

Daily Life 741

Chapter 741: Wang Ling's Paper Crane

When Wang Ling opened his eyes again, he was still in the tent, but in the eyes of the others, he had simply spaced out for a bit.

The Heavenly Dao space was a divine sphere which ordinary people had no hope of touching at all.

Wang Ling had never expected that the Heavenly Dao would actually personally show up this time to tell him not to intervene.

At that moment, Wang Ling's gaze shifted in Wang Ming's direction; the military tent Wang Ming was in was already suffused with killing intent. Because of the Heavenly Dao's warning, Wang Ling abandoned his initial plan to take action. He tore a page out of his diary and folded it into a paper crane. The truth was that this was a kind of "life talisman" which would act as life support when Wang Ming's life was in danger.

But there was a limit to how many times it could be used, which was once every forty-nine days on the same person.

He wouldn't make a move since the Heavenly Dao had told him not to, but some help on the sly shouldn't be a problem, right?

This was what Wang Ling thought.

While he was pondering this, Super Chen's head suddenly popped up next to him. Super Chen wanted to see what theme Wang Ling had chosen for his summer camp diary, only to unexpectedly find Wang Ling folding a paper crane, and he instantly felt despair. "It's over, over... all our essays might not pass!"

Dopey Guo: "Why are you being such a downer?"

Super Chen: “Wang Ling has always been the king of average in our class; if this king is now at his wits’ end over this essay, then we’re definitely done for! Look, he’s just leisurely folding a paper crane!”

Wang Ling: “...”

Dopey Guo threw Wang Ling a glance and commented, “Actually, Wang Ling’s paper crane looks pretty good. He’s meticulous and good with his hands!”

Wang Ling: “...”

...

Inside the military tent, Ghost Head Blade had already moved in for the kill.

This wasn’t just for revenge.

This was because his previous female lolita body had already been smashed to paste – if he couldn’t find a new host within the next three days, he would be directly exterminated by a thunder calamity.

Hence, Ghost Head Blade was hell-bent on this “Teacher Wang.”

Given that the body of his former host body had been smashed to paste, his battle strength was greatly reduced. Although there were a lot of Foundation Establishment students here, it was obvious that they were far less important than this “Teacher Wang.”

This person in front of him was an existence that was personally protected by that Excellency.

Although Ghost Head Blade was still a little in disbelief over this, the head of state taking action was enough to prove Wang Ming’s importance and value.

In addition, Ghost Head Blade had already set up a barrier which thoroughly blocked any sounds as well as the killing intent inside the tent from getting out.

As an ordinary person, there was no way for Wang Ming to leave!

Determined, Ghost Head Blade immediately took action!

The blade flashed forward at almost maximum speed.

Looking at the situation, it was clear that the other party was unwilling to be his host, so there was only one way: forced possession!

This method required that the person whose body he wanted to occupy be killed first.

The blade aimed directly for Wang Ming's heart!

There was never any need for flashy techniques when dealing with an ordinary person; the best way was to aim for a weak point and use a simple, lethal strike.

Wang Ming gazed at Ghost Head Blade and smiled. "It's not that easy to kill me."

"Go to hell..."

When the blade pierced Wang Ming's chest, Ghost Head Blade felt a surge of excitement.

His original form was a pitch-black dagger; when he was stained with fresh blood, it abruptly felt as cozy as soaking in a hot spring!

But in the next moment, something unexpected happened.

Wang Ming, whose weak point should have already been struck, didn't collapse, but actually disappeared in the air like sand blown up by the wind in front of Ghost Head Blade.

In the next instant, Wang Ming's figure reformed in another location inside the tent.

This was Wang Ming's Brain Deduction Technique!

Wang Ming: “It’s not that easy to kill me.”

This was Ghost Head Blade’s first time seeing such a technique, and he was utterly stunned.

It didn’t look like an illusion spell, and there was no way it could be one – the young man in front of him didn’t have the slightest bit of spirit energy in his body, so how could he possibly use an illusion spell?

The only reasonable explanation was that Ghost Head Blade was under mind control.

“Looks like you’re pretty smart.” Ghost Head Blade gazed at Wang Ming with some realization.

Given his wide knowledge and experience, he thought of a single possibility that could happen with ordinary people.

As long as an ordinary person was intelligent enough, they could use a technique to control the minds of other people and create illusions. The first time Ghost Head Blade had heard of this technique was when Wisdom Saint President Qi had used it in the great war with the demon gods back then. It was just that Ghost Head Blade never thought that Wang Ming would actually be capable of using it.

To be precise, this could be considered a spell, but one which didn’t consume spirit energy and instead was controlled purely with mental energy.

Ghost Head Blade now suddenly understood why Wang Ming was so highly valued.

The man’s entire brain was a treasure!

“I was careless. But this trick consumes a huge amount of mental energy. How long do you think you can keep going?” Floating inside the pitch-black dagger, Ghost Head Blade sneered.

Ghost Head Blade had hit the nail on the head.

This was Wang Ming’s second time performing the Brain Deduction Technique in recent times

But unlike this fight, he had gone in prepared in the last battle.

At that time, he had specially used it beforehand to cover half of the established range.

But he was now using the Brain Deduction Technique in a critical situation. That was to say, no matter how Wang Ming used the technique to dodge Ghost Head Blade's attack, he couldn't leave the military tent.

It was also unfortunate that Ghost Head Blade had some understanding of this technique.

When President Qi had used the Brain Deduction Technique back then, he had used both spirit energy and mental energy, which eased the burden on the latter.

But Wang Ming was unable to do the same.

He remembered that when he had used this technique the last time, he had instantly passed out because he had worked his brain too hard.

Thus, this wasn't a long-term solution.

Wang Ming's eyes were highly alert as he gazed at Ghost Head Blade.

Given the current situation, he could only take a gamble.

He yelled, "Someone! Help me!"

Ghost Head Blade smirked. "I've already set up a barrier around this military tent. No one is going to come save you."

But before he was done laughing, bright light suddenly burst forth from the ground inside the tent.

Ghost Head Blade was alarmed. "This is..."

An invisible transmission array?!

In the next moment, a pretty figure directly broke through the ground!

It was Zhai Yin, who had buried this transmission array underground!

As a competent bodyguard, Zhai Yin demonstrated her ability to be everywhere to the fullest of her abilities.

When he saw Zhai Yin appear, Wang Ming was pleased but at the same time couldn't help being startled. "What the hell... you were actually there!"

Zhai Yin ground her teeth. "I was waiting for you underground for so long! Why didn't you yell for me sooner?!"

Wang Ming: "..."

This peeping devil...

Chapter 742: Magic Crystal

As both a competent bodyguard and a peeping devil, Zhai Yin's appearance was quite timely. Wang Ming was already inured to her stalkerish behavior – he only had to remember that wherever he was, Zhai Yin would be there...

But her appearance also filled Ghost Head Blade with joy, since he now had another option.

It was obvious that Zhai Yin, who was from the Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade, far surpassed Wang Ming in physical strength and various other aspects.

This was an outstanding host body that was hard to come by, and was even several grades higher than his former lolita host. Ghost Head Blade was inwardly elated; if he obtained this body, and robbed Wang Ming of his big brain, he would be invincible.

A dual host...

This really wasn't unachievable, it was just that Ghost Head Blade had so far never found an opportunity.

After snatching away this Zhai Yin's body and then seizing Wang Ming's brain, he could combine the two into one host body.

Ghost Head Blade was suddenly struck by this bold idea.

...

This was Zhai Yin's first time seeing Ghost Head Blade's true form, but she couldn't be any more familiar with this name. When she had still been in the Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade back then, she had once been assigned a mission to capture him.

Unfortunately, the mission had been a bust. Ghost Head Blade was just too sly, and even when he had been surrounded, he had ultimately still managed to escape arrest.

For the sake of catching Ghost Head Blade in this failed operation years ago, codenamed "Ghost Hunt," one of the members of the Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade had even died in the line of duty. It became an unsolved case for which there had been no reasonable explanation until now.

When Zhai Yin, hiding underground, had heard Ghost Head Blade reveal his true form, she already thoroughly understood what had happened back then.

At that time, Ghost Head Blade had probably abandoned his former host and had forcibly formed a contract with the colleague who had died in the line of duty, fooling everyone before escaping in the end.

There was really too little space inside the military tent. Zhai Yin had tried breaking through Ghost Head Blade's barrier from under the ground, but unexpectedly hadn't been able to do so.

Given Ghost Head Blade's weak form, it should have been impossible for him to erect such a powerful barrier.

Hence, in this head-on confrontation with Ghost Head Blade, Zhai Yin appeared extremely cautious, as she was sure that this Ghost Head Blade definitely had another card up his sleeve.

In the blink of an eye, Ghost Head Blade launched another round of attacks.

His target was Wang Ming, which he knew was a disadvantage for this female special soldier as she had to protect Wang Ming.

Clang!

There was the crisp sound of metal colliding.

Zhai Yin swiftly drew out a tactical army knife from her boot and met Ghost Head Blade in a clash of blades. As Ghost Head Blade attacked non-stop, Zhai Yin completely fended him off with the tactical army knife. She brandished it so fast that it turned into a string of afterimages in Wang Ming's eyes, like countless waving tentacles.

"You're from Magnificent Immortal, right? I haven't seen this blade technique in so long," Ghost Head Blade said nonchalantly as he attacked.

Since his true form was a pitch-black dagger, he didn't feel any pain no matter how Zhai Yin slashed at him.

After all, he was a fragment of an ancient blade. Nevertheless, to use a mere tactical army knife to deal with him was really too naïve.

"So it was you back then..."

Zhai Yin frowned and was deeply aware that her army knife wasn't much use against Ghost Head Blade.

Continuing to stall absolutely wasn't an option. In a fight like this, the biggest concern was exhausting stamina. In this form, Ghost Head Blade could ignore wasting energy or sustaining injuries, but she couldn't.

Moreover, Zhai Yin now had to create a clone to protect Wang Ming.

At that moment, she was under the greatest pressure.

However, protecting Wang Ming was her mission.

Even if it was at the cost of her own life...

"Vanguard Blade!" At that moment, Zhai Yin's eyes darkened as she bit her finger hard and smeared some fresh blood on the tactical army knife in her hand.

The next moment, she tossed it into the air, and it transformed into a blade array which then created countless shadows that surrounded her and Wang Ming.

This way, Ghost Head Blade's scheme directed at Wang Ming most likely wouldn't work.

But this blade array wouldn't last for very long.

Before it shut down, Zhai Yin had to think of a countermeasure to finish off Ghost Head Blade in one strike.

Extenuating circumstances called for extenuating measures; she was already no longer in a position to capture him alive, especially since Wang Ming's safety was being threatened. What she had to do was directly execute this hoodlum.

But contrary to Zhai Yin and Wang Ming's expectations, when Ghost Head Blade saw Zhai Yin's glowing blade array, he actually ceased his crazy and fierce attack.

"It looks like it's time." Ghost Head Blade laughed sinisterly.

Zhai Yin glared at him. “What do you mean?”

As soon as she said this, Ghost Head Blade’s body emitted spirit light.

All of a sudden, a purple polygonal crystal appeared in the air.

Zhai Yin’s eyes instantly widened. “This is...”

Wang Ming didn’t say anything, but he already knew what this crystal was – this was currently the latest technology that had been developed, whether at home or abroad, and which had yet to be made public: magic crystal technology!

Using talismans as its base, this was new technology for storing particular high-grade spells in crystals made from special materials.

And the magic crystal in Ghost Head Blade’s hand happened to contain a level seven spell!

He couldn’t stop smiling coldly. “Lord Night Ghost Spirit Emperor already foresaw risks on this trip and so formulated a plan for them; even the commander President Dylan was kept in the dark about it, and I’m the only one whom Lord Night Ghost Spirit Emperor communicated with.”

Zhai Yin: “What the hell do you want to do?!”

“That trash group in the fake remains sacrificed their cells to summon a cell army – what if I bring that entire army to these remains?”

Zhai Yin’s expression was unsightly. She knew about the situation with the cell army in the fake remains. If they were all transported here, it would be chaos! All the students would be in danger!

Holding the magic crystal, Ghost Head Blade laughed. “Let me tell you another thing: this magic crystal is one of a pair developed exclusively by Night Chief. It uses a spatial array for transmission. Have you heard of the Sea And Sky Array?”

Sea And Sky Array?

Zhai Yin frowned and glanced at Wang Ming.

Wang Ming: “I don’t know it... I only know the Sea and Sky Party 1 !”

Zhai Yin: “...”

“Lord Ghost Head Blade, they’re already preparing to fire from the Heavenly E-Satellite to wipe out the cells.”

At that moment, the voice of that Lord Dark Fragrance came out of the purple magic crystal.

Ghost Head Blade: “Unfortunately, it’s already too late.”

As soon as he said this, he directly crushed the magic crystal on the spot.

In a flash, dense lines of runes swiftly spread out like a cobweb from Wang Ming’s military tent in the center.

The Sea And Sky Array was also called the Hundred-Li Sea And Sky Array.

It could teleport anything within a hundred-li radius in an instant.

Of all level seven spells, this was the most powerful transmission array!

Chapter 743: Wuji, I Urge You to Be Good

At that moment, the ground trembled non-stop, and all the students flooded out of the military tents to check if it was an earthquake.

The complicated lines and runes of the array extended out like vipers over the ground, and many of the students were so scared that they scuttled up the trees like monkeys. “Teacher, what’s that?”

A lead teacher maintained order. “Everyone, there’s no need to panic. These are the lines and runes of a magic array. They might look scary but are completely harmless to the body.”

On the other side, Wu Zhenjun, who had initially been responsible for a preliminary interrogation of President Dylan and his group, rushed out along with dozens of the teachers who had participated in the operation. Everyone had unsightly expressions on their faces since they had never expected something to happen in the face of their strict vigilance.

Wu Zhenjun crouched down and carefully analyzed the array lines and runes under his feet.

“This is the Sea And Sky Array, also known as the Hundred-Li Sea And Sky Array... This is the most advanced transmission array of all level seven spells!” He frowned. “Usually, setting up an array of this level requires array points with a radius of a hundred li to be established at least half a month beforehand before they are ultimately linked together. But the remains only just opened, so it’s obviously impossible to set up the points beforehand... this Hundred-Li Sea And Sky Array was created instantly.”

The lead teachers were enlightened. As the commander of the lead teachers appointed by Huaxiu Alliance this time, it could only be said that Wu Zhenjun was truly worthy of his status; in just a few succinct words, he was able to completely analyze the current situation.

In addition, Wu Zhenjun could tell that the person who had summoned this array definitely had the rumored magic crystal. This was a new type of technology which currently had yet to be made public anywhere in the world. High-level spells could be stored inside the crystal, which only needed to be crushed for the spell to instantly take effect.

On one side, Wang Ling also followed all the students up into the trees. While he wasn’t afraid of the magic array underfoot, he still chose to follow the crowd. This was how a Foundation Establishment student should respond, otherwise it would definitely appear odd.

The truth was that he had been observing the activity inside the military tent the whole time, and the instant Ghost Head Blade had taken out the magic crystal, Wang Ling had already anticipated that something bad was about to happen.

Of all the dark forces that Wang Ling had ever encountered, it could only be said that Night Chief was certainly proving to be the biggest threat.

This was because Night Chief was a foreign power to begin with, and thus was an organization that even the Huaxiu government couldn't directly get rid of. Even if this group was destroyed locally, Night Chief would still remain at large as long as their command division still existed abroad.

So the best would be if this incident could draw the attention of the International Cultivation Security Bureau.

Night Chief was now planning to make a move against students, which was the best reason to report it to the International Cultivation Security Bureau.

Wang Ling didn't intend to do anything since there were enough teachers present; ensuring the students' safety definitely wouldn't be a problem.

These lead teachers were all first-class experts, to say nothing of the big figure hiding behind them.

Wang Ling's nonchalant gaze fell on a middle-aged man not far away.

He knew.

This Excellency, was about to act.

...

At the same time, the Huaxiu Alliance command center was also alarmed by the situation.

"What a miscalculation..." President Qi leaned on his arms, directly creating deep handprints in the table surface. He could no longer remain composed at the scene in front of him.

"The other party actually has a magic crystal." To one side, the other Ten Generals were utterly stunned when they saw this.

It could be said that Ghost Head Blade producing this magic crystal was something no one had anticipated.

President Qi took emergency countermeasures. The instant he realized that the Sea And Sky Array had been activated, he immediately ordered General Bai to work with Songhai Prison's Mahjong Squad and the Huaxiu Alliance cultivators to set up a defensive shield. On the other end, he remotely maneuvered the Heavenly E-Satellite into launching an "E-Bomb Raining Down From Above" to wipe out this summoned cell army in one go.

The "E-Bomb Raining Down From Above" was extremely destructive, but with General Bai on the scene at the fake remains, he could erect a shield that would minimize casualties and damage to the greatest extent. Even if some of the Huaxiu Alliance cultivators were impacted by the E-Bomb Raining Down From Above, this was at least far better than the students getting hurt!

This was the only option...

"How much longer before the Heavenly-E Satellite is activated?" President Qi asked anxiously, his face already dotted with cold sweat.

"Lord President, it's still being charged, which will take five more minutes... But the Sea And Sky Array will activate in one minute," said a technician.

"How can it be so quick?" General Yi was shocked.

President Qi frowned deeply. "The spells stored inside the magic crystal are set up earlier on, ready for instant use. Looks like it's already too late..."

"Lord President, what should we do now?" the technician asked.

President Qi: "First, immediately inform Odd Zhuo's special ops team to coordinate with the lead teachers and evacuate the students. Second, have His Excellency Head of State take action – the best thing we can do is destroy the Sea And Sky Array and interrupt the transfer!" President Qi grit his teeth and said resolutely.

But it would be an extremely difficult task.

The Sea And Sky Array was the most powerful magic array of all level seven spells, and the most difficult one to destroy. Because of its immense scope, tracking down its core pattern would be like looking for a needle in a haystack, and even the head of state might not necessarily be able to find it.

But for now, there didn't seem to be any other way.

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Odd Zhuo very quickly received the news from President Qi. Because the main garrison was stationed fairly deep in the forest, Odd Zhuo's group had been looking for them for quite a while; who would have expected yet a new problem to arise on their approach.

The entire forest was now just like a trampoline as every inch of the earth shook. Fatty Luo jumped up and down along with the tremors. "The dark force this time is likely a lot richer than Immortal Mansion – they've even revealed this technology before it's been made public. Perhaps they have their own scientific research team? This is a revolt!"

Odd Zhuo gave a sigh.

As the saying went, one typically shouldn't be afraid to fight a hoodlum, but an educated person...

Seeing Fatty Luo jumping up and down, Little Silver felt a little unwell. "Mr Luo, stop jumping. Are you disco dancing on shit?"

Fatty Luo: "..."

Odd Zhuo: "... Now is not the time for jokes, we must do something to first protect the children."

"Do you have a plan?" asked Fatty Luo.

After cupping his chin and thinking for a while, Odd Zhuo fixed his gaze on the girl wrapped in bandages. "Wuji, can you move the entire magic array to a different location?"

Wuji shook her head. "Are you trying to wear out this old woman? I'd be dead tired moving such a huge array! No way, no way!"

At that time, Odd Zhuo took out a ring and smiled slightly as he looked at her. “Wuji, I urge you to be good. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gave five of his ten Flame of Purification spells to me previously...”

Could this thing be given away?

Wuji’s attitude changed immediately. “Yes master, I’m going!”

Fatty Luo and Little Silver: “...”

Chapter 744: The King’s Gaze

Since this Sea And Sky Array had been instantly activated, it was almost impossible to put the brake on it halfway through its operation, and given the current situation, there were only two options.

The first was to track down the core pattern and destroy its foundation, making the main array unstable and causing it to collapse. As long as the cell summoning array was active in the fake remains, the summoned cells would continue to be transported over in an unending stream. But the Sea And Sky Array was too big, and its patterns were so incredibly complicated that it was almost impossible to find the core pattern in a short period of time.

The second solution was to think of a way to move the array to another location before destroying it with a large-scale spell. This method currently looked like the most feasible one, but it would cause severe damage to the real remains.

At the fake remains, Lord Dark Fragrance, who had summoned the cells with the Cells At Work Spell, glanced at the dozen or so Night Chief members next to him whose bodies had completely withered.

In order to save their lives earlier, Lord Dark Fragrance had come up with this countermeasure of summoning cells, but it caused immense damage to the body beyond just shortening the lifespan.

So when he had said earlier that the spell would shorten their lifespans, that had just been on the surface.

Under normal conditions, summoning one or two cells for battle did indeed consume some vitality, which was harmless.

But to produce such a huge army of white blood cells and red blood cells, the problem wasn't as simple as just burning up life. In a summons this powerful, the entire body cell system was ultimately sacrificed as all the organs inside the body were used up – every single drop of energy would be completely burned up.

As the array caster, Dark Fragrance could naturally control the array to protect himself and ensure his own safety.

He and Ghost Head Blade had received Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's secret instruction earlier on to use particular means in particular situations.

This move was like smashing a pot that was already cracked, which would create a knotty problem for Huaxiu Alliance.

This was because destroying the Sea And Sky Array would unavoidably damage the real remains.

All these years, Huaxiu nation had relied on the excuse of protecting Beast King's Remains to take firm control of the entrance to the secret land, Devil Valley. If they didn't handle this Sea And Sky Array properly now, it would stir up international public opinion and other nations would undoubtedly take advantage of this to apply to the International United Cultivators Association for joint management of Devil Valley.

That would truly be the point of no return.

...

At that moment, thick fog rolled through the part of the forest that was within the Sea And Sky Array's range.

This was a sign that the array had already been activated, and many of the lead teachers started to arrange for their students to return to the "Rainbow Glass Box." The biggest priority right now was to evacuate the students, after which the teachers could fight without any worries.

The summoned cells were enormous, and every single one of them was extremely formidable. Even the weakest one was at the Golden Core stage. Even if the Foundation Establishment students worked together, they would just be walking to their deaths.

Hovering in the air, the head of state looked down at the massive Sea And Sky Array, which directly covered one seventh of this eastern forest.

While one seventh didn't sound very large, this stretch of forest contained many extinct resources. The section which had been opened to the students today was just the tip of the iceberg, and was not even a seventh of a seventh of the forest.

Destroying the core array pattern was the best way of preserving the remains as much as possible.

But this Sea And Sky Array had obviously been specially modified. An array expert could fiddle around with the array pattern structure and set up many fake patterns to conceal the real one. Furthermore, these fake patterns were no less complex than the real one, and like fake wires on a bomb, the slightest misstep would cause a chain reaction.

Unless the array could be destroyed in one go, even the head of state didn't dare act casually. He could see how tricky the fake array patterns were; if he destroyed the wrong one, the fake patterns might rapidly increase and spread out.

Seeing that the students in the forest had been safely evacuated to the Rainbow Glass Box, the head of state breathed a sigh of relief. Unfortunately, the military tents below would all go to waste this time.

The kids had evacuated so quickly that they hadn't had time to take the tents down.

"Is there a way to lock onto the core?"

The Huaxiu Alliance command center received his question.

President Qi heaved a sigh. There wasn't a way for the time being. If he was on the scene, he might have been able to use the Brain Deduction Technique to look for the real core array pattern. Since the calculations were all run in the brain, there wouldn't be the least bit impact even if the wrong array pattern was destroyed.

But if they wanted to find the correct array pattern, apart from discerning it correctly with the Heavenly Eye, Wang Ming was now their only hope.

Wang Ming was President Qi's disciple, and was naturally aware of the pros and cons of the situation: they had to find the core array pattern in order to preserve the remains to the fullest extent.

Inside the military tent, Zhai Yin, who had activated Vanguard Blade, was fighting toe to toe with Ghost Head Blade, who was a very tough opponent. Although it had been less than a year since Wang Ming and Zhai Yin started living together, their coordination had unwittingly moved up a level after being around each other day and night.

If it wasn't for the fact that Wang Ming was trapped in the military tent, he would be able to cover all of the Sea And Sky Array with his Brain Deduction Technique.

Aware of the meaningful look in Wang Ming's eyes, Zhai Yin changed her attack pattern and deliberately revealed an opening.

Burning with his killing intent, Ghost Head Blade went all out to kill Zhai Yin first.

In the next moment, his pitch-black dagger body smashed through the layers of the barrier which he had set up himself, instantly creating a gap.

Building on this momentum, Zhai Yin cracked the barrier open!

"We did it!"

Zhai Yin whooped.

She stayed by Wang Ming's side and continued to protect him.

Almost the instant the barrier broke, Wang Ming was already sitting cross-legged as he exerted the full power of the Brain Deduction Technique and summoned the Heavenly Materials sword as he tried to lock onto the specific location of the core array pattern.

It was also at that moment that the army of white blood cells and red blood cells were transported over from the fake remains as they started to come out of the ground like mushrooms after the rain.

This was inevitably a massive hindrance in Wang Ming's search for the core array pattern.

"There's so many of them..."

Many of the teachers who had stayed behind cried out in surprise. Now that they no longer had to worry about the students, they followed Wu Zhenjun's command to stay behind and protect Wang Ming – as soon as Wang Ming found the core array pattern, they would gather all their firepower to destroy it in one go.

But the sheer size of this army of white blood cells, red blood cells, and even macrophages, made one feel like they were standing in an ocean of people – this was truly a massive amount of summoned cells!

There were more than ten thousand of them...

While most of the cells didn't have high realms, they would be very troublesome to deal with given how massive their numbers were.

That Lord Dark Fragrance had also already been transferred over from the fake remains through the Sea And Sky Array, and he met up with Ghost Head Blade.

"Brother Dark Fragrance is truly amazing." Looking at the vast army, Ghost Head Blade praised him from the bottom of his heart.

"It's just a petty thing," Dark Fragrance replied.

The two of them stood watching at a distance.

They didn't notice a clone of Wang Ling standing not far from them, who was gazing at this cell army with dead fish eyes.

The teachers were all discussing telepathically how they were going to split up to confront the enemy.

The next moment, something happened which no one could have imagined.

The cells that had just come out of the ground actually went back down...

They had petrified looks in their eyes, like they were feeling threatened.

Chapter 745: Spiritual Pressure Off the Charts

The greatest oppressive force descended from the sky and swept over the whole scene, and no one had any idea what was happening.

Who was it?

For a moment, the lead teachers, plus the head of state who had been about to act, were all deeply shaken. They could feel that somewhere close by, a powerful expert had unleashed his “imperial aura.” And the most frightening of all was how this imperial aura caused these summoned activated cells to go back into hiding.

It could be said that these cells were very eager to continue living.

Ghost Head Blade and Lord Dark Fragrance had stunned expressions on their faces. The biggest expert whom they had identified at the scene was without doubt His Excellency who had previously disguised himself as Head of State 001... but he clearly wasn't the person who had released this spiritual pressure.

Unexpectedly, there was yet another hidden expert in their midst.

In Huaxiu Alliance's command center, every one of the Ten Generals who were present couldn't help getting up as they stared in astonishment at the scene in front of their eyes.

After that spiritual pressure had descended out of nowhere, President Qi had gotten the technicians to immediately mobilize the measurement gauges to monitor the data. In the end, all the more than

one hundred and twenty spiritual pressure gauges in Huaxiu Alliance were overloaded! And their pointers were all pushed up to the maximum value! Moreover, more than ten of the gauges couldn't withstand the pressure overload and exploded several seconds later!

“This...”

President Qi's face was pale with shock.

These spiritual pressure gauges were linked to the space satellite, which made them highly resistant to pressure. They were connected in a series, and even an angry head of state could only overload sixty or so gauges.

But now, more than one hundred and twenty gauges were overloaded, and more than ten of them had exploded.

“Old Qi, this already isn't the first time.” Dressed in training clothes as he hovered in the air, General Yi stroked his beard as he looked solemnly at this scene.

On the side, the other Ten Generals including Marshal Jiang also had suspicious expressions on their faces.

Everyone's hearts were as clear as a mirror.

Because this wasn't the first time this had happened.

The most recent incident...

During the combined military training for the six schools back then, there was a moment when all the spiritual pressure gauges had overloaded and gone off the charts. President Qi had also been the one in command behind the scenes when it had happened. Everyone had assumed that it had been an instrument malfunction and so hadn't paid too much attention to it.

It was just that during the post-operation checks, the technicians in charge of maintenance had said that there weren't any problems with the gauges, and that it was a normal occurrence when there was too much spiritual pressure.

At the time, it had become an unresolved issue with many dubious points.

That was because General Yi was the only one of the Ten Generals who had been sent along on the military training, and the maximum number of gauges he could overload was forty. Moreover, the Old Devil who wasn't at his peak could only overload twenty gauges.

Even if the two of them had fought back then, it was unlikely that they would overload all the spiritual pressure gauges.

"As expected... has that mysterious expert shown up again?" President Qi frowned deeply.

Including that time during the military training for six schools, this had already happened three times. The first time was six years ago when the Gate Between Worlds descended. Roughly around the time that the Sky-Swallowing Toad had been defeated, spiritual pressure had peaked once.

This mysterious expert's actions one after another was the focus of extraordinary attention from the whole of Huaxiu Alliance.

But this was far out of everyone's expectations this time; no one, including President Qi, had expected this mysterious expert to actually also be here at the summer camp...

"This person has acted from the dark time and again, probably because he's unwilling to reveal his face. But this is exactly how we can expose his identity," said General Yi. "After the summer camp, we can go through the list of all the teachers who were involved in the operation and inspect them one by one."

General Yi's first feeling was that this mysterious expert was among the teachers.

Since all the students had already been evacuated to the Rainbow Glass Box, the lead teachers were the most suspect.

"Mm." President Qi nodded. "Looking at the current situation, this person has taken action repeatedly, and should be friend, not foe... But we have no way of controlling a situation if he hides in the dark, which is absolutely unacceptable."

There were several days left to the end of the summer camp.

Since it was already confirmed that this mysterious expert was part of their ranks, this was undoubtedly the best chance they had to uncover his identity. This was because the head of state was around – once the head of state started probing, this expert would definitely give himself away no matter how amazing he was.

It was just that they could never have imagined...

The “mysterious expert” who had overloaded more than one hundred and twenty spiritual pressure gauges was merely one of Wang Ling’s clones.

Wang Ling had promised the Heavenly Dao that he wouldn’t initiate anything, but when he saw the Sea And Sky Array, he had changed his mind.

This couldn’t be considered making an active move... but was necessary and legitimate self-defense!

Moreover, he was truly far more low-key this time – he had just used a clone to drive the summoned cell army back into the ground. This couldn’t be considered going overboard...

...

On the other side, Wang Ming, who was being protected by Zhai Yin and many other teachers, was using the Brain Deduction Technique as his brain worked at lightning speed to find the core array pattern.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, and because of how fast his brain was working, his entire body had turned red. The veins on his forehead bulged out and throbbed, which was a ghastly sight.

Zhai Yin even wondered for a moment if his head would swell up like a balloon at the lightest touch and instantly explode.

Since the cells summoned by Ghost Head Blade had been scared into retreating by Wang Ling’s clone, it was a huge weight off the lead teachers’ shoulders, and they kept a close eye on Ghost Head Blade’s and Dark Fragrance’s movements not far away.

Dark Fragrance was manipulating the summoning array remotely. Furthermore, he had activated “death” mode, and was planning to stage a comeback.

At that moment, Wang Ming opened his eyes. “Found it!”

Seeing this, the head of state promptly pointed in the air as he synchronized Wang Ming’s thoughts with those of all the lead teachers.

“Everyone, full firepower! Blow up the core array pattern!”

In an instant, a dozen or so teachers rushed out and easily found the location of the core array pattern based on the coordinates in Wang Ming’s mind.

Boom boom boom boom boom...

A barrage of light beams and waves shot out from the teachers’ palms and magic weapons as they started to shoot at the core array pattern in a frenzy, holding absolutely nothing back.

“Want to destroy the array pattern? Not that easy...” Ghost Head Blade was infuriated.

Wang Ming had been tightly surrounded earlier so Ghost Head Blade hadn’t been able to attack him. Now that most of the people had gone off to attack the core array pattern, Ghost Head Blade knew that his chance had come.

Manipulating his pitch-black dagger body, he directly pierced the ground, and planned to launch a surprise attack from underneath.

In the end, he struggled out of the ground in pain a handful of seconds later. Who knew what the earth in these remains were comprised of, but he had barely been immersed in the ground for a few seconds before his blade body had actually started to corrode!

Chapter 746: Wang Ming Has Perished?

It was in that moment that Ghost Head Blade realized that the soil in the real remains wasn't ordinary soil... When his metal body came into direct contact with it, it had almost corroded. Luckily he had quick reflexes, otherwise if he had remained underground a few seconds more, he really would have broken down!

Once Ghost Head Blade learned that the soil was corrosive, he immediately switched tactics as he tried to attack Wang Ming in another way.

Wang Ming was now in a dangerous situation. He had overexerted himself using the Brain Deduction Technique, and was now in a weak state. It was a little like anemia since there wasn't enough blood going to his brain, so he didn't have enough qi and blood, was sweating all over, and his heart was racing... Wang Ming felt incredibly unwell for a moment, like a person who had suddenly stopped while sprinting.

He did his best to regulate his breathing and control his heart rate. A regular qi-replenishing pill wouldn't do Wang Ming much good in this situation since this was an injury caused by a mental impact.

"Brother Dark Fragrance, cover me!" At that moment, Night Chief's forces on the other side had already collapsed, and the only people who would be able to turn the situation around were Ghost Head Blade and Lord Dark Fragrance.

Among the Dark Network members, these two were the most difficult to deal with. Zhai Yin sensed the killing intent and immediately set up a blade formation around Wang Ming.

"Cell Proliferation Spell!" Lord Dark Fragrance clasped his hands together in a spell, and white cells instantly sprung up on Ghost Head Blade's pitch-black blade. These cells were like bacteria that rapidly multiplied on his body in an unending stream until they actually formed extremely tough cell armor that could regenerate continuously.

Ghost Head Blade didn't need to worry about anything else and just needed to dash forward –

his target was Wang Ming!

This scene made the head of state's heart sink. He stretched out his hands, intent on blocking the attack, but in the next moment, Lord Dark Fragrance who had performed the "Cell Proliferation Spell" suddenly raised his hand and a purple light wave burst forth.

Dynamic Light Wave?

The head of state stared at Lord Dark Fragrance, whose eyes had changed as his aura swelled sharply, completely different to before.

The head of state stopped and slowly focused. “Who is it...”

President Qi also fell into deep thought at this scene in the Huaxiu Alliance command center as he recalled an advanced spell called Cell Assimilation Spell.

This was a type of spirit technique similar to ghost possession. As long as you had obtained the DNA beforehand, this spell could be used to possess a body at long range. The usual possession technique had a cast range and the two bodies couldn’t be too far apart, but the Cell Assimilation Spell could ignore the restriction on distance, and was only constrained by time.

Possession through the Cell Assimilation Spell usually could only last for five minutes at the very most.

This Lord Dark Fragrance was initially a biological scientist, and he was extremely thorough in his cell research. He had even mastered a spell like the Cells At Work Spell and it couldn’t be any simpler for him to cast the Cell Assimilation Spell.

“Who has possessed this man?” General Yi asked.

President Qi sighed and said in a profound voice, “Judging from the current situation, I think the leader behind Night Chief... is the only one who can stand up to His Excellency Head of State...”

President Qi now finally realized...

It turned out that Night Chief had planned all this.

From the Sea And Sky Array to Night Ghost Spirit Emperor making a move himself, everything had gone according to their plan.

...

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor successfully possessed Dark Fragrance's body through the Cell Assimilation Spell which the latter had cast. This was quite a memorable occasion for him, because it was his first confrontation with Huaxiu's head of state.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor sneered as he stared at the head of state. "Your Excellency's trick was pretty good. That humanoid magic treasure almost fooled me, and your scheme might have succeeded."

A showdown between experts didn't require any extraneous actions at all. Facing each other at a distance, it looked like they weren't doing anything, but they were in fact tussling in the dark.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's intention was very clear. Knowing that there was a time limit to the body possession, he was here to deliberately stall for time.

In this situation, the head of state couldn't spare any strength at all to go and rescue Wang Ming. It was now up to Zhai Yin and the other lead teachers to keep Wang Ming safe.

"Move aside." The head of state looked at Night Ghost Spirit Emperor with a profound gaze as he released terrifying pressure.

"If Your Excellency can step past my venerable self first, I will step aside." Night Ghost Spirit Emperor chuckled.

He was fearless. Both of them were True Immortals. Judging from the initial clash of their auras, the head of state was certain that Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's strength was on par with his. If they fought in these real remains, it would be a disaster... Furthermore, this was the first time Night Ghost Spirit Emperor was facing an enemy while possessing a body; revealing too much of himself wouldn't be a good thing.

"Unfortunately..."

Just then, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor sighed suddenly. "Unfortunately, the humanoid magic treasure which Your Excellency sent had such good defenses, and self-destructed before we had time to analyze it... Otherwise, my venerable self would have liked to study it properly, and then send it back in a Didi spirit car. In any case, it was just a shitty old man robot that wasn't at all

good-looking; even if some Didi spirit car drivers are beasts, they probably wouldn't go so far as to do anything to an old man."

"..."

Hearing this, the head of state's face darkened a little.

He did his best to keep his composure, knowing that the other side was trying to provoke him into making a move.

For a moment, the showdown between the two experts was at a deadlock.

...

On the other side, under the cover of the Cell Proliferation Spell cast by Night Ghost Spirit Emperor and Dark Fragrance, Ghost Head Blade's way forward was unimpeded.

The pressure that Zhai Yin gave off was tremendous. The teachers who had remained behind weren't as strong as her and lacked combat experience. They had no idea what to do in the face of this type of ruffian rushing toward them.

Furthermore, most of the teachers had gone to attack the core array pattern after receiving Wang Ming's coordinates. As long as the Sea And Sky Array had yet to disappear, the real remains would continue to be in danger of being wantonly destroyed.

"Space Slash!" Ghost Head Blade rushed forward at the speed of light!

The instant he drew near, Zhai Yin's expression abruptly changed.

It was actually the Space Slash...

This was a pure suicide attack blade technique! Zhai Yin hadn't expected Ghost Head Blade, who had still been making noise earlier about wanting a host, to actually turn around and use such a deadly blade technique!

“Let’s go to hell together...” Ghost Head Blade gave a cold, dark laugh as the blade cut through the air and directly pierced Zhai Yin’s body.

But contrary to Ghost Head Blade’s expectations, it seemed that Zhai Yin hadn’t been hit...

Her body appeared on the other side.

Zhai Yin had been saved by Wang Ming’s Brain Deduction Technique!

Ghost Head Blade was flustered, but didn’t pause in his attack. Just as he was about to cut Wang Ming open, Wang Ming suddenly grabbed his head and let out a pained yell.

The next moment, a round black hole rose up from the crown of Wang Ming’s head...

With a powerful force, Wang Ming and Ghost Head Blade were sucked into the black hole.

Chapter 747: The Life Of Ming

It was August 1st on Tuesday in the fifteenth week of the semester.

Wang Ming disappeared on his birthday; to be exact, the specific time of his disappearance was probably a little earlier...

The summer camp had to be suspended.

For now, the most important task was to send people to search for Wang Ming.

Of course, the students were unaware of Wang Ming’s disappearance. Most of them had been inside the glass box when it happened, and they had no idea of the situation outside. As for the news that the summer camp had been temporarily suspended, Wu Zhenjun as the general commander of the lead teachers explained to the students that, because a group of foreign rebels had been captured yesterday, they had to assign manpower to conduct a preliminary interrogation first, and the summer camp would resume after the interrogation was over.

Among the students, except for Wang Ling and Fang Xing, no one else knew the truth.

The only good news was that the Sea And Sky Array had been neutralized, and Lord Dark Fragrance, who had been responsible for summoning the cells, had also been taken down by the head of state after the magical effects of the Cell Assimilation Spell wore off

After that, Odd Zhuo's special ops team arrived and entered the Rainbow Glass Box to meet with Wu Zhenjun.

Zhai Yin was supposed to be at this meeting, but she had broken down the moment Wang Ming had been sucked into the black hole, as a result of the fight and her deep self-flagellation, and the medical team had been forced to give her a powerful sedative to get her to rest.

Odd Zhuo took Little Silver and Fatty Luo with him to the meeting in the conference room inside the Rainbow Glass Box, while Wuji turned back into her original shape and was stowed away inside Odd Zhuo's storage space.

Wuji's identity couldn't be revealed for now, otherwise it would cause unnecessary trouble.

"Wu Zhenjun, let me introduce you. These two are my right-hand men in this special ops team, Mr Luo Chuang and Mr Silver. I got to know them in the cultivation forum, and along with Great Death-Courting Senior, we're all good friends." Odd Zhuo introduced Fatty Luo and Little Silver.

"Mm." Wu Zhenjun nodded.

For Fatty Luo and Little Silver to be able to join this special ops team to enter the remains, they would certainly have been specially checked out by the authorities first, so Wu Zhenjun didn't ask too much about their identities.

In fact, as soon as he heard that they were friends with Great Death-Courting Senior, Wu Zhenjun knew that there basically weren't any problems with these two.

Great Death-Courting Senior was a celebrity in the circle, after all.

He didn't have a high realm, but he had a strong ability to court death...

Not only had he been going around all these years cracking down on criminal elements, he was also occupied with philanthropy.

Although Wu Zhenjun had never specially encountered Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, he had heard about Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal from various sources. All of it could be summarized in one sentence: Not only did this man like to court death, he also had a mine at home

1 ...

...

Clearing his throat, Wu Zhenjun said, "Then let me explain the current situation to Director Zhuo."

This was a secret meeting specially arranged for Odd Zhuo's special ops team. Only Wu Zhenjun and Odd Zhuo's group were present in the massive conference room.

Wu Zhenjun: "Thanks to Teacher Wang, the Sea And Sky Array currently has already been unraveled. However, a small proportion of the activated white blood cells, red blood cells and macrophages that came out earlier are still fleeing through the remains. We've already dispatched some teachers to track them down. Before he was caught, that Dark Network wanted criminal codenamed Dark Fragrance issued new orders to these cells to destroy the spirit plants."

This was smashing an already cracked pot...

"Can't we destroy the summoning array?" Odd Zhuo sighed.

Wu Zhenjun shook his head. "While the summoning array in the fake remains has been destroyed through the Sea And Sky Array, the problem is the range of the Sea And Sky Array, as the activated cells which were already transferred to the real remains weren't affected by the array."

"I see..." Odd Zhuo nodded.

Wu Zhenjun: "The second thing I'm going to talk about has to do with Teacher Wang and Ghost Head Blade being sucked into a black hole during this operation. According to Huaxiu Alliance's President Qi, the black hole isn't a crack in space created by the Space Slash, but is an unusual side effect of Teacher Wang overusing the Brain Deduction Technique."

Odd Zhuo, Little Silver and Fatty Luo were blank as they listened, and didn't quite understand his meaning.

Wu Zhenjun thought for a while and then gave a simpler explanation. "To put it simply, Director Zhuo can think of it this way: as a result of Teacher Wang overworking his brain, his mental fluctuations affected real space, thus creating the legendary brain pit 2 ... That black hole is in fact a pit in the brain."

"..."

Odd Zhuo was silent for a long moment.

After a moment, he looked up at Wu Zhenjun. "What are the chances that Teacher Wang is still alive..." He wanted to hear what the Huaxiu government thought about Wang Ming's chances of survival.

Actually, Odd Zhuo knew that there was no chance of Wang Ming dying at all. After all, he was the man who had shifu

behind him!

Also, Odd Zhuo had seen shifu's relaxed face on the way to the meeting, and instantly his heart was as clear as a mirror; he was guessing that his shifu had probably given Wang Ming a revival token!

Wu Zhenjun's face darkened at Odd Zhuo's words. A moment later, he looked up at Odd Zhuo. "The brain pit is also an unusual type of spatial storm... If a cultivator falls into it without any sort of defense, his chances of survival are less than thirty percent, unless he is an Almighty at the Itinerant Immortal level and above – the inner quality of their bodies allows them to travel back and forth through the spatial storm. Given Teacher Wang's normal body, the chances of him surviving are very low."

After saying that, Wu Zhenjun raised his little finger. "This is Teacher Wang's current odds of survival..."

Odd Zhuo: "One in a hundred?"

Wu Zhenjun: “One in ten thousand...”

Odd Zhuo: “...”

...

The meeting ended in the early hours of August 1st.

From the Rainbow Glass Box, two-thirds of the teachers had been sent to look for Wang Ming, even though most of them knew that his chances of survival were already very slim...

When it came to the subject of space, there was probably no one here more familiar with it than Wuji.

It was true that the spatial storm was indeed very terrible, and once drawn into it, you would be instantly torn to shreds if you had a normal body. Wuji, however, had another opinion.

“A spatial storm isn’t the only thing that a brain pit generates, it’s just that the probability that it takes the form of a spatial storm is higher.” Wuji said, “There is another situation, which is spatial turbulence. If it’s spatial turbulence, the odds that Mr Wang is still alive are much higher...”

Spatial turbulence was an unusual spatial phenomenon which happened very rarely. A person swallowed by the turbulence would drift in space for a very long time before the space finally spat them back out into the original world.

Of course, they would always be spat out in a different and random location.

Wuji had a very strong hunch that Wang Ming wasn’t dead yet, and was now probably floating somewhere in space...

Chapter 748: Dead Sea of Space

Wang Ming woke up...

The first thing he felt was sharp pain, as if his head had been sliced open with a watermelon knife and almost split apart. It was a very long while before Wang Ming recovered slightly from the sensation.

Even when he moved, he didn't dare make any big movements in case it injured his head.

When he sat up to determine where he was, two hours had already passed since the moment he had opened his eyes.

His head hurt so badly that he couldn't think straight. When he sat up, he was wet with sweat and his white coat was already drenched.

Finally, he could clearly see his surroundings.

He was in the middle of an aurora...

Before him was a sea of glass with no end in sight. The splendid colors of an aurora filled the sky as the lights tangled together in a dazzling display.

Currently, he was sitting on the Heavenly Materials sword which had taken the form of a bamboo raft and which was floating in this sea of glass.

"Is this the brain pit Old Qi mentioned before..."

Calming down, Wang Ming recalled how he had arrived here.

He clearly remembered that he had forcibly performed the Brain Deduction Technique with his overloaded brain in order to save Zhai Yin, hence why he had ended up here.

If it hadn't been for the Heavenly Materials sword, he would likely already have been torn apart by the storm as soon as he had been sucked into the space...

All high-end magic swords had a “save master spirit blade” mechanism. Normally, the activation of this mechanism depended on the sword spirit. When its rapport with its master was higher, the sword spirit could come out at a critical moment to block an attack, even at the cost of its own life.

But Wang Ming’s Heavenly Materials sword didn’t have a sword spirit. This current “save master” mechanism was nothing more than Wang Ming using scientific means to produce a similar effect.

When all was said and done, the Heavenly Materials sword was a rare magic sword which Cheng Yu had created at great cost. When he had been redesigning the Heavenly Materials sword, Wang Ming thought that apart from incorporating certain scientific elements into it, he should try to align it as close to a conventional magic sword as possible.

Simply put, his scientific magic sword had all the functions of a regular magic sword!

It was just that Wang Ming never thought that his idea back then would actually come in so handy at this moment...

“Brat... you’re awake?”

Just as Wang Ming was pondering how to get out of here, Ghost Head Blade’s voice rang out on the bamboo raft.

Startled, Wang Ming hurriedly scooted backward. When he looked harder, he realized that Ghost Head Blade really was on the bamboo raft... the Heavenly Materials sword’s “save master” mechanism should only work on the sword’s owner; Wang Ming was guessing that the Heavenly Materials sword had mistaken Ghost Head Blade’s blade form to be Wang Ming’s magic treasure, and thus had also saved him...

This could be regarded as a flaw in Wang Ming’s design.

Wang Ming gnashed his teeth. Who would have thought he would overlook this small detail?

If he got out of here, he definitely had to fix this bug!

Hm...

If...

He could get out...

However, Ghost Head Blade seemed to be in much more dire straits than Wang Ming.

Logically speaking, Ghost Head Blade should absolutely kill Wang Ming, but he wasn't in a hurry to do so now. He lay quietly at the front of the bamboo raft in his blade form, without projecting even the slightest bit of killing intent.

Or rather, Ghost Head Blade already no longer had the energy to emit killing intent.

"I never thought that in the end, you and I would actually suffer together... sucked into this Dead Sea of Space." Ghost Head Blade's voice was very weak.

So this was the Dead Sea of Space?

Wang Ming narrowed his eyes, and didn't dare make any overly big movements. He had been startled into scooting backward by Ghost Head Blade's voice earlier, and now his head hurt so much it felt like it was going to explode.

He remembered that Old Qi had told him about cultivation space before. The Dead Sea of Space should be considered a type of spatial turbulence and was better than being in a spatial storm, but a person would still experience the pain of a tear in space when they were first sucked in. The only difference was that the spatial turbulence phenomenon correlated with the Dead Sea of Space, which was a slightly safer environment, while a spatial storm correlated with an even bigger storm... Except for Almighty-level cultivators, most people who entered a spatial storm never came back out.

Wang Ming stuck out his hand and lightly touched a drop of "water" in this Dead Sea of Space... This was a type of spatial fluid that was extremely buoyant. This spatial fluid was bottomless. A light touch wasn't dangerous, but you absolutely couldn't immerse yourself in it for too long, otherwise it would slowly corrode you inside out, even if you had bones of steel.

So if he were to throw Ghost Head Blade out of the raft now...

Instantly, a bold idea struck Wang Ming.

But it was very quickly dispelled by Ghost Head Blade's voice. "Brat... I know what you're thinking... I warn you, while it now almost hurts too much for me to move, if you dare lay a hand on me, do you think that I won't instantly cut your throat and take you down with me?"

"..."

Wang Ming backtracked, his intuition telling him that this wasn't an empty threat.

Given Ghost Head Blade's current state, he wouldn't be able to seize Wang Ming's body for the time being, but he definitely had the strength to take both of them down together...

The Heavenly Materials sword had now turned into a bamboo raft to protect him. This was the only weapon Wang Ming had now. If the Heavenly Materials sword was still in its original form, he might still have had the strength to fight Ghost Head Blade, who now had "Residual Blood 1." But in a situation where Wang Ming couldn't directly use the Heavenly Materials sword, confronting the enemy would be an illogical choice. After all, he only had a normal body.

"Of course, I have to save my last bit of strength for getting out of here... If you don't try anything sneaky with me, I naturally won't attack you, since it'll do me no good." Ghost Head Blade laughed bitterly.

"You still want to get out of here?" Wang Ming was amused. "Once you're sucked into the Dead Sea of Space, unless you can tear the space open yourself, we'll have to wait for the space to get rid of foreign matter and spit us out. How long do you think that will take?"

Many people had a mistaken notion about the spatial turbulence phenomenon, and thought that after being sucked into it, they would be spat out by the space itself in a few hours.

It was true that the Dead Sea of Space would spit living things out in a few hours in real time, but time flowed at a different rate here compared with the real world. One day of drifting in the Dead Sea of Space was only ten minutes in the outside world.

"Looks like you know quite a bit about the Dead Sea of Space, don't you?"

Ghost Head Blade chuckled sinisterly. “Just like you’ve said, it’s almost impossible for me to get out given my current state. But I bet you definitely have a way to get us out... Your brain can help me escape, which is one of the reasons why I decided not to kill you.”

Speaking up to this point, Ghost Head Blade’s voice suddenly turned cold. “So now you have two options... One: die with me. Two: we cooperate and get out together.”

“Very well, I choose option two.”

Wang Ming spread his hands without hesitation. “But what do you mean by cooperation?”

Ghost Head Blade: “You think of a way to get us out, I’ll cheer you on.”

Wang Ming: “...”

Chapter 749: Survive

Wang Ming wasn’t a fool. Since this was an escape collaboration, Ghost Head Blade had to do his part, otherwise Wang Ming would be the one to suffer a loss.

In the current situation, although Ghost Head Blade claimed that this was a last ditch attempt, Wang Ming believed that Ghost Head Blade wanted to survive more than he let on. Ghost Head Blade was desperate to get out of here, yet that didn’t mean Wang Ming could use this to threaten him.

Wang Ming remembered Ghost Head Blade saying before that he had to find a host within a few days when he was in his blade form, otherwise his soul would be cursed by the ancient artifact spirit and he would be directly exterminated.

That was to say, Wang Ming had two days at most to figure out a way to get out of here, or given Ghost Head Blade’s personality, he would definitely drag Wang Ming down to be buried with him.

From the moment the two of them had started drifting on this bamboo raft, the embodiment of the Heavenly Materials sword, the game had already started... Wang Ming was aware that if he wanted to survive, it was a race against time.

Time flowed at a different pace in the outside world, plus he wasn't sure if Wang Ling could find him. Although he had specifically told Wang Ling before to keep a low profile as much as possible during this summer camp so as not to arouse the suspicions of the many teachers who were around this time... All along, Wang Ming had half-expected Wang Ling to show up.

But in the end, it was just an expectation...

If possible, Wang Ming still wanted to use his own strength to fight his way out of this crisis this time: if you wanted something done well, you had to do it yourself!

He had to live...

He had too much unfinished business.

If he was dead, who would listen to Old Qi's nagging? He had promised Old Qi before that one day, he would become his most outstanding disciple, to surpass him and live up to his reputation as Wisdom Saint.

If he was dead, what would happen to the Head of State 001 research? This was his greatest masterpiece to date.

If he was dead, who would eat Zhai Yin's awful fried dragon pork chops?

If he was dead, what would happen to the primordial qi research? Who would save his little brother...

For a moment, Wang Ming's thoughts flew through his head.

Normally, he always felt that he was like a flower in a greenhouse. He was always tightly protected by other people.

He never imagined that he would find himself in such dire straits one day.

If it wasn't for this incident, Wang Ming didn't think he would normally consider these issues at all.

He, Wang Ming...

Had to do everything possible to break out of here and live!

Wang Ming pondered deeply.

The expression in his eyes for some reason gave Ghost Head Blade peace of mind. This was a gamble: he had chosen not to kill Wang Ming, but to pin all his hopes for survival on Wang Ming alone.

As for his promise that he wouldn't do anything to Wang Ming and that they would get out of here together...

Promise?

How much was that worth?

Ghost Head Blade had already decided, as long as Wang Ming could figure out a way to get out of here, he would use his last bit of strength to seize Wang Ming's body.

He already didn't have much time left...

In less than four days, his soul would be cursed and he would be directly annihilated.

He had to live. To live was everything.

Ghost Head Blade knew that there was no turning back now at this point.

For many years he had acted as the blade in someone else's hand, accepted a variety of assignments, and even staked everything on an exchange with an ancient artifact spirit.

Constantly changing his host body was in some sense a type of immortality.

But what Ghost Head Blade wanted to do was simply bring his sect to greater heights of development.

Ghost Ax Sect was recognized in the circle as the top killer sect which was established by Numinous Mother. And he was the sect's third disciple, ranked after Gorgeous Itinerant and Daoist Taotie.

In Ghost Ax Sect, the strong were revered. Ghost Head Blade's lifelong dream was to complete the assignment from his sect, which was to kill ten thousand people, and then he could inherit the true legacy of the sect!

So Ghost Head Blade felt that he couldn't die here...

"Brat... I advise you to figure out something in the next twelve hours, or you die," Ghost Head Blade threatened Wang Ming.

"I don't need you to tell me that."

Wang Ming replied unenthusiastically, "I should be able to figure out a way, but you know... The brain needs brain cells to function, and for now, my head hurts when I'm thinking. Do you have anything to eat? Two walnuts for boosting the brain would be good!"

Ghost Head Blade's voice turned cold. "What trick are you playing?"

"Trick? How dare I?" Wang Ming waved his hand with a weak expression. "You know, I'm just an ordinary person. I can't go a day without food."

Ghost Head Blade was instantly speechless.

Because it was true.

He had overlooked this point just now, and had forgotten that Wang Ming was an ordinary person...

What a troublesome brat!

“Here!” Ghost Head Blade had no choice but to give him his own tonic.

It was a red oval pill about the size of a Mylikes chocolate.

“This is a qi-replenishing pill...” Ghost Head Blade said.

This was a grade four pill, and was incredibly expensive. When an ordinary person ate one, not only could it heal any body injuries, it could boost vitality and act as a fasting pill.

This was the only pill that Ghost Head Blade carried on him, which was originally for his host’s use. If his host body was injured, one pill was normally enough to fix some of the damage... But now that he didn’t have a body, Ghost Head Blade naturally couldn’t enjoy its effects. In the current situation, a mutually profitable cooperation was more important.

He wanted Wang Ming to think of a way to get them out of here first.

And Wang Ming’s physical recovery would also benefit Ghost Head Blade when he forcefully seized his body later. In any case, after he had successfully stolen Wang Ming’s body, this pill would have been used to help his host – it would have just been a matter of time.

“Thanks!” Wang Ming wasn’t polite and directly swallowed the pill. In this situation, since Ghost Head Blade wanted him to find a way out, the pill he had taken out definitely had to be a regular, good pill, and he wouldn’t give Wang Ming poison.

Sure enough, after taking the qi-replenishing pill, its effects were immediately apparent, as Wang Ming’s head instantly felt lighter.

At least fifty percent of his body had recovered with this pill...

But Wang Ming didn’t directly reveal this on his face, and he frowned instead. “Your pill... isn’t very effective!”

Ghost Head Blade sneered. “Brat, that was the last pill I had, it’s enough to keep you full for a few days. You don’t have any more excuses now, do you? Hurry up and think of something! I’ve already given you the pill. As for how effective it is, it’s got nothing to do with me.”

In fact, Ghost Head Blade truly couldn’t guarantee the pill’s efficacy. If a cultivator digested this type of high-quality pill, it required help from spirit energy for quicker absorption. For an ordinary person, it might take a long time for the pill to be completely digested...

Ghost Head Blade didn’t know enough about pills, since all that Ghost Ax Sect taught was killer techniques.

Half an hour after the pill entered his stomach, Wang Ming had already fully digested it.

A cultivator used spirit energy to accelerate absorption, while Wang Ming used meditation... Meditation could produce the same effect, but was only possible if you had a powerful brain.

If Wang Ming wanted to, he could even use meditation to levitate slightly off the ground... But only for very short intervals.

On the bamboo raft, Ghost Head Blade was feeling a little impatient. “Brat, how’s it coming along?”

Wang Ming folded his arms. “Don’t worry, I’m getting there...”

In fact, when Wang Ming had first surveyed the Dead Sea of Space, he already had an idea.

Chapter 750: Wang Ming Recycling

This Dead Sea of Space had sucked in too much garbage and waste from the outside world and there were many magic treasure bits and pieces floating in the sea. If you were lucky, you might find an almost intact magic treasure... However, after being sucked into the Dead Sea of Space, most of these magic treasures wouldn’t work since the spirit fluid of the Dead Sea of Space had a strong corrosive effect.

Of course, that didn’t mean that some of the magic treasures couldn’t withstand the corrosion.

Wang Ming concluded that if he wanted to break out of this Dead Sea of Space, the corrosion-resistant magic treasures were especially important. Hence, these magic treasure fragments floating in the sea were actually quite useful!

He might be able to find the parts he needed!

Wang Ming took off his white coat and belt. Unfortunately, Wang Ming had felt that the long johns were too hot, so he had left them in the dorm in the glass box.

He had initially thought that this was the first day of the summer camp, and it was unlikely that something would happen. In the end, he had wound up in this situation...

Only now did he think about the benefits of the long johns.

Wang Ling had personally enchanted this set of long johns, and its usefulness in this situation would have been even more apparent.

Ghost Head Blade didn't know what Wang Ming was going to do, but seeing that he had started to move, he immediately understood that he had probably come up with some idea.

After taking off his white coat and belt, Wang Ming checked the spirit power in his storage ring... Currently, there was seventy-two percent left, which was enough for him to carry out his follow-up plan, but Wang Ming couldn't directly reveal this; this was one of his trump cards, and Ghost Head Blade absolutely couldn't know about it.

Hence, he frowned deeply...

Seeing Wang Ming frown, Ghost Head Blade for some reason felt a little panicked. "Brat... What's wrong this time?"

Wang Ming rubbed his head as he pretended to ponder, his eyebrows knitting tightly into a knot as he tried to highlight the gravity of the situation. "I have an idea."

"Go on..." Ghost Head Blade said darkly.

“Previously, our research institute developed a device called a Spirit Power Amplification Cannon.” Wang Ming said, “The device can convert spirit energy into a substantial blast, creating tremendous force with little effort. There are a lot of magic treasure fragments floating around in this Dead Sea of Space. If I make good use of these parts, I can build one right away. It’ll take me roughly two days.”

Wang Ming was resolute and looked very confident when he said this.

Ghost Head Blade believed him. The Dead Sea of Space was just like a graveyard for magic treasures... In the past, too many Almightys had cut up space in battle, which ultimately led to magic treasures being accidentally sucked into the Dead Sea of Space. Legend had it that in the battle between Crouching Cow Zhenren 1 and Red Clouds Emperor Li Yaoshi, their world-defying immortal warships collided before falling into the Dead Sea of Space.

That was a long time ago, so far back that even Ghost Head Blade couldn’t remember exactly when it had happened.

If these two immortal warships were still here, they would be absolutely priceless since Crouching Cow Zhenren and Red Clouds Emperor Li Yaoshi had sequestered a great deal of their own riches in strongboxes on the warships back then. Even if the spatial spirit fluid was highly corrosive, it would still be impossible for it to corrode a specially-made strongbox.

Moreover, the two immortal warships were gigantic and were world-defying magic treasures, so they were unlikely to corrode so easily.

Unfortunately, who knew what part of the Dead Sea of Space these two world-defying immortal warships had been drifting in for the past millennia.

The Dead Sea of Space was endless, and you never knew what kind of useful magic treasure fragment would float past you in the next moment.

Thus, given that he knew this much about the Dead Sea of Space, Ghost Head Blade was convinced by Wang Ming’s words. There were all kinds of magic treasure fragments floating around here, and while they looked like they were already of no damn use, who knew if this “strongest brain” really had a way to use these fragments to recreate a magic treasure.

However, Wang Ming said that he needed two days to make it, which instantly made Ghost Head Blade fall into a deep silence.

“One day... you have to make the magic treasure in one day,” Ghost Head Blade said a moment later, his tone a little menacing.

He couldn't wait that long. Two days was too long for him. Whether this magic treasure could produce a blast powerful enough to break through the Dead Sea of Space's barrier to get them out was now still up in the air.

If it failed, Wang Ming would need more time to make another new magic treasure.

However, Ghost Head Blade's original form wouldn't allow him to wait that long.

The ancient artifact spirit's curse was more like a ticking time bomb for him...

Thus, he needed Wang Ming to speed up and develop this thing as soon as possible.

“Just one day...” Wang Ming furrowed his brow. “It's not impossible, but you'll have to help in order to make it possible!”

“If you're sure that the whatever cannon you're talking about will work, I can do it,” Ghost Head Blade said.

“I'm very confident that it'll definitely work,” Wang Ming said. “When the cannon fires a shot, it'll definitely destroy this space wall and we'll be able to get out! But one day is really very tight! You have to help out!”

“What do you want to do?” Ghost Head Blade asked.

“I need spirit energy!”

Saying this, Wang Ming took a toolbox out of his storage ring and grinned. “The tools in this toolbox have to be injected with spirit energy before they can be used, and if I want to make the

magic treasure, I'll need to use the tools inside. You know that I'm an ordinary person, and usually I have assistants helping me in the lab. Right now, you're the only one with spirit energy!"

Wang Ming's words were a mix of truth and lies. The tools in the toolbox did require spirit energy to work, but in the lab, Wang Ming usually used the spirit power stored inside the storage ring, and he could complete everything on his own.

Not only did the ring on his hand store items, it also stored spirit power!

With seventy-two percent of spirit power left now, Wang Ming estimated that he would have to use at least more than forty percent of it to recreate the magic treasure, which would cause his ultimate plan to fail.

So from the very beginning, this was all a ploy on Wang Ming's part.

Originally, he had estimated that it would only take him a day to finish this magic treasure. He had deliberately said two days so that Ghost Head Blade would bargain with him over it.

His goal was nothing more than to swindle Ghost Head Blade of his spirit energy...

Wang Ming took out the tools, lined them up on the Heavenly Materials bamboo raft, and then took a deep breath before looking at Ghost Head Blade. "Hey, so? Are you going to cooperate or not? You're the one who wants me to get this done fast, but in the end the person dragging his feet is also you! Do you still want to get out of here or not? If you don't, we can both just die together!"

"Fine... I can give you spirit energy..."

Ghost Head Blade clenched his teeth, feeling very aggrieved.

He was filled with resentment.

In the current situation, however, he could only endure.

He had already decided in his heart, the moment the magic treasure was complete, he would seize control of Wang Ming's body at once.

Ghost Head Blade sneered.

After all, this was just an ignorant greenhorn...

He had absolutely no idea that his death was close at hand.