Eighth on the Dark Network’s battle strength rankings, and currently the most wanted S-Class target in Huaxiu, Myriad Faces Old Man.” Odd Zhuo directly reeled off this fake President Han Di’s background and personal information. He gazed at Myriad Faces Old Man and said sternly, “Because of your powerful transfiguration technique, we’ve never been able to get any leads on you. Who would have thought you would actually deliver yourself to us this time?”

Myriad Faces Old Man's strength lay in the fact that his transfiguration technique could deceive even the most sophisticated transfiguration detection instrument to date. Although he wasn't strong battle-wise, he was a very tricky enemy.

Myriad Faces Old Man frowned. "May I ask, when did Director Zhuo find out?"

"Since the beginning... As for the real President Han Di who's hidden himself in the medical team, oh no, to be exact, it should be Night Chief's Second President Dylan, who has assumed President Han Di's identity, we let him in on purpose," Odd Zhuo replied.

Actually, Odd Zhuo himself hadn't realized it at first... But Wang Ling had been in the public square!

Who could hide from shifu's eyes!

Myriad Faces Old Man: "It appears that Director Zhuo's reputation isn't an empty one, to be able to hold this position."

"Seize him!"

The special duty personnel whom Odd Zhuo had positioned near the public square early on removed their invisibility talismans one after another and rushed forward.

Each of the six special duty personnel was a Nascent Soul expert. They were elites who had been directly dispatched by Huaxiu Alliance HQ to ensure the capture of Myriad Faces Old Man.

Keeping an eye on Myriad Faces Old Man, the six people formed hand seals and worked together to use a repression spell on him.

Myriad Faces Old Man, however, was completely unafraid, and chuckled as he fixed his eyes on Odd Zhuo.

Unexpectedly, he took a flash bomb out of his pocket and threw it!

The bright light lasted for just one very short instant. Myriad Faces Old Man had no time to escape at all, so in that moment, he promptly made a decision, and transformed himself into Odd Zhuo.

“An instant transfiguration?” Odd Zhuo was slightly astonished; this type of transfiguration was a little beyond his imagination.

This already was beyond the hand speed of an eighteen-year-old single man...

There were two identical Director Zhuos. Which one should they capture?

For a split second, the six special duty personnel were bewildered.

“No choice!”

In that moment, Odd Zhuo acted quickly in the face of the emergency.

Myriad Faces Old Man absolutely wouldn't have the long johns that Odd Zhuo was wearing!

So, in front of the crowd, Odd Zhuo took off his belt and looked like he was about to take off his pants...

But before he could completely do so, Myriad Faces Old Man, disguised as Odd Zhuo, had already been suppressed by a strong ring of light on the other side!

Myriad Faces Old Man was hugely alarmed. “How... How did you know?!”

He had actually been seen through in a flash!

A special duty personnel sneered. “Because you're not as perverted as Director Zhuo!”

Odd Zhuo: “...”

Chapter 714: Junjun and Taotao

Thus, under the strange looks from the surrounding special duty personnel, Odd Zhuo put his belt back on with a flushed face.

Whatever...

Anyway, since the moment he took office, the outside world had actually never stopped criticizing him; a few more people misunderstanding him wouldn't make a difference.

Besides, what was wrong with being a little "perverted" as a man...

If you wanted to get along in the world, a thick skin would always be the number one essential rule of survival.

"Is there anything else you want to say?" Odd Zhuo looked at the detained Myriad Faces Old Man.

Myriad Faces Old Man in fact wasn't a strong fighter, but he had been able to evade the law time and time again because of his abnormal transfiguration technique. His ability had reached the height of perfection, and Odd Zhuo's perspective had already been completely broadened just now. To complete a transfiguration in a flash wasn't something just anyone could do.

Suppressed by the six Nascent Soul special duty personnel, Myriad Faces Old Man never thought he would actually suffer a setback here. Staring at Odd Zhuo, he snorted coldly. "I'm not the only expert whom the Dark Network called upon this time. You better watch out."

Odd Zhuo was surprised. So it turned out that Myriad Faces Old Man wasn't the only one to come offer themselves up!

But from the intelligence which they had gathered previously, it was indeed possible that they had overlooked information on members of the Dark Network.

"Do you need me to arrange an interrogation?" a special duty personnel asked.

Odd Zhuo nodded. “Mm, take him back right away for interrogation. Contact Warden Liang for the rest. If there are any updates, he’ll contact me directly.”

“Understood, Director Zhuo!” Standing respectfully, the special duty personnel saluted Odd Zhuo, and then took the captured Myriad Faces Old Man to the prisoner transport car on the roadside.

Odd Zhuo was guessing that Myriad Faces Old Man probably wouldn’t spill the beans so easily.

Not only were these members of the Dark Network unregistered vagrant cultivators, the vast majority of them had criminal records and wouldn’t confess to their crimes so easily.

Odd Zhuo knew that in recent years, the state had been planning to invest heavily in cracking down on the Dark Network, but it was when they actually tried to put it into practice that they often realized how difficult and complicated it was to carry out.

The unregistered vagrant cultivators of this underground Dark Network were quite different from the members of dark forces. The dark forces were at least organized, but these vagrant cultivators were all self-employed; they might be hired by the same force, but there was nothing to tie them together.

This was also a huge reason why the underground Dark Network had always been difficult to breach.

When Secretary Dakang had previously learned that Night Chief’s Second President Dylan was disguised as the vaccine company’s President Han Di, he had already warned Odd Zhuo to be vigilant, and so clues had been dug out which led back to Myriad Faces Old Man.

But Odd Zhuo never thought that apart from Myriad Faces Old Man, there would actually be someone else in the medical team in addition to President Dylan...

This was an unknown variable.

Odd Zhuo felt that it was vital for him to inform the people inside.

However, upon entering Beast King's Remains, all communication signals were completely cut off due to the distance across space.

Odd Zhuo had no way of contacting the people inside.

"No choice." Odd Zhuo sighed. As matters stood, he only had one option now.

He had to go in himself.

Whether or not Myriad Faces Old Man finally told them who the other person lurking in the medical team was... As a scapegoat, if something really happened inside, he should be by shifu's side at the very least, ready to carry that wok at any time!

Odd Zhuo didn't think he and Wang Ling were Junjun and Taotao 1 .

He was a competent disciple!

...

At the same time, at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's luxurious villa residence in Wenxian Garden.

Little Silver and Wuji were anxiously waiting for news. When Beast King's Remains had opened earlier, they had almost instantly felt the fluctuations of heaven and earth.

Little Silver had holy beast blood, while Wuji had been made from the skins of holy beasts. When Beast King's Remains opened, the two of them had clearly felt the unusual natural phenomena that was faintly transmitted over.

As the last holy beast on Earth, Little Silver felt that he should explore Beast King's Remains himself.

But he definitely couldn't directly appear in public. The main force this time had a lot of experts on them. If his true holy beast body was found out, the situation would be very hard to explain later.

Given the overall situation, Little Silver had taken the initiative to call Little Master Odd Zhuo the day before Beast King's Remains opened!

Based on the original plan, Odd Zhuo could have gone in with the main force, but with the addition of Little Silver, Odd Zhuo had to find a way to make another team.

A few minutes later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal received a message from Odd Zhuo.

Inside the villa, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, who was managing the cultivation forum, called out, "Brother Silver, the two of you can set off! Brother Zhuo is waiting for you at Peiyuan's public square."

"Alright!"

Little Silver got up excitedly. When he was about to leave with Wuji, he suddenly asked, "Grenade-Throwing, are you really not coming?"

"Brother To's still treating that girl in gray. He sent me a message earlier and said that he needs me to procure some medicine and bring it over to the island. Jin Shi and Yin Shi are helping him refine pills, and the island is a little understaffed." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed. He really wanted to go, but unfortunately, someone had to stay behind to help out.

Prior to entering Beast King's Remains this time, Immortal Toya had actually been designated captain of the medical team, but for the sake of waking up the girl, he could only decline.

The main reason was that everyone was very curious about that girl in gray that had come out of the kun's belly.

Furthermore, this was the only lead they had which was the closest that had gotten so far to the mysterious angler.

...

Odd Zhuo didn't have to wait long at Peiyuan's public square.

A minute space crack appeared in the middle of the square. It then gradually split open like a lotus flower blossoming, and a silver-haired young man with a fair face and a long-haired girl wrapped in bandages stepped out of it.

This Space Teleportation Spell was Wuji's ability.

At that moment, it hadn't been more than five or six minutes since the Rainbow Glass Box had flown into the space vortex that was the entrance to the secret land of Beast King's Remains.

Not long after Odd Zhuo contacted them, Wuji used her ability to bring Little Silver here.

No one else saw this scene.

Because the entrance to Beast King's Remains was a secret project of the state, nearby surveillance had all been shut down, and the surrounding roads had already been sealed off earlier with traffic control in effect, so no one saw Little Silver and Wuji appear.

"Little Master!"

As soon as Little Silver landed, he immediately greeted Odd Zhuo from a distance and skipped over.

"Are we all here?"

Odd Zhuo looked at his watch. "There's one more person, he'll be here soon."

Apart from the three of them, there was one more person in this special operations team which Odd Zhuo had set up on the side: Fatty Luo.

Fatty Luo had been constantly thinking about the extinct resource "One Thousand Dried Bone" which could be found in Beast King's Remains.

Now was the perfect opportunity for him to harvest the One Thousand Dried Bone.

Of course, this harvesting job was in compliance with regulations, since Odd Zhuo had already applied with Secretary Dakang before Beast King's Remains opened.

This One Thousand Dried Bone would be Odd Zhuo's bonus for this year.

But Odd Zhuo didn't care about the year-end bonus at all.

Money was just a worldly possession...

In contrast, helping shifu to perfect Jingke's scabbard as quickly as possible was far more important than a year-end bonus!

Chapter 715: Devil Disciples

Roughly five minutes later, Fatty Luo finally arrived on the scene. Unlike what other people drove, he rode an electric motorbike, and he gave it a very nice-sounding name: Rolling Wheels.

Of course, Fatty Luo had carefully modified this electric motorbike. It looked like an ordinary electric motorbike, but it wasn't as simple as it appeared.

When he approached the square, Fatty Luo manipulated the electric motorbike so that the front wheel suddenly lifted up!

— Cyclone Charger Tornado!

The jet mechanism at the back of Rolling Wheels was instantly activated and two blasts of what looked like Hyper Beams shot out as the electric motorbike jumped high into the sky!

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Little Silver: "..."

Wuji: “...”

“Sorry to keep you waiting!” Fatty Luo flew directly over to everyone and scratched the back of his head very apologetically.

Today, he was still dressed as flashily as before, in his eye-catching white undershirt and large underpants.

“Teacher Luo is dressed the same as ever, hahaha.” Odd Zhuo laughed.

However, Fatty Luo shook his head. “No, it’s actually different. This white undershirt and large underpants I’m wearing aren’t ordinary. Since we’re entering the remains this time, I prepared specially for it. So, this white undershirt and large underpants are special, and are number 190331!”

“What does this number mean?”

“This is my white undershirt and large underpants set number 190331!”

“...”

Fatty Luo smiled. “I had to be well-prepared in advance, didn’t I? So I specially added protection against poison, water, fire and insects to this set number 190331. Whether it’s the undershirt or underpants, they can instantly absorb any toxic substances that touch the body and neutralize them to produce an insecticide to defend against attacks from poisonous insects. Most crucially, when this undershirt is completely soaked in water, an image of Lord Jingke’s face shows up on the front!”

“...”

Fatty Luo introduced his outfit’s functionality quite confidently.

There were no large creatures in Beast King’s Remains, but there were definitely plants and insects.

Odd Zhuo gave a thumbs-up. “Teacher Luo, you’re really amazing!” But his aesthetic taste was a little...

“So do you want to wear them? I prepared sets for everyone!”

Odd Zhuo, Little Silver and Wuji said almost in unison, “Thank you for your kindness, Teacher Luo... No need!”

Fatty Luo’s expression was pitiful. “Hey, the magic treasures I invent clearly have so many functions, why don’t they sell?”

“...”

“Ah, by the way, I want to bring Rolling Wheels inside; may I? Don’t worry, this motorbike is very environmentally friendly and won’t pollute the remains.”

“Of course you may, but why do you want to bring it inside, Teacher Luo?”

“I’ve already inputted data on the extinct resources inside the remains into Rolling Wheels. It looks like an electric motorbike, but it’s actually a toolbox and a smart collector.”

Saying that, Fatty Luo pressed a yellow button on the electric motorbike, and a mechanical arm directly extended out from the rear of the electric motorbike...

Odd Zhuo: “...”

Of course, this wasn’t the scariest part – the scariest part was that the mechanical arm looked human! And for some reason, it felt very familiar to Odd Zhuo!

Fatty Luo “caressed” this mechanical arm with matchless pride. “This mechanical arm was modeled on Lord Jingke’s! Doesn’t it look very special?”

Odd Zhuo: “...”

“It can also talk! And the voice is a copy of Lord Jingke’s!”

Fatty Luo was about to press a button when Odd Zhuo swiftly stopped him. “Teacher Luo, it’s getting late... How about you show it to us later when there’s time? This is an emergency right now!”

Odd Zhuo felt that things had been starting to go in a strange direction.

Hearing this, Fatty Luo promptly nodded, but he had an unavoidably disappointed expression on his face.

Odd Zhuo and Little Silver would never be able to forget this scene. Fatty Luo’s face was mysteriously flushed... With regret written all over this face, he pushed a button so that the mechanical arm retracted, before he beamed. “If Director Zhuo and Brother Little Silver want to give it a try when you have the chance, let me know whenever! Using this mechanical arm like a pillow when you sleep at night is very comfortable!”

Everyone: “...”

Sure enough, was this the real reason why he wanted to bring Rolling Wheels in?!

...

On the other side, Songhai First Prison’s Mahjong Squad’s exclusive van had already arrived at the entrance to the fake remains.

Apart from the Old Devil, Evil Sword God and Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu were exceptional swordsmen. General Bai had thus given them suitable magic swords. These were common military magic swords, produced in bulk by the military factory.

Common magic swords only had built-in industrial sword spirits and were of streamlined quality. Of course, the quality of military spirit swords was absolutely acceptable, but for a swordsman accustomed to using Sword Dao, this kind of magic sword was disgraceful.

Evil Sword God: “Does this kind of broken sword deserve to be used by my venerable self?”

“Kind of broken sword deserve to be used by my venerable self...”

“Deserve to be used by my venerable self...

“Used by my venerable self...

“By my venerable self...

“Venerable self...

“Self?”

“...”

The veins on General Bai’s forehead throbbed slightly. “If you speak like that again, I’ll blow your tongue out.”

Evil Sword God: “Sorry... my venerable self was wrong!”

The Old Devil and Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu: “...”

General Bai cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, “This time, there may be some devil disciples among the people we need to deal with, so I hope that the three of you present will do your best to atone for your crimes.”

Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu: “Devil disciples?”

“To put it more accurately, devil disciples are actually from the devil world.”

General Bai said gravely, “Although we are currently not a hundred percent certain, we already have a relevant lead – among the members of the Dark Network recruited by Night Chief this time, there’s a real possibility that some of them are devil disciples.”

The Old Devil frowned and seemed to recall something. “The East is connected to the demon world and the West to the devil world... if I remember correctly, the entrance to the devil world should have already been destroyed in the great war of cultivators in the West?”

“That’s right, the entrance was indeed destroyed at the time. But in recent years, there has already been more and more surveillance data from various countries which confirm that the entrance to the devil world is open once more.”

General Bai said, “So while it might appear that the mission this time is to clean up this group of foreign troublemakers, it is in fact to investigate this lead on devil disciples – before we officially get out of the car, the three of you need to be clear on this. Do you have any other questions?”

“If we complete this task successfully, how will our punishments be reduced?” the Old Devil asked.

“This will depend on the final outcome. The death penalty can be commuted to life imprisonment, or life imprisonment can be changed to a shortened sentence. Of course, given the crimes all three of you have committed, even a fixed-term sentence for you will still be more than two thousand years.” General Bai said, “Of course, there is the possibility of shortening your sentences further with other missions in the future.”

“I see.” The Old Devil wore a somewhat unfathomable smile.

“It seems that the Devil Emperor is very confident?”

“Hehe, I’ll do my best...”

The Old Devil: “After all, my venerable self isn’t any sort of devil...”

“...”

Chapter 716: The Design Concept for Head Of State 001

The Rainbow Glass Box smoothly took all the teachers and students as well as Huaxiu Alliance's officially appointed team of experts and the members of the medical team who had been in the square through the space fissure.

After being sucked into the world of the glass box, Wang Ling discovered that the inside of the glass box had already been arranged into dormitories.

This Rainbow Glass Box wasn't just a magic artifact for shuttling through space, but was a magic treasure that could also be used as a dwelling. The moment they entered the Rainbow Glass Box, a lot of the students suddenly understood why they hadn't been told to bring tents in the school notice previously – it turned out that they would be staying inside this magic treasure.

Since the space was large enough, the whole interior space of the glass box was divided into more than a hundred areas, which made up only a small part of the interior space.

The lead teachers would be responsible for handling the daily roll call as well as organizing the duties in each area. To foster mutual accountability, moreover, all the dormitories were for two people each.

Of course, boys and girls were still separated...

"I brought my own tent..."

Some of the students were a little disappointed – what summer camp, it was definitely less fun if they didn't stay in tents!

But in the end, there were also sensible students. "Let's just follow the teachers' arrangements. Although there aren't any high-level spirit beasts in the remains, it's still very dangerous. If we stay in tents, the teachers can't watch over us, and something could easily happen."

After all, it was all about the students' safety. At the very least, they would be much safer inside the Rainbow Glass Box than moving around outside.

Besides, the students were originally meant to do some sightseeing while traveling inside the Rainbow Glass Box during this trip. When the time came, the whole Rainbow Glass Box would reportedly become transparent, and all the students would be able to see the scenery outside.

This reminded Wang Ling of when Father Wang and Mother Wang had taken him to the spirit beast wildlife park as a child. In the wildlife park, everyone sat on a special bus and weren't allowed to get off; they could only do some sightseeing from the bus.

So in some sense, this trip wasn't that different in essence.

As the box shuttled through space, the dorm assignments were completed.

The major areas in the box had already been allocated previously. Each lead teacher didn't have that many students under them, so the dorms were assigned very quickly. It was fine as long as the male and female students were separated fairly.

Wang Ming's zone was Zone 36. When the dorms were allocated, Super Chen and Dopey Guo were assigned to one room, but Wang Ling's name was never mentioned...

At that moment, Wang Ling already had a bad feeling.

In the end, he saw Wang Ming smile at him. "Finally, Student Wang Ling will room with me."

Wang Ling: "..."

He knew it!

However, after Wang Ming finished speaking, Wang Ling noticed that a lot of people were giving him envious looks.

"Gosh, Wang Ling's so lucky! Come to think of it, Wang Ling's luck has always seemed pretty good. As expected of our class mascot!"

"That's right, that's right... he just so happens to be rooming with the teacher, I still have a lot of questions to ask the teacher! Wang Ling really hit it big!"

Many people couldn't help whispering their comments to one another when they heard the final dorm assignment list.

In a flash, Wang Ling once again became the center of crazy discussion...

Actually, Wang Ling could understand the sentiment. After all, the lead teachers selected by Huaxiu Alliance to participate together in the “summer camp” this time were definitely the cream of the crop.

There had always been a saying in the cultivation world that it was better to be instructed by a famous teacher than to cultivate painstakingly for a hundred years...

Actually, Wang Ling felt a little aggrieved, because when it came to cultivation, Wang Ming this idiot was hardly a famous teacher!

Also... before the summer camp even started, this idiot had already made him public enemy number one.

At that moment, Old Antique’s voice came over the broadcast. “Students, we are coming to the end of our space journey and we will pass through the space tunnel into the secret land of Devil Valley shortly. Will all teachers and students as well as personnel participating in the operation this time get some rest in your assigned dorms for the time being. The Rainbow Glass Box will reach Beast King’s Remains’ central safe zone in two hours. Our first stop will be a base station in the central safe zone which we will visit for a tour.”

This camp would only last five days in total, and it was impossible to completely cover all of Beast King’s Remains in that time. Because Beast King’s Remains wasn’t open for a fixed amount of time, and moreover it was for a very short period, currently less than half of Beast King’s Remains had been explored by official scientific teams, and the entire western half of the map was black.

The base station in the central safe zone had been temporarily set up the last time people had entered Beast King’s Remains; it contained many simulated samples of extinct resources and explanations of their features, which made the place a little like an exhibition hall.

This was the first stop chosen for the summer camp, mainly so that the students could better understand what the resources in the remains were like and to learn the best way to determine which plants were poisonous since they would naturally have to depend on themselves.

...

After that, everyone went back to their assigned dorms.

Wang Ling went off with Wang Ming, while the head of state pretending to be Head of State 001 and who had been invisible the whole time followed behind Wang Ming.

For some reason, Wang Ling felt that there was something off with this Head of State 001, but he couldn't be completely sure.

After all, this was the first time he had ever heard of a humanoid magic treasure.

He was just amazed at how lifelike this humanoid magic treasure was...

All the dorms had the same configuration. Each one was very large and had its own bathroom. Most importantly, the dorms had floor-to-ceiling windows so that everyone could look at the scenery as the Rainbow Glass Box flew past.

When they reached the door to their dorm, Wang Ming gave an order to Head of State 001: "Alert Mode!"

Then, Head of State 001 very obediently stood in an imposing manner by the door.

"Not letting him in?" Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

"This is the dorm for us two brothers, why should we let a humanoid weapon in... Furthermore, let me tell you, this Head of State 001's two eyes are both recording devices; it'll also film us taking off our underpants inside!" Wang Ming said and sighed.

Wang Ling: "..."

Saying that, Wang Ming mulled for a bit, chin in hand. He also thought that leaving Head of State 001 at the door was a little strange.

So he gave another order: "Patrol Alert Mode!"

Hearing this command, Head of State 001 started to move.

Wang Ming had fixed the area where the personnel were staying as Head of State 001's patrol range.

After seeing "Head of State 001" walk off, Wang Ming looked at Wang Ling and said, "You probably noticed it already, right? A few people have snuck in on this trip this time, and are part of the medical personnel. I'm sending 001 over to check if there any movements on their end."

"What if there's a fight?" Wang Ling was curious.

"There won't be; Head of State 001 wasn't initially designed for fighting," Wang Ming swiftly replied.

Wang Ling: "???"

Wang Ming: "Although Head of State 001 does have weapons on it, these are used for protection and defense. In accordance with our country's philosophy, peace naturally is our eternal and unchanging theme!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Wang Ming: "So the slogan we designed at the time for this Head of State 001 was... use the bulkiest thing to endure the fiercest beating!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 717: Protect Ling Zhenren!

President Qi watched the long-distance broadcast in the conference room on the top floor of the Huaxiu Alliance building. Because of the geological space fault, ordinary communication devices couldn't be used to contact those inside the secret land. Thus, President Qi had commanded that the Huaxiu Alliance conference room this time employ a magic treasure for space sound transmission which could catch signals in the form of space ripples from the secret land and relay an audiovisual broadcast through a playback device.

Watching Wang Ming in the video continually order around His Excellency the head of state, who was pretending to be Head of State 001, General Yi kept sweating non-stop. "Old Qi, isn't this a little bad..."

"Why? The head of state himself approved it." President Qi laughed.

Actually, the head of state had always been a very playful person...

"His Excellency has a command switch on him. Even if Wang Ming this kid sends a long-range command signal, the head of state will immediately know." Gazing at the screen, President Qi gave a profound smile. "Wang Ming this kid always thinks he's so smart. Who would have thought we would fool him this time? Actually, this is pretty interesting. Who knows what kind of face this kid will make when he finds out it's the real head of state in front of him?"

General Yi: "..."

...

Elsewhere, Wang Ling and Wang Ming were resting in their dorm.

Wang Ling lay on the bed with his head pillowed on one arm while Wang Ming fiddled continuously with his tools.

This was a person who couldn't remain idle at all.

"You're not tired?" Wang Ling gazed at Wang Ming's back and asked telepathically.

"What tired," Wang Ming replied as his hands never stopped moving. "I took a vitality pill supplement before we set off. When a regular person takes one of these things, they don't need to

sleep or rest for a long period of time, like a cultivator. Given my physique, it can last for about seven days. It's now selling like hot cakes; those white-collar people really like it, and gave this pill a really nice-sounding name: Mom Sudden Pill."

Wang Ling: "???"

Wang Ming: "'Mom no longer needs to worry about me dying suddenly' pill."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Half an hour later, Wang Ming finally clapped his hands and struck a pose of accomplishment.

He had laid out a huge array of tools as he fiddled around on the table earlier. In the end, Wang Ling realized that what Wang Ming had made was a very small chip. It was extremely transparent and only the size of half a fingernail.

Wang Ling didn't know what this chip was for, but then he saw Wang Ming take out the Heavenly Materials sword from his charged storage ring. He pressed lightly on the hilt, and a slot popped out.

Wang Ming picked up the chip with tweezers, placed it smoothly inside the slot, and pushed the slot back in.

"Done! An upgraded version of the black tech Heavenly Materials sword."

Wang Ming wielded the sword single-handedly without any effort at all.

After his modifications, the body of the sword had been replaced with a much lighter material, and it was light as a feather, even for an ordinary person. The crucial point, however, was that the sword's power hadn't decreased, but on the contrary, had been greatly enhanced.

"I've been working on this chip for a long time, and was just shy of finishing it. Now my Heavenly Materials sword can be considered completely done," Wang Ming said proudly.

“How do you use it?” Wang Ling asked curiously.

“This chip is a voice-controlled receiver and has a very wide reception range. Plus, only my voice works on it. Let me give you a preliminary demonstration.”

At this point, Wang Ming directly placed the Heavenly Materials sword ten meters away from him, and then swung out one arm. “Sword, come!”

Then, Wang Ling saw the Heavenly Materials sword on the floor suddenly tremble lightly, and it actually turned into an aurora which swiftly and accurately returned to Wang Ming’s palm.

Wang Ling: “...”

Holding the sword, Wang Ming’s expression was relaxed. Logically speaking, when an ordinary scientist was inventing something, they would absolutely be nervous, since practically all inventions only took perfect shape bit by bit after numerous failures.

This was where Wang Ming was abnormal: whatever passed through his hands never needed to be remade; they were practically all successful on the first try.

Wang Ming took out a handkerchief and carefully wiped down the blade. “Uncle gave me a call previously and asked me to look after you during this activity.”

Wang Ling: “...”

Wang Ming: “You drew too much attention in the incident with President Bai previously. And there are so many people in this activity this time. Didn’t you feel that when you were lining up in the public square earlier, there were a lot of students and teachers staring at you?”

Wang Ling nodded his head.

Because it was true...

In the square earlier, he had vaguely heard a lot of voices, most of which belonged to students from other schools. Most people knew that a while ago, a Senior Grade One student from No. 60 High

had almost fallen prey to the Demon Hunters Association's plot. Fortunately, Odd Zhuo had acted to suppress media and public opinion so that there were no pictures of Wang Ling in the news.

Hence, the students and teachers in the square who were curious about Wang Ling actually had no idea which student he was.

Otherwise, Wang Ling thought it would have been very lively around him in the square.

"So you have to listen to me in this activity this time, and try as much as possible not to make any sort of move. Got it?" Wang Ming stared at Wang Ling with a stern expression. "You know, there's a lot of hype out there about getting your photo autographed. It's a good thing that Odd Zhuo suppressed any photos earlier, otherwise there definitely would have been a huge bunch of people looking for you in the square for your autograph."

Wang Ling was alarmed. "..."

He had actually never thought that the impact of this event would have already reached this extent.

"This was mainly started by some superstitious parents. They think that you have immortal qi all over you given your narrow escape. Furthermore, the word has been spread online that you're No. 60 High's mascot. Adding the fact that the college entrance exam is just around the corner, a lot of people want your immortal qi to rub off on them."

Speaking up to this point, Wang Ming took out his cell phone to show Wang Ling a photo and sighed deeply. "Old Li at the school gate took this photo when No. 60 High's bus arrived in Peiyuan district this morning."

When Wang Ling looked at the photo, he realized that there was actually an incense burner at the school gate...

Wang Ming put his phone away. "This incense burner has already been removed, but you still need to be careful. Got it?"

Parents nowadays were getting crazier and crazier!

“But there are some people who just want an autograph, which can already be considered pretty civilized. I heard that there are some perverts out there who want to put your picture into a silk pouch and carry it around with them!”

Suddenly, Wang Ming gripped Wang Ling’s shoulder. “Little brother! Don’t worry, your older brother has the upgraded Heavenly Materials sword, and is in charge of Head of State 001. I will definitely protect you perfectly! Protect you from the harassment of perverts!”

Right after he said that, a silk pouch fell on the ground...

Wang Ling saw that it had fallen out of the white coat which Wang Ming was wearing...

Chapter 718: Six Odd Zhuos Out of Every One Hundred People

Just as Wang Ming had said, considering the incident with the Demon Hunters Association’s President Bai, Wang Ling indeed had to pay more attention to his actions, especially in the next few days. While the incident might already seem to be over, the repercussions of the entire thing were in fact only just beginning.

Roughly half an hour after the announcement about getting some rest, the dorms received news once again that lunch was ready in the canteen in the central Zone 66 for whoever needed it.

Wang Ling looked at the time. It was now noon, around the same time that No. 60 High’s canteen usually opened. Although the Rainbow Glass Box was a spatial magic treasure, the inside of the box was like a portable immortal warship. The dorms, canteens and training rooms inside were all outfitted military-style.

There was no way to avoid eating, and this summer camp actually wasn’t going to be as relaxing as expected. Thus, in order to ensure that every student had abundant energy, it was necessary to support their physical fitness, and everyone had to eat.

There was a special sign-in area in the canteen in Zone 66 which no one could escape. The sign-in area was just like the dorms as both directly used facial recognition: you needed facial recognition to enter your dorm, and to sign in at the canteen.

Of course, unlike for the students, the regulation wasn't as strict for the personnel.

"Do you want to change your face before we go to the canteen? I can directly refresh the data for your face in the system," Wang Ming turned to ask Wang Ling before they went out.

Wang Ling shook his head. In any case, no one else outside school had seen his image before... Besides, even if he used the Great Transfiguration Spell, he was still wearing No. 60 High's school uniform. Old Antique's eyesight was especially good, and he could name all the No. 60 High students on the trip this time. If he suddenly saw a student with a strange face, it would definitely be troublesome once more.

So transfiguration actually wasn't necessary.

The two brothers walked out the door toward the canteen. On the way, Wang Ling heard Wang Ming mention a familiar name. "I heard that the nutrition consultant for the Zone 66 canteen this time is No. 60 High's Mother Juan."

Surprised, Wang Ling asked, "Mother Juan is here?"

He hadn't seen even her shadow earlier in the square.

Wang Ming: "She's just a nutrition consultant, after all, so it's fine to give advice remotely; she doesn't need to personally come."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Lunch this time was very sumptuous, beginning with a braised Dahuan pill, followed by a side of steamed essence-clearing pills... Furthermore, the essence-clearing pill was steamed in fish soup stock and had a very fishy taste.

The canteen was very large. Because the announcement had been made only a short time ago, there still weren't many people there when Wang Ling and Wang Ming arrived. The brothers took a lunchbox each and sat down in a remote corner, mainly to avoid trouble.

They hadn't been sitting for long when Wang Ling noticed that the black-faced Wu Zhenjun had also come. Wang Ming glanced at Wu Zhenjun and couldn't help smiling. "Don't you think you and this Wu Zhenjun are pretty similar? But he really has a black face, while you're a mensao 1 !"

Wang Ling: "..."

After the two brothers sat for a while, the canteen filled up all of a sudden with a lot of students wearing various uniforms from other schools.

This time, the students attending this summer camp organized by Songhai city were all Grade One freshmen.

The General Administration of 100 Schools had announced that all the schools attending had been determined by drawing lots... There were so many high schools in Songhai city, and in terms of qualifications, a key city high school candidate like No. 60 High wouldn't have had a chance at all.

Since this was decided by drawing lots, every high school could only cheerfully accept it.

The truth was that all the other high schools had been chosen through a ballot, while No. 60 High was the only one that had been imperially selected by Secretary Dakang himself... And of the six major high schools in Peiyuan district, only No. 60 High was participating in the summer camp activity this time.

Of course, it wasn't good to let this out.

Otherwise, the other high school headmasters would definitely come looking for a fight...

So this time, Wang Ling saw a lot of students from other district schools.

For example, Remnant High, full name: Remnant Elder Senior High School.

This was a key city high school in Hualing district, and all the students enrolled there were at the middle Foundation Establishment stage... In this aspect alone, No. 60 High was far behind Remnant High. The most important thing, moreover, was that Remnant High had a very high success rate of students reaching the Golden Core stage; up to six percent of them would have broken through to the Golden Core stage before officially entering university.

This number was already quite ridiculous...

In plain English, it was six Odd Zhuos out of every one hundred people!

To be clear, Odd Zhuo was a rare once-in-a-century cultivation genius at No. 60 High...

Also, Odd Zhuo had entered No. 60 High back then purely because there had been a gross miscalculation of his score for the written portion of the high school entrance exam. Otherwise, he definitely would have directly entered a key city high school back then.

While Wang Ling was pondering this, he saw a student in a Remnant High uniform stroll unhurriedly to their corner. The Remnant High school uniform wasn't quite like the typical high school uniform, and seemed to incorporate a little of the Western style.

The uniform consisted of a white shirt inside and a pair of black stretch pants under what looked like a short cape, which looked very trendy.

This person had a pair of bright blue eyes, and there was a noble air about him. At first glance, Wang Ling concluded that this person was probably of mixed blood.

Wang Ling thought that this person was looking for a place to sit, but never thought that he would actually directly approach them with his lunchbox in hand. "Excuse me, may I sit here?"

Wang Ming was just about to say no, but the person preempted him as he smiled at the two brothers and said, "Thank you!"

Then he directly put the lunchbox down and sat down next to Wang Ming.

Wang Ming was obviously bewildered. This guy wasn't following the script at all... he just directly said thanks and sat down!

Wang Ming's lips twitched. Remembering that his identity was that of a teacher now and he needed to keep his poise, he reined in his displeasure and exhaled.

Looking at this scene, Wang Ling somehow felt that there was a very strange malevolent air in the canteen...

He looked around, and sure enough, he saw Zhai Yin in the distance approaching them with a lunchbox in hand.

She then chose to sit at the table directly behind Wang Ming, involuntarily creating a significant amount of pressure...

To be honest, while the canteen food for this summer camp was good, Wang Ling had no appetite at all. This summer camp was a cultivation and study trip, and it had been clearly written in the list of items to bring that snacks weren't allowed – there had been enough snacks confiscated in the square earlier to open a kiosk.

Thus, the next few days would be ones without crispy noodle snacks. For Wang Ling, this was a little lonely and unbearable.

As a result, Wang Ling basically didn't touch his lunchbox on the table...

In contrast, the mixed-blood young man sitting next to Wang Ming seemed to have a good appetite, and he stared at Wang Ling's lunchbox for a long while.

Then, the young man suddenly asked, "Excuse me, this classmate, if you don't want to eat this braised Dahuan pill, may I have it?"

Before Wang Ling could reply, he already heard the young man say again, "Thank you!"

Then, with one stab of his chopsticks, he directly took the Dahuan pill...

Sweating inwardly, Wang Ling was one hundred percent sure that he had encountered some weirdo yet again.

Why couldn't there be any slightly more normal people around him?!

Chapter 719: The Four Big Families Of Songhai City

Well...

Wasting food indeed wasn't good behavior, but the problem was that this student acted as if they knew each other!

Wang Ling watched as the other party directly swallowed his braised Dahuan pill. This person let out a soft burp and then took a silver handkerchief out of his pocket to wipe his mouth lightly with the elegance of a lady of the capital... It seemed he was full.

After a long while, the person straightened and fixed his eyes on Wang Ling. "It's wrong to waste food. This classmate doesn't seem to have an appetite, but I don't think it's because the food here isn't to your taste – it's probably because you have something on your mind, right? And I can see that this classmate must be upset about what happened recently."

Wang Ming and Wang Ling were surprised since what he said was pretty accurate...

"As for this braised Dahuan pill, I won't owe you. I, Li Mingyao, have never liked owing anyone anything." The very graceful young man declared who he was, and then looked at Wang Ling. "Hm... Go ahead, what level skill book do you want? Level one to level three, I have them all."

Wang Ling and Wang Ming: "..."

"It's fine if you can't think of any right now. There's a spell app called 'Cool Collection of Four 1,' do you know it? You can download it. It has level one to level three skills. Go through them and pick one, I can be your sponsor and help you get it," Li Mingyao said.

Neither Wang Ling nor Wang Ming had absolutely any interest in a petty low-level skill book at all...

After all, a random yawn from Wang Ling was likely a lot more lethal than these low-level skill books.

However, a person who could freely use a skill book to return a favor certainly didn't have a simple identity.

Wang Ming pondered this person's name carefully.

Li Mingyao...

Somehow, the name sounded a little familiar.

It was a pity he wasn't in his lab now, otherwise Wang Ming could directly use the official database to specially bring up information on this person.

"You don't have to doubt my identity, I'm not a bad guy."

However, Li Mingyao seemed to enjoy this kind of skeptical look. "I often use skill scrolls in an exchange, so it's just a basic operation for me. You may not know this, but there's a limited supply of this braised Dahuan pill as a main course in the canteen, so I believe that it isn't a bad deal to return the favor with a level one or three skill scroll and get to know you guys while I'm at it."

This intense business way of thinking jarred Wang Ming's brain all of a sudden.

He gave Li Mingyao an abrupt stare. "Are you from the Li family?"

"This teacher seems well informed." Li Mingyao smiled and said, "Among the four big families in Songhai city, my Li family's online skills store chain is known all over the country, but few people know my identity as the young master of the Li family."

Wang Ling didn't really care about the four big families of Songhai, but Wang Ming was well aware who they were.

Among the four big families of Songhai, Li Mingyao's Li family had built their family fortune by purchasing the copyrights of various spells and selling them through online collaborative revenue sharing.

In addition to the Li family who built their business on skills, the other three big families were the Zhou family whose main business was crafting artifacts, the Lin family and their spirit beast business, and the Sun family which manufactured pills. Currently, the representative of the Sun family's young generation was Lotus Sun.

These four families absolutely dominated in these fields in the current cultivator consumer market, and since going commercial, their success had continued to snowball. In Songhai city, the market was now evenly split between these four big families, who were on equal footing.

Anyone familiar with this circle would know how amazing the four big families of Songhai were...

Especially before the nation's capital had moved from Songhai to Jinghua back then, the four big families had held the balance of power in Songhai city... But that was something that had happened hundreds of years ago, before Wang Ling was born.

What a big family paid attention to was their history.

Thus, even though a lot of time had already passed and the four families in Songhai city were already no longer as influential as before, they had taken the business route and relied on their core elements to each seize a share of the market; this alone made other people feel far inferior to them.

Wang Ling carefully sized up this elegant youngster called Li Mingyao in front of him.

It turned out he had run into a super rich second generation kid like Lotus Sun today...

"I didn't expect you to be the young master of the Li family. My apologies." Wang Ming laughed and his heart was unperturbed.

This was something Li Mingyao probably never expected.

The truth was that using the family resources which he had on hand to develop networks and trade resources was a very smart strategy. Regular people found it very hard to resist this sugar-coated bullet. However, this was utterly wasted on Wang Ling and Wang Ming these two brothers.

Level three skills...

In Wang Ling's opinion, they weren't as useful as crispy noodle snacks.

Because of the impact from being given his family resources since he was a kid, Li Mingyao had encountered all sorts of people, and so was especially good at reading a person's words or actions. Honestly speaking, he never thought he would ever receive the kind of cold treatment that he was getting today.

Logically speaking, No. 60 High was just a key city high school candidate... it could be said that the overall quality of their students was far below that of Remnant High students, but this student and teacher were unexpectedly completely unmoved by his bait?

Li Mingyao was a little baffled...

Actually, eating that Dahuan pill hadn't been his real intention. He had eaten the other party's pill to find an excuse to return the favor with a skill, and then ask him something he was interested in.

Who would have thought that this plan had actually failed...

The other party was just a Foundation Establishment student, surely Li Mingyao didn't have to go as far as an exchange with a level four skill?

It wasn't like he couldn't, but level four... Li Mingyao acknowledged that he himself couldn't learn level four skills. If he wanted to, he had to reach the late Golden Core stage first at the very least.

Besides, the market price for a level four skill book was a whole two hundred thousand immortal gold bars.

And this was only the average market price for a level four skill book. If it was a rare level four skill book, the price would likely be several times more expensive.

This was by no means a price that an average family could afford...

So what now?

The situation turned awkward in that moment, and Li Mingyao felt a little at a loss.

Wang Ming actually had some idea of what this young master was thinking about. He looked at Li Mingyao who had a complicated expression on his face and asked with a smile, "If you have a question, you might as well just ask it. You don't have to beat around the bush."

Li Mingyao was dazed since Wang Ming had seen right through him, but he did his best to keep his graceful smile on. "Then I'll ask..."

"Go on, let's hear it," Wang Ming said.

Li Mingyao looked at Wang Ling. "I see that this classmate is wearing the No. 60 High school uniform... Do you know Classmate Wang Ling?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Wang Ming: "..."

Li Mingyao: "I'm his fan!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 720: Wang Ling's New Nickname

Wang Ling was alarmed.

He understood the reason, but why would he actually gain fans after that incident? — The main point was that in the incident with President Bai, he was but a lowly student who had been fortunate enough to escape with his life!

But since Li Mingyao had brought it up, Wang Ming was a little curious. “May I ask, why are you Wang Ling’s fan?”

The other side straightened his collar, still maintaining that elegant and refined manner. “Have you heard of fortune?”

Fortune, or actually also known as “immortal fate.”

Although there was no scientific evidence for this thing, one had to admit that it did exist.

Otherwise, there wouldn’t be a specific “Great Fortune Spell” among the Three Thousand Great Dao.

In simple terms, fortune was like a cultivator’s hidden attribute that couldn’t be measured precisely – it slowly accumulated through a cultivator’s single-minded cultivation and devotion to doing good deeds.

But as far as Wang Ling knew, everyone had a natural, corresponding base for their fortune. Most people’s fortune was zero, and only a small proportion was born with good fortune... Of course, there was another small proportion of people that had naturally poor fortune.

This was why even if some people continued to do good deeds and accumulate merits, they still led very unfortunate lives. This was very likely because they had committed too many sins in their previous life and hadn’t finished paying off their debts.

Of course, that didn’t mean that those with good fortune could do whatever they wanted – no matter how good their fortune, it would be used up eventually.

And so, the Huaxiu Alliance branch in each city actually advertised tasks in the vein of “eliminating the evil and safeguarding Dao” for cultivators above the Golden Core stage in Huaxiu nation. By accepting and carrying out these tasks, they could improve themselves and at the same time accumulate immortal fate.

There weren’t any rewards for doing these tasks, which were classified as social work carried out by cultivators.

But in order to encourage more cultivators to take up these tasks, the state had also offered a lot of subsidies over the years. The subsidies took the form of pills, magic artifacts, skill scrolls or an equivalent amount of immortal gold.

So when Li Mingyao said “fortune,” Wang Ming and Wang Ling more or less understood what he meant.

“President Bai of the Demon Hunters Association was very strong. From the previous news reports, this man had to be an Itinerant Immortal or True Immortal.” Saying this, Li Mingyao tsked. “But in a situation that seemed impossible to escape, Classmate Wang Ling broke away from this person’s evil clutches and escaped death. His fortune is simply through the roof!”

Wang Ming: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

“So your point is?” Wang Ming was starting to understand.

Li Mingyao gave a very elegant smile. “Fortune this thing is vague, but it’s real. To accumulate it, there is actually another, very simple way to do so besides doing good deeds, and that is to be together with someone who has good fortune.”

Wang Ming had a black question mark on his face. “... Be together?”

“Ah, I certainly don’t mean to grow old together... you can be a friend or a fellow brother!” Li Mingyao realized his words just now were indeed a little ambiguous and quickly corrected himself. “Fortune is contagious, don’t you know?”

Wang Ling and Wang Ming: "..."

Li Mingyao: "In my generation, there are four heirs in our Li family. We all go to different high schools, and the other three are now abroad! Once we graduate from Grade Three, our family will hold the Young Master Succession Ceremony."

"Choosing a successor should depend on one's skill. Using wily tricks isn't virtuous," Wang Ming said.

He could more or less understand why Li Mingyao was so eager to find Wang Ling.

"No, teacher, you don't understand. In terms of overall strength, the four heirs of our Li family are actually pretty much the same, whether in terms of study, talent, or every other aspect... So in the end, it'll be fortune that will decide the winner of the young master position!"

Saying this, Li Mingyao had a look of great urgency in his eyes. "I've already said all that should be said, and this is why I'm eager to find Wang Ling shifu ..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Why had he become a shifu once again?

Li Mingyao: "Neither of you know, do you? The other schools actually have a nickname for Classmate Wang Ling now."

Wang Ming: "Nickname?"

Li Mingyao: "Fortune Emperor!"

Wang Ling and Wang Ming: "..."

Li Mingyao: "As long as you're willing to help me find Classmate Wang Ling, I'll reward you handsomely! As for other conditions, you can also name them. My Li family resources should be enough to meet your demands."

Wang Ming folded his arms and asked, "If we don't know, will you ask someone else?"

There were plenty of people from No. 60 High here. After the incident with President Bai last time, most of the Grade One freshmen at No. 60 High basically knew what Wang Ling looked like.

However, contrary to Wang Ming's expectations, Li Mingyao shook his head. "No, I've already asked a lot of friends from No. 60 High, but they all said that they had no impression of Wang Ling."

After Li Mingyao said this, Wang Ming saw the corners of Wang Ling's mouth curl up slightly and realization instantly dawned on him... It turned out that his little brother had already done something. No wonder he could come to the canteen so calmly.

This was an upgraded version of Wang Ling's "Great Shielding Spell."

And it was because of the incident with President Bai this time that Wang Ling had specially modified it.

When the upgraded "Great Shielding Spell" was in effect, Wang Ling was like a signal tower, and only people within three meters of him would remember him.

Of course, there were some people whom Wang Ling had designated on his "white list" who wouldn't be blocked.

Most of them were those whom Wang Ling was closer to in his daily life. Apart from his relatives, there was his scapegoat disciple Odd Zhuo, his friends in the cultivation forum, and some of the teachers at school.

Seeing that Wang Ming and Wang Ling weren't saying anything, Li Mingyao was already convinced that they knew Wang Ling, so he started to increase his bargaining chips. "As long as you can help me find Classmate Wang Ling, I'm willing to offer an insider account on the 'Cool Collection of Four' app... from level one to level three... no! Level four! Level one to level four skill scrolls, as long as they're in the app, you can browse them whenever you want!"

But as Li Mingyao said this, Wang Ming and Wang Ling had already stood up together.

“I’m sorry, we don’t know Student Wang Ling. Why don’t you try asking someone else?” Wang Ming patted Li Mingyao lightly on the shoulder.

Before Li Mingyao could reply, Wang Ming promptly looked at him and shouted, “Thank you!”

To give other people a taste of their own medicine...

This was exactly Wang Ming’s style.