

## Daily Life 761

### Chapter 761: Out and Proud Wang Ming

Wang Ming had long known that Fatty Luo was a craftsman of some repute, but this also confirmed the rumor that the outstanding elites in some fields more or less had some unknown peculiarities...

It seemed that this Fatty Luo wasn't just a sword spirit-con, he was also a Jingke fanboy!

At this rate, he was going to become a sasaeng fan!

Wang Ming patted Fatty Luo on the shoulder and said in a very earnest tone, "That... Brother Luo, don't you think you might be a little perverted?"

Fatty Luo scratched his head and his large belly wobbled as a very strange expression came over his face. "What's wrong with a man being a little perverted?"

Wang Ming, Odd Zhuo, Little Silver and Wuji: "... This guy was hopeless!

Wang Ming waved his hands and didn't argue with Fatty Luo any longer.

As a person of noble character, he had to do the right thing. Wang Ming decided to use his "noble" conduct to influence Fatty Luo and bring him back from the perverted path to the right one to prevent him from sinking any lower. Otherwise, if he reached that point, there really would be no way to save him.

Wang Ming couldn't let that happen.

He sighed in his heart before saying to Fatty Luo, "Come and help me. I have the blueprint for the mecha armor; if we work together, it should be a lot faster."

"How long will it take?" Little Silver asked.

"Ten or twenty minutes," Wang Ming said.

Fatty Luo had a complete set of materials on hand, and could act as his assistant. The most important thing was that this first mecha armor hadn't yet reached the point of being written off.

After getting out of the remains, Wang Ming was definitely going to use the equipment in the research institute to develop a second generation mecha armor.

Currently, however, without the relevant computer equipment, he could only do some basic repairs on this first mecha armor. Moreover, after the earlier fight with Ghost Head Blade, Wang Ming felt it was necessary to modify the spirit power cannons on his arms after testing them.

Especially the recoil.

He wanted to avoid being flung backward each time after firing the cannon.

...

Beside the quiet, little lake, Odd Zhuo and the others waited as Wang Ming and Fatty Luo worked together to repair the first mecha armor.

So far, Odd Zhuo had only told Wang Ling and no one else about finding Wang Ming. This was because looking at the time, they should only reach the site of the unusual space fluctuations after a very long while.

But because they had used Wuji's space transference ability, they'd arrived at the coordinates in an instant.

If they reported back right now, it would be difficult to avoid suspicion.

So Odd Zhuo thought it would be better to wait for some time before saying anything.

Roughly ten minutes later, Wang Ming took off his goggles and stood up from a crouch. "The repairs are done!"

Curious, Odd Zhuo and Little Silver came close for a look, and saw the ground littered with components from this first mecha armor. Wang Ming was holding a palm-sized disk in his hand which glowed faintly – this was precisely the core center that had been embedded with spirit power from the storage ring.

Wang Ming had already connected this core center earlier to Rolling Wheels to recharge its spirit power. Rolling Wheels had a built-in solar energy system; as long as there was light, spirit power could be restored little by little.

So Wang Ming hadn't exercised restraint at all when he extracted spirit power from Rolling Wheels.

"Watch this."

He grinned, and when he locked the core center in place on his chest, the scattered parts on the ground flew up one by one, as if they were alive, and swiftly wrapped themselves around Wang Ming.

"As expected of Teacher Wang... This is the first time I've seen this type of smart assembly mecha armor," Fatty Luo marveled.

Wang Ming: "A mere trifle."

Fatty Luo: "Does this mecha armor have a name?"

Wang Ming: "Yes: The First Mecha • Wang Ling One!"

Odd Zhuo was startled. "Wang... Wang Ling One?"

"Yes." Wang Ming nodded. "I was newly inspired by Brother Luo's mechanical arm, and I reinforced Wang Ling One's arms so that when I fire the spirit power cannons, my own arms won't hurt from the blast. In addition, I also added a recoil adjustment system and dead fish eye lasers. My eyes can now fire spirit power lasers!"

"..."

“Of course, these aren’t what I’m most proud of! My favorite is still... Wang Ling One’s tongue!”

After saying this, Wang Ming directly controlled the mecha armor to stick out its tongue. “This was also inspired by Brother Luo. But it’s different from Brother Luo’s tongue, which identifies materials. Using his tongue as a foundation, I added a new function! Speaking of, when I stuck out the tongue just now, did you feel the urge to hit me?”

“Yes!” Odd Zhuo nodded with sweaty cheeks.

He indeed felt that way and almost hadn’t been able to resist the urge to punch Wang Ming!

After Wang Ling One stuck out its tongue, it seemed to be especially asking to be beaten up!

Wang Ming: “This is ‘taunt,’ a visual capture mechanism that I added to the tongue. The sight of it sends a taunting signal to the brain... Think of it as a ‘mass taunt 1.’”

Everyone: “...”

Fatty Luo was hugely astonished by Wang Ming’s invention, and directly asked Wang Ming the question which the latter had asked him earlier, “Teacher Wang, don’t you think you might be a little perverted?”

“Maybe.”

Wang Ming nodded. “But I’m obviously different from you!”

Fatty Luo: “???”

Wang Ming: “You’re a closeted pervert, but I’m out and proud! Do you dare call your mechanical arm Jingke One?”

Fatty Luo sucked in a cold breath of air. “...”

Odd Zhuo, Little Silver and Wuji: “...”

...

In the thick woods of the eastern region of Beast King's Remains, a plump figure appeared.

A short while later, a dark shadow dropped down behind it.

"Senior brother," the shadow said.

"Everything is settled?"

"The children who fainted from fright in the chaos have been rescued. I don't think I exposed myself."

"Mm, that's good." Old Antique nodded.

Then he turned around and looked at Daoist Taotie. "I personally got rid of that Ghost Head Blade for our sect, and wasted one of my space chalks... He was supposed to be our third junior brother, but it's a pity that he went astray in the end. Killing ten thousand people was nothing more than the sect's test of our wisdom. I guess he didn't have the complete book of secrets, and it's missing the second half."

"I'll check Ghost Head Blade's residence myself later and retrieve the book before it falls into someone else's hands..." Daoist Taotie also felt a lot of regret over this incident.

"By the by, what does senior brother think about that mysterious senior?"

"He has to be among the teachers; I'm still searching." Old Antique frowned. "But given that senior's strength, I'm afraid he won't reveal himself so easily. We need a master to show us how to relieve ourselves of the side effects of cultivating from our sect's book of secrets. We've been searching high and low for shizun to no avail. For now, this senior is our best hope..."

Chapter 762: Exploring Beast King's Tomb

With Wang Ming's mecha armor repaired, the group was finally ready to set off for Beast King's tomb. Because the western region hadn't been fully explored, Beast King's tomb had yet to be discovered. Furthermore, according to Little Silver, even if the western region was completely explored, Beast King's tomb might not necessarily be found.

In order to prevent his tomb from being excavated after death, Devil King had taken great care when designing the tomb so that its entrance would be very difficult to find.

Little Silver sat cross-legged on the ground and absorbed the rare tranquility of this world in Devil Valley. His long, beautiful silver hair swayed gently in the wind, sparkling as if with starlight and cascading over his shoulders like a river of stars.

And when matched with his extremely fair face...

Little Silver was usually very lively, but in that moment he was in a rare state of peace. Odd Zhuo felt that Little Silver was like a quiet fairy.

Ahh!!! Wrong! Little Silver was a guy!

Odd Zhuo shook his head and struggled to dig himself out of his deep fantasy.

He felt that it was no surprise at all that Mother Wang thought that Little Silver was a girl!

The silver unicorn was originally a noble clan among holy beasts, and possessed a very unique temperament. They symbolized extreme Yin energy, so even the male silver unicorns had a feminine beauty in their human forms... Thus, this wasn't Little Silver's fault.

Instead, Odd Zhuo was suddenly curious as to how beautiful female silver unicorns could be...

Presumably, they wouldn't lose out to noble ladies of the capital in temperament.

...

After a few minutes or so, Little Silver opened his eyes and exhaled slightly. “I found it!”

“So quick – are you sure?” Wuji asked.

“His Majesty Beast King racked his brains over the design of his tomb, because there was a well-known gang of tomb robbers back then, led by two individuals with the surnames Zhang and Wu 1 . As long as they had shovels, they could dig out eighteen generations of your ancestors. Thus, Beast King’s tomb was specially concealed. It’s very hard for human cultivators to find, but not for holy beasts!”

“Not for holy beasts? What do you mean?” Wang Ming said.

“Beast King’s tomb is made from a blend of materials. After becoming weathered with time, these materials will give off a unique scent that only holy beasts can smell. His Majesty Beast King wanted to make it convenient for later generations of holy beasts to pay their respects to him after his burial. But even he probably would never have thought that except for me, all the other holy beasts would be turned into stew...” At this point, Little Silver instantly looked a little depressed.

Once again, he couldn’t help recalling Dog Saint and the spicy hot pot...

After all, that had been a really shocking scene!

Moreover, Little Silver to this day still couldn’t forget the smell of the spicy hot pot!

...

Based on the coordinates provided by Little Silver, Wuji teleported everyone to the entrance of Beast King’s tomb in a flash.

This was a forest of Qin trees!

Qin wood, also known as Imperial wood or the Imperial tree, was the first spirit plant to modify its growth pattern after the world entered the Spirit Energy era. It could absorb the spirit energy of heaven and earth, had a strong purifying ability, and possessed tenacious vitality. The more polluted the land was, the more the Qin wood’s purifying power came into being, as all polluted things were turned into the spirit qi of heaven and earth before being spat back out.

But because of the ignorance of human cultivators a thousand years ago, there were currently less than ten Qin trees left in the world...

Scientists were now hard at work researching the reproduction and artificial cultivation of Qin trees, but until now, they had yet to understand how the Qin tree reproduced.

This was an important issue.

Because the outcome could be the solution to the depletion of the world's spirit qi several thousand years into the future.

Wang Ming was naturally also involved in this research, so he was very familiar with the Qin tree.

Thus, when he saw this forest of Qin trees, he was especially stunned.

There were less than ten left in the outside world, but there was actually a forest of Imperial trees inside Beast King's Remains!

As expected, Devil King had a mine at home!

"There were three godly trees in the past: the Imperial tree, the Amitayus tree, and the Holy Sky tree... now, only the Qin tree remains." Fatty Luo sighed with sorrow.

Wang Ming tsked. "This Imperial tree is now a specially protected spirit plant. It's illegal to even pick its leaves... but there are actually so many of them here."

He could now better understand the reason why nations fought for the right to manage Devil Valley, the secret land...

It was indeed a mine of treasures.

This forest of Qin trees alone was already worth no less than billions of immortal gold... Even Wang Ming felt that its value couldn't be measured with money.



Each of these specially protected spirit plants was priceless.

Following Little Silver, they came to a Qin tree with a base so wide that it would take more than twenty to thirty people to join hands around its trunk. This Qin tree was clearly very old and well-protected.

“This is the king of the trees in this forest.” Little Silver explained, “When the Qin trees in an area reach a certain number, a tree king will appear. The tree king is supplied with nutrients from the other Qin trees in the forest, as they are all part of the same root system.”

“How do you know so much about Qin trees?” Wang Ming was curious.

Little Silver cocked his head. “Because our Silver Unicorn clan grew up eating the leaves of the Qin tree.”

Bloody hell...

Wang Ming was stupefied.

Everyone: “...”

Wang Ming carefully scanned the gigantic Qin tree with his mecha armor, but couldn’t find an entrance.

Everyone followed Little Silver around the tree king until he finally stopped. He then dug out a piece of bark from the Qin tree and pointed to a minute crack. “This is the entrance to the tomb!”

He then directly cut himself and dropped a bead of holy beast blood into the crack.

Instantly, a ball of light sprung forth from the crack. As it gradually grew bigger, there was the whistling sound of wind and thunder.

A powerful force pulled everyone toward the crack.

Little Silver: “Guys, don’t be nervous! This is normal. Even though it feels like being sucked into a spatial storm, it’s completely different! The transmission array has been activated!”

This nimbus of light that had surged out of the crack lasted for several dozen seconds.

Wang Ming then saw everyone, including himself, broken down into particles of light by the nimbus as they were sucked into the crack...

...

Holy beast blood was the secret verification code required to enter the tomb, but just when the passage was about to close...

A figure appeared at the scene. It was an old man, who looked a little flustered.

He had been about to stop them, but it was already too late, and he could only look on helplessly as these people entered Beast King’s tomb.

“Someone’s gone in...” The old man sighed and used a message talisman to speak to a mystery person on the other end.

“Let it be, whatever should happen will happen. Just let them in. In any case, there’s nothing of value inside this tomb...” A languid voice sounded from the other end of the message talisman.

Chapter 763: I Can Only Do a Fireball

After Little Silver’s holy beast blood successfully passed the verification at the entrance, everyone was sucked into the interior of Beast King’s tomb.

The one thing for certain was that this was by no means a technique for expanding space in a crack or a small world. This crack in the Imperial tree was only one of the entrances to Beast King’s tomb.

As for the exact location of Beast King's tomb, this was still a mystery...

While they shuttled through space, Wang Ming began to suspect that the precise location of Beast King's tomb might not even be in Devil Valley at all.

Perhaps the whole of Devil Valley was a cover that Devil King had set up.

Wang Ming and the others fell down a space passage and landed on the floor of the tomb like a string of beans.

"It hurts!" Fatty Luo rose from the ground, rubbing his head.

He had fallen headfirst earlier, and directly made a hole in the ground.

Wang Ming felt a little cold when he saw this. It was a good thing he was wearing mecha armor, otherwise if he had fallen like that, his body would have likely been smashed to pieces... The "Wang Ling One" suit he was now wearing had powerful anti-gravity and shock absorption capabilities. Although he had also fallen down just now, he didn't feel much pain.

It could only be said, as expected of himself?

Even when his silly otouto wasn't around, he could still rely on his deft hands to make it look like his otouto was with him!

Thinking this, Wang Ming suddenly flushed, and unexpectedly felt a little excited!

"Teacher Wang, your mecha armor can also change color?" Fatty Luo watched in amazement as the mecha turned a fiery red.

"..."

Shit!

Wang Ming forgot that he had added a new anthropomorphic design feature to Wang Ling One, where the armor would change color according to the wearer's mood.

After Wang Ming did his best to regain his composure, the mecha armor's color returned to its original silver gray.

Wang Ming suddenly felt that this design seemed a little redundant.

It was too stupid to reveal his own emotions...

What if people found out he was a pervert?

Fix it!

At that moment, Wang Ming made up his mind.

...

They surveyed their surroundings. Roughly ten meters in front of them was the edge of a cliff, under which was a bottomless abyss.

The mouth of the abyss was exceedingly wide and long as it stretched out to both sides with no end in sight.

"A great world?"

Odd Zhuo crouched at the mouth of the abyss and looked down.

He sensed the aura of a great world. A lot more was required to set up a great world compared with a small world. A small world could be stored in a magic treasure through technological means, but a great world couldn't.

The space of a great world was equal to that of a thousand small worlds.

Because the space was too vast, there was no way for an ordinary magic treasure to contain it, unless it was a first-rate spatial magic treasure.

“Mm, it indeed is a great world. Even I am only capable of swallowing two great worlds,” Wuji said.

As the king of beasts, it wasn’t surprising that Devil King could create a great world. But Wuji could swallow two great worlds... That was incredibly terrifying.

It could only be said, as expected of a first-rate spatial magic treasure made from forty-nine holy beast skins...

“Can you analyze this great world?” Odd Zhuo asked.

“Of course.” It was just a great world, and was still within Wuji’s scope of perception.

Wuji closed her eyes and meditated for a moment. A while later, black light that looked like ink blossomed in her palm like a lotus and rose into the air. The ink in the air flowed and blended together to finally create a grand sight of the great world.

This scene which stunned everyone who saw it was also followed by Wuji’s analysis of this “tomb map.”

“The transparent part of the map is the abyss of this great world.” When Wuji spoke, her words were astonishing.

Their mouths dropped open one by one.

It turned out that the abyss in front of their eyes was actually an array...

When Devil King created this great world, he split the earth and set up an array by means of an abyss.

Up close, it didn’t look like anything out of the ordinary, but Wuji’s analysis now revealed a stunning planimetric map of an array constructed using the abyss.

This was an absolutely exquisite array, so exquisite that everyone here, including Little Silver, had been fooled.

If it wasn't for Wuji's analysis, they might have never noticed this gateway.

"Devil King used this abyss to construct an array; for what purpose?" Odd Zhuo's eyes closed slightly as he stared into the abyss before him and pondered.

His realm was a little low, so he couldn't sense the marvelous fluctuations of this abyss array. In contrast, Fatty Luo, Little Silver and Wuji next to him all looked like they had seen something utterly mind-blowing.

"I see!"

Wang Ming suddenly jerked and opened his eyes wide. "Could this be, the legendary... Nationwide Transmutation Array 1 ?!"

Little Silver: "..."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Fatty Luo: "..."

Wuji: "..."

Wang Ming: "Think about it! The holy beasts were suddenly wiped out, and as the king of beasts, Devil King would naturally be unwilling to accept such an ending. Therefore, he deliberately faked his death and set up this array inside his tomb for the day when all the holy beasts can be brought back to life at the expense of an entire country!"

"Really?" Little Silver was dazed at Wang Ming's words.

"Maybe, but we don't have proof! Currently, we still can't confirm if Devil King is still alive. But I don't think the king of beasts would die so easily." Wang Ming sighed very regretfully.

At that moment, everyone suddenly heard the voice of an old man behind them.

“All of you, breaking into the tomb... you’re looking for death.”

This was the old man who had appeared outside the Imperial tree tomb entrance after everyone had entered the space tunnel.

The old man wasn’t tall and stood at less than one and a half meters. He wore a thick golden-brown robe covered with strange mushrooms, and his head was covered in the golden-red diamond-shaped leaves that were unique to the Imperial tree.

He was a small man, but he gave off a very frightening aura. He spoke lightly, but exuded an air of great dignity.

“A tree goblin of the Imperial tree?” Little Silver already recognized the old man.

This was a tree goblin of the Imperial tree, but he didn’t belong to the demon race. Demons used demon qi, but the tree goblin in front of them used genuine spirit energy, so he should be considered a special type of spirit beast.

“You are?” Wang Ming asked, staring at the old man.

“I’m the guardian of the tomb,” the old man answered. “You’ve entered a forbidden area. Except for holy beasts, no one leaves this place alive.”

“Is there no room for discussion?” Odd Zhuo asked. “We didn’t mean to offend anyone...”

The old man narrowed his eyes and said firmly, “No!”

“Very well... then we can only fight.” With that, Odd Zhuo took out a ring, and a white flame emerged from it.

Flame... Flame of Purification?

How could a Golden Core cultivator wield such an amazing thing?

The old man was instantly drenched in sweat and he withdrew his spiritual pressure.

Odd Zhuo held the Flame of Purification aloft. “Come! Let’s fight! I can’t do anything except a fireball!”

Wang Ming, Fatty Luo, Little Silver and Wuji: “...”

“... Young hero, take it easy. Put the flame away first... Hm... Actually, I’m not the guardian of the tomb, I’m a guide!” At that moment, the old man’s eyes turned incomparably sincere.

Chapter 764: One Of No. 60 High’s Great Weapons

Odd Zhuo felt it had to be said that the old man’s desire to live was very strong.

Far stronger compared with Wuji...

He was just a tree goblin, after all; of course he would be afraid of fire. Although Odd Zhuo didn’t know exactly what the Flame of Purification was, he knew that since it was something from shifu , it definitely wasn’t ordinary!

At that very moment, the old man’s eyes were still fixed on the small white flame, tense and nervous.

The old man couldn’t understand how such a godly thing could have fallen into the hands of a mere Golden Core cultivator.

This was the Flame of Purification!



This was extreme, legend-rank Yin fire. During a lunar eclipse, when the sun and the moon overlapped, the Flame of Purification would encircle the moon's rim. This was godly fire born of heaven and earth, and the conditions for collecting it were extremely harsh. Because it was extremely difficult to collect, the only person to currently have a large reserve of the Flame of Purification was the Itinerant Immortal who had first discovered it.

Daoist Name: Emperor Yanyue.

This was a True Immortal Almighty, but he didn't have a fixed residence and instead roamed all over the place.

However, as far as the old man knew, another theory had actually emerged over the years which said that Emperor Yanyue had taken in a disciple and had passed down the Flame of Purification he had collected all those years ago to his own disciple.

If this was true...

Then everything would make sense.

Thinking this, the older man suddenly looked up at Odd Zhuo.

Was it possible that this person was Emperor Yanyue's disciple?

"My name is Qin Lang. I was impolite earlier..." The old man saluted them with clasped fists.

Although he had been hiding in the forest all these years guarding the tomb for Beast King, he had always followed matters in the outside world closely. The Imperial tree's root stalks were so long that they could pierce the sky of the outside world, and the way that Qin Lang obtained information was by communicating with the small tree goblins in the outside world, who were responsible for acquiring information and bringing it back to him.

He had thus known early on that Huaxiu Alliance was arranging for people to explore Beast King's Remains, so he had been especially vigilant and had concealed this forest of Imperial trees in the western region. Yet, it had still been discovered.

That was when he had been amazed to discover Little Silver's existence...

He was dumbfounded.

He had never, ever expected a holy beast to have survived the holy beast calamity back then.

...

Although Huaxiu Alliance currently still hadn't given up on finding Wang Ming, the summer camp had to carry on as usual. Because Wang Ming wasn't around, Old Antique replaced him as lead teacher for Wang Ling's group.

Furthermore, because Zhai Yin was still immersed in grief at Wang Ming's disappearance, her group was also handed over to Old Antique.

Including his own group, Old Antique was now looking after three groups on his own...

It was already twelve hours since Wang Ming disappeared, and it was now past seven o'clock in the morning.

There were classrooms in the Rainbow Glass Box especially reserved for the lead teachers' use. Old Antique was sorting out the schedule for today.

Official activities started at eight thirty in the morning, and the first one was an observation and learning class on spirit plants that was one and a half hours long. The specific content of this lesson was different from that of yesterday's tour of the base station, and was an advanced program. This was mainly because over the last few years, more and more students every year were choosing the battle department for their college major after high school. Thus, Huaxiu Alliance had taken pains to specially organize this spirit plant program this time in the hopes of stirring up interest in the research of spirit plants and medicinal herbs. When they entered the pharmacology department in university, students could learn alchemy and medicinal skills.

In the classroom inside Rainbow Glass Box, someone asked Old Antique, "Teacher, teacher! What are we going to do in the advanced program?"

“There is a story about Shennong 1 who tasted hundreds of herbs in the past, so in this advanced program, we want all of you to build on yesterday’s lesson and understand exactly how spirit plants might mutate,” Old Antique said.

Drug mutation was a technical term.

Roughly speaking, it had to do with how some spirit plants changed under particular conditions. For example, some spirit plants weren’t poisonous when they were dry, but once they were exposed to rain or dew, they would become highly poisonous. This also applied to some poisonous spirit plants that under specific conditions, could transform into non-poisonous varieties.

However, all these drug mutations had to be tested for manually.

Every year, Huaxiu’s Cultivation Academy of Science would specially recruit a group of cultivators who trained themselves to withstand poison all year round to carry out these manual tests. This was a limited high-paying occupation, known as Shennong. They only worked twenty-four hours every year, but the money they earned in this period was enough to put a down payment on a house in Jinghua city’s inner ring!

This job also required very high qualifications, and applicants were strictly screened by the government.

It was actually a little early for Grade One newbies to learn about drug mutations, as this was something that Grade Three students would learn.

But the summer camp this time was a rare one, and the schools definitely wouldn’t miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

To Wang Ling, this felt a little like promotional training.

“During this one-and-a-half-hour observation and learning class on spirit plants in the morning, you will have to understand how spirit plants can mutate. Then at noon, we will supply you with some raw spirit plants that have already mutated: some will be poisonous, some not. You will then have to cook these spirit plants based on what you have learned,” Old Antique said.

“Are we going to eat them ourselves?” someone asked weakly.

“Yes, you will.” Old Antique nodded. “But to promote friendship between schools and to facilitate friendly interaction between students, Remnant Senior High School will be responsible for tasting our food, while we will eat theirs.”

“...”

It turned out that they would be exchanging food!

Everyone was enlightened.

“By the way, please take this cook seriously, as it will count to the group score.”

“...”

“The specific rules are as follows: once the cook is over, students from two schools will swap dishes for the tasting. There are hidden points and basic points. You need to analyze whether these dishes can be eaten or not based on the situation. You’ll get five points for an accurate judgment, and lose five points for an incorrect one. These are hidden points, and a specialist teacher will be responsible for assigning them.

“As for the basic points, for every student on the other side who collapses from poison, our side will get five points. The lowest group score is zero, and the highest is two hundred.”

“...”

After he finished speaking, everyone present instantly fell silent.

Someone then asked, “Teacher... then wouldn’t we poison someone to death...”

Old Antique: “All the spirit plants for this cook have been carefully selected and are not overly poisonous; at most, you’ll end up in a coma, and you’ll excrete the poison later through your sweat. Depending on your individual physiques, some students may be in a coma for up to three days at most. If you are unfortunate enough to collapse from being poisoned, remember to update your

summer camp diary after waking up, and include an account of being poisoned while you're at it... After all, we teachers aren't demons."

"..."

Old Antique: "Oh, that's right; at the cooking stage, you have one chance to get outside help. You can call a teacher or a parent for help."

Hearing this, Super Chen immediately perked up. "Mother Juan! Who has Mother Juan's phone number?!"

## Chapter 765: If You Gaze into the Abyss

In Devil King's tomb, Little Silver and Qin Lang exchanged looks

When their gazes met, all kinds of emotions swirled in their hearts.

"The rumor is that His Majesty Beast King was eaten in his sleep. Is that true?" Little Silver asked as his gaze on Qin Lang suddenly sharpened.

"Who is His Majesty Beast King? How can he die in such a clumsy way..." Qin Lang shook his head as he refuted the extremely savage story that was circulating in the outside world.

"But..."

"I know what you want to say," Qin Lang said. "Is it still a rumor in the outside world that His Majesty Beast King's flesh is very unpalatable? Like it's too salty?"

Hearing this, Little Silver and everyone else froze.

This was because when it came to the question of what Beast King meat tasted like, the outside world was pretty consistent in saying that it was like thousand-year-old jerky that had been steeped in salt water, and was hard and salty – the number of likes which this reply had gotten on the cultivation forum was testament to this unanimous view. This was because it was said that someone back then had once brought back a chunk of Beast King meat, which was then processed into dried meat and then given to many cultivators to taste. In the end, all these cultivators threw up after eating the meat.

Some people even felt that the smell of Beast King meat was several thousand times worse than canned herring...

While it might not make the greedy, carnivorous kid next door cry, it could definitely drive him crazy.

Qin Lang smiled slightly. He had naturally searched for rumors in the outside world, and thought them especially amusing. “His Majesty Beast King’s flesh is a holy tonic. Even a piece of skin scraped from his foot has the miraculous effect of disinfecting a wound and promoting healing when stuck on a human cultivator, and no scars will be left behind at all... If you eat genuine Beast King meat, even if it’s only the size of one slice of braised pork, you can save on at least a decade’s worth of hard cultivation.”

Wang Ming’s eyes lit up at this point. “So you’re saying that the rumors of eating Beast King meat in the outside world are fake? Beast King isn’t dead?”

“Of course they’re fake.”

Qin Lang sighed. “That stupid bunch of people thought that they were eating Beast King meat; the truth is that that was merely His Majesty Beast King’s clone technique.”

“Clone technique... shouldn’t someone have been able to see through it?” Little Silver was blank.

“There are two types of clone techniques. One is a virtual clone and the other is a physical clone. The virtual clone is constructed with spirit energy and a person’s own qi, and this is naturally very easy to see through. But the physical clone is different; as long as you can find a material object similar in density to your own body, when the spell is cast, it’s very difficult to see through,” Qin Lang said. “So His Majesty Beast King who was eaten back then was just a clone.”

“What did His Majesty Beast King replace his body with?” Little Silver was very curious.

Qin Lang: “You’re standing on it...”

Everyone: “...”

Wang Ming stamped the ground. “No way, this ground is very solid!”

“It is indeed solid.” Qin Lang nodded. “But you should know, the earth that you’re standing on and the mountains and the abyss that you see in front of you were all made from His Majesty Beast King’s feces.”

“...” Little Silver was stupefied.

Everyone: “...”

In that moment, the only thing Little Silver felt was extreme regret. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s house was too clean, and Little Silver usually preferred to be cooler, so he was always barefooted. In order not to step on the ground in the forest earlier, Little Silver had been high up in the air all this time. It wasn’t until he entered the tomb that he relaxed... Yet in the end, his fair feet still stepped on Devil King’s shit!

Sure enough, wearing shoes was a good habit!

He planned to change!

He had to!

Qin Lang: “Do you still have any other questions?”

Little Silver: “Is there a place where I can wash my feet...”

“... Then please come with me to the inner hall of the tomb. When we arrive, any questions you have will be automatically explained,” Qin Lang said.

The words were heavy with implication. Qin Lang didn't give a direct reply as to whether Devil King was still alive or not, but the truth was now in front of them.

Everything would inevitably be revealed once they entered the inner hall of the tomb...

...

Then, they saw Qin Lang take out a jade scroll from the front of his robe.

It was a map of the array, just like the one Wuji had come up with after scanning the entire abyss.

"What is the source of this array map?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"This was set up by His Majesty Beast King, and was specially designed to open the door of the inner hall. He put everything he had into setting up this abyss array as he looked forward to the day that a holy beast would find this place and discover the truth of his survival. But after a thousand years, His Majesty Beast King already lost hope..." At this point, Qin Lang abruptly stopped speaking. He looked like he still had more words, but wasn't able to say them.

Then, he tossed the jade scroll into the sky.

The array map on the jade scroll instantly turned into streams of light that flew straight up into the sky.

It was only then that everyone realized that the radiant thing in the expanse above their heads in this great world wasn't the moon...

"Enter," Qin Lang said as he looked up at the shining object in the sky.

Little Silver paused and looked at Qin Lang. "Erm... I have one last question. What is this glowing thing? Why does it look familiar to me? But it doesn't seem to be the moon..."

"This is the inner hall of the tomb, which you can also view as His Majesty Beast King's coffin."



“So that’s it...”

A few seconds later, the “coffin” in the sky that Qin Lang had mentioned started to glow, and it released a beam of light that landed directly next to the abyss, like a spotlight.

After that, everyone felt their bodies grow lighter.

The light beam automatically produced a gravitational pull that slowly drew them upward.

As they ascended, Fatty Luo sighed feelingly.

This was a spell for altering gravity; it was at the very least a level seven spell, making it a fairly advanced one, and which would be very hard for an ordinary person to cast.

But a holy beast’s battle strength couldn’t be measured against a regular cultivator’s realm to begin with. Fatty Luo remembered that when Little Silver had been rescued from Immortal Mansion, he had been a sixth-class holy beast, and his battle strength had been on par with that of an Itinerant Immortal.

But Little Silver was now a fifth-class holy beast...

On the way here, Fatty Luo had specifically asked Little Silver about this situation, and the latter attributed everything to Ling Zhenren, Senior Ling.

A fifth-class holy beast could already contend against a True Immortal.

As for the king of holy beasts, Fatty Luo reckoned he could even be a first-class holy beast...

That was to say, analyzing the strength of the king of holy beasts on paper, he would be far more powerful in terms of battle strength than a regular level nine True Immortal.

As Fatty Luo reflected on this, they drew closer and closer to the glowing object in the sky.

Finally, Little Silver clearly saw what this thing was.

It was a gigantic LCD screen that was currently shining brightly...

If you gazed into the abyss...

The abyss gazed into an LCD TV...

Chapter 766: Shut-In Beast King

Little Silver rubbed his eyes to confirm that he wasn't seeing things... This was indeed a giant LCD TV.

He was stupefied. He had never, ever expected the coffin of the legendary Beast King to look like this.

"Why... why does the coffin look so much like an LCD TV?" Little Silver was confounded.

Qin Lang looked at him with a smile. "Let me correct you: it's not 'like' an LCD TV, it is an LCD TV."

Everyone: "..."

The light drew them to the front of the screen. Qin Lang placed his palm on a huge disk, which quickly started to emit light.

"The identity verification is done, please follow me," said Qin Lang.

"That disk just now..."

"That's the decoder."

“...”

A path leading to the interior of the LCD TV opened.

In the enormous inner hall of Beast King’s tomb, a huge beast with green horns, a purple beard, and silver teeth lay motionless on the ground. The beast was like a large mountain at more than thirty zhang tall. Cables as thick as water pipes ran from Beast King’s head into a black box behind him.

“As expected, His Majesty Beast King is still alive!”

Little Silver was very excited at this scene.

Because he wasn’t the last surviving holy beast.

His Majesty Beast King was still alive!

After the holy beast catastrophe, Little Silver had felt that there was already no longer any hope for the revival of holy beasts, but since His Majesty Beast King was still alive, then it was possible!

Devil King’s blood was the blood of all holy beasts. The genes only needed to be extracted from his blood to be bred, and it would be completely possible to bring the extinct holy beasts back to life.

Moreover, the holy beast with the highest hope of resurrection should be Dog Saint, since Loopy Toad had picked up its bones. If they were used accordingly, poor Dog Saint might have the opportunity to be reborn.

For a moment, Little Silver’s thoughts flew everywhere and all kinds of feelings welled up in his heart.

The fire of hope that had been extinguished for so many years had instantly been rekindled.

But Qin Lang, who was standing next to him, sighed soon after. “To be honest, even I never thought there would still be a holy beast alive in this world. You were alone all this time after they went extinct, it must have been very hard on you...”

“It was okay...”

Little Silver pursed his lips.

It had indeed been hard, but now he had Grenade-Throwing and Master!

“His Majesty Beast King has been wallowing in self-blame since the holy beasts were exterminated,” Qin Lang said. “He thought that there were still living holy beasts in the world, but he never thought that in the end, they would all be devoured by those brutal human cultivators.”

Odd Zhuo stared at the huge beast in front of him with a stunned expression on his face.

The number of people in the world who knew the legendary king of holy beasts Devil King’s true identity, let alone see his true form, could be counted on one hand.

“How long has Devil King been like this?” Wang Ming turned his face to ask suddenly.

“After His Majesty Beast King confirmed that there wasn’t a single holy beast left, he fell into this state.” Qin Lang frowned. “He has been holed up here deep in the palace hall for a long time and hasn’t had any contact with anyone. Initially, apart from the various clan elders, I was His Majesty Beast King’s only friend. It was just that when the event happened, I was going through the one thousand-year tribulation. It was only after the tribulation was over that I learned that the holy beasts had been exterminated...”

“So you know what happened?” Wang Ming raised his eyebrows.

“Roughly.”

Qin Lang nodded. Since he had already brought these people inside, he naturally had nothing to hide.

Of course, the most important thing was that he was still fearful of that Flame of Purification...

“His Majesty Beast King has been holed up deep in this palace hall for a long time. He doesn’t have any special hobbies, and just likes... to play games,” Qin Lang said.

“Play... games?”

“The cables you’re looking are directly connected to the cranial nerves and allow a person to create a game world inside their mind. This is a special game console which His Majesty Beast King paid someone a lot of money to make.”

“...”

“When the event happened, His Majesty Beast King just so happened to be stuck on a game level and had been studying how to get past it. But when he had still been unable to clear it after several days, he quit the game. By that time, the holy beasts had already been wiped out. And so, His Majesty Beast King has been wallowing in self-reproach since then. After learning that there were no more living holy beasts, he directly shut himself away. For a thousand years, he has insisted on not reading the strategy guide, and has immersed himself in the game world and refuses to face reality.”

When Little Silver heard this ending, his eyelids twitched like crazy.

He felt that this was a little too much information!

From what this Imperial tree goblin gentleman was saying, the only thing Little Silver got out of it was: the legendary Beast King was a damn fat shut-in!

Just then, Qin Lang sighed heavily. “It’s just a pity that you came too late... If His Majesty Beast King knew that there is another holy beast still alive, he might be able to come out of the shadows.”

“Is there a way to wake Beast King up?” Wang Ming asked again.

“Yes, there is... There are two ways.”

Qin Lang nodded. “The first way is to help His Majesty Beast King clear the game. He hasn’t switched to another game for a thousand years because he has yet to complete this one perfectly. As

long as he can clear the game perfectly, he will at the very least quit the game of his own accord to switch to another one... That is an opportunity.”

Everyone was silent. “...”

Wang Ming: “Then the second way?”

“The second way is to just wait.”

Qin Lang said, “His Majesty Beast King wakes up every five hundred years to clean himself up and eat. He eats five hundred years’ worth of meals in one go and hoards them in his body to be slowly digested. When the time comes, that is naturally an opportunity. If you can wait, I’ll let you know the next time I order takeout.”

“Order... order takeout?”

“That’s right.” Qin Lang nodded. “All of you should already know, there is more than one entrance to the tomb. The entrance inside Beast King’s Remains is just the main one. In order to communicate more easily with the outside world, I had tree roots open a space which connected to the outside world. I then contact the delivery people outside to bring the takeout to the entrance. But because the order is so massive, and given how dangerous the path connected to the tomb outside is... every year, a number of delivery employees perish trying to deliver this order.”

Everyone: “...”

As expected, you couldn’t even become a delivery employee these days without some skills!

Little Silver remembered hearing some news before about all kinds of mysterious takeout delivery employees. When they delivered the food, they might rescue a monkey coder from near death in passing, or leap great heights to save a child that had accidentally climbed out a window... It seemed that there was no place in the world delivery employees couldn’t go.

It looked like guarding the Bronze Gate wouldn’t be boring, since you could at least order takeout!

Chapter 767: “Detroit: Cultivation” – The Plan To Save Beast King

After learning the truth of the entire matter, Little Silver was frozen for a long while as if his acupuncture points had all been hit. He was trying his best to digest everything.

The good news was that Beast King wasn't dead. As long as Beast King was around, it was still possible to revive the holy beasts.

The bad news was that Beast King had now sunk into a withdrawn state, and had no way to pull himself out of the virtual reality he was addicted to...

In studying how he could write novels like Father Wang, Little Silver had specially read books on human psychology before, to figure out what kind of stories readers preferred... Based on his analysis, what His Majesty Beast King was doing was a form of psychological escape.

Perhaps it wasn't that His Majesty Beast King couldn't clear the game, but that he didn't want to, hence why he was entangled inside the game narrative.

"There's no other way. The only thing we can do now is find a way to help His Majesty Beast King forcefully clear the game." Little Silver frowned as he stared at the huge beast in front of him which looked like it was sleeping.

"That's the only way." Odd Zhuo nodded, and then looked at Qin Lang. "Do you know what game Beast King is playing?"

"It's called Detroit: Cultivation 1 ." Qin Lang nodded.

Everyone immediately understood. This was a game that couldn't be considered either old or new, because not long ago, the game had been newly repackaged with an expanded storyline so that it looked bigger.

Before this operation, Little Silver had initially wanted to play this game, but hadn't had the chance.

The story was about what happened between human cultivators and robots. In this fictional world, an organization called Membrane Control Life invented a type of fully smart robot to serve human beings. The robots had many different functions: for housework, for education, as children, and even sex... They worked according to how they were programmed by the humans, and could think for themselves.

While the humans were all rejoicing in the convenience afforded by the robots, the first case of a bionic robot injuring someone occurred in this world.

The cause was an owner who repeatedly abused his bionic robot by beating it up after drinking too much. The bionic robot, which had originally been set up to never attack human beings, actually developed autonomous consciousness under such brutal treatment.

It then started to rebel against its owner.

In the end, Membrane Control Life recalled this bionic robot on the grounds that it had malfunctioned, and the injured customer received thirty times what he had paid the organization as compensation.

“And then?” Odd Zhuo had never played this game before, but after listening to Little Silver’s account, he was abruptly very interested in the plot.

Little Silver nodded and continued explaining the story.

At that time, this bionic robot had been successfully subdued by its owner, who thought it was just a case of bad luck, hence there wasn’t any media coverage of this incident. In the end, Membrane Control Life chose to fork out a massive thirty-fold amount in damages to minimize the fallout of this incident.

But unexpectedly, similar incidents started to happen.

Two months after the first incident, someone discovered that his android at home had actually learned to circulate spirit qi to regulate its breathing and to cultivate. Furthermore, by secretly observing its owner’s training pattern, it had also learned to cultivate the heart sutra...

“Robots learning to cultivate on their own... Is that possible?” Fatty Luo raised his doubts. This was only a virtual game, so it seemed a waste of time to bring up this question.



“An ordinary machine certainly wouldn’t be able to, but a humanoid magic treasure might,” Wang Ming looked up and replied.

He was amply qualified to say so.

Because he was the one who designed Head of State 001, and it had the ability to learn for itself. It had the same core power source as the “Wang Ling One” which Wang Ming was wearing; both of them were driven by the spirit energy stored inside the core center.

However, Head of State 001’s design was more refined. By using its bionic meridians to imitate a regular cultivator’s breathing pattern, Head of State 001 could draw in spirit energy from heaven and earth and store it in its core center.

This was the difference between a regular android and a humanoid magic treasure.

It wasn’t clearly indicated in the game whether the bionic robots were magic treasures, so there was no need to take it seriously.

However, this type of robot that could learn to cultivate on its own could indeed be created with current technology.

It was just that the costs to manufacture a single robot was very high... no country in the world was yet able to mass produce them, and this type of robot was currently still in the experimental stage.

Just like the “magic crystal” technology which Night Chief had revealed earlier on.

“If such a bionic robot is produced for real, surely we would need to be vigilant?” Listening to Wang Ming, Fatty Luo was suddenly worried.

If human beings created this kind of machine as a combination of all the most cutting-edge technology at the moment, and it had the ability to learn independently which surpassed that of a human’s... if such a robot truly existed, once they developed consciousness, would they truly become a new intelligent lifeform? Would they replace humans?

It all sounded a little inconceivable...

But it was certainly a question worth thinking about.

If a “machine” invented by human beings possessed the ability to think for itself and learned to cultivate, and then tried to enjoy the same freedom as humans in this world... What would your attitude be?

Would you accept this new type of intelligent being, and share the beauty of a prosperous world with them?

Or would you stand on the opposite side and do everything in your power to prevent an uprising by these new intelligent beings?

“Anyway, let’s go in first and take a look,” Odd Zhuo said.

Little Silver: “But how do we get in?”

Wang Ming smiled. “I’m here, what’s there to worry about?”

...

On one side, the summer camp carried on as usual while the group inside Beast King’s tomb had already come up with a plan to infiltrate the game.

Elsewhere, President Bai, who had successfully picked himself up and returned from the grave, was gradually adapting to his new body.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor wasn’t truly dead, but had switched identities with President Bai.

President Bai could now understand what it felt like for a farmer to liberate himself from a landowner.

Returning to Night Chief's general HQ, President Bai imitated Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's voice and placated everyone before he set about repairing the base as well as planning to relocate it.

Sitting on the throne, President Bai looked at this "country" which Night Ghost Spirit Emperor had built... He could sit here and reap the profits as everything was now his.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor was imprisoned alone somewhere in the soul repository. "Bai Zhe, you dare plot against me?!"

President Bai could directly hear his voice. He hadn't killed Night Ghost Spirit Emperor right away, and instead had chosen to lock him up.

He acknowledged that he was a very vindictive man.

He wanted Lord Spirit Emperor to enjoy the pain of being tormented in the soul repository for a while.

"You must be wondering why I have this sort of ability, right?" President Bai responded softly.

Chapter 768: An Expert Negotiator Or an Expert Destroyer?

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's heart was as clear as a mirror. He knew very well that this wasn't some Creation Art, but another art similar to it in form... But when Night Ghost Spirit Emperor learned from President Bai's mouth that this was the Reverse Polarity technique, he had instantly realized the peril of his situation.

Because Reverse Polarity didn't conform to Heavenly Dao.

This was an extremely rare Outer Dao technique, with the power to turn a situation around and change one's fate!

President Bai sneered. “Lord Spirit Emperor is truly naïve. Do you really think that there is a technique in this world for quick healing that doesn’t ask a price of you? The so-called Creation Art is just a cover. To deceive everyone, when the Bai clan ancestors obtained this Reverse Polarity technique, they called it Creation Art and made it look like an advanced medical spell.”

“You set me up from the very beginning...” Night Ghost Spirit Emperor never expected Bai Zhe’s scheme to be this big.

“Endure.” President Bai flicked his fingers. “This was the last thing my father said to me when my Bai clan was exterminated back then. Although he had never thought much of me, this bastard son, blood is still thicker than water. With your help, it is indeed true that I climbed to the top of the Bai clan. But to prevent the Creation Art from being leaked, you killed my entire clan...”

“You accepted this yourself at the time.” Night Ghost Spirit Emperor ground his teeth.

“I merely accepted it – did I ever offer an opinion?” President Bai said.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor was silent for a very long time.

“Young man... It’s not good to be too vindictive.”

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor could more or less guess what President Bai planned to do next.

President Bai was now already blinded by hatred.

Now that he had obtained a new body through the power of Outer Dao and had returned from the grave, there was no way he would give up on his revenge.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor speculated that it was likely that President Bai would once again take revenge on that mysterious expert who looked like a teenager...

“Even if you have my body, you’re no match for him.” Night Ghost Spirit Emperor sighed; this could be considered kindly advice.

“He has over a thousand Heavenly Dao, I am naturally not his match for now.” President Bai smiled. “But Reverse Polarity... isn’t the only power of Outer Dao...”

President Bai had already formulated his revenge plan: he would collect even more Outer Dao and use their power to stand up to the Heavenly Dao.

But President Bai had no idea what kind of opponent he was up against.

True, Wang Ling had all along been demonstrating the power of Heavenly Dao.

But that didn’t mean that he didn’t know Outer Dao...

...

In Beast King’s tomb, Wang Ming and the others were methodically putting the rescue plan into action.

“Connect the cable.” Wang Ming gave a very simple instruction, and a very long conduit instantly came out of Wang Ling One’s back to connect to Beast King’s body.

This conduit was a kind of neural connector which was originally used to extract memories, but which also had the special function of spying on dreams. Wang Ming was now using it to access the mind, before Qin Lang finally stepped in and used magic to link everyone’s minds together.

Although Little Silver didn’t understand what was going on, he still felt it was very amazing.

“The connection is about to open. Everyone, relax.”

Qin Lang’s tree roots had already wrapped around everyone’s ankles to anchor them in place.

In almost a split second, the scene before them started to change.

It immediately switched to the interior of an apartment.

This was a story which revolved around three bionic robots, one of whom was an android called Connor.

The entire game was a mix of three main storylines. Only when the three lead characters of the three storylines survived to the very end could this be considered a relatively satisfactory ending. But the perfect ending that Beast King wanted was one in which not only did the three of them survive, the humans in this game world would also acknowledge the existence of bionic robots as new intelligent lifeforms.

“I looked up the data before; the chance of getting this perfect ending is two percent,” Little Silver said, pursing his lips.

This was a very low probability.

While Little Silver knew of this game, when all was said and done, he had never played it himself. He had only read a rough summary of the game’s plot. Now, he had to play it from scratch. Whether or not they were in the two percent and could achieve a perfect ending was up in the air for everyone.

But after they entered the game, they strangely didn’t receive any system prompts. Following Wang Ming, everyone went up to the roof.

In this storyline, a housekeeper bionic robot named Daniel had kidnapped a little girl.

The little girl’s name was Medusa, and it was her romance with a younger boy she had met online called Yandi that caused Daniel’s heart to change.

That day, when Daniel saw Medusa chatting happily with Yandi as she ignored him, he unexpectedly became enraged. Picking up a spirit sword, he kidnapped Medusa and brought her to the roof.

The company Membrane Control Life which created the robots sent the police robot Connor to negotiate with him. Wang Ming and the others had to rescue the little girl hostage from this abnormal android by way of negotiation.

“Let me explain the situation.”

Wang Ming said, “Right now, we are not viewing this from the perspective of the protagonist, who is still being operated by Beast King. But because we don’t know what kind of choices Beast King will make, we must make ample preparations, and help him clear the game. I can switch all of us with random NPCs in the game.”

“So that’s how it works!” The others nodded.

At that very moment, it just so happened that the plot had developed to a point where Beast King had to make a choice.

The abnormal android Daniel snarled at the character Connor operated by Beast King, “Back off, back off! Or I’ll kill this girl!”

At that moment, options for dealing with Daniel popped up on Beast King’s interface.

“Calm Daniel down △”

“Insult Daniel □”

“Placate Daniel ○”

“Sympathize with Daniel ×”

...

To everyone’s surprise, Beast King directly chose “□”...

And so, Beast King’s character Connor conformed to this choice and roundly cursed Daniel. “Why’re you looking at me?! If you keep staring, you think I won’t kill you?”

Daniel suddenly became emotional and was on the verge of breaking down. “I thought... Medusa and I could be happy together! But she only has Yandi in her heart!”

Options appeared again.

“Calm Daniel down △”

“Tell Daniel to face reality □”

“Care for Daniel ○”

“Spit at Daniel ×”

...

Sure enough, Beast King predictably chose the most unreliable “×.”

Connor: “Bah! You’re just a housekeeper android, but you actually want to be happy with a girl? Don’t you know that your thing down there was turned off before you left the factory?”

Everyone: “...”

As Little Silver had initially predicted, Beast King hadn’t planned to win the game from the very beginning. He was just choosing the complete opposite of the commonsense options, deliberately preventing himself from clearing the game as he escaped reality...

Wang Ming sighed. “Does anyone have any good suggestions?”

Fatty Luo volunteered. “Turn me into a girl! It’s been a while since I crossdressed!”

Everyone: “...”

Odd Zhuo and Little Silver remembered that when Fatty Luo and Dharmaraja had broken into Immortal Mansion the last time, they had worn women’s clothes...

Sure enough, you either crossdressed just once, or many times 1 .



## Chapter 769: The Proper Way to Clear the Game

Because everyone's minds were connected, Wang Ming and the others at the moment were like "dream stealers" who had come to help the dreamer Beast King clear the game. But since Wang Ming had hacked into this game world, he himself could also be considered a fake dreamer.

"Wait a bit, I'll make you some clothes." Wang Ming had never seen Fatty Luo crossdress before, and was actually very curious...

A few seconds later, Wang Ming used his technological skills to directly transform Fatty Luo's clothes in public, replacing them with a black-and-red Lolita maid outfit.

"Well, does it look good?" Fatty Luo twirled happily on the spot, the expression on his face like a brilliant chrysanthemum.

WTF!

Little Silver covered his eyes with both hands...

He had truly been stung!

Somehow, his eyes didn't feel like they were his anymore!

They felt very spicy!

They burned with heat, like when that female live streamer had used essential balm on her "divine artifact 1" "!

"Sure enough, you either only crossdress once, or you crossdress many times!" Odd Zhuo sighed.

Look at how Fatty Luo was smiling so happily...

He already looked like some negligent author, suddenly developing some strange quirk.

That's right!

Three Days And Two Sleeps!

That's you!

...

According to the normal development of the game storyline, Beast King's character "Connor" had to save the little girl to complete the mission.

Now, Beast King had officially pissed off the android Daniel. With Beast King's next decision, this Daniel would definitely kill the little girl and then commit suicide to die with her.

Since Beast King didn't want to win at all, he would definitely continue choosing the weird options to provoke Daniel.

Thus, they already had no other choice at that very moment.

"I'll help you do the switch!"

Wang Ming used his skills to directly switch Fatty Luo with the little girl hostage.

But what they hadn't expected was how this switch would unexpectedly change the entire storyline...

When Daniel, who had originally been clutching the little girl as he stood on the edge of the roof, saw that the little girl in his hands had turned into Fatty Luo wearing a maid outfit, a terrified expression actually came over his face... Oh god! Who the hell was this guy??

Where was his Medusa?

Where the hell did Medusa go?

“Who... are you?” Daniel was utterly shocked.

“How should I put it?” Fatty Luo said sheepishly, tugging at the hem of his maid’s dress. “I hate to admit it, but I’m your Medusa!”

Daniel grabbed his head and almost broke down. “No... there’s no way my Medusa looks like this!”

At that moment, options appeared again.

“Read Daniel a poem △”

“Win Daniel’s trust □”

“Goad Daniel with a skeptical attitude ○”

“Crossdress with the hostage ×”

...

The instant Beast King chose “○,” his character Connor continued talking to Daniel. “Daniel! Wake up! Admit it, it’s not Medusa that you love, but her looks!”

Daniel blew his top. “No! I really love her! I love her more than anything! But Medusa only loves Yandi and Yandi’s dick! If you want me to let Medusa go, then restore my factory settings! Don’t shut down my thing, that’s all I want! Let it grow as long as it wants!”

“Reach a compromise with Daniel △”

“Goad Daniel □”

“Reject Daniel directly o”

“Egg Daniel into kissing the hostage x”

Beast King selected: x

Everyone: “...”

Connor: “I can forward your demand on to Membrane Control Life to restore your factory settings! But you must lay down your weapon and prove to me that it’s not Medusa’s looks that you love, but Medusa herself! You must kiss her!”

Daniel darted a glance at the gorgeously dressed Fatty Luo, and swallowed in some fear. He then looked at Connor. “I can kiss Medusa... But this isn’t her! Medusa doesn’t have a poker rod down there at all!”

“You’ve always had Medusa, from the moment you kidnapped her! What you were seeing was just your delusion! Medusa is the same as she ever was! If you refuse to kiss her, it just proves that you don’t love her at all! As long as you kiss the hostage, I promise I’ll curse the humans online with you!”

Connor bellowed, “Everyone says keyboards are good! Curse from behind the screen! Hold that keyboard high! Vent until you’re satisfied!”

Everyone: “...”

Daniel: “But...”

Connor: “No ‘buts,’ Daniel! If you are truly an android with real feelings, I don’t think kissing will be a problem for you! If you don’t kiss her, it only proves that you don’t have feelings for Medusa! Tell me, who the hell are you?”

Daniel was about to go crazy. “I’m Daniel!”

This time, only two system options appeared.

“You’re not Daniel △”

“Let’s begin with the end of the universe □”

Beast King chose: □...

...

Connor: “Then let’s begin with the end of the universe! You can be Daniel, I can also be Daniel, we can all be Daniels! Daniel, this is just a codename, a name! But if we take this codename away, then who are you? An android? Or a human?”

Daniel: “Your... Your question is meaningless!”

“Then let’s talk about something that has meaning!”

Connor quickly continued speaking. “Where did we come from when we were born? Where will we go when we die? Why am I on this rooftop persuading you to kiss the hostage? What meaning do you have in this world? Are we inevitably connected to the universe? Does the universe have an end? Does a dick have a certain length? Can one that has been shut down be restarted? Can Medusa still climb onto your rundown ship with her old boat ticket? Are you asking the same question you heard just now?”

Daniel fell to his knees and Fatty Luo realized that Daniel had actually let go of him.

Daniel’s mental state was extremely unstable now. “No! I love her! I want to kiss her! ‘

Connor yelled, “Who kissed her, and who did you kiss?”

Daniel froze. He looked up blankly. “I... kissed myself?”

Connor: “Correct answer. Do it!”

Under everyone's stunned gazes, Daniel bellowed painfully, and with all his strength, he pulled off his own head and pressed the lips to his body. This burst of strength caused him to topple backward and directly fall off the roof...

And at that moment, the system also sent a prompt.

[Congratulations, you have completed your mission.]

Completed Plot: Rescue the little girl hostage Medusa

Completed Plot 2: Successfully kill Daniel while the little girl survives

...

Little Silver was stunned. "This... can also f\*\*king work..."

Everyone: "..."

Chapter 770: Cooking Wind Battle Grass

Wang Ling had already received Odd Zhuo's message.

As he had expected, Wang Ming had successfully and safely escaped the Dead Sea of Space.

Not only that, Wang Ming hadn't even used the life talisman that Wang Ling had made.

In other words, Wang Ming's survival this time was purely due to his own ability.

In some sense, Wang Ming was indeed a remarkable man.

No wonder Zhai Yin liked him.

It was said that Zhai Yin had yet to recover as she was still very grieved and blamed herself.

After the observation and learning class on spirit plants ended that morning, Wang Ling happened to pass by Zhai Yin's room, and saw her reporting to President Qi. There were visible tears on her face, and her voice was slightly choked when she spoke. "Old Qi, if something has really happened to Wang Ming..."

When President Qi heard this, he was hugely alarmed. "Yinzi, let's not jump to conclusions. Right now we don't have any direct proof that Wang Ling is dead. The official conclusion at the moment is that he's just missing... Nothing's set in stone yet, you mustn't take it too hard!"

Old Qi had always known that Zhai Yin had special feelings for Wang Ming. When he had applied to Magnificent Immortal for a bodyguard for Wang Ming back then, Zhai Yin was the first to raise her hand. Furthermore, Zhai Yin had been the guardian of Magnificent Immortal's Depository of Buddhist Texts at the time. This was the best paying job in Magnificent Immortal, and was the place that all the soldiers of the special forces dreamed of ending up in... But back then, Zhai Yin had resolutely given up that chance and had chosen to become Wang Ming's guard.

It was only later when Old Qi went through Zhai Yin's profile that he learned that Wang Ming and Zhai Yin had met before at a very young age. Most unfortunately, however, Wang Ming didn't recognize Zhai Yin.

She had really changed too much after all these years.

Zhai Yin sighed. "Old Qi, don't worry, I won't do anything stupid."

After hearing this, President Qi breathed a sigh of relief. "Then that's good... I'm just afraid that you'll take it too hard. There are so many good men in this world. Well, speaking of which... doesn't Little Mingzi have a younger brother? You can go hit on him!"

Wang Ling: "???"

Zhai Yin sucked in a breath. “I’m not that kind of person...”

President Qi: “Ha ha ha! I know you’re not, I was just kidding. Actually, Little Ming is younger than you to begin with. An older woman falling in love with a younger man actually isn’t a big deal.”

Zhai Yin knew that President Qi was now deliberately changing the subject.

Zhai Yin: “Old Qi, I’ve thought it over. If Wang Ming doesn’t come back, I’ll resign and go to Mount Jiulong to become Abbess Mieju 1.”

President Qi coughed. “So that was all...”

Zhai Yin: “You sound... disappointed?”

“No, no, no, I was just worried that you would do something foolish.”

President Qi comforted her. “I heard you haven’t eaten all this time. You should at least replenish your energy. You can’t carry on like this.”

Zhai Yin nodded. “I understand, Old Qi, I’ll look after myself. I’ll cook something for myself later.”

“You cook for yourself?”

President Qi was shocked.

How was this any different from poisoning herself...

...

Today’s lunch was a little special. The canteen wasn’t cooking, but the entire venue had been given over to the students of the various schools.



After the students were separated into zones, they gathered in the same groups as for the military tents, and started to cook the spirit plants they had, using the knowledge they had learned that morning.

Not only did this test how much the students understood about “drug mutation,” which they had just learned, it also fostered practical skills.

The current era was no longer like the past, where danger lurked around every corner every day. In comparison, it was more harmonious and peaceful now. As a result, instead of specially refining pill supplements for themselves, more and more modern cultivators preferred to use food nutrition to regulate their own physical conditions and cultivation progress.

One reason for this was that alchemy was a complicated science, and not all cultivators could master it.

Apart from high schools where alchemy was their strong point, most students would only be exposed to alchemy courses in university.

But most children at this stage of cultivation growth now inevitably needed medical supplements, if their families could afford it. But the costs to manufacture pills were too high for an average family to afford. Even relatively well-off families couldn’t afford to take pill supplements every day, unless it was the daughter of a wealthy pill manufacturing family corporation, like Lotus Sun... Naturally, this was another matter.

Because of these high costs and how difficult refining pills was, this had led to a very odd phenomenon: while most cultivators who went into the wild for special cultivation would carry pills on them, if they were cultivating in seclusion at home, more than seventy percent would choose to cook high-grade spirit plants as nutrition.

Besides, ingesting food was far more palatable than ingesting medicine.

A few years ago, there was a popular saying: Learn to cook with me 2!

That was when nutritious food had been trending at its peak.

Wang Ling was still in the same group with Little Peanut and the others, but when it came to cooking, they were basically all muggles...

They gathered around the cooking bench and Super Chen stared at the ingredients in front of him, lost in deep thought. “So, does anyone know what to do...” The best thing he could cook, was instant noodles... and he could do fancy instant noodles, using braised beef seasoning to create a hundred different flavors.

This was the highest level of cooking instant noodles!

But it was useless here...

“I’ve only helped my mother make soup before at home... cooking’s a little hard.” Little Peanut also frowned and then looked at Hero Guo next to him. “You should know how to cook, shouldn’t you?”

Dopey Guo was also helpless. “What I cook is for spirit beasts. As for humans... they probably can’t eat it.”

“What about Wang Ling?”

“Wang Ling? Forget it, he doesn’t look like he can cook. Look at his hands! They’re soft and white like a girl’s!”

Wang Ling: “...”

“Alright, then we’ll leave Wang Ling alone.”

Wang Ling: “?”

“Then let’s analyze this ingredient first,” Little Peanut said. “Well... The spirit plant we’re dealing with right now is called Wind Battle Grass. The teacher said before that this grass can grow up to three hundred times faster during a storm. It’s poisonous at room temperature, so we have to cook it at a high temperature.”

“Right.” They nodded their heads. This Wind Battle Grass was the only spirit plant that was able to capture trace amounts of battle qi after the end of the Great Battle Qi era. It had to be boiled at a high temperature.

In those days, Wind Battle Grass was an important ingredient for making the Battle Strength Pill, which was specially used to restore battle qi.

“I heard that if you had enough battle qi back then and reached a certain realm, you could turn your battle qi into wings?”

“Yep.” Dopey Guo nodded. “Not only could it turn into wings, it could also turn into a horse!”

“Then let’s call the dish: What About Your? How’s that?”

“...”