

Daily Life 771

Chapter 771: The Long Johns' Importance

Elsewhere, Wang Ming was still leading the small team's operation to help His Majesty Beast King clear the game.

The storyline for "Detroit: Cultivation" branched off in a lot of complicated ways, and each choice would affect the way the plot developed.

The game unfolded according to how the stories of the three main characters intertwined. There were three characters that the player had to operate, Connor being just one of the main characters. The other two storylines revolved around Marcus, the male housekeeper robot, and Kara, the female robot...

"Everything was as Little Silver expected; Beast King deliberately chose the odd answers to make the plot veer off in a bad direction. He never planned to win from the start." After narrowly passing the first storyline, Odd Zhuo let out a sigh. It was obvious that if they wanted to help Beast King clear the game, they couldn't use regular means.

The second story revolved around the housekeeper android Kara, her male owner Todd, and Todd's little girl Alice.

According to this storyline, due to the emergence of smart androids, Todd lost his job and then his wife left him. He became an alcoholic, gave in to despair, and even started to take a new type of cheap drug which caused his temperament to turn abnormally violent.

At the start of the story, Todd had gone to a Membrane Control Life specialty store to pick up his bionic robot Kara, because two weeks ago, she had blown out when he had beaten her with his fists in a fit of rage after taking the drug.

"How are we going to clear this storyline? Want me to continue crossdressing?" Fatty Luo asked. For some reason, he seemed to be viewing crossdressing in a different light...

Little Silver was so scared his body trembled. "No... it's fine..."

He had been badly frightened by Fatty Luo's crossdressing earlier. It really stung the eyes, even more so than Kuxuan crossdressing – at least Kuxuan in women's clothes was still tolerable 1 ! But not Fatty Luo! The Silver Grand Champion on the fan rankings was proof that Kuxuan in women's clothes was really cute 2 !

This ID was very sincere!

"I downloaded and analyzed the entire storyline earlier: the key point is that Todd will start to beat the little girl under the influence of drugs. Kara will firmly protect Todd's daughter Alice, violating Todd's command not to interfere. Finally, she successfully rebels and takes Alice with her as they escape Todd's place."

Wang Ming said, "The key to the storyline is that both of them have to get out alive, and at the same time we have to be careful not to kill Todd while rebelling against him, otherwise public opinion in the plot narrative will drop and the final outcome won't be very good."

"So what should we do?" Little Silver asked.

"That's easy," Wang Ming said. "When rebelling against the domestic violence, Kara can choose to use a weapon to kill Todd."

Little Silver: "If it's His Majesty Beast King, he would definitely choose that..."

Wang Ming chuckled. "So I replaced the weapon in this storyline with one that is basically non-lethal. In short, as long as this storyline's NPC traps Todd but doesn't kill him, and then gets Kara to escape with the little girl, then the storyline will develop a happy ending!"

"What's the weapon?"

"Unbreakable Seven-Day Love Lock 3 ."

"This is..."

"It's a type of magic treasure that can be used to firmly trap a person. Trap him but not kill him, graceful and no less beautiful."

“...”

Since Wang Ming had relied on his skills to “sneak into” Beast King’s game world, Beast King wasn’t aware of their infiltration. However, Little Silver was very worried that Beast King would finally notice as the plot continued to mysteriously change.

Beast King originally thought that these changes in the plot were associated with the game’s latest pack update, but the further the plot developed, the more he felt that there seemed to be many unreasonable instances in it...

Previously, there was no way that the plot could jump around like this!

So, it was in the third storyline, which had to do with Marcus, the last of the three main game characters, that Beast King finally sensed that there was a problem.

Instead of triggering the next mission, he deliberately manipulated his character Marcus into staring at the air on one side.

Beast King’s intuition enabled him to almost immediately detect where Wang Ming and the others were. “I know you’re on the side. Since you’re already here, then come out. Don’t hide any longer.”

Beast King’s voice was very low, but it carried tremendous mental pressure which pushed down on Wang Ming and the others.

“How powerful...” Little Silver marveled.

“I’ll bear it.”

To everyone’s surprise, Odd Zhuo unexpectedly took the lead and stood at the very front.

“You can’t bear up under it with your realm, can you?”

“It has nothing to do with realm.”

Odd Zhuo shook his head. "I'm wearing long johns."

Everyone looked like they had suddenly seen the light, and their expressions were unsurprised.

Wang Ming sighed deeply. It seemed that as his stupid otouto's disciple, this Odd Zhuo indeed genuinely loved his shifu . He actually wore the long johns all the time!

But this incident had certainly taught Wang Ming a lesson when it came to the long johns.

If there was another excursion next time, Wang Ming felt that it was still more reliable to wear the long johns so that he wouldn't be caught unawares when he encountered danger like this again.

Since Beast King had already sensed them, Wang Ming and the others didn't plan to continue hiding, and directly revealed themselves.

Tremendous mental pressure poured over them, like the massive storm stirred up by Typhoon Mangkhut. Everyone felt pressure pushing down on their shoulders, and struggled to even open their eyelids.

But after Odd Zhuo stepped to the front, this pressure instantly eased.

Beast King stared at Odd Zhuo in utter amazement.

This young man was clearly only at the Golden Core stage, yet he could take on the burden of this mental pressure in Beast King's game world?

No...

This absolutely wasn't the young man's own strength.

Beast King had already sensed something wasn't right, and he operated his character "Marcus."

The next moment, his eyes turned a golden color as they shone with a holy radiance as white as jade.

“Holy King Eye!” This was Little Silver’s second time seeing Beast King’s Holy King Eye. The first time he had seen it was as a child during the holy beast festival, which was held once every century.

“Little Master! Be careful!” Little Silver warned Odd Zhuo.

But in the next instant, Beast King’s hand was already reaching for Odd Zhuo.

He had already detected the long johns on Odd Zhuo, and had unexpectedly decided to directly stretch out his hand to tear them to shreds...

Chapter 772: Heavenly Dao Treasure Box

Beast King’s palm was undoubtedly strong, but this was just a feeler. Odd Zhuo stood alone at the very front as he struggled to withstand the powerful pressure created by the palm falling.

The outcome was unsurprising.

As Beast King’s palm approached Odd Zhuo, the long johns the latter was wearing flashed gold and knocked Beast King’s palm away.

Beast King frowned and gazed at his palm.

It tingled with pain from the golden light, and was like the pain of smearing chili oil over your palm: it wasn’t sharp, but it was persistent, like a warning to him not to try and get any closer.

There was no mistake...

This was the aura of Heavenly Dao...

Beast King narrowed his eyes. He didn't make another move, but fixed his deep gaze on Odd Zhuo. "Who are all of you?" At the same time, he also noticed Little Silver in the crowd. Although Little Silver was still in his human form, Beast King was confident that he wasn't mistaken about the rich scent of holy beast blood on him.

There was actually still a holy beast alive...

The expression on Devil King's face wavered; there was no way to tell if it was grief or joy.

"We apologize for disrupting Your Majesty Beast King's game, but our reason for coming here is to have a chat with Your Majesty," Wang Ming said.

"There's nothing to talk about. If there's nothing else, leave me alone and don't bother me when I'm playing." Devil King straight up refused.

"It appears that Your Majesty Beast King is worried about something," Wang Ming continued.

Devil King turned his face to Wang Ming and raised his eyelids with great interest.

He could see that this was only a human being who didn't have the least bit of spirit energy on him, but he had been able to accurately guess Devil King's thoughts.

"Can you read minds?" Devil King was skeptical.

Wang Ming smiled. "Of course."

In his heart, though, he was thinking that this was simply nonsense. Infiltrating Beast King's game world was the same as invading his consciousness, which was why Wang Ming was able to explore some of Beast King's surface memories.

After the holy beasts were wiped out, Devil King had gone into seclusion for a thousand years, and had no idea that cultivation and science in the outside world could be combined and expanded to such a marvelous and profound extent.

But this was also Wang Ming.

A scientific cultivation magic artifact created by an ordinary person would not necessarily have the same functional effect as Wang Ming's.

Wang Ming had piqued Devil King's interest, and the latter seemed a little more patient now. "Then, what do you want to know?"

"Your Majesty Beast King is very clear on exactly what we want to know."

Wang Ming quickly responded, "From Your Majesty Beast King's expression, you should already be aware that there is a living holy beast in our ranks. Don't you want to say something?"

"I really had no idea that a holy beast was actually overlooked, and had survived that disaster back then. I remember that the Silver Unicorn clan was the last one to be wiped out; to think it actually still has a descendant. At long last, there is someone to light incense at the graves of the Silver Unicorn clan this year."

Little Silver: "..."

But after mentioning what happened back then, Devil King's expression turned a little pained. "I know you want to ask exactly why the holy beasts were annihilated at the time. But no matter who instigated it, there was no way to stop it – our holy beast race was doomed to face such a catastrophe."

Sure enough, things weren't that simple.

When they heard this, everyone present turned the matter over in their minds.

In the outside world, the official conclusion at present was that it was President Bai who had spread the rumor back then which claimed that the blood and heart of a holy beast had a strong nourishing effect that could help cultivators comprehend the power of Heavenly Dao.

And so, the holy beasts were hunted down on a large scale.

President Bai also took advantage of the chaos to realize his own purpose, which was to create the powerful spatial magic artifact “Wuji Umbrella.”

From Devil King’s tone, it seemed that he had long known that the holy beast race would be wiped out, but perhaps for some reason, he wasn’t able to do anything to stop it.

So he shut himself away inside the game.

Wang Ming suspected that Qin Lang only knew a little about this.

Devil King had shut himself inside the game for another reason that wasn’t purely self-isolation or as an escape from reality.

“You can’t fight fate. Defying Heavenly Dao never ends well.” After a long while, Devil King let out a long sigh.

“All this time, Your Majesty Beast King has been trying to solve this on your own. If you share your burden with us, who’s to say that things will still end badly?” Wang Ming consoled him.

You can’t fight fate. Defying Heavenly Dao never ends well...

Wang Ling had told Wang Ming about Heavenly Dao very early on.

Although he had never truly encountered Heavenly Dao, what Wang Ming knew about it was in fact no less than a real cultivator.

It was true that Heavenly Dao was formidable.

But...

He had Wang Ling!

Devil King glanced at Wang Ming, then turned his Holy King Eye to the sky. A crack unexpectedly appeared out of nowhere, and a small, colorful glass box slowly emerged from the crack.

“This is?” Wang Ming frowned.

Wang Ling One was telling him that this box was very dangerous!

“Heavenly Dao Treasure Box.”

Devil King said, “Back then, the senior Almighty who gave me this box was the one who told me that the holy beasts would inevitably become extinct.”

“Someone came looking for Your Majesty Beast King?”

“That’s right.” Devil King nodded. “That senior is very strong... his power is in a completely different dimension.”

Everyone present was blank at these words.

Not in the same dimension...

Currently, the strongest realm in the outside world was level nine True Immortal.

And above that was the Venerated Immortal level.

Beast King’s strength was on par with a Venerated Immortal’s...

If the person who had given Beast King the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box had an even higher level of strength... It seemed that he was indeed an expert!

Looking at the reactions in Wang Ming’s group, Devil King was slightly lost for words.

This group was clearly peanuts in terms of strength, so why were they completely unperturbed by his declaration?

That was a super strong expert who far surpassed a Venerated Immortal!

“I said this person’s strength is in a different dimension altogether, and you’re not shocked?” Devil King was really startled this time. Had he run into a bunch of idiots?

“Oh...”

Wang Ming and the others nodded very cooperatively, but the expressions on their faces were still unruffled. “If it really is as Your Majesty Beast King says, then that really is very shocking! How terrifying!”

Devil King: “...”

After all, everyone here had seen Wang Ling’s might for themselves.

So when Devil King told them about the Almighty, they were as calm as usual...

Devil King rubbed his head and felt it ache a little. “Back then, that senior told me that the extinction of the holy beasts was inevitable and couldn’t be changed; the only thing I could do was revive them. He gave me this Heavenly Dao Treasure Box and told me that as long as I could unlock its secret, it would still be possible to revive the holy beast race after it was wiped out. I’ve been in this game all these years, trying to find the password to unlock the treasure box based on what I know of that senior.”

“It can’t be broken by force?” Wang Ming asked.

Chapter 773: President Bai’s Patron

“This Heavenly Dao Treasure Box is made from a special material. I’ve already tried breaking it many times, but it’s never the least bit damaged; it can’t be destroyed at all.” Devil King shook his head.

As Devil King had said, the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box contained a secret that could revive the extinct holy beast race.

This was enough to prove that the thing hidden inside the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box had the power to change fate.

To open the box, Devil King had been persistently searching for the password, and based on what he knew about Heavenly Dao, he had been looking for clues in this assigned game.

Opening the box naturally wasn’t going to be that easy.

“You can put in the password over and over again, but I don’t know how long it is. I’ve tried hundreds of thousands of combinations over a thousand years... None of them worked.” Devil King sighed, his face a little despairing.

“Have you tried GCM?” Wang Ming said.

Devil King quickly searched his memory and then replied, “I tried this combination on the 14,522,356th time. Didn’t work.”

Everyone: “...”

It was over. Even this wasn’t the password... It looked like breaking open the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box was a lot more complicated than they had imagined!

“Is it a mix of numbers and English?” Wang Ming asked.

“I don’t know for sure; it’s also possible that it might be Eastern or Western cultivation runes,” Devil King said. “But after exploring this game world all these years, I’m fairly certain the password is a mix of English, numbers, and Eastern cultivation runes, even if I haven’t been able to completely decipher the clues.”

“Then when will we be able to crack it?” There was already some despair on Little Silver’s face.

He thought of the tale of Fengxian prefecture in the story “Journey to The West.” Because the marquis of the prefecture offended the Jade Emperor, the entire prefecture was punished with a drought. It wouldn’t rain until the chicken ate up all the rice, the dogs licked up all the flour, and the candles melted all the golden locks... In a sense, the Jade Emperor in the story deliberately made it difficult for the marquis; this tricky problem presented by the person who had given Devil King this box was no different.

If it was just a combination of numbers and English, Devil King might have been able to decipher the password earlier on.

However, cultivation runes were actually mixed into it. Trying to solve this puzzle using his current train of thought would probably take him another ten thousand years.

“Can Your Majesty Beast King specifically describe what the person who gave you the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box looked like?” Odd Zhuo said.

Devil King recalled carefully, “The senior wrapped himself up very tightly and came well prepared. He wore a Daoist robe made from a material I had never seen before. My Devil Valley contains all the resources in the world, but I actually didn’t recognize the material at all...”

When Devil King said this, Odd Zhuo and Little Silver instantly thought of the girl in ancient attire whom Wang Ling had rescued from the belly of a kun. She was now still in a deep coma, and was being treated at Immortal Toya’s place.

The Daoist robe she wore was made of a material that they had never seen before, and looked like quite an old style...

Odd Zhuo and Little Silver both wondered whether there was a connection between the two.

“Does he have any distinguishing features?” Wang Ming continued with his questions.

“No.”

Devil King shook his head. “That senior didn’t want me to see him clearly. He was completely covered up in that Daoist robe, including his face and torso. When I used the Holy King Eye, he looked blurry, as if I was very short-sighted. The only thing I can be sure of was the look in this senior’s eyes.”

“What kind of look?” Everyone’s curiosity was piqued.

“This senior had dead fish eyes,” Devil King said.

Everybody: “???”

...

In Night Chief’s general HQ, President Bai, who had returned from the grave, had started his grand plan for revival.

He locked Night Ghost Spirit Emperor up in the soul repository, and then directly declared his identity to everyone here.

He was Bai Zhe, President Bai of Night Chief. Not Night Ghost Spirit Emperor!

Anyone who disobeyed him would die.

Now that he had Night Ghost Spirit Emperor’s body, he was a level nine True Immortal. This powerful body combined with the Creation Art took his formidable self-healing ability to even greater heights.

As Night Ghost Spirit Emperor had said, President Bai was ambitious – he would never be willing to live in someone else’s shadow.

In fact, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor had been on guard against this since early on.

The best evidence of this was that when President Bai had initially gone looking for revenge by picking a fight with Wang Ling, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor deliberately hadn’t stopped him.

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's heart was as clear as a mirror that President Bai was in no way a match for that youngster.

He had wanted Wang Ling to do the dirty work and take down this mutinous President Bai, who was a blight on Night Chief; he had never thought that he would still be one step behind in the end, as Bai Zhe covertly used the power of Outer Dao to seize the opportunity for a counterattack.

“Any new developments?”

Inside Night Chief, President Bai propped his head up on one hand as he sat on the throne and stared at the rows of technical staff in front of him, his voice deep.

He was looking into all information related to Wang Ling – even a picture or the smallest clue would be good...

He wanted to find out about everyone connected to Wang Ling: his family, his friends...

And then, he would retaliate in full force.

Being killed off in revenge wasn't the most painful thing. He would make that youngster experience a deeper level of pain...

“Yes, Lord Night Ghost Spirit Emperor...”

An intelligence officer in the front replied. But as soon as the words left his mouth, the technician's face abruptly changed as he realized his error. President Bai had previously already made it clear that he wasn't Night Ghost Spirit Emperor now, but should be called: Venerable Bai.

But out of long habit, this poor intelligence officer had still failed to correct himself the moment he opened his mouth, resulting in this slip of the tongue.

Almost instantly, the whole of Night Chief HQ was enveloped in low pressure.

“I'll say it once more... I, am Venerable Bai...” President Bai said in a low voice.

With just one crook of his finger, the space around the technician who had misspoken instantly split open and his head was swallowed whole.

But in the next moment, golden light swirled around the stump of his neck, and the technician's head which had already been cut off reappeared on his body.

The resurrected technician was panic-stricken and felt his neck. There wasn't the slightest trace of a split. Everything was intact.

Everything that had just happened seemed like a dream.

He thought he was dead, but he came back to life?

"Killing a man over a trifle – too excessive, Bai Zhe..." Following the technician's resurrection, a young-sounding voice rang out in the air.

This voice instantly caused President Bai to stand up from the throne.

There was no mistake. This was the voice of His Excellency Dao Master!

The man who had originally passed on the power of Outer Dao to him!

Chapter 774: Dao Master Wang

Before he arrived, the voice came first...

President Bai was all too familiar with this Great Dao telepathy.

Standing up, President Bai bowed slightly in one direction to the air, not daring to show the slightest bit of disrespect.

The next moment, a man dressed in black ancient clothes stepped out of the sky. His black outfit was a full-length robe which also completely concealed his face. The surrounding Night Chief technicians were so scared that they all stood up and bowed. Some of them peeped at this senior, but unfortunately, it felt like their line of sight was obscured by a thin layer of mist so that everything was unusually hazy.

The man stepped out of the sky. He did nothing more, and only stood there with an air of the greatest regality. The air... no, all of heaven seemed to focus on him, and every move he made was full of heavenly majesty.

President Bai inexplicably shuddered. "Your Excellency Dao Master... Why are you here?"

"To err is human... It was an unintentional mistake, you should be more lenient..." the man said lightly. He strolled unhurriedly to President Bai's side; the latter didn't even dare raise his head.

President Bai: "What Your Excellency Dao Master says makes sense..."

Then, the man directly sat down on the throne in President Bai's place and let out a soft breath.

This breath was like a spring breeze. and everyone, including President Bai, suddenly felt the pressure on their bodies lifted as the atmosphere turned less tense.

Insect Envoy Long Ming, Third President of Night Chief, was secretly shocked.

What a tremendous breath...

This was a true expert. He could actually control pressure like this so freely, which felt a lot like being granted the mighty favor of the power of Heavenly Dao.

When President Bai had revived in Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's body and taken the top position, Long Ming, Fourth President and Fifth President had wondered who the patron behind President Bai was.

Now, seeing this person with his own eyes, Long Ming's cheeks couldn't help sweating. It was a good thing he hadn't conspired with Fourth President and Fifth President to rebel against President Bai's tyranny, otherwise there might not even be anything left of them now.

As Insect Envoy, Long Ming had a very strong perception ability. He cultivated the "Insect Jade Technique," which gave him the abilities of various types of insects.

And when it came to sensing danger, many insects were innately superior in this regard.

Comparing his own strength with this man in front of him, Long Ming could clearly sense that the other party could squash him dead like an ant with one finger.

This man looked gentle and easygoing, but he was a genuinely dangerous person.

And he had just heard President Bai call the man...

Dao... Master?

Above True Immortal level nine was the Venerated Immortal level.

What was this Dao Master realm?

Long Ming had to admit that he had never heard of it before.

Was there actually such a person in this world?

It wasn't just Long Ming, but everyone else present were also completely shaken.

"A thousand years ago, I foresaw that you would battle that thief, which was why I put all I had in you and pulled you up. However, I never taught you to wilfully slaughter the innocent... I hope that from now on, you'll exercise caution in your conduct. You only have one Outer Dao – if Heavenly Dao intends to destroy you, it'll just be a matter of minutes," the man said telepathically as he gazed at President Bai from where he was sitting on the throne.

President Bai trembled all over at those biting cold dead fish eyes.

“I understand, Your Excellency Dao Master.” President Bai didn’t dare retort at all.

The gap in their strengths was too large... this power wasn’t even in the same universe at all, let alone the same dimension.

“I came this time because I already foresaw your movements. I also want to ask you: what did it feel like when you fought that thief?” the man asked telepathically.

“Your Excellency Dao Master, his strength is just as you said. He’s a very difficult opponent... Also, during our fight, he revealed no less than a thousand Heavenly Dao...”

One thousand Heavenly Dao...

The man grit his teeth and instantly clenched his fist before slamming it down on the arm of the throne. “As I thought, it’s him...”

“Then, what do you plan to do next?”

“This junior... wants to amass the power of Outer Dao before seeking revenge on him,” President Bai said truthfully.

“Unless you can gather six Great Outer Dao, you are no match for him. That wasn’t all of his strength...” The man trailed off after saying this.

“This junior has a question, if I may ask...” President Bai looked up at that moment.

“I know what you want to ask.”

The man waved his hand. “What you want to ask is, what did this person steal from me? Is that right?”

President Bai nodded. “Your Excellency Dao Master, you have incredible foresight, as expected...”

“Since it’s come to this point, there’s no harm in telling you some of it.”

The man narrowed his eyes. “There is a godly domain called Ninefold Star outside the Milky Way, right in the center of the universe. It is a place where the people of Heavenly Dao gather, and was founded by the first Dao Master to comprehend five hundred Heavenly Dao. On Ninefold Star, children are now born with at least five Heavenly Dao.”

President Bai was amazed. “There is actually such a place...”

“At your current realm, you are a very lofty level nine True Immortal in your world. But on Ninefold Star, you are nothing more than a regular person in comparison.” The man waved his hand and smiled slightly. “In your world, apart from this thief whom I’ve been tracking, the person closest to Ninefold Star is Immortal Zhenyuan... I foresee that it is likely that this person will surpass his own limits in this lifetime, and ascend to Ninefold Star.”

Immortal Zhenyuan...

President Bai heard yet another familiar name.

“Then based on what senior is saying, the realm above Venerated Immortal is...”

“The levels above Venerated Immortal are based on the number of Heavenly Dao one has. A Dao Immortal has between one hundred and five hundred Heavenly Dao. A Dao Master has between five hundred and a thousand Heavenly Dao... and if you can cultivate three thousand Heavenly Dao, you become a Dao Ancestor...”

Hearing this, President Bai already had some idea. “Then this thief whom senior speaks of... could it be that he stole your Heavenly Dao?”

“That’s right.”

The man sighed. “If I can seize the Heavenly Dao back from him... I have a good chance of becoming a Dao Ancestor. But unfortunately, it isn’t enough to rely on just Heavenly Dao to deal with him at present. Heavenly Dao and Outer Dao aren’t compatible with each other, which is the reason why I had you master Outer Dao when I picked you.”

Although he didn't quite understand the connection between Heavenly Dao and Outer Dao, President Bai was still astounded.

"Is there anyone who can merge the two?"

"There is no such person... unless it's the founder of our Ninefold Star, Dao Ancestor Wang, who is known as the Immortal King... This man once merged Heavenly Dao and Outer Dao together, but unfortunately, he was unable to achieve a balance between the two, and ultimately died from the conflict between them."

The man shook his head, then fixed his eyes on President Bai. "Also, stop calling me senior; it sounds strange and I'm not used to it... you can call me: Dao Master Wang..."

Chapter 775: Flower Farmer Brothers

Dao Master Wang's appearance wasn't an accident. The truth was that when the girl in the kun's belly had first appeared, Wang Ling had already had a hunch that someone was looking for him, and that this person's strength wasn't ordinary; at least, of all the people Wang Ling had ever come across so far, he had never met this sort of person.

Sitting on the throne in Night Chief's general HQ, Dao Master Wang only had to give President Bai a brief look to know what he was thinking.

President Bai didn't expect Dao Master Wang's next words to directly shatter his overall plan for revenge.

"You want revenge, I want to catch the thief... It is more than good enough to accomplish these, there is no need to involve anyone else," Dao Master Wang said.

Using the excuse of carrying out inspections, he had come down from Ninefold Star to the mortal world time and again to look for that thief who had stolen a number of his Heavenly Dao. Every

move he made had to be done in secret, and it was for this reason that he had developed his top chess piece in the mortal world: President Bai.

He had to keep this chess piece under control; it would be bad if it went overboard and broke away from the chessboard, and cause the people on Ninefold Star to accuse him of misconduct.

Wang Zhen considered himself a cautious man.

Faced with this formidable Dao Master Wang, President Bai was angry, but didn't dare speak out.

After all, there was a huge gap in strength.

Wang Zhen saw that Bai Zhe was unconvinced in his heart, so he gave Bai Zhe a sidelong glance and said lightly, "If you want to inherit the full power of Outer Dao, your mind must be clear of all distractions, otherwise you won't be able to combine the six Great Outer Dao together, and the first person to suffer will be you. It's for your own good."

President Bai was blank since he didn't feel that being free of distracting thoughts had anything to do with comprehending Outer Dao.

Of the two of them, one wanted revenge while the other wanted to catch the thief... ultimately, they were both distractions!

Bai Zhe wasn't a fool, and could tell that Dao Master Wang had misgivings.

Ninefold Star was known as the domain of the gods...

It definitely had to be inconvenient for Dao Master Wang to descend to the mortal world in order to capture the thief, which was why Bai Zhe had come to his attention.

Hence, after pondering for only a short while, Bai Zhe quickly acquiesced. "What Dao Master Wang said has merit, this junior will remember it."

Before drawing on Dao Master Wang's power to obtain the genuine and consummate power of Outer Dao, Bai Zhe could endure it for a while. With Dao Master Wang backing him, his revenge was only a matter of time.

"As long as you listen to me, you absolutely won't regret it."

When Bai Zhe lifted his head again, he heard Dao Master Wang Zhen's light voice. It sounded very ethereal, as if it was coming from everywhere around Bai Zhe all at once.

"You're not weak when it comes to talent, but even then, you will never be able to touch the domain of the gods in your entire lifetime. Taking a gamble and amassing the six Great Outer Dao is thus the only way. But you must remember that you have to be patient and not the least bit rowdy. I've seen too many youngsters like you who were initially promising geniuses, but were too anxious to get things done, and in the end ran into setbacks. Whether it is Heavenly Dao or Outer Dao, we need to view these nomological powers with reverence."

Wang Zhen explained the main reason to Bai Zhe very patiently. He could see that Bai Zhe was a very impatient person. If he didn't explain it clearly to him now, it was more than likely that some unexpected mishap would happen in the future.

Bai Zhe was silent.

He wasn't a person who liked to listen to reason, but under Dao Master Wang's systematic and patient guidance, it seemed that he had calmed down quite a bit, which was very strange.

Actually, this was because when Wang Zhen had started to speak earlier, he had cast the "Great Calming Spell."

This technique could force a person's mood to revert back to normal. No matter how distressed, angry, or aroused you were... the moment this spell was cast, you would calm down. Even if you had taken Viagra, you would ultimately become limp.

"Then, does Dao Master Wang have a plan after this?"

Bai Zhe raised his head to look very respectfully at Wang Zhen.

“Of course.”

Wang Zhen nodded. “There is a limit to how long I can come down here to carry out an inspection, but when I’m on Ninefold Star, I never stop investigating and searching. Recently, I was inspired by new cooks hired by my family.”

“Cook?”

“That’s right, these two new cooks are brothers called Flower Farmer Brothers¹. They used to farm in the outskirts on Ninefold Star, and are famous for raising spirit rats. Furthermore, they came up with different excuses for eating the spirit rats, who might have been fighting, or were fat, depressed, beautiful or rutting. They stewed the rats, fried them, boiled them... they cooked them in all kinds of twisted ways.”

“All... kinds of twisted ways?”

“It was this point that caught my attention, and I spent a lot of money to hire them. I also invested a huge sum into helping them publish a book called 100 Million Ways to Cook Spirit Rats. If you’re interested, I can bring this book to show you later. Whether it’s in the world below or above, nutritious food is the trend, so there’s no harm in learning some cooking skills, and it’s actually useful...”

Bai Zhe: “...”

“Oh, my apologies, I’ve digressed.”

Speaking up to this point, Dao Master Wang seemed to feel that he had strayed from the main topic, and hastily came back to it. “It was only when I hired these two brothers that I learned that their ancestors used to raise vicious beasts. Unfortunately, the family later fell on hard times and was unable to bear the massive costs of breeding vicious beasts. And so, they sold their farm and then raised spirit rats as the next best thing. After I found out, I took over a vicious beast farm and gave it to them.”

“What are they raising?”

“Kun.”

“...”

“In line with the brothers raising kun, I specially gave this fishery the name Golden Kun Farm, and I hired an experienced farm manager with the nickname Full Metal Shell Case 2 .”

Bai Zhe was startled as he felt the name was somehow a little familiar!

“After that, my venerable self took advantage of these two brothers’ breeding techniques and started a business selling kun. And the results have been pretty good! We had a net profit of over ten billion in the first quarter!”

“...”

“Of course, we encountered some mishaps in raising kun. In the beginning, the more unruly breeds would fight each other during the mating season. But things improved after the Flower Farm Brothers intervened, and like the spirit rats previously, all the kun that fought were eaten.”

“...”

“Also, in breeding the kun, there were some that came out ugly or with bad skin. My venerable self used these ones to explore space. I released a number of them in the demon world and the human world to investigate that thief’s whereabouts. My efforts weren’t in vain; after dozens of attempts, I finally obtained new results!”

Chapter 776: The Kun Is so Big, Might as Well Add Salt to Make It Hot and Spicy

“New results?”

“That’s right.” Wang Zhen nodded. “In addition to finding what I was looking for, I also discovered a new breed of kun during my space probe, called the air kun. This kun tastes like vegetables, and so is called a vegetable kun, or vegetable air kun 1 .”

“...”

President Bai was secretly fearful when he heard this story.

Prehistoric vicious beasts were a species that had already become extinct on Earth a very long time ago. In the end, they were living in large numbers in the world above, and someone had even opened a kun farm.

As it was said, “A kun is too big for a pot...”

“The tender and fragrant meat tastes like wax... might as well add salt and turn it into a hot and spicy dish.”

This was a very well-known poem by an Almighty who was describing the taste of a kun after eating it.

And it was precisely because of this poem that most people thought...

The kun wasn't tasty...

But the fact was that they had just chosen the wrong breed.

According to Dao Master Wang, there was a diverse range of kun breeds, and the ones which he used to fish around and explore space with were low-grade, mutated scavenger kun.

“What does Dao Master Wang mean?”

“My venerable self has already ascertained the thief's whereabouts, and I intend to capture him in the next few days.” Wang Zhen took a deep breath. For the longest time, he had been painstakingly searching for the thief who had stolen his Heavenly Dao, despite his clan's objections.

He was invincible on Ninefold Star, and all these years had defeated everyone under heaven, except for a single person...

The reason for his defeat was that he had too few Heavenly Dao. As long as he wrested back his Heavenly Dao, he would at the very least be able to fight that man to a draw.

At this point, Wang Zhen raised his hand to produce a ball of blue-green light. In an instant, it was as if the whole of Night Chief general HQ was enveloped in peace and tranquility, like a force of nature had been generated in Wang Zhen's hand.

He seemed like a man who controlled the laws of nature; it was just a small ball of light, but it seemed to contain the godly power of heaven and earth within it.

After a few seconds, this ball of spirit light spread out in the air to take the shape of a map marked with dots of light.

“While I was using the low-grade kun to explore space, I also looked for some locations where the power of Outer Dao might appear. You'll have to collect and comprehend the power of Outer Dao yourself. They are the only laws of nature that can take material form. You need to find them and conquer them one by one. However, there are quite a number of places marked on the map. You should think it over and search them slowly.”

“Many thanks, Dao Master Wang, this junior understands,” President Bai said.

Wang Zhen then waved his hand and tossed several marble-like magic artifacts to President Bai. “These are law-catching balls. There is a button in the center of each ball; tapping it will cause the ball to enlarge. You'll need these balls to catch Outer Dao. The six Great Outer Dao are like the five elements, and exist in mutual subjugation to one another. You have already mastered the most unique Outer Dao, the ‘Power of Reverse Polarity.’ I don't need to remind you what to do next, do I?”

“Of course, this junior will not disappoint Your Excellency Dao Master.” President Bai was utterly delighted.

As Wang Zhen said, what President Bai had to do next naturally was to create a snowball effect with the Outer Dao he had. The power of Outer Dao existed in mutual subjugation to one another. Thus, as long as he could successfully collect two Outer Dao, the other four would involuntarily fall into his hands. It was now only a matter of time...

“You have to be careful. Patience, patience... be more patient. As for the rest, my venerable self has nothing else for you to take note of.” Wang Zhen sighed.

To be honest, Wang Zhen was skeptical as to whether Bai Zhe could collect all the six Great Outer Dao.

Although he had already tracked down clues about Wang Ling, for some reason, he had a bad feeling.

But for the time being, he didn't dare return to Ninefold Star right away...

Even if things ultimately didn't work out on Earth, he would go for a walk outside the Milky Way first.

Wang Zhen lifted his head and gazed into the air in one direction.

That was the direction Ninefold Star was in.

At that very moment...

He could more or less guess that the Liu family was looking for him everywhere on Ninefold Star.

The Liu family was currently ranked third in strength on Ninefold Star.

To stand against the Gu family, whose strength put them firmly in first place, Wang Zhen's father had thought of allying with the Liu family through marriage – but the problem was that Wang Zhen didn't like the young miss of the Liu family!

Thus, while Wang Zhen had found leads on Wang Ling, he hadn't truly planned to deal with the latter when he came down this time.

Before Bai Zhe had completely gathered all the power of Outer Dao, Wang Zhen would wait and see for a bit.

Once Bai Zhe had gathered all this power and forced that thief to use all his strength, Wang Zhen would decide then whether or not to make a move.

So, his purpose for coming down to the world below this time...

Was ostensibly to look for the thief...

When it was in fact to escape marriage.

...

Elsewhere, in Beast King's tomb, everyone was still researching ways to open the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box.

As Devil King had said, the password to open the box was more complicated than they had imagined. Even if they worked together for another ten thousand years, they wouldn't be able to break the code this way. Hence, in the end, their only hope was to destroy the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box by force.

"Let me try." Finally, Odd Zhuo stared at the box and sighed.

"You?" Devil King was skeptical.

Then he saw Odd Zhuo directly kneel to the sky. "Lord Jingke! Grant me strength!"

Seeing this, Little Silver and the others patted their heads. They had almost forgotten that in order to protect Odd Zhuo, Wang Ling had permitted him to summon Jingke in his hour of need – but only once a day.

And so, when a brown spirit light directly streaked through the sky from afar to reach the tomb, and directly penetrated the mind space, even Devil King couldn't help jumping in fright.

... What kind of sword was this?

He couldn't see through it...

He couldn't see through it at all...

Also, the moment he saw this brown peach wood sword, Devil King somehow unexpectedly had a sense of the senior who had given him the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box back then.

"Where did this sword come from..." Devil King asked, and it seemed to Little Silver that his voice was trembling.

As Jingke's number one fan, Fatty Luo looked like a girl who had seen her idol. "Ah ah ah! My Lord Jingke! Lord Jingke! After cutting through this Heavenly Dao Treasure Box, give me a good spanking!"

But his words were directly ignored by everyone else.

"This is Lord Jingke, my shifu's exclusive sword," Odd Zhuo said to Devil King as he received Jingke with both hands.

Chapter 777: The Domain of the Gods: Ninefold Star

This was a sword that Beast King had never seen before... Devil King felt a deep sense of terror just wondering about the identity of the spirit sword's owner.

The reason for this –

– was because he had definitely smelled the scent on this peach wood sword somewhere before...

"Did Your Majesty Beast King remember something?" Odd Zhuo asked when he saw the contemplative look on Devil King's face.

Odd Zhuo didn't know anything about Jingke's origins, but he was one of the few people present who had experienced the profound strength of the peach wood sword. In the Master of Immortal Mansion's intrinsic spirit field back then, Jingke had revealed the formidable battle strength of the king of sword spirits, while that World-Annihilating Sword in the confrontation with Evil Sword God had been even more terrifying.

Since things had come to this point, Devil King felt that he had nothing to hide.

Because everything he was doing was for the sake of opening this Heavenly Dao Treasure Box. He had struggled hard in the game just to find hidden clues. Now, he was actually seeing hope once more in this magical peach wood sword, as if it was some light in the darkness.

"I once felt an aura very similar to the aura that this Lord Jingke exudes, in a particular place," Devil King said calmly. "I don't know if you have heard of the legendary place known as the Domain of the Gods..."

For a moment, everyone fell into deep thought. Odd Zhuo had borne witness to a number of major events one after another in recent months, and had even captured a number of bigwigs himself, but compared with the people around him, his experiences were still too shallow, so naturally he hadn't heard of it. It was the same for Fatty Luo, who despite having eight hundred years more on Odd Zhuo, was only now hearing about this "Domain of the Gods" for the first time.

"What is this place?" Little Silver asked. "I think I've seen it in the books of my clan as a kid... but it wasn't explained in detail."

When Little Silver said this, Odd Zhuo and Fatty Luo both looked at him.

The holy beast race had always had long lifespans. While this eight thousand-year-old baby didn't seem very mature, he actually knew quite a lot.

There thus was indeed a reason why some cultivators chased a long life so persistently.

If you lived long enough, you would certainly experience different things...

"The Domain of the Gods... the rumor is that this is a godly domain that you can ascend to as long as you possess a certain number of Heavenly Dao."

“Domain of the Gods? Is there really such a place?” Wang Ming was skeptical.

“I once had the same disbelieving expression on my face, but after His Majesty Fourth Generation Beast King passed on the position of king of the holy beasts to me, my doubts were dispelled... the Domain of the Gods does exist, but it is well outside the Milky Way,” Devil King said.

Wang Ming understood right away at these words.

If this place truly was outside the Milky Way, then there really was nothing to say.

Given the current level of science and technology, all the satellite probes launched the world over could only explore up to roughly one hundred light years outside the Milky Way.

In his search for Drought Star, Immortal Zhenyuan didn’t even cover a tenth of the space outside the Milky Way... To fly beyond the Milky Way would take a Venerated Immortal at least ten thousand years of his life.

Immortal Zhenyuan made just one round trip to find Drought Star, which didn’t even cover a tenth of the distance, but had taken him a whole two thousand years.

If the Domain of the Gods did indeed exist, then would there be guys like Wang Ling there?

That, in fact, was Wang Ming’s main concern.

He felt that he had really struck the jackpot with this trip into Beast King’s tomb this time.

At the very least, he had uncovered one more avenue to explore in his study of Wang Ling’s primordial qi.

As long as he could invent a magic treasure that could travel beyond the Milky Way to reach the Domain of the Gods in his lifetime, there might be a way to solve the problem of Wang Ling’s control over his primordial qi.

“The rumor is that the realm above Venerated Immortal is Dao Immortal, but there are very strict requirements concerning the number of Heavenly Dao a person must have. Even I am not very clear on this point.” Devil King shook his head. The power of the king of holy beasts could be cumulatively passed on from one generation to the next, but after four generations, Devil King’s strength was only at Venerated Immortal level.

Although he had more than twenty Heavenly Dao on him, he was obviously still far from the standard for a Dao Immortal.

“Is there a way to reach the Domain of the Gods?” Wang Ming continued asking.

Wang Ming paid more attention to this matter since it had to do with Wang Ling.

The Domain of the Gods...

He felt that Wang Ling’s, and even Jingke’s secrets might be explained in that place.

In addition, Wang Ming felt that he needed to expand his knowledge when he returned later.

Cultivators on Earth had long viewed themselves as the center of the universe.

He believed that most people, including many current True Immortals, probably didn’t know of the existence of the Domain of the Gods.

Take the Ten Founding Generals for example. How would they feel if they knew that there was an even more heaven-defying Domain of the Gods far beyond the Milky Way?

It would be very difficult for them to reach the Domain of the Gods with their current strength, but Wang Ming thought it was certainly possible for those Dao Immortals from the Domain of the Gods to come down to Earth if they wanted to.

Thus followed the question...

Right now, on Earth, were there any Almighty from the Domain of the Gods who were observing them in the dark?

How wide was the civilization gap between the Domain of the Gods and Earth?

These were all questions that Wang Ming felt he really had to think about.

While Wang Ming pondered, Odd Zhuo raised a question. “If there really were people on Earth who met the set standard number of Heavenly Dao and ascended to the Domain of the Gods, why isn’t there any information on this at all?”

“If their ascension caught them off guard, they naturally wouldn’t have left any information behind, and would be just another missing person. Every year, every month... even every day, people go missing for no reason in this world and no one knows where they’ve gone. Besides, there are even fewer records of rumors about the Domain of the Gods on Earth, so naturally, fewer people know of it,” Devil King said.

“But to enter the Domain of the Gods... I indeed did hear of a way to do so from the last king of holy beasts. If you truly can break open the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box, I’ll tell you everything,” Devil King said.

“That’s easy.”

Odd Zhuo nodded.

He then raised the peach wood sword high with both hands. “Lord Jingke, it’s up to you!”

In just a few seconds, Jingke’s sword body started to tremble slightly.

Suddenly, the brown spirit light transformed into a child dressed in a brown tunic and white robe that hovered in front of their eyes.

“Lord Jingke’s true form!!!” Fatty Luo nearly fainted from excitement.

At the same time, Beast King shivered all over at the aura Jingke was emitting, his whole body freezing up.

He watched as this sword spirit, who looked just like a ten-year-old boy, walked slowly over to the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box and stretched out his little hand to stroke it, before abruptly gripping it, as if he was squeezing a walnut...

Crack...

There was a cracking sound from the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box.

Chapter 778: Liar Wang

Devil King's face lit up with rare excitement at the sound of the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box breaking. He never expected that they would really be able to break it open.

When the treasure box broke, dazzling golden light suddenly burst out of the cracks, blinding everyone.

Devil King struggled to open the Holy King Eye to clearly see what on earth was inside the box.

However, it seemed that he had underestimated the aura of the Domain of the Gods contained within the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box. It was like a formless smokescreen occupying the inside of the box. The instant the box was opened, the aura flowed along the cracks – he actually couldn't see through this golden light at all with the power of his Holy King Eye.

“Golden light?”

While they had yet to clearly see what was inside the box, everyone present had amazed expressions on their faces.

Given this momentum...

The thing sealed inside definitely wasn't ordinary!

“Can our holy beast race really be saved?!” Little Silver was extremely emotional.

From the moment he saw Devil King and learned that the grand king of holy beasts was still alive, he had been holding in his feelings all this time.

Now, they flared even higher.

What on earth could be inside the box?

A heaven-defying magic treasure that could change fate, or reverse and change everything?

A magic array?

Or a special skill?

Could it be the legendary “Wang Jingze Fried Rice 1”?

Little Silver was extremely curious.

The golden light emanating from the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box lasted for roughly two or three minutes. Finally, the glow from the broken treasure box faded, and the inside of the box was laid bare to everyone’s gazes.

In the end, everyone was blank.

Because.

There was nothing inside the box...

“Empty?”

Little Silver scratched his head and looked a little frantic. “How can that be...”

“Tsk...” Wang Ming cocked an eyebrow, as if he had realized something.

“Could it be that this box wasn’t meant to be opened by force? Or the instant it opened, the thing inside transformed... falling once it touches gold, withering once it touches wood, melting once it touches water, burning once it touches fire, sinking once it touches earth 2 ? Is it possible that it turned into a butterfly and flew away like the Fragrant Concubine in some TV show 3 ?” Fatty Luo said.

“... Impossible.” Devil King shook his head and sighed with a face full of disappointment. “While I couldn’t clearly see what was inside the box, I would still have sensed if something had come out...”

Wang Ming wore a thoughtful expression, chin in hand. Looking at this outcome, it was very clear that this Heavenly Dao Treasure Box was just a scam...

However, since the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box was from someone of the Domain of the Gods, that Daoist must have his own true objective.

Although, Wang Ming still didn’t know exactly what that objective was...

Was there really a way to revive the holy beasts in this world? If so, then what was this empty box suggesting? Pouring cold water on the holy beast race after offering hope... Wang Ming was astonished that there could be such an unreasonable person in this world.

Or, was this all simply for the sake of buying time? Perhaps it really was possible to revive the holy beast race, but to prevent Devil King from discovering the secret of this revival, this person had set up this scam so that Devil King would be stuck in the game world looking for clues for a thousand years.

Devil King had been trying so hard for a thousand years, and this was the ending he finally got in return...

He was naturally unsatisfied, but even then, what could he do?

That was an Almighty from the Domain of the Gods; Devil King hadn't had any other choice except to believe him.

At least, when he had practically fallen into despair back then after learning that the holy beast race had become extinct, it was this Heavenly Dao Treasure Box that had given him hope and courage to continue living.

Perhaps this had been a well-meaning white lie?

At this thought, there was immediately some relief on Devil King's face. The king of holy beasts should have the bearing of one.

In comparison, however, Little Silver looked a lot more upset. He refused to believe such an ending... The most important thing was that he realized he had been tricked again!

Back then, he had also been duped into joining Immortal Mansion by the Master of Immortal Mansion! They clearly hadn't had the means to cure Miss Ya Xuan, but he had foolishly believed that a miracle would happen... So he had become a thug for Immortal Mansion for a period of time.

He realized that it seemed he was prone to being tricked!

Where was the most basic trust between people?!

"Look!" Just then, Odd Zhuo picked up a splinter of the box. "There seems to be an inscription on this fragment?"

Everyone turned to look at it. Devil King took a closer look and found that it was a character in the language of the immortals. If it was translated... it read as "Wang."

"Do the other fragments have words on them?" Wang Ming asked.

Odd Zhuo examined all the fragments on the ground and then shook his head. "Only this one."

"If I'm guessing correctly, this character... should represent the surname of the box's owner," Fatty Luo said suddenly.

“Why do you think so?”

“This Heavenly Dao Treasure Box clearly isn’t an ordinary item. Its creator would definitely have left his mark on this magic treasure when he created it, like a signature. But this method is really a little old-fashioned. Nowadays, most craftsmen don’t sign them.”

“Why is that?”

“Because when a magic treasure is resold, some resellers will engrave it with their own names. If a magic treasure changes hands many times, there will often be a string of names left on it. By then, it’s no longer clear who the actual creator is,” Fatty Luo said. “Thus, what most craftsmen do now is to engrave their magic artifacts with a QR code!”

“...”

“Plus, the QR code is designed to be placed inside the magic artifact, and its overall quality is very special, so it won’t fade easily. It’s no use even if you try to cover it up. This is now the most reliable way of preventing forgeries. Signatures and whatnot are long outdated. On the flipside, this does show that this senior is very old!”

“...”

“His last name is Wang.” At that moment, Devil King revealed the translation of that immortal character.

The result stunned everyone...

Because they remembered that Devil King had said earlier that this senior expert had dead fish eyes, and now his surname proved to be Wang...

If this was a game of “guess who” among friends, the first person most people would think of was Wang Ling!

How could it be such a coincidence?

“Liar Wang!!” Little Silver grit his teeth with some resentment on his face. “The same surname Wang, and the same dead fish eyes... but how can their characters be so different?”

Little Silver couldn’t understand it.

Everyone: “...”

“How can you be so sure it isn’t Ling Zhenren?” Fatty Luo asked.

Little Silver: “Don’t talk rubbish... There isn’t even the faintest scent of crispy noodle snacks inside this box at all!”

“...”

“Plus, Master’s handwriting is so much better!!!!”

“...”

Chapter 779: Jingke’s Scabbard

For the exploration party that had entered Beast King’s tomb this time, this was an unavoidably sorry ending.

For Little Silver in particular, it was a heavy blow.

One could imagine how he felt as his hope, already rekindled, was once again extinguished.

After the group left Devil King’s mindscape, he woke up from his long sleep. This time, however, he would never enter the game world again.

After a thousand years of searching for clues in the game, he had played it to the point of almost throwing up... He never wanted to see this game again.

“What is Your Majesty Beast King going to do next?” Wang Ming asked Devil King.

“I haven’t left this place for a long time; the world is so big, I want to go out and take a look around...”

Instead of giving a direct answer, Devil King took out a small box studded with various kinds of precious stones and gave it to Little Silver. “Young man, the Heavenly Dao Treasure Box didn’t tell us the secret to reviving the holy beast race, but that doesn’t mean that it isn’t possible to do so. There is still hope.”

Little Silver raised his head and took the small box, lost in thought.

Devil King gazed at him. “You’ve already found a very good patron. Open this small box after you go back; there are instructions inside.”

“What’s in here?” Little Silver asked curiously.

“A holy beast’s cultivation progresses very slowly. For you to now already be a fifth-class holy beast at eight thousand years old is already not easy. This contains a secret technique which can increase your cultivation rate. However, according to the rules of the holy beast race, only holy beasts are allowed to read it. Since these are all your friends, I will overlook it. Qin Lang will come and retrieve this box a year later. During that time, you must protect this box well, understand?”

“Yes.” Little Silver nodded.

With that, Devil King looked at the others. “I promised to tell you how to reach the Domain of the Gods – the answer is also in this box. After Little Silver is done studying it, he should more or less understand. You can discuss it with him in the future.”

“In that case, many thanks, Your Majesty Beast King.” Odd Zhuo and Wang Ming were overjoyed when they heard this.

“Oh, that’s right, can I ask for one more thing?” Little Silver asked.

In fact, he was asking for Fatty Luo, who was on the side.

“What do you want?” Devil King’s voice was very gentle.

“One Thousand Dried Bone.”

Little Silver was very straightforward, then turned to look at Fatty Luo next to him. “This man is a craftsman and he’s working on Lord Jingke’s scabbard. He needs the One Thousand Dried Bone as supplementary material.”

Devil King understood instantly. “That’s easy. I’ll have Qin Lang select a few good ones for you. The purest resources in Beast King’s Remains are in fact inside this tomb, and Qin Lang has been responsible for taking care of them all these years.”

“I will do as Your Majesty Beast King commands.” Qin Lang promptly nodded when he heard that.

“I don’t actually need so much…” Fatty Luo felt a little embarrassed.

“No need to be polite.” Devil King waved one paw the size of a small mountain. “Lord Jingke solved a one thousand-year-old problem for me. This small bit of help is nothing. Besides, creating a scabbard for Lord Jingke won’t be easy. Having more materials on hand will help improve your success rate.”

Fatty Luo laughed. “In that case, it would be impolite of me to refuse!”

Qin Lang was suddenly a little curious. “Lord Jingke never had a scabbard to begin with?”

Fatty Luo shook his head. “No, he doesn’t. I’ve always wanted to make one for him.”

“Have you picked the main material?” Qin Lang asked.

“Amitayus wood,” Fatty Luo replied.

“I don’t think that’s enough.” Qin Lang shook his head. “If you want to make Lord Jingke’s scabbard, it would at the very least have to be put together with the wood of the three godly trees. I can supply you with some Qin wood. As for the Holy Sky tree... as far as I know, after it became extinct in this world, only one person has saplings of the Holy Sky tree. But this person’s whereabouts are a mystery, and it’s very difficult to find him... and whether he will give it to you or not is another problem.”

“Who is he?” Wang Ming asked.

Qin Lang’s face was very solemn. “This man’s Daoist name is: Immortal Zhenyuan...”

“...”

...

A few days later, it was Friday August 4th in the fifteenth week of the semester.

On the last day of the joint school summer camp in the remains, Wang Ming made a resplendent entrance in front of all the students in his overbearing “Wang Ling One.”

Surprised cries rang out among the students.

“What the hell, who is that?”

“Teacher... Teacher Wang.”

“What?! How did Teacher Wang come back as Iron Man after going missing?”

So, were they filming a movie?

Many students were shocked at this scene, but of all the people in the training square, it was the teachers who were the most astonished and stunned. When Wang Ming showed up in the company of Odd Zhuo’s party, who had been sent to check out the suspicious coordinates, the teachers, including Wu Zhenjun, couldn’t help but gape.

They were dumbstruck by this magic treasure mecha armor suit and its super high-tech attributes.

“Teacher Wang, are you alright?”

“Are you kidding, how could something happen to me? Besides, through this experience, I succeeded in comprehending a legendary spell. I combined the two first-rate spirit techniques, ‘Lion’s Roar’ and ‘One Yang Finger,’ into one1 ...”

Everybody: “???”

In the sky, Wang Ming shook his head, and then stuck up one middle finger at Wu Zhenjun. “You, bring it on!!!”

Wu Zhenjun: “Teacher Wang, don’t play around...”

Everyone could see that Wang Ming seemed a little different, but they couldn’t exactly say how... hm, that was, if you weren’t counting how he had become more confident and chuuni...

Most people here didn’t know Wang Ming’s true identity. But in the end, all the teachers this time were gold medal teachers from various schools who had been carefully picked by Huaxiu Alliance. Their strength and experience were beyond question. Many students saw this Teacher Wang as just one of these gold medal teachers, but that was the problem – most people didn’t know that Wang Ming in fact wasn’t a cultivator, but an ordinary person.

To ensure Wang Ming’s safety, the head of state had communicated this problem to Wu Zhenjun before the start of the summer camp.

Now, the first thing Wang Ming did after returning was to actually challenge him.

Wu Zhenjun didn’t know where Wang Ming’s courage came from as an ordinary person...

Should he fight him or not? Wu Zhenjun didn’t know what to do at all.

He knew Wang Ming's identity, and was even more aware that the head of state valued Wang Ming highly.

Wu Zhenjun bowed to Wang Ming, politely refusing Wang Ming's request to do battle. "Since Teacher Wang has returned safely, this is a happy thing worth celebrating."

Huaxiu nation's secret weapon, the hidden most powerful brain, and the only disciple of one of the Ten Founding Generals, Wisdom Saint President Qi – in the end, even if Wang Ming was a cultivator with roughly the same level of strength, how could Wu Zhenjun make a move in the face of these multiple important identities?

The entire time, the head of state watched them secretly on the side. He knew that given Wang Ming's character, the latter would never do anything he wasn't prepared for. The head of state deduced that this brand new mecha armor which Wang Ming was wearing was probably something he had developed on the spot when he had been in danger. Wearing this mecha armor magic treasure meant that Wang Ming had battle strength.

What wasn't clear was just how much battle strength he had.

As the "chief instructor" among the lead teachers, Wu Zhenjun's strength naturally wasn't in question, and he was already a level one Itinerant Immortal.

Could Wang Ming truly take on an Itinerant Immortal in a fight with just a mecha armor suit?

The head of state lowered his eyes as he watched quietly from a distance. He was very curious in his heart.

Chapter 780: A Futuristic Invention

Just as the head of state and President Qi expected of Wang Ming, he would never do anything that he wasn't sure of.

Thus, the head of state didn't do anything to stop Wang Ming.

On one hand, this could be considered a performance test for the mecha armor which Wang Ming had put together ad hoc.

Actually, the head of state was very curious about how well this suit of armor could perform. Could it really stand up to an Itinerant Immortal? Even if it could only withstand a few blows, that would already be considered a major breakthrough... Because the man controlling the armor was a regular person! In the future, once this suit of armor reached the point of mass production, even a regular person who harbored dreams of cultivation could rely on this armor to navigate the cultivation world.

This was a new invention that could change the future.

On top of that, the head of state intended to take advantage of Wu Zhenjun's duel with Wang Ming to find that mysterious expert hiding among the lead teachers. There was still half an hour to go before the space exit for Beast King's Remains opened. That mystery man had to still be here.

With everyone gathered here now, the mystery man had to be here, too.

The head of state might be able to find some clues...

"Your Excellency Head of State..." President Qi's inquiry was already coming through the head of state's headset since the command center had yet to receive clear-cut instructions about whether to stop the duel or not.

"Little Qiqi, don't worry, I'll control the situation, and when necessary, I'll sort the both of them out properly," the head of state swiftly replied.

...

Wu Zhenjun didn't move, and only lifted his head to look at Wang Ming in the sky. He was hoping that at best, one of the teachers on the scene would come forward to intervene so that at the very least it wouldn't look too embarrassing and would create a way out for both sides.

But the problem was, no teacher came forward to dissuade them...

Because just a few seconds ago, President Qi had responded to the head of state's command by sending out the latest instructions. The command center was directly connected to all the teachers on the scene except Wu Zhenjun via their headsets, and they were told not to stop them.

Naturally... only Wu Zhenjun was unaware of this order.

Wu Zhenjun waited for a moment before the expression on his face turned somewhat embarrassed. He took a deep breath, then said to Wang Ming in a deep voice, "Teacher Wang... it's still not too late if you give up now."

Wu Zhenjun was the best at rhythm and sound wave spells. This low call might seem unremarkable, but it was also a type of sound wave spell.

The onlookers wouldn't feel anything out of the ordinary when they heard this spell since it was aimed only at Wang Ming. Besides, he was also well aware of Wang Ming's identity as an ordinary person, so he used less than half of his strength... Even then, half the strength of an Itinerant Immortal was enough to make an ordinary person dizzy; in more severe cases, they would go into shock.

He deliberately put pressure on Wang Ming, trying to make him back down.

But to Wu Zhenjun's surprise, Wang Ming hovered steadily in the air in the mecha armor and didn't budge at all.

"Wu Zhenjun, did you use less than half of your strength?" Wang Ming laughed. "Actually, there's no need to go easy on me. I'm quite confident in the magic treasure I invented."

Wu Zhenjun frowned, amazed that Wang Ming actually knew how much strength he had used.

"I upgraded the armor's ability to do calculations. While I wouldn't dare say it's one hundred percent free of error, it's still accurate over ninety-five percent of the time." Wang Ming smiled.

Before leaving Beast King's tomb, Wang Ming had given Wang Ling One a third assembly upgrade. Wang Ling One now had a quad core center with longer endurance, a shorter charging period, and the ability to build up power by sacrificing parts when its energy ran low.

When energy was low, Wang Ling One's quad core center could now forcibly absorb spells cast by the enemy and extract spirit energy from them to recharge itself. But this was a last resort, as it would be a heavy burden on the armor.

In a regular situation, Wang Ming could now use "Wang Ling One" continuously for a week. In combat and at full power, it could last up to two hours.

Besides the core center, Wang Ming had done an overall upgrade of Wang Ling One's ability to extrapolate data... This was in fact thanks to Qin Lang's help.

Qin Lang's roots could directly stretch into the outside world from inside the remains, so Wang Ming had asked Qin Lang to have his roots penetrate the sky and help him get a spare Head of State 001 microchip from the research institute.

The chip was loaded with current world cultivation data on things like magic treasures, spells, and spirit techniques that were on record.

Just like Old Qi and the head of state expected of Wang Ming...

He would never do something that he wasn't sure about.

"Be bold and come at me, Wu Zhenjun. This isn't a contest, but a performance test for my newly developed scientific magic treasure." Hoping that Wu Zhenjun would take up the challenge, Wang Ming smiled and tried a different angle. "I'm challenging Wu Zhenjun in all sincerity; if you don't respond kindly, I'll be very hurt!"

Wu Zhenjun pressed his lips together, still hesitating over whether he should make a move.

He suddenly thought of a line in a TV drama, when a teenager yelled at a general riding a big horse in front of him: Soul Sky Emperor, do you dare dismount and fight me 1?

At that very moment, this sense of déjà vu could be said to be very strong...

Thus, Wu Zhenjun was in a dilemma over the current situation.

Because Wang Ming was an ordinary person, Wu Zhenjun didn't dare be too heavy-handed. What if he injured the brain of this "strongest brain"? That would be the country's loss, and he didn't dare shoulder that blame.

But if he didn't make a move now, it would instead seem as if he was a coward, which would directly affect his qualification appraisal for emperor medal teacher this year.

The number of qualified gold medal teachers was limited to ten thousand each year.

But the number of qualified emperor teachers was just one hundred.

In comparison, the qualification appraisal for emperor teachers was more rigorous, and considered all kinds of aspects.

Battle strength was just one of the criteria.

Class achievements, quality, prestige, student opinion and so on... These were all very important.

And so, in a position where he was unable to back down, Wu Zhenjun could only do the next best thing. "Teacher Wang, it wouldn't be fair to you if I fight at full strength. Can you tell me exactly what level your armor's battle strength is at now? I'll seal my excess strength and fight you then."

Unexpectedly, Wang Ming directly waved his hand. "Do you know why I chose Wu Zhenjun?"

Wu Zhenjun: "???"

Wang Ming: "Because even if all the teachers here worked together, they wouldn't be able to take down my suit of armor."