

Daily Life 821

Chapter 821: A True Master

Blademaster Yi Jianchuan was a general who had made his name before the nation's founding, when he and Minister Shi, the current Minister of the Ministry of National Defense, had together cut down seven demon gods during the Battle of Shimen.

Just looking at him now as he hovered at some distance in the air, he still exuded a faint, imposing air.

That was one of the Ten Generals!

He wasn't emitting any spiritual pressure, but everyone subconsciously couldn't help but feel reverence well up.

In that moment, the hearts of basically everyone present were beating fast. While there might currently be some unsatisfactory aspects of Huaxiu, the nation was constantly developing and advancing every day. The current era of peace and prosperity was built on the sacrifices of the previous cultivation martyrs!

Immortal doctors who saved the dying, sailors who sailed against the tide, police who defended the city, the sentries on the border... The instant General Yi appeared, one after another, all these people flashed before the audience's eyes.

"General Yi usually keeps a low profile. Why this time..." Lu Youming asked telepathically.

"As Sect Leader Lu may have considered, attending this event is completely giving the chief face. Being low-key is something that is reflected in all aspects, and comes from the heart. In the end, General Yi is General Yi – even if we were to temper ourselves for a hundred years, we would have no hope of matching the General's bearing."

Professor Yang smiled slightly and replied, "Does Sect Leader Lu still remember General Yi's famous saying?"

Lu Youming frowned and thought for a moment. “Your sword, is my sword?”

“General Yi did indeed say that,” Professor Yang said. “That saying is from General Yi’s book The Chronicles of Boundless Sword Dao , which describes his difficult experiences in learning Boundless Sword Dao as he urges younger generations of cultivators to bear the hardships of the path of cultivation and to be more patient. However, this is not the saying I’m referring to.”

“Then...”

“General Yi also said something else.” Professor Yang said, ““A true master always has the heart of an apprentice.””

Lu Youming’s eyes widened as realization instantly dawned on him.

...

The Office of Strategic Deception’s founding ceremony would be a day that all the sect leaders and reporters who were present would probably never forget.

Beyond anyone’s expectations, the other Ten Generals of Huaxiu nation followed General Yi and appeared one after another!

The ten of them, were all here!

Some of the Sky-level sect leaders were so shocked that they almost fell flat on their asses – this was too ridiculous and unbelievable!

“The Ten Generals... are all here?? Big news!!”

The reporters were very excited.

The cameras didn’t stop flashing for a very long time in the northern square.

And not long after the Ten Generals’ appearance, the lift in the center of the stage rose once more.

“Now let us welcome Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, Chief of the General Office of Strategic Deception, with a warm round of applause!”

Accompanied by Teacher Wang’s deep and magnetic voice, a man with long black hair and dressed in white traditional attire with a long sword on his back officially stepped onto the stage.

Next to him, at the same time, was Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch, who had demonstrated his extraordinary strength in the arena earlier, and a mysterious man dressed all in armor.

“Who is this armored warrior?” Some of the sect leaders were very puzzled.

But very quickly, someone speculated, “This man, could he be the legendary Ling Zhenren...”

“Ling Zhenren?”

“Think about it, who is it that Great Death-Courting Senior is said to be the closest to and has the best relationship with all these years? Isn’t it this Ling Zhenren?!”

Everyone nodded.

That did seem to make sense...

“At this very moment, at such a grand celebration of the sect’s founding, all the department leaders of the Office of Strategic Deception are standing in the front row; none of them are qualified to step forward and stand on stage with Senior Immortal. This is even more proof that this Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch and Ling Zhenren have an unusual relationship with Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.”

Under the stage, a bigwig was analyzing the situation intensely. “The story all these years is that Ling Zhenren helped Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal handle a lot of problems. In my view, this may be a misunderstanding... Perhaps Ling Zhenren is only his advisor, and the person who truly takes action is Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch!”

“I see...”

For a moment, there was a racket of voices In the northern square as the crowd of sect leaders discussed and whispered among themselves.

At that moment, the Ten Generals had already touched down, and they all stepped forward on stage to congratulate Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

“Brother Grenade-Throwing! Congratulations!”

“Brother Grenade-Throwing! Congrats, congrats!”

“Brother Grenade-Throwing! Congratulations on your opening! May it be an auspicious founding!”

The Ten Generals had barely spoken when the northern square instantly turned quiet...

“What are you saying, Brother Yi? Sis Luo is also being too polite... Everyone, please stand behind me first!”

“...”

Brother... Brother Yi?

And, Sis Luo?

Some of the sect heads almost spat blood.

How close was this relationship?!!

No wonder all the Ten Generals showed up!

If they had known, they would have formed a good relationship with the cultivation forum early on! This was enough to make anyone faint!

Seeing that all the leaders had arrived, Wang Han opened his mouth. “Next, we invite the chief to say a few words!”

Clap clap clap...

The thunderous applause in the northern square lasted for a long time.

“Thank you... Distinguished guests, sect leaders, representatives, and members of the media, thank you very much for participating in our sect’s founding ceremony. Today, this northern square of ours is truly alive with the clamor of drums and gongs and the crackle of firecrackers, with the red flags fluttering in the wind, and a sea of people!”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal spoke with passion and excitement. “Our General Office of Strategic Deception holds fast to the philosophy that all roads lead to the same destination, and was founded to help cultivators realize their dreams as well as to uphold peace and mediate conflict between sects.”

At the same time, his speech was being broadcasted live by some live streamers online. In Daoist Guang’s live stream room alone, for example, more than fifty million people had already gathered...

After becoming a web celebrity, Daoist Guang’s number of fans had been growing at an uncontrollable rate.

Oh, right, Daoist Guang was now also the team leader of the Office of Strategic Deception’s live streaming team!

Elsewhere, Wang Zhen, whom Immortal Toya had set up for the time being at Wei Zhi’s place, was eating instant noodles with Wei Zhi while they watched the live broadcast online.

After Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal spoke, someone quizzed him, “On such a grand day, would it be possible for Senior Immortal to have this brother in armor next to you remove his helmet for the audience?”

“Of course.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal swiftly replied, “Let me introduce you properly. This brother in armor isn’t just anyone. He is my dear brother, Ling Zhenren! Brother Ling! Please take off your helmet!”

At that point, Wang Ling manipulated this clone of his into slowly taking off the helmet...

Everyone, including the Ten Generals, turned their gazes to this mysterious Ling Zhenren, hungry for a look at his face.

At the same time, Wang Zhen, who was watching TV with Wei Zhi, directly spat out a big mouthful of lao tan pickled cabbage beef noodles...

WTF!! This guy, actually copied his face!!!

There was no end to the shocks for Wang Zhen.

At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waved his hand and drew out a large loudspeaker. Lifting it with both hands, he shouted loudly, “I declare! That today! The General Office! Of Strategic Deception! Is officially! Open!”

Chapter 822: Dark Network’s No. 1

The founding celebration reached a red-hot peak. At Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s loud declaration in the northern square, a 118-gun salute was fired into the air along the outer wall of the square.

118 was a Heavenly Dao lucky number. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had specially asked Cheat Diviner Reed to do a divination before the founding ceremony.

Cheat Diviner Reed had never been wrong. Last time, he had worked out that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was going to die, and the latter indeed was in the end killed by Evil Sword God.

If it wasn't for the Soul Suppression Ring that Wang Ling gave him, there would have been far less than bones left of him – even his soul would have been completely crushed.

Mm, so there was indeed nothing wrong with Cheat Diviner Reed's divination... It was just that it never took Wang Ling into account.

After all, this player was a Heavenly Dao white list client, a darling whom even the Heavenly Dao had to give way to. How could he be so easily divined?

So after the incident with Evil Sword God, upon learning that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was still alive, Cheat Diviner Reed thought that his divination skills weren't working properly, and went into seclusion for a long time...

It was only when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal personally paid him a visit before the sect's founding that Cheat Diviner Reed did a divination for the gun salute. He also became the leader of the Office of Strategic Deception's divination team.

It could be said that the sect's founding celebration had a truly significant lineup. All the major sects and the media offered congratulations, and news of the Office of Strategic Deception's founding spread like fire online and offline.

After the appearance of the Ten Generals in particular, all the light force sects instantly changed their tune. Many sects which hadn't thought much of the Office of Strategic Deception, had chosen to wait and see, or that didn't choose sides easily, actually took the initiative to reach out in goodwill.

As some famous fried rice master once said: in the end, nothing could escape being so delicious...

Among them, it was Immortal Palm Tree Sect whose attitude changed the most dramatically.

Immortal Palm Tree Sect had received the Office of Strategic Deception's invitation with the highest level of VIP treatment. After all, Immortal Palm Tree Sect was the only Sky-level first-class sect at present.

Immortal Palm Tree Sect's attitude toward this new power, the Office of Strategic Deception, was already predetermined; it was a grand Sky-level first-class sect, how could it lower itself to cosy up to a third-class sect?

The Office of Strategic Deception had only just been set up, and had yet to deal with a lot of sect matters –“the higher they rise, the harder they fall”!

Therefore, Immortal Palm Tree Sect’s attitude in the beginning was to ignore it.

But like all the other sects, the sect leader of Immortal Palm Tree Sect never expected that it would be the Ten Generals who stood behind the Office of Strategic Deception...

Thus, after receiving this news, the whole of Immortal Palm Tree Sect was greatly shaken.

Its current sect leader was Sun Zhuolin, who had been hired by Huaguo Water Curtain Group for the role. Just like professional managers in many companies, he was in charge of the sect’s normal business operations.

Actually, Sun Zhuolin wasn’t related by blood to the Sun family of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. It was just that when he signed the agreement back then, it stipulated that he had to use the Sun surname. Hence, Zhuo Lin added the “Sun” in front of his original name.

Zhuo Lin was his real name. But this “Zhuo” was also unrelated to Odd Zhuo’s Zhuo family.

The indifferent approach which they had adopted toward the Office of Strategic Deception had been signed off by Sun Zhuolin himself. As a result, after the Ten Generals appeared, Sun Zhuolin was the first to panic when he heard the news... This was a clear error in decision-making!

How could they afford to offend a sect which had the Ten Generals behind it?

In Immortal Palm Tree Sect’s sect leader conference room, Sun Zhuolin was on tenterhooks until he saw his male secretary push open the door and enter. Sun Zhuolin hurriedly asked, “Have the congratulations been sent...”

“The operations department has taken care of it.” The male secretary looked at his watch. “They should have all been sent out by now on our Immortal Palm Tree Sect’s Weibo and WeChat official accounts... congratulatory posts have been released on all our media platforms.”

“That’s good...” Sun Zhuolin let out a breath and felt very relieved.

If he didn’t properly deal with this major lapse in decision-making, and the Huaguo Water Curtain Group higher-ups held him accountable... He wouldn’t be able to explain at all.

Immortal Palm Tree Sect was a noble Sky-level first-class sect. If all its achievements today were undone by his conceit, he wouldn’t be able to atone for it, even if he killed himself!

“And the gifts? Have they been sent?” Sun Zhuolin was still a little worried, and regretted declining to attend the ceremony. At the very least, he should have sent a deputy head to find out about the real situation!

“I’ve already asked Shun Feng God Express to speed up with the delivery. It might be another half an hour... However, Professor Yang of the Office of Strategic Deception’s patrol and guide team has indicated that the sect has already received Sect Leader’s regards, and is sorry that Sect Leader was unable to be there. As Sect Leader instructed earlier, I issued a statement to say that your legs are injured...”

“I had no other choice.”

Sun Zhuolin gave a wry smile. “I can’t say I didn’t have any intention of going... I had to find an excuse.”

“Mm.”

The male secretary nodded. “However...”

“However what?”

“However, the Office of Strategic Deception said... they would interact with Sect Leader on site via a live stream later, so that the Ten Generals can inquire after the state of Sect Leader’s injury.”

“...”

Sun Zhuolin was alarmed.

The Ten Generals personally inquiring after his condition...

Sun Zhuolin grit his teeth and immediately took out a mace from his storage bag, which he handed to his male secretary.

“Sect Leader, you...”

“No way! This absolutely cannot be exposed!” Sun Zhuolin sat on the ground and pointed at his legs. “You... break all my legs.”

The male secretary: “All...”

“Correct! Including the one in the middle!”

The male secretary was shocked. “Is that necessary, Sect Leader...”

What a fierce man!

Sun Zhuolin: “Since we’re putting on this act, we have to go all the way. In any case, given my realm, they can be reattached... You just need to do it cleanly; it’ll be fine as long as you don’t break them into pieces.”

“But the middle one is too...”

“It doesn’t matter. A mere one or two inches off is nothing.”

“...”

...

While Immortal Palm Tree Sect was displaying its formidable will to survive, Night Chief’s President Bai also received the latest news.

It was intelligence from Long Ming. “Lord Venerable Bai... Based on what the insects saw, the crystals which Lu Youming’s group put down have been removed. Furthermore, Lu Youming and the others have officially made clear that from now on, they won’t set themselves against the Office of Strategic Deception.”

“No matter.” President Bai smiled slightly. “I knew this was going to happen, so the crystals I gave them were just a cover... I already sent in the person ranked first in the Dark Network. Using the eyes and ears of Lu Youming and the others, he has successfully snuck into the celebration.”

“Ranked first in the Dark Network?” Long Ming thought of one person. “Could it be...”

“That’s right... It’s that person who shook the world back then, Ultimate King of Killers...”

Chapter 823: Ultimate King of Killers

Ultimate King of Killers...

In the Dark Network, who was worthy of this title? Even the notorious Ghost Head Blade wasn’t fit to lick this person’s feet.

What was more, according to official data released by Huaxiu Alliance, Ghost Head Blade was already confirmed dead. He was stuck in the Dead Sea of Space, his blade body already long corroded by it.

He was dead as a doornail...

President Bai knew what techniques Ghost Head Blade cultivated; unlike him, there was no possibility of Ghost Head Blade resurrecting himself with the Reverse Polarity technique.

“Is that person about to reappear?” Long Ming’s eyes lit up. He didn’t know why, but at the mention of the name Ultimate King of Killers, he became inexplicably excited.

“It seems to be the case,” President Bai said.

At the height of his glory back then, Ultimate King of Killers had commanded the faith of many dark forces.

His free, unrestrained and unruly style in gaining victories won him adulation.

But even more than that, this Ultimate King of Killers also had a profound relationship with the Ten Generals.

Because back then, it was General Yi, President Qi and Explosion Saint who had worked together to capture Ultimate King of Killers alive and send him to prison.

Huaxiu Alliance Sky Prison...

This was a much more terrible prison than Songhai First Prison.

The entire prison was specially built from the same material as the Spirit Shackles.

There were two reasons why the Old Devil and the others were currently at Songhai First Prison. On one hand, they were waiting to go on trial. On the other hand, considering their previous performance in atoning for their crimes, their sentences had been reduced.

That was because ninety-five percent of the inmates in Huaxiu Alliance Sky Prison had been given the death penalty.

One had to know, before Ultimate King of Killers, the biggest criminal who had been locked up here and sentenced to death was Senior Immortal She Pi.

“I spent a considerable amount to invite this person into the fold, but at least it was worth it... Even if I don’t bring out the power of Outer Dao this time, the chaos alone which this Ultimate King of Killers will cause won’t be small.” President Bai had the assured look of one who had victory in his grasp.

He had a lot of confidence in Ultimate King of Killers.

After all, this was the most dangerous person to appear in Huaxiu Alliance Sky Prison after Senior Immortal She Pi.

But Ultimate King of Killers had also created another record.

He was the only person to have ever escaped the prison... And until now, he had yet to be caught, with a bounty of five million immortal gold on his head.

...

At that very moment, the cannons continued to fire above the northern square; even the air was suffused with a feel unique to fireworks. It wasn't suffocating, and in that moment, everyone felt like they were celebrating the Chinese New Year.

But it seemed like there was faint killing intent in the air...

It was very indistinct and unclear.

But after all, Wang Ling had two clones here.

This was an absolute expert; from this hidden killing intent alone, Wang Ling felt that the other party even surpassed more than half of the Ten Generals.

Among the Ten Generals, only Dark Saint specialized in assassination and aura concealment techniques, but at the moment, Dark Saint didn't seem to have sensed the danger in the square.

This was a formidable, unknown enemy in the dark, a danger that even the Office of Strategic Deception had not foreseen!

But neither Ling Zhenren nor Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch could simply make a move right now, as this would cause chaos. The ideal solution would be to ferret out this hidden troublemaker!

Just as Wang Ling was thinking this, the cannons had stopped, and as the Heavenly Dao fireworks ended, terrifying killing intent instantly roared through the crowd.

This was power that smacked of destruction!

One man's murderous aura could actually rival the force of a powerful army!

This was the kind of feeling only a twisted homicidal maniac who perpetually indulged in a sea of slaughter and blood could exude...

All the major sect leaders on the scene couldn't help raising their guard at this grim aura, and they joined hands to set up a protective barrier before stepping backward.

Who was it?

The sect leaders, together with the reporters who were present, were so frightened by this overwhelming killing intent that all their hair stood on end!

This killing intent successfully parted this bustling crowd of people to open a path through them.

The sect leaders on both sides retreated, no one daring to make a move so casually. Sect Leader Lu wanted to step forward, but Professor Yang had a death grip on him and held him back. "Don't go, Sect Leader Lu, or you're just looking to die."

Everyone here was keenly aware of how powerful this person was.

It was at that moment that they finally clearly saw the source of this murderous aura.

It was an unprepossessing-looking old man with a fist-sized wart on his chin. The skin of his face was very rough, and his deeply sunken eye sockets gave him the look of a ghost, which made for a horrifying picture.

Wearing a pair of wooden clogs, the old man walked forward step by step.

“I’m really not used to this Daoist robe, it’s such a nuisance...” He shucked the robe to reveal a white undershirt inside.

This was...

The vast majority of people in the square obviously had some impression of this person. When the older sect leaders saw him, their faces changed dramatically with fright.

How could it be him?

“Apologies... ahem , I’m intruding on the fun. I’m just here today to get my revenge. I have no interest in killing the rest...” The old man squinted at the stage. “After all, I have quite a few opponents this time, I need to save my strength...”

General Yi came out. Floating in the air, he looked down at this old man and snorted. “I was wondering who it was. Such a vicious streak; it turned out to be Ultimate King of Killers from back then... But I’m guessing that your distinguished self was instructed to come here today, and you came prepared.”

“It’s been so many years, but the Ten Generals don’t seem to have changed. Unfortunately, I’m getting older...” Ultimate King of Killers sighed, revealing the weariness of life on his face.

He was the first person to escape Huaxiu Alliance Sky Prison, and no one could imagine how much that had cost him.

Any cultivator who was put in Huaxiu Alliance Sky Prison had their spirit energy completely bound, and they were utterly unable to use it.

But Ultimate King of Killers escaped...

Even as General Yi taunted him, the Ten Generals were well aware that they couldn’t underestimate this man... It was clear that the other party had not only been instructed to come, but that he had also come prepared.

“Ultimate King of Killers, why have you come by our Office of Strategic Deception today?” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal opened his mouth.

“Are you Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal?”

The old man smiled. “You seem a lot weaker than I thought... But after all, you can’t judge a book by its cover. If I act later, I’ll dispatch you cleanly first... Catch the king, the band will follow.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was very calm. “Those are big words, Ultimate King of Killers!”

The corners of the old man’s mouth curled up. “I came here for no other reason... I just want to kill everyone, or be killed...”

Chapter 824: It’s Always a Good Habit to Hit Someone When They’re Already Down

This was a troublesome opponent. In terms of fighting strength alone, Wang Ling judged that this man and Evil Sword God should be evenly matched. It was just that the current situation was a little difficult to deal with since it wasn’t him that was present at the scene, but the two clones Ling Zhenren and Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch, who had their own spiritual intelligence.

In terms of individual combat capability, there was in the end a limit to the clones’ fighting strength.

It was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal who had set up this situation this time, to help divert attention away from Ling Zhenren and balance out the pull of this name in the world outside. Thus, Wang Ling couldn’t let these two clones act rashly, only to be crushed, otherwise this entire set-up would have been in vain.

What was more, the Ten Generals now saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal as their new target.

Wang Ling thought he could make good use of this point.

So the main characters in today’s fight couldn’t be him, or these two clones; it had to center on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the Ten Generals.

While Wang Ling was analyzing the situation through the eyes of the two clones at the scene, the atmosphere had utterly frozen.

The most powerful killing intent spread in the air, so cold that one couldn't help trembling violently all over, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal noticed that a layer of frost had actually begun to form over the ground.

“None of you here are my match.”

Ultimate King of Killers sneered, supremely confident in himself. “Back then, you locked me up in Sky Prison – not executing me straightaway was the biggest mistake you made. Even a prison cell made from the material of the Spirit Shackles couldn't hold me, and I escaped. What else can you do to me?”

His remarks immediately stirred up lively discussion among the many sect leaders and reporters present.

A lot of the Sky-level sect leaders sensed that something wasn't right about this situation.

“Given Ultimate King of Killers's personality, he should have slaughtered everyone without exception as soon as he snuck in... But his goal this time seems very clear...” President Lu's voice was gloomy.

“Ultimate King of Killers deliberately left us and the reporters alone, and deliberately chose to appear today; it's very likely he already knew early on that the Ten Generals would be here in person.” Professor Yang sighed.

The Ten Generals absolutely couldn't take this fight lightly.

Ultimate King of Killers had deliberately chosen to act at the founding ceremony of the Office of Strategic Deception because it was the liveliest day!

Right now, almost more than seventy percent of the sect leaders and representatives from the entire sect circle were gathered in the northern square, along with these influential reporters.

Ultimate King of Killers wanted to do something big in front of these people!

He didn't just want to do something as simple as disrupt the ceremony – he wanted to embarrass the Ten Generals in front of everyone.

In theory, all he had to do was defeat just one of the Ten Generals to achieve his goal.

But now...

It was clear that this King of Killers had come prepared, and was confident that he could stand against the Ten Generals by his own power.

“Ultimate King of Killers, you have been on the run for many years, creating alarm and anxiety among the citizens of Huaxiu. Today, this old man will take charge and get rid of you right here.” General Yi stepped forward.

He directly opened his intrinsic spirit field and pulled King of Killers in. Their figures gradually grew transparent before vanishing directly.

This was the spatial layering effect of the intrinsic spirit field as General Yi directly dragged Ultimate King of Killers into his intrinsic spirit field.

Logically speaking, when an intrinsic spirit field was used in a fight, the party who activated theirs first and dragged the enemy into it definitely had the upper hand.

This was because the intrinsic spirit field would only empower its creator; any magic the foreign party used while fighting in the field would continually use up their consumption of spirit energy until it was all exhausted.

But the rest of the Ten Generals still had heavy expressions when they saw how General Yi had acted.

“Old Yi is too impulsive!” Battle Saint Marshal Jiang frowned deeply.

His plan had been to work with the other generals to suppress Ultimate King of Killers first before they did anything else, so as to protect the venue. There was something fishy about this King of Killers, but General Yi had directly turned it into a one-on-one fight, which was instead an unfavorable variable...

“Given Old Yi’s experience and talent, he shouldn’t fall into a trap even if this person is up to something. Let’s watch for the time being. With me here, Old Yi will be fine,” Medical Saint Luo Huaiqiu said.

Because they were fighting inside the intrinsic spirit field, no one knew what on earth was going on.

But to everyone’s surprise, the battle ended unexpectedly quickly.

Less than three minutes later, General Yi and King of Killers reappeared.

King of Killers had fallen to one knee as he spat out large mouthfuls of blood. There was a bloody hole the size of a fist in his chest. His white undershirt was soaked with blood that trickled down to the ground, staining his wooden clogs.

“Heh, just so-so...”

General Yi swung his arm, and the light in his hand instantly scattered.

General Yi wasn’t wielding a sword, but a gas-like substance materialized in the center of his palm. While it seemed intangible, it had a piercing presence and emitted a soul-freezing pressure.

“Palm Sword combined with Boundless Sword Dao...” President Qi raised his eyebrows.

He sighed inwardly. This King of Killers was indeed strong.

He had actually forced the grand Blademaster to use this skill combo as soon as their fight began.

Palm Sword was the technique which made General Yi famous.

While Boundless Sword Dao was his special skill which made General Yi's reputation resound all the more.

The combination of the two was nothing short of a bold, innovative move.

"My boundless sword qi has already sealed off your spirit veins and destroyed your spirit body. You won't live for much longer." General Yi pinched his mustache as he gazed at King of Killers, who half-knelt on the ground as he spat blood.

"What a pity, he might have still proven valuable." Explosion Saint shook his head. King of Killers would truly find it hard to survive that injury.

But it wasn't wrong for General Yi to kill him on the spot.

Originally, if wanted criminals at King of Killers's level resisted arrest, they could be killed at the scene, according to Huaxiu's regulations for handling wanted criminals. What was more, King of Killers's appearance in this place was a serious threat to the lives of the people gathered here.

So Ultimate King of Killers had to die.

Several seconds later, as General Yi said, Ultimate King of Killers directly collapsed to the ground...

He was bleeding all over; the boundless sword qi had wreaked wanton havoc throughout his body, piercing it until it was like a punctured balloon leaking blood everywhere.

General Yi had actually disposed of Ultimate King of Killers in a flash...

Countless people at the scene sucked in cold breaths of air.

A lot of them didn't know what on earth happened inside the intrinsic spirit field.

But the way he solved this problem so efficiently made many feel proud and elated.

It could only be said, as expected of the Boundless Blademaster.

Truly, he showed no signs of slowing down.

“I’ll hit him one more time, just in case.” General Yi squinted at the body of King of Killers on the ground, who looked like he was already dead.

It was always a good habit to hit the enemy one more time after battle, especially when faced with such a mortal foe.

Even if General Yi was now retired, he was just as prudent and careful as before.

But just as General Yi approached King of Killers’s body, ready to strike again...

In a flash, Ultimate King of Killers’s body actually turned into black qi that entered General Yi’s body...

“Old Yi, you...”

In almost a split second, General Yi’s eyes turned black, and his body stopped floating in the air as it touched down firmly on the ground...

Under the stunned gazes of the other Ten Generals, King of Killers’s voice came out of General Yi’s mouth. “I already said, none of you are my match... Yi Jianchuan this old fellow was in such a hurry to act, and in the end I still possessed him...”

Chapter 825: I Think of You as a Brother, but You Want To...

General Yi had been possessed. This scene caught everyone off guard.

“That’s impossible!”

Battle Saint Marshal Jiang shook his head. “Blademaster has cultivated Boundless Sword Dao for years; his sword heart is clear, there’s no way anything can invade it!”

Marshal Jiang didn’t dare believe the scene before his eyes. If you asked who among the Ten Generals understood Blademaster the most, Marshal Jiang felt that as a rival who constantly sparred with General Yi, his familiarity with and understanding of General Yi was second only to what he knew of himself. The conditions for cultivating Boundless Sword Dao were very strict, and you couldn’t be the slightest bit distracted or have wicked thoughts. In order to successfully master Boundless Sword Dao back then, General Yi had suffered a lot.

To endure hardships which an ordinary person couldn’t was what made him a great general.

“Battle Saint, the truth is in front of your eyes, it’s useless to deny it any longer.” Explosion Saint frowned. “This Ultimate King of Killers is a little strange; when you’re fighting him, take care not to get close. It should be safe to use long-range attacks.”

“Sis Luo, can you identify what spell this Ultimate King of Killers is using?” Marshal Jiang asked in a low voice as he frowned deeply.

In fact, the instant Medicine Saint saw General Yi taken over, she had already performed the Mind-Clearing Spell, but unfortunately, it didn’t work at all.

“The moment Old Yi was possessed, I already cast the level seven Mind-Clearing Spell to try and purify his abnormal state, but it doesn’t seem to have worked.” Medicine Saint said, “I can only assume now that this isn’t one of the abnormal spells.”

The faces of the Ten Generals turned a little dark. These irregular conditions told them that this Ultimate King of Killers indeed wasn’t a simple person.

“Ultimate King of Killers, did you deliberately choose today to take your revenge for being locked up in Sky Prison, so that you could do it in front of these sect leaders and the media?”

“I have waited a long time for this day.” King of Killers’s voice sounded out of place coming out of General Yi’s body.

“You won’t get away with it now.”

President Qi stood up and said, “The second you attacked Old Yi, I used the Brain Deduction Technique to brainwash everyone behind you. What they’re seeing now is Old Yi sending you flying out of the intrinsic spirit field and spitting blood. Furthermore, this scene will replay in a continuous brainwashing loop in their minds...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

King of Killers’s pupils contracted at President Qi’s words before he sneered. “As expected of Wisdom Saint... Apart from Old Yi, you also played a role in locking me up in Sky Prison back then.”

Speaking up to this point, he waved his hand. “But that doesn’t matter now. Wisdom Saint, I recall that as long as you’re severely injured or die, your Brain Deduction Technique will be cut short. So, none of you will be able to escape today... All of you will die. But before I make a move, let me remind everyone.”

Hearing this, the faces of the Ten Generals froze.

Ultimate King of Killers said with an expressionless face, “I’m borrowing General Yi’s body right now. Attacking me is the same as attacking General Yi.”

“King of Killers, this is despicable!” Battle Saint was filled with anger.

“Winner takes all, the rest is bullshit.” Ultimate King of Killers chuckled.

Battle Saint took a deep breath and glared at him, clearly enraged. “Even if General Yi fell into your trap, we Ten Generals aren’t pushovers... We are Huaxiu’s elites.”

“Elites?”

Ultimate King of Killers laughed maliciously. “It is precisely the elites that I want to defeat!”

He barely finished speaking when, with a wave of his hand, the air in front of him instantly warped.

In the blink of an eye, he vanished in General Yi's body along with Marshal Jiang.

“What kind of spell is this...” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stared blankly. That move just now was clearly General Yi's intrinsic spirit field, and Ultimate King of Killers was actually able to use General Yi's magic while he was inside the latter's body.

“Brother Ling... what should we do?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal turned his face to look at Ling Zhenren on his left side and Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch on his right as he asked the question telepathically.

This King of Killers was too strange...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal already couldn't think of anyone else who could contain the situation at the moment apart from Wang Ling.

Actually, Wang Ling already knew the spell Ultimate King of Killers was using; it was just that he couldn't explain it right then.

This wasn't an ordinary spell for possessing a person's body, since such a spell, classified as an abnormal spell, could be dispelled by the Mind-Clearing Spell.

What Ultimate King of Killers was using was a more powerful and unusual type of spell that was based on the body possession spell, called the “Anti-Last Hit Spell.”

The real reason why General Yi had fallen into the enemy's hands wasn't because of his terrifying attack, but because of the final blow he had been about to deal to Ultimate King of Killers.

This was a spell that allowed you to fight back when you were on the brink of death.

As long as the spellcaster could sense the malice in the final blow just as he was about to die, he could temporarily engulf the soul of the attacker and thus take over the latter's body.

So, when all was said and done, this “Anti-Last Hit Spell” was nothing more than a slightly advanced version of the body possession technique...

This spell was practically unknown to most people because it belonged to a lesser branch of magic.

But it so happened that Wang Ling knew how to use it himself.

Also, when Wang Ling possessed someone, he did it neatly – whoever he wanted to possess, he possessed; there was no point in it being so complicated.

So the next moment, Wang Ling manipulated the clone Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch into putting his hand on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s shoulder.

Using a clone to pass along his soul and possess a body wasn’t an especially difficult technique.

Although he was still at school, today was the sect’s founding ceremony, after all. Since someone had come to stir up trouble, as the leader of the crispy noodles hall... ah, no, as the leader of the recreation hall, he should also do his part.

In any case, it would only take him two minutes to resolve the fight...

...

A few seconds later, Wang Ling’s soul was successfully passed on to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s body, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s aura changed dramatically.

It was a fantastic feeling to be ridden...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal remembered when he had been possessed the last time; in the fight with Evil Sword God, it was Lord Jingke who had ridden his body.

And now, it was his best brother who was riding him...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt himself very blessed!

Sensing the change in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's aura, the Ten Generals were greatly shaken.

Who would have thought everything was as they had suspected?

This Great Death-Courting Senior really did turn out to be a hidden expert!

There was nothing else to say.

"I'll be right back..."

After Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Wang Ling combined, it was still Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's voice, but Wang Ling was already in charge of the body.

Under everyone's stupefied gazes, this Great Death-Courting Senior, who had hidden himself very well, lifted one hand and directly tore open the space in front of them, before stepping into the intrinsic spirit field that King of Killers had set up after possessing General Yi's body.

At that moment, Marshal Jiang was already locked in a fierce battle inside the intrinsic spirit field.

Fortunately, it wasn't too late yet...

Chapter 826: Being a Pretentious Prick Is a Profound Area of Learning

This was the second time that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was being possessed by a big shot. Although it felt slightly uncomfortable on the whole, which was a reaction to the body and soul rejecting each other, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could basically still tolerate it. There was a limit to how long a possession lasted, like holding your breath in water. Once it reached the limit, the soul and flesh would separate on their own.

Usually, the longest time a body could be possessed for was five minutes.

It was very different from Ultimate King of Killers borrowing a body, which was an advanced type of possession that wasn't constrained by time.

But five minutes or not made no difference to Wang Ling.

In any case, he didn't need even three minutes to settle this fight...

After successfully possessing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's body, he tore open the space to step onto the battlefield, and saw sword light as bright as the sun come slicing down. Thick with domineering intent, it carried boundless, majestic pressure, and was hard to look at directly.

In this world, only the fastest martial arts were unstoppable. This sword move, which carried the profound truth of Boundless Sword Dao, was even more so; all evil would be spooked out of their minds by this sword.

Although his body was under Wang Ling's control, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could clearly see what was going on. This was a battle between True Immortals. If it wasn't for Wang Ling controlling his body now, there was no way he would be able to stand, given his Soul Formation stage.

What kind of powerful move was this...

The scene was even more stunning than when he fought Evil Sword God.

Because back when he fought Evil Sword God, it had been a pure, crushing defeat.

But this was a duel between Blademaster and Battle Saint right now.

While it was King of Killers who had forced this confrontation, it was still utterly mind-blowing.

In the face of this torrent of Boundless Sword intent, Marshal Jiang frowned and responded almost instantly.

Sticking both his thumbs into his mouth, he bit hard, and his arms suddenly and instantly swelled up in the next moment to several hundred times their normal size. They looked like godly iron from heaven, as even the skin turned a deep, glossy black.

Marshal Jiang brought his arms down and crossed them in front of him. When the Boundless Sword Dao intent crashed into these enhanced arms, it gave a deep ringing sound of godly iron colliding.

The ground cracked, and the collision between Boundless Sword intent and Marshal Jiang's arms exploded with boiling hot energy which instantly scorched and melted the earth, turning it into burning lava.

With no ground to stand on, Marshal Jiang could only fight in the air.

And this was the most dangerous moment!

Anything in General Yi's intrinsic spirit field could be turned into sword intent!

'Battle Saint, you're trapped...'' King of Killers smiled slightly as he manipulated the Boundless Sword Dao intent in General Yi's body. With just a crook of his finger, the blazing lava on the ground instantly turned into thousands of fire swords that lunged at Marshal Jiang.

King of Killers didn't hold back at all. This was a move meant to directly kill Marshal Jiang on the spot.

Marshal Jiang had obviously sensed how merciless Ultimate King of Killers was.

Hampered by the fact that Ultimate King of Killers was using Blademaster's body, Marshal Jiang had been forced to take a defensive position since the beginning since he didn't dare attack too fiercely. Now, however, he could feel that there was something odd about this possession technique.

He didn't know if he was mistaken, but he felt that after Blademaster was possessed, the latter seemed to be exerting more power than usual...

Of the Ten Generals, he had fought Blademaster the most, so it should be said that he was well acquainted with Blademaster's condition.

At that moment, thousands of fire swords lunged at Marshal Jiang, each one aimed at his heart.

Marshal Jiang swung his godly arms to block them, but these fire swords were too agile!

"Brother Ling, you can act now!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal urged Wang Ling. The situation was just too dangerous for Marshal Jiang now.

"Mm."

Wang Ling just replied softly.

He took one step forward, and it directly boomed like thunder. Several lightning bolts immediately shattered the thousands of fire swords, and both Marshal Jiang and King of Killers couldn't help turning to look in the direction of the sound of thunder.

It wasn't just Marshal Jiang, but even Ultimate King of Killers was utterly flabbergasted.

Because they hadn't sensed another person entering the intrinsic spirit field.

"Senior Immortal, when... when did you come in?"

"Not long ago." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal opened his mouth.

In fact, it was Wang Ling who was speaking and now in control of the body... But it was still Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's voice, so Marshal Jiang and Ultimate King of Killers didn't suspect anything.

Wang Ling had never been fond of speaking, but considering that he was pretending to be Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and had possessed his body, he had to be a pretentious prick in the latter's place... what needed to be acted out should be acted out, otherwise how good could the result be?

Marshal Jiang and Ultimate King of Killers clearly froze on the spot at his words.

Not long ago...

They actually hadn't noticed at all!

And the most important thing was that this Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had only entered the intrinsic spirit field after Marshal Jiang was dragged in. How was this possible?

"Senior Immortal, how did you get in?" Marshal Jiang was utterly astonished.

"Is it very hard, tearing the space open by hand?" Manipulating Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's body, Wang Ling cocked his head slightly.

Hearing this, Ultimate King of Killers and Marshal Jiang sucked in cold breaths of air.

Tearing the space open by hand...

Easier said than done!

The technique involved was incredibly difficult, and the space he tore open wasn't any ordinary space. A True Immortal could typically tear space open to travel through it.

But tearing open space and passing through various spatial layers wasn't the same – it was a completely different level of difficulty!

"It's hot." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked down at the ground.

The collision between two True Immortals had turned the ground in the intrinsic spirit field into lava, and he really did feel a little hot.

"You must be hot, too." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gazed at Marshal Jiang next to him.

Marshal Jiang nodded. “A little... But a True Immortal can tolerate very high temperatures. I’m sweating, but not to the point that I feel like I’m boiling.”

“Since it’s hot, then don’t go so wild. Wouldn’t it be better to be more zen when you fight?” Wang Ling did his best to speak the way Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal usually did to avoid arousing suspicion.

Marshal Jiang was a little dazed by this question. “Senior Immortal is right...”

“You were fighting for so long, but nothing happened, so I came in to take a look.”

“... Anyway, I have to thank Senior Immortal. Your arrival was a huge help! We can attack together. Senior Immortal, you just need to suppress Old Yi’s body; leave the rest to me.”

“Too troublesome.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shook his head.

Marshal Jiang: “Then Senior Immortal’s meaning is...”

At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gazed at the ground, and gave a soft sigh.

It was just a sigh, but the lava on the ground actually froze in a flash!

While Marshal Jiang and King of Killers were still in a daze, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s body at some point was already in front of King of Killers. “Hey, what are you looking at?”

This speed was really too fast...

Before King of Killers could come back to his senses, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal flicked his forehead.

Pa!

With a crisp sound, General Yi's body was sent flying like a shooting star through several massive mountains.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was in his own body as he allowed Wang Ling to control it at will, and he felt that he had learned something new...

It turned out that being a pretentious prick was also a huge field of learning!

He definitely wouldn't have known this if he had gone into battle himself!

As expected of his dearest Brother Ling!

"Brother Ling, you're too cool!" Inside his body, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal showered Wang Ling with endless cheers. "Please use my body as much as you like, Brother Ling! Don't be gentle with me just because I'm a broccoli!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 827: Wang Ling's Teaching

It was always difficult for people to believe in things beyond their ken. More often than not, they preferred to believe in things that were within their ability to understand.

So when King of Killers got up from the ground, he had a terrible feeling – Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's sudden appearance, as well as this level of strength, couldn't be described in words; it was already far beyond his reckoning.

With a mere flick of his finger, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had in a split second sent him flying through a dozen mountains...

Marshal Jiang also felt that this scene was inconceivable.

In that moment, he took a deep breath...

While they had concluded in their discussion on the immortal warship that this Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wasn't a simple person, seeing this explosive power with his own eyes still made this renowned Battle Saint shudder.

If it wasn't for Ultimate King of Killers, the Ten Generals might never have any idea at all what kind of expert Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was.

Yet at the same time, Marshal Jiang had some doubts.

Logically speaking, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already hidden himself very well.

So why had he chosen to expose himself in front of everyone on such an occasion today?

Of course, perhaps it wasn't as complicated as Marshal Jiang imagined...

Today was the Office of Strategic Deception's sect celebration, and a person had come to make trouble. As the sect leader, it was in fact reasonable for Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to act.

This was how Marshal Jiang explained it to himself.

Ultimate King of Killers admitted that he had never been in as difficult a situation as this before. After smashing through a series of mountains, his crash landing kicked up dust as far as the eye could see. When he got up from the ground, he could even feel his legs shaking uncontrollably.

One had to know that this was Blademaster's body. Even without deliberately putting up a protective barrier, his body was protected by sword qi.

Logically speaking, falling to the ground shouldn't hurt.

But that finger just now had directly flicked his soul.

Blademaster's body looked unscathed, but Ultimate King of Killers felt like he was dying.

When Ultimate King of Killers raised his head, a ghostly figure appeared in front of him, causing him to break into a cold sweat.

"Still want to continue?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said lightly.

Ultimate King of Killers couldn't follow his movements at all; it was the same with that forehead flick just now.

Ultimate King of Killers seriously wondered if he was blind.

As King of Killers and number one in the Dark Network, it was impossible for him not to be able to use even a simple eye technique to capture motion.

But reality proved that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's moves were indeed so fast that King of Killers's eyes just couldn't keep up.

Ultimate King of Killers had to admit that of all the opponents he had ever encountered, this guy was the strangest!

This Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's aura had clearly been at the Soul Formation stage before this; that wasn't fake at all...

But all of a sudden, it was like he had become another person.

So, had he been deliberately hiding his strength previously?

As King of Killers all these years, he had seen too many experts, and could practically tell at a glance whether they had deliberately hidden their strength. This could be considered an innate and special ability he had as Ultimate King of Killers, given his experience of the world: "know yourself and your enemy, and every victory will be yours."

For the sake of his revenge today, he hadn't even hesitated to cooperate with Night Chief.

Dealing with the Ten Generals one by one and humiliating them was the one thing he had been exceedingly confident he could do.

He was Ultimate King of Killers.

He would never follow through on a losing proposition, nor would he be unprepared.

But he never expected this Chief of the Office of Strategic Deception, the man known as Great Death-Courting Senior, to be a hidden variable...

“Still want to continue?” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal asked again.

“Interesting... truly interesting. It’s been a long time since I’ve run into someone so interesting!” As King of Killers let out a wild laugh, he already had a countermeasure in mind. The first thing he needed to do now was restrict his opponent’s movements. He felt that the reason for his defeat had a lot to do with his inability to see his opponent’s movements clearly.

Since the other party’s strong point was his speed, then he didn’t have to fight him head-on; he could just keep his distance, thus narrowing down the other party’s attack options...

This was standard combat mentality.

Ultimate King of Killers had experienced countless battles. He was able to quickly adapt to different battle situations, and had experienced things that many people hadn’t – this was also why Ultimate King of Killers was hard to catch.

Ultimate King of Killers had once served in Magnificent Immortal, during which time he cultivated a formidable ability to evade detection.

Actually, Ultimate King of Killers also had another nickname: Shame of Magnificent Immortal.

Wang Ling stared at Ultimate King of Killers, utterly serene. He still had plenty of time.

Upon entering the arena and up to that forehead flick, it had only been thirty seconds.

At that moment, Ultimate King of Killers was controlling the intrinsic spirit field as he tried to stay as far away as possible. Wang Ling could feel an added pressure on his shoulders all of a sudden.

“Gravity restriction, huh...” Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

It was clear that Ultimate King of Killers was trying to restrict his movements.

Unfortunately, however, this gravity wasn't any use on Wang Ling.

Ultimate King of Killers had completely no idea about the kind of player he was facing.

Putting some distance between them as he stood in the sky, he continued to cast extra effects on himself.

“Boundless Sword Dao · Eight-Chi Sword Circle!”

“Boundless Sword Dao · Increased Sword Strength!”

“Boundless Sword Dao · Enhanced Sword Edge!”

“Boundless Sword Dao · Sword Qi Damage Rebound!”

“Boundless Sword Dao · Anti-Demon Stance!”

“Boundless Sword Dao · Anti-Injury Sword Qi!”

...

In a short ten seconds or so, Ultimate King of Killers borrowed General Yi's body to do whatever he wanted, casting more than ten extra augmentation effects on himself.

This was power derived from Boundless Sword Dao. Looking at this, Wang Ling was a little apprehensive, not because he was afraid, but because the extra sword qi effects were like a dense

cobweb wrapped around Ultimate King of Killers. Wang Ling, who had trypophobia, felt like he was going to go crazy at this sight!

“You applied so many BUFFs, is this a last-ditch effort?”

“I underestimated you before... But if you die from the next attack, don’t blame me. I’m Ultimate King of Killers, I don’t kill just nobodies,” Ultimate King of Killers said darkly.

He no longer held back. Originally, he had planned to slowly torture Battle Saint to death in this intrinsic spirit field, but he never expected this variable to show up.

If this battle dragged out any longer, he would be at a disadvantage.

The target of his revenge was the Ten Generals to begin with. As for the chief of the Office of Strategic Deception, he had simply promised Night Chief that he would get rid of him in passing. In other words, he initially could have given this Great Death-Courting Senior a quick death.

But Ultimate King of Killers now vowed that if he won this battle, he would let this chief keep his pathetic life, then use everything he had learned in his life as a killer to torture the man for eighty-one days...

“I’ll torture you to death!”

As before, King of Killers swung with all his strength, and the sword immediately expanded in the air to take the form of a sword pillar connected to the sky, which pressed forward with devastating force.

This sword attack had overwhelming momentum.

Wang Ling, however, merely sighed.

It was just a sigh, but it produced an extraordinary purifying sound wave which spread out in all directions from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s body like the cries of millions of birds; it was so shocking it could numb a person’s scalp.

In a split second, the attack turned into streams of air that dissipated into nothingness...

Even the ten or so sword qi effects which encircled King of Killers's body vanished in a blink of an eye!

"This is..."

Both Battle Saint and King of Killers were dumbstruck.

"It's just Kenbunshoku Haki 1 with an added unusual sound wave effect."

Using Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's body, Wang Ling replied, "I call it Unusual Sound Wave Kenbun Technique."

Marshal Jiang: "..."

King of Killers: "..."

"You had your shot; it should be my turn now, shouldn't it?" In the next second, Wang Ling's gaze was fixed on King of Killers.

At this look, Ultimate King of Killers was so scared that he broke into a cold sweat from head to toe, and even his underwear was soaked...

Chapter 828: A Real Disaster

By now, Wang Ling's expression was no longer the same since he didn't have much time left. He had hung around a bit to see what the legendary Ultimate King of Killers could do; in the end, he was hugely disappointed. The Dark Network Number One was only at this level!

Ultimate King of Killers's spirit also instantly crumbled under this look. From that finger flick at the very beginning, the other party seemed to have a way to directly suppress the soul without hurting the body...

How could a person capable of such a technique be ordinary?

Moreover, it wasn't hard for Ultimate King of Killers to assume that the other party might have already seen through his body possession technique. The "Anti-Last Hit Spell" was a Dark Network forbidden spell which was widespread in the Western world. There was a book called the Black Bible in the Western world which contained all the forbidden spells, and Ultimate King of Killers paid a huge price back then to obtain the spell.

The "Anti-Last Hit Spell" was one of the forbidden spells in this Black Bible.

Of course, only someone who had seen the Black Bible would understand this spell.

As expected, this Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was really something.

But there was no point in dwelling on this now. Ultimate King of Killers knew that this was a battle he had to face.

And the first thing he had to do...

... Was circulate qi and dry the underwear that this damn body was wearing!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had just given him a look, and he was drenched in cold sweat. Ultimate King of Killers's clothes were plastered to his skin, making him feel very uncomfortable.

For Ultimate King of Killers, killing was an art. Since it was an art, each murder should be carried out with sincerity and an appreciation for beauty.

"Ha!"

And so, Ultimate King of Killers started to amass qi. His body released boiling hot True Immortal qi which hissed like an electric iron on a hot plate.

But Wang Ling couldn't wait anymore. He didn't know what this Ultimate King of Killers was doing, nor was he interested in waiting for the other man to be done.

For Wang Ling, getting this battle over and done with was the first priority.

The next second, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's figure flashed as he directly disappeared. He reappeared on the horizon, and turned into a fiery meteor which streaked toward Ultimate King of Killers.

Powerful wind pressure instantly enveloped the earth.

This was clearly General Yi's home ground, being his intrinsic spirit field, but Wang Ling had actually turned the tables in that moment.

This sudden move caught Ultimate King of Killers off guard.

— His underwear wasn't dry yet!

This wasn't the least bit beautiful!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal fell from the sky in the form of a fiery meteor.

He came whistling down like a nuclear bomb, the wind pressure forcing Ultimate King of Killers's head down at an angle. He couldn't even open his eyes as he was pressed flat down on the ground like a toad suppressed by the Buddha Palm.

Marshal Jiang cried out in astonishment on the side.

What precision in this attack...

This was clearly a large-scale attack to cause mass, lethal destruction, but apart from a blast of wind, Marshal Jiang didn't feel the slightest bit of pressure at all.

This was enough to prove that when casting this spell, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already fixed the strike trajectory so that all the pressure would pour down on Ultimate King of Killers.

Ultimate King of Killers was utterly unable to withstand this pressure. Lying face down, he could only do his best to turn his head slightly and squint at the sky before he could clearly see the shocking scene. It was like the descent of divine punishment on an epic scale — it was clearly a human, but in his eyes, this human was like a planet that was about to hit the Earth. As the other party fell, the space actually cracked inch by inch in his wake to create a long and narrow cavity, and he rushed straight at Ultimate King of Killers!

“I never thought... I, Ultimate King of Killers, would die here...”

In that split second, memories of his life flashed before his eyes.

He was sure that this Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was going to destroy him along with General Yi's body.

It was likely already too late for Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to take back such a powerful attack.

Ultimate King of Killers sneered coldly. What if he withdrew from General Yi's body at that moment, and let General Yi feel for himself what it was like to die?

...

A few seconds later, the people who had been anxiously waiting outside the intrinsic spirit field saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, Marshal Jiang as well as General Yi walk out intact.

When Ultimate King of Killers attached himself to his body, General Yi's soul had been imprisoned. He couldn't control his body, but could clearly see what was going on outside.

When he saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal fall, he also thought he was going to die.

The worse thing was that at the very last moment, Ultimate King of Killers decided to return to his own body, giving General Yi's body back to him.

So the instant General Yi regained his own body, he was scared into wetting his underwear again...

But overall, it was a satisfactory ending.

When Wang Ling, in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's body, performed what looked like an all-out move to kill King of Killers, it was actually to force the latter to retreat and pull out of the body.

So from the very beginning, that attack had been a coercion tactic, and Wang Ling had never intended to drop it.

In the split second that it was about to hit, Wang Ling withdrew all his strength.

This had all been part of his plan, so to speak.

“That... That's impossible!”

On the other side, Ultimate King of Killers, who had returned to his own body, had an incredulous expression on his face.

That attack just now had been full of enough wild godly power to destroy a True Immortal's body – how could it be completely recalled in the last second before it hit?

This was far beyond Ultimate King of Killers's expectations, as well as that of General Yi and Marshal Jiang, who had witnessed everything.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was ridiculously strong!

But this powerful man had actually presented himself as a Soul Formation cultivator all these years?

What kind of tolerant and low-key mentality was this...

The Ten Generals should learn from him well!

“Ultimate King of Killers, is there anything else you want to say?” General Yi stared at Ultimate King of Killers. He wasn’t in a hurry to act this time, as he was worried that Ultimate King of Killers would use the “Anti-Last Hit Spell” again.

But he didn’t have to worry about Ultimate King of Killers escaping. For one thing, a barrier had already been set up at the scene. On top of that, Ultimate King of Killers had deliberately let General Yi severely injure him earlier, in order to use the “Anti-Last Hit Spell”; now that he had returned to his original, heavily wounded body, it was basically impossible for him to think of escaping!

On the whole, the incident had wrapped up successfully.

While the Ten General discussed how they should deal with Ultimate King of Killers, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent Wang Ling a message of thanks: “Brother Ling! Thanks! Many thanks for helping out!”

But Wang Ling didn’t reply...

Because at that moment, Teacher Pan had called his name in class...

In Teacher Pan’s Dao talisman class, Wang Ling spent a few minutes extricating his soul from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s body, which gave his own body a somewhat lifeless look. Hence, when Teacher Pan called on him to answer a question, he couldn’t stand up and reply in time.

When Wang Ling came back to his senses, Teacher Pan had already called his name three times...

Now was the fourth...

“Student Wang Ling, not paying attention in class! The final exams are coming! It seems I need to contact your parents!”

“...”

Chapter 829: A Gift From Wang Ling

Calling the parents was a common skill which teachers-in-charge had in their arsenal. Usually, students might be unsettled when their parents were contacted, but sometimes this trick worked extraordinarily well to make students rectify their behavior. Junior high school was a rebellious period, when students reacted badly to teachers calling their parents. The situation was a little better in high school, and Teacher Pan always believed that children in the elite class in particular should have strong mental endurance!

Of course, when a teacher-in-charge said they would call a student's parents, this was in many cases purely a scare tactic.

As long as a student corrected their attitude, the teacher would let it go later.

But Teacher Pan was different...

As a pioneer teacher at No. 60 High School, it could only be said that Teacher Pan was Teacher Pan... If she said she was going to call the parents, she meant it! And she always kept her word!

Wang Ling understood Teacher Pan's character too well.

After all, he had known her for nearly a semester.

Teacher Pan choosing to call his parents at this time was undoubtedly using him as a warning to the rest of the class.

But Wang Ling really couldn't protest, and had no way to do so, because he really had been MIA at the time! If he had known earlier, he would have hurried up and solved the problem. He originally thought that this Ultimate King of Killers might pull out some sort of awesome trick, so he wanted to wait and see for a bit; in the end, he was greatly disappointed.

Wang Ling decided that if he ran into something like this again in the future, it was still better to directly use a slap to solve the problem.

Now things had gotten troublesome again.

As Grade One, Class Three's mascot who had just escaped the jaws of death, Wang Ling felt that Teacher Pan shouldn't treat him like this – couldn't she show him, this pitiful little thing, a little more concern?!

But Teacher Pan's reprimand was very effective. Upon hearing that she was going to call Wang Ling's parents, Dopey Guo and Super Chen, who had been messing around and passing notes earlier, promptly stopped and bolted upright like terracotta warriors.

Finally, Teacher Pan's last Dao talisman lesson of the semester ended on a harmonious and quiet note...

After class, Teacher Pan returned to the office with the test papers in her arms.

With Super Chen taking the lead, the other students went up to Wang Ling one by one to pat him on the shoulder.

Super Chen: "My condolences, my Ling."

Dopey Guo: "My condolences..."

Little Peanut: "Classmate Wang Ling, my condolences... your parents won't beat you, will they..."

"..."

Wang Ling thought about saying that they couldn't beat him, but in the end remained silent.

Father and Mother Wang certainly would never beat him.

First of all, any sort of violence was wrong. Especially when it came to educating children, you should explain with reason and move them emotionally. Good communication was still the most important thing. If the people in this world could properly communicate with and understand each other, wouldn't a lot of disasters be avoided?

Like the bus that fell into the river a while ago 1 , which was a typical case.

The world was so beautiful, why did you have to be so grumpy?

...

This wasn't the first time that Teacher Pan had looked for Wang Ling's parents. After all, she had specially paid a visit to the Wang family's small villa before, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had attended the last parent-teacher meeting. In exchange, Wang Ling had guarded the stone ghost mask and obstructed the Ten Saints at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's villa.

If Teacher Pan just called Father Wang, then things wouldn't be so troublesome...

But after she visited the Wang family's small villa the last time, Teacher Pan had specially saved Old Man Wang's phone number. She called Old Man Wang directly this time, so there was no way for Wang Ling to fake anything!

So when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal found out, he also felt helpless.

"Brother Ling, go well..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent Wang Ling a message.

Wang Ling: "..."

In Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's mind, Old Man Wang was the strongest in the Wang family's small villa. Furthermore, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was still trying to comprehend the secret in the broccoli until now.

By the time school was over, the matter of Ultimate King of Killers had pretty much been dealt with.

Due to the Ten Generals' presence plus the help Wang Ling had given, the sect's founding ceremony had on the whole proceeded smoothly. As for this interlude with King of Killers, it was the chief of the Office of Strategic Deception, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal himself, who personally took him down in a satisfactory ending. However, because the outside world hadn't seen what had happened inside the intrinsic spirit field, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the Ten Generals' collective response to the news media was that it was General Yi who had defeated Ultimate King of Killers.

The Ten Generals, however, saw the entire truth of the situation from beginning to end.

All of them very clearly saw exactly how strong the chief of this new Office of Strategic Deception, the legendary Great Death-Courting Senior, was!

After this, the Office of Strategic Deception and Huaxiu Alliance were bound to work even closer together; in any case, Huaxiu Alliance was the Office of Strategic Deception's largest investing shareholder to begin with.

Wang Ling was aware that given Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's current strength and his frequent contact with these experts, he was in danger of being exposed sooner or later.

So Wang Ling decided to give him a little push from behind...

It was just that even Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wasn't aware of this.

Wang Ling had initially planned to attend the Office of Strategic Deception's dinner banquet that evening, but since Teacher Pan wanted to call his family, he could only give up on the idea...

The banquet was different from the mid-afternoon celebration; neither the media nor sect leaders from sects below Sky level would participate.

Only the major Sky-level forces could attend the Office of Strategic Deception's banquet.

The Ten Generals were also extremely cautious in dealing with Ultimate King of Killers; only General Yi and Marshal Jiang were left behind at the scene, while the other eight went to keep an eye on Ultimate King of Killers as he was escorted away.

This arrangement appeared a little excessive, but in fact it was absolutely necessary; this could be considered giving this Ultimate King of Killers, as the Dark Network's number one player, the last bit of face.

Ultimate King of Killers's life hung by a thread now. Like Wang Zhen, who had been restricted by Heavenly Dao, he couldn't use any spells now.

Because in the final instant before Wang Ling extricated his soul, he cast a Heavenly Dao restriction on Ultimate King of Killers.

Now, Ultimate King of Killers didn't have the strength to struggle anymore.

After discussion, the Ten Generals didn't put King of Killers to death right away, because they wanted to use him to ferret out the player behind the scenes... though the Ten Generals basically had some idea who this person was...

The banquet was about to start. Dog Two and Little Silver were sitting in the inner seating area.

Loopy Toad: "What's on the menu tonight? Woof!"

Little Silver covered his mouth and said in a very low voice, "Appetizer: Heavenly Dao broccoli mixed salad. Main course: broccoli spaghetti with braised broccoli. Soup: fresh broccoli soup. Dessert: Heavenly Dao broccoli snow ice... Of course, there are other dishes, but the ones I mentioned will definitely be served."

Loopy Toad had a relaxed expression on its face.

For some reason, whenever it heard the word "broccoli" now, it felt as calm as the surface of an ancient well.

Broccoli was a green vegetable. Loopy Toad was also green! What a match!

"Everyone, this Heavenly Dao broccoli was developed and planted by our Office of Strategic Deception! Let me eat first as a toast!" After saying this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal picked up a broccoli with his chopsticks and put it in his mouth.

All the guests stared at the broccoli mixed salad in front of them with “it looks tasteless” expressions on their faces...

But just as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal swallowed the broccoli in his mouth, there was a tremendous sound of an explosion in the sky.

For one moment, all the cultivators in the entire world froze as they cocked their heads at a forty-five degree angle to look up at the sky.

Chapter 830: The First True Venerated Cultivator In The World

This explosion of Heavenly Dao caught everyone off guard. Cultivators in every corner of the world, even those at the Foundation Establishment stage, felt a resonating power at that moment, as if an aura of Divine Dao from beyond the heavens had stretched out its hand to gently stroke their heads... It felt amazing, like a delightful buzz.

Basically every cultivator felt it. The only difference was that those with lower realms, like Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators, could sense it but didn't know what was going on.

The situation had changed...

Someone had broken through True Immortal level, but had yet to reach Venerated Immortal level; instead, this was a type of realm which approached Venerated Immortal level... According to ancient texts, this realm was known as Half-Step Venerated or True Venerated, and was a realm stronger than True Immortal but weaker than Venerated Immortal.

A True Venerated cultivator was rare, and there were very few records on this level in ancient texts, even fewer than for the Venerated Immortal level.

Because the Earth's spirit energy was growing thinner year after year, every country had signed the True Immortal Convention, which required all countries to cooperate and seal their realms so that

True Immortals were not allowed to become Venerated Immortals. This was because advancing to Venerated Immortal level consumed a tremendous amount of the Earth's spirit energy. Once this spirit energy dried up, the age of cultivators might be gone forever.

The Ten Generals and the head of state were powerful enough to become Venerated Immortals, but because of the convention, they had sealed the upper limits of their realms.

All these years, the key research project which all countries had been working on together was to find a way to break through from True Immortal to Venerated Immortal level without weakening the Earth's underlying spirit energy.

But no one expected that today, someone would actually break through True Immortal level.

Although it wasn't a Venerated Immortal, it was a True Venerated, who was stronger than a True Immortal...

And most importantly, the True Venerated realm guaranteed further advancement in the future!

After reaching the True Venerated realm, the difficulty of subsequently advancing to Venerated Immortal level was greatly reduced, and the success rate was eighty to ninety percent!

At that moment, many Void Refinement, Itinerant Immortal and even True Immortal experts understood almost at once what had happened, as well as its significance.

This was perhaps the first person in the modern history of the world to break through the True Immortal realm to become a level nine True Venerated.

"But who on earth is this person?"

For one moment, a lot of cultivators asked this question in their hearts.

There hadn't even been the slightest sign that an advancement was about to happen; it was too strange!

Elsewhere, President Bai, who successfully replaced Night Ghost Spirit Emperor as the new leader of Night Chief, had an ugly expression on his face.

Someone had become a True Venerated...

This was definitely bad news for Night Chief.

And most importantly, Dao Master Wang's whereabouts were currently unknown – who knew where he was.

He said he was going to teach the thief a lesson, but there was neither hair nor hide of him after he left...

As for Ultimate King of Killers, President Bai had just received intelligence that the other man had failed in his operation, and furthermore had suffered a crushing defeat.

Deep inside him, President Bai felt a little uneasy, but he couldn't pinpoint what was wrong, exactly.

Who on earth had become a level nine True Venerated?

For one moment, this was the question asked all around the world.

And the answer to this riddle was right in front of all the major sect leaders, General Yi, and Marshal Jiang at the dinner banquet.

The explosion of Heavenly Dao had sounded right after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal ate a mouthful of Heavenly Dao broccoli salad. Then, under everyone's astonished gazes, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal turned into light!

For one moment, all the guests covered their eyes.

This was the radiance of Heavenly Dao, which burned far more fiercely than a solar flare. Neither General Yi nor Marshal Jiang could clearly see through this light to what Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked like now. Even Sect Leader Su Xing of Palm Sect, who had unwittingly awoken

Heavenly Dao, couldn't clearly see what was happening. The number of Heavenly Dao he had awakened was limited, so he was unable to see through appearances to the essence of things.

Marshal Jiang covered his eyes, feeling like he was going to be blinded by the light. "Old Yi, can it be..."

"There's no mistake..." General Yi said, "Both of us are well aware of Senior Immortal's strength, but I never expected him to actually comprehend Heavenly Dao merely by relying on a piece of broccoli, and then climb up to True Venerated level..."

"Level nine True Venerated... Senior Immortal achieved it, just like that?" Marshal Jiang was utterly shaken. "But wouldn't this..."

"I know what you're worried about."

General Yi knew that Marshal Jiang was worried about the True Immortal Convention. The convention did say that all True Immortals weren't allowed to advance to Venerated Immortal level, the underlying reason being that it would deplete the Earth of its intrinsic spirit energy. However, the convention never said that one couldn't advance to True Venerated level! Even disregarding the fact that it was an in-between realm, it didn't violate any rules at all. The most important thing, moreover, was that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's advancement to True Venerated level hadn't drawn on any of the Earth's spirit energy at all!

If he had, there would definitely have been a large flood of spirit energy, and even a destructive spatial vortex; thus, cultivators about to advance to Venerated Immortal level would usually find an uninhabited place to carry out the process alone.

It seemed that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had truly advanced by virtue of a single piece of broccoli...

Even though a lot of people were unwilling to accept this fact.

When the light faded, a dumbstruck Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal realized that the True Venerated mark was imprinted on the back of both his hands, and he looked blankly at all the guests, who wore equally dumbstruck expressions.

“It’s the True Venerated mark! On Senior Immortal’s hands and his forehead! He has the mark!” someone then exclaimed.

Only then did Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal yell “damn” in his heart...

He actually broke through!

His heart surged with all kinds of emotions for a moment, and there were even tears in the corners of his eyes.

As expected, Old Senior Wang didn’t trick me!

He, a petty Soul Formation cultivator, had actually shot to the top in the blink of an eye, surpassing True Immortal to reach the True Venerated realm...

Speaking of which, it seemed no one had reached the True Venerated realm before in modern history?

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wiped his tears.

He was touched from the depths of his soul.

From the moment he started cultivating, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had in fact acknowledged the truth that he actually wasn’t as gifted as the rumors made him out to be. It took him nearly two thousand years to reach the Soul Formation stage. While this might seem fast, only Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal himself knew how much effort had gone into it.

He had once even thought that he had no hope of breaking through the Soul Formation stage in his lifetime.

Until... he met his most beloved Brother Ling!

And the old seniors of the Wang family!

After his visit to the Wang family's small villa, when Old Man Wang had ladled out a bowl of tomato egg drop soup and picked up a broccoli with his chopsticks to give to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, the latter felt that his state of mind had changed since then... He felt that he should be more broad-minded! He should drum up enough courage to face life head-on!

What did tomato egg drop soup mean?

Old Senior Wang was telling him, only what was ordinary was real 1 !

What did broccoli mean?

Old Senior Wang was telling him that he should have the heart to overcome difficulties like in Journey to the West , so that he could pick beautiful flowers on the other side 2 !

At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal finally understood the meaning of these two dishes!

Heavenly Dao broccoli was really too mystical!

“Senior Immortal, you...”

A lot of people were startled when they saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wipe his tears.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal reined in his emotions slightly and again picked up a piece of broccoli with his chopsticks and put it in his mouth. “Ay, I didn't expect to finally break through today after eating this Heavenly Dao broccoli daily! It's not a big deal, everyone, help yourself...”

The guests, who originally had no appetite at all, started to gorge themselves.

Some of the sect leaders even stopped using their chopsticks... and ate with their bare hands!

After that day...

Heavenly Dao broccoli became the Office of Strategic Deception's top seller, accounting for seventy percent of the sect's profits...