

Daily Life 841

Chapter 841: Ball Gag Strategy and Electric Massage!

After online protest, the notorious Net rehab center back then shut down, but it had now become a mobile behavior correction facility, and so far had over a hundred “patients.”

Their ages varied, young and old all included.

Some were sent here by their families because of an obsession with mahjong, some because of puppy love, and some because they preferred Cola over Pepsi... Some were like Dopey Guo’s uncle, Guo Feng, who didn’t want to find a girlfriend and get married.

“Patients” were sent here for all kinds of unusual reasons, and which were in keeping with Dr Yang’s treatment style.

While waiting in the hall earlier, which was also when Long Ming had recognized Wang Ling and fled, Wang Ling had used the Great Blood Origin Spell to trace back Dr Yang’s ancestry. In the end, he discovered that this Dr Yang’s ancestor had actually been beaten up before – it was Wang Zhen who had given Dr Yang’s thirty-sixth generation ancestor a thrashing back then and left behind a disfigurement curse which had been passed down ever since.

But unfortunately...

This curse was probably going to end with this generation.

Because in just a while, this place would disappear forever.

At that very moment, Wang Ling was already cuffed to a table. Being cuffed for the first time was actually a novel experience, but it was best not to try this sort of thing – Wang Ling didn’t want to be like that “Miss Try” who refused to listen to warnings and attacked police in the subway with a knife 1 .

There would always be “big babies” in society who thought that everyone would be like their families and give in to them or cherish them in every way possible. But reality proved that these

people were missing half their brains. Even a primary school kid could understand why they had to obey the law, yet there were people who had gone to university who still broke it – as reality proved, a person's basic quality had little to do with their educational background.

It depended entirely upon family education.

Father and Mother Wang were more confident on this point than anyone else.

Although Wang Ling had been a bit of a chuuni when he was younger, this couple was still able to lead their son back onto the right path. When Wang Ling carefully pondered this later, he felt that it actually had a lot to do with his parents writing novels.

Novel characters tended more or less to be a little chuuni, so Father and Mother Wang were probably very confident when it came to dealing with this phase!

At the moment, Wang Ling was lying on a treatment table, his four limbs held down by several big men. One of them even put a ball gag in his mouth.

Crack...

Wang Ling very calmly crushed it with his teeth.

Yang Huai was blank. "What a surprise... you actually learn martial arts?"

The big man who had put the ball gag in was also a little stupefied. "Dr Yang, what now?"

"Get me the black iron ball gag," said Yang Huai.

The big man nodded. Spirit light flashed in his hand, and an 80×40 iron box appeared. It opened, and inside it were various kinds of ball gags made from different materials.

When the big man put the black iron ball gag in Wang Ling's mouth, everyone heard another crisp "crack."

Yang Huai frowned, a little angry now. “Get me the black godly jade ball gag.”

Crack...

Yang Huai: “Get me the top-grade diamond one!”

Crack...

Yang Huai: “Premium black crystal! Get me the premium black crystal ball gag! I don’t believe that won’t work!”

Crack...

“...”

The big man: “Dr Yang... need to get another one?”

Yang Huai was already sweating. “Get... get...”

Get... what the hell else was there to get?!

“Forget it, just leave it... If he bites his tongue, that’s his own problem.” Yang Huai was usually excited when he administered treatment, especially when he saw a ball gag in the patient’s mouth. It was like an adrenaline rush, and the more electric shocks he gave, the more excited he became.

But since Wang Ling didn’t have a ball gag in his mouth, Doctor Yang instantly lost half his enthusiasm.

At that moment, Yang Huai was weary and aggravated. He had operated this treatment center for so many years and had seen all kinds of bizarre patients. Even Soul Formation cultivators finally gave in with just a few electric shocks – when had he ever suffered this kind of setback?

In a fit of obscure anger, Yang Huai unconsciously turned the dial on the medical device right up to 10, alarming the big men next to him.

According to the family information on the patient they had kidnapped this time, he was just at the Qi Condensation stage, and wasn't especially strong – in treating patients at this level, a 2 or 3 on the device was enough to make them feel pain.

But the treatment now was actually five times stronger.

Treatment Room No. 13's ultimate medical device had a total of one hundred levels of intensity, which would make even gods and devils kneel!

“To be able to crush my ball gags with his teeth, this guy's strength definitely isn't anything like his family reported; he was definitely hiding it.” Yang Huai sneered.

Since this person dared resist, then he should be ready to take the humiliation... oh, no, the treatment!

Thus, while Wang Ling was looking forward to the treatment, Yang Huai finally put the tip of the stun gun to his temple — this was a necessary step for any patient receiving the treatment.

The stun gun would shock the temples on both sides before the electric currents swiftly moved to converge in between the eyebrows. Depending on the patient's condition, this could last ten to thirty seconds.

But in his fit of anger, Yang Huai deliberately took his time so that the treatment took the maximum thirty seconds.

Wang Ling could feel the electric current passing through his pores.

But he didn't put up a struggle.

Because it actually felt very comfortable.

The electric currents passing through his temples and then slowly moving to the space between his eyebrows somehow was a familiar motion to Wang Ling.

When the electric currents from both sides came together in the middle of his eyebrows, Wang Ling finally remembered —

This was clearly “massaging the temples and around the eye sockets” in an eye health exercise!

But this electric stimulation was obviously a lot more comfortable than the eye exercise — after a whole morning of taking exams, this electrotherapy massage was pretty good...

On the side, Yang Huai and the big men holding Wang Ling down were stupefied.

Honestly speaking, it was the first time they had encountered such a situation.

This patient unexpectedly had no reaction to the electric current at all.

“I’m going to kill you!” Emboldened by his fury, Yang Huai grit his teeth angrily and turned the setting on the medical apparatus up to 50!

It wasn’t the highest level, but even a Soul Formation cultivator couldn’t endure level 50.

Even if this person could crush Yang Huai’s ball gags with his teeth, Yang Huai believed that the intensity at level 50 could kill this person eighty times over!

“Go to hell...”

After saying it, Yang Huai put the tip of the stun gun to Wang Ling’s temple once more.

Chapter 842: Wang Ling’s Wrath

Few people could endure level 50, as the amount of electricity it produced was lethal. Although Soul Formation cultivators would narrowly survive, in that moment, they would feel like dying. Less than ten people had endured this level before, and some of them were quite renowned.

The treatment center didn’t have a one hundred percent success rate, but it held at ninety-seven percent. so there were some cases where the treatment had failed.

Like a novelist Yang Huai remembered several years ago, who for days on end only updated once a day, and was sent to Treatment Room No. 13 through bribes from a reader. But his skin was so thick that the electricity couldn't pass through it, and in the end Yang Huai could only give up.

Or yet another novelist who went out every day to collect material for his writing, leading to mental exhaustion and an unhappy married life. He was also sent to Treatment Room No. 13, but in the end, the electric stimulation activated his meridians, and even fixed his impotence...

Or in yet another example, there was a very good dancer who insisted on going into singing, but was terrible at it. Through crowdfunding by his fans, he was sent to Treatment Room No. 13. After the treatment, he unexpectedly became the king of electronic music and gained a crazy number of fans as well as the nickname "little prince of electronic music"...

But since last year, things like these rarely happened, because every patient was strictly selected based on their profile; Yang Huai wouldn't take in those with higher realms who would be resistant to the treatment.

Most of the patients in the treatment center now were ordinary people, and only a few were at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Hence, Guo Feng's case was a surprise to Yang Huai. This was just an ordinary person, but he was able to withstand the treatment again and again.

Thus, the level 50 electric charge pierced Wang Ling's skin and flowed into his body.

Wang Ling's eyebrows finally twitched slightly.

He could feel the non-stop flow of heat in his body increase.

This was...

Too comfortable...

The strength of this massage was just right for Wang Ling, but it still wasn't as good as the lightning punishment of the Heavenly Dao Thunder Calamity, which was pretty fierce. Wang Ling recalled gradually awakening as a child, and after he was done slowly accumulating the Three Thousand Great Dao, he had triggered the thunder calamity. But it was very strange – the lightning didn't hit him, and instead seemed to be giving vent to something...

But Wang Ling had still used his own power to draw the lightning of Heavenly Dao back so that it would hit him since he wanted to know what it felt like to be struck by lightning.

He still remembered that feeling to this day.

Ordinary cultivators feared the Heavenly Dao Thunder Calamity as the odds of dying were very high. Cultivators could generally withstand about twenty lightning strikes, which was the limit of the calamity. If their luck was bad, the number of lightning strikes might exceed this figure, and the odds of dying would increase dramatically.

In the end, failing to pass the calamity meant disintegrating into fine powder or being reduced to grilled pig's feet.

At level 50 of the electrotherapy, Wang Ling's expression remained unchanged.

"That's impossible..." Yang Huai widened his eyes, and was about to ramp up the strength of the medical device.

But at that moment, Wang Ling unexpectedly sat upright. With a light tug, he directly snapped off the titanium cuffs and fetters. Crumpling them like paper in front of Yang Huai and his men, he reduced them to fine iron dust.

"Game over," Wang Ling said telepathically.

A voice that struck the soul boomed in everyone's chests, like the toll of an old temple bell.

"Grab him!" Yang Huai ordered.

But these big men looked at each other in dismay, and none of them moved.

They were restrained, and it felt like iron weights as heavy as tens of thousands of catties were wrapped around their legs, completely immobilizing them.

There was terror on Yang Huai's face, and he was so frightened that some of his hair started to fall off. "You..."

Under the other party's shocked gaze, Wang Ling took out his student ID for Yang Hai to have a look.

Student Information: Wang Ling

Gender: Male

Date of Birth: December 26, 4380

Class: Grade One, Class Three

School: No. 60 High School, Songhai City

Favorite Food: Crispy Noodle Snacks

...

Apart from the above information, the student ID had the educational administration's personal metal stamp of authenticity, thus verifying this student's identity.

All cultivation school metal stamps carried spirit energy – although Yang Huai's realm wasn't high, he could sense it in the metal stamp.

He finally understood...

Why this simple treatment had failed over and over again.

This guy!

Wasn't Guo Feng at all...

This f**king useless bunch had actually brought the wrong person!

What now...

Yang Huai started to back away.

He had even given up on the idea of fighting already.

It was obvious that there was no way he could beat this young man!

He wasn't any ordinary person... A Foundation Establishment high school student actually had such tremendous power...

His underlings were already immobilized, so Yang Huai's first reaction was to escape!

Right after he pushed open the door to Treatment Room No. 13, he immediately grabbed a slightly foolish-looking young man with a buzz cut who was walking down the corridor. A red ribbon was wrapped around his arm, which meant that he had already gained Yang Huai's trust, and was a team leader in the treatment center.

The young man held hostage was frightened. "Uncle Yang, what's wrong?"

Yang Huai held the young man by his neck. This was the Eagle Claw Technique, and Yang Huai could take the young man's life with just a thought.

"Do as I tell you and don't try anything, understand?" Yang Huai gazed at the young man.

The young man was clearly a little frightened and couldn't help trembling. "Uncle Yang... I... I'm team leader... I'll listen to you... Don't give me an electric shock..."

“Good, as long as you listen to me, Uncle Yang won’t do it,” Yang Huai said in a low voice, his gaze fixed unwaveringly in Wang Ling’s direction.

At that moment, Wang Ling had already stepped out of the treatment room.

He had anticipated this scum’s next move earlier on.

As expected, this person had already lost his humanity — in a situation like this, he was actually going to hold another kid’s life hostage.

Such a heartless and utterly inhuman bastard with no regard for life at all could actually avoid being punished by the law and lead a comfortable life until now...

Where was heavenly justice?

Where was Heavenly Dao?

Was Heavenly Dao blind?

Wang Ling asked these questions in his heart.

But what he didn’t know was that these three questions had actually shaken the heavens.

When they heard these three questions, some of the Great Heavenly Dao started to tremble.

And at these three questions, the Heavenly Dao meeting table actually sent itself flying...

Strength Heavenly Dao: “Divine Table... You...”

Heavenly Dao meeting table: “I respectfully take my leave — I wish all of you the best...”

All the Heavenly Dao: “...”

Chapter 843: The Heavenly Dao's Judgement

There was a saying: There is no order without rules .

During the Heavenly Dao Committee meeting, there was no order without the Divine Table. Wang Ling's wrath on the other side had scared even the Divine Table into fleeing, which was enough to show how serious this matter was. Sometimes there were two types of anger; after dealing with this white list big shot for so many years, the Heavenly Dao Committee could tentatively sum up his two types of anger as: anger from the bottom of his heart, and anger from the depths of his soul.

His crispy noodle snacks being destroyed or squandered would cause the first kind of anger.

But this time even the Divine Table had left; it was obvious that this situation was far more serious, and this was wrath from the depths of Wang Ling's soul.

"This person has already aroused public anger, which is why the wrath this time is so strong. Fellow Daoist Wang is simply serving as a bridge to direct the ire against that man here." Spirit Heavenly Dao heaved a sigh. "I just never expected this: how has this type of person who has sparked public rage gotten away without being judged for so long?"

"I checked it out," Life And Death Heavenly Dao said at that moment. "There are records which show that the first ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Wude, once activated the Heavenly Dao Equivalent Exchange Array. This person offered the Heavenly Dao a rare treasure, the skull from an overlord's tomb, in exchange for the Yang family descendants being exempted from the judgement of the power of Heavenly Dao."

The other Heavenly Dao were startled. "There was something like this?"

Life And Death Heavenly Dao: "We've already examined the inscription on the Heavenly Dao Tablet, and this indeed is the case. But Yang Wude's descendants have been too wicked; in the thirty-sixth generation, the Yang family descendant was once beaten up by one of Dao Ancestor Wang's grandsons, and everyone should know who this person is."

"Could it be Wang Zhen, whose strength has already been sealed?"

“That’s right, it’s him.”

Strength Heavenly Dao was relieved. “It looks like this incident crippled the connection between the Yang family and Heavenly Dao. The agreement from back then held until the thirty-sixth generation, when the Wang family became involved... No wonder the strength of the agreement weakened, and the wrath in Fellow Daoist Wang Ling’s soul was able to reach us... What does everyone think about this matter? How should we deal with this Yang Huai?”

The other Heavenly Dao said in unison: “What is there to think about? I’ve been bearing with him for so long!”

Strength Heavenly Dao said coldly, “I want him to lose all his strength so that he can only watch helplessly as his muscles atrophy bit by bit every day until he finally ends up a dwarf forever.”

Life And Death Heavenly Dao: “Sir Strength’s punishment isn’t vicious enough. I want him to live on in suffering – unless he acknowledges his sins, he won’t be able to die, no matter how much he tries.”

Space Heavenly Dao: “Sir Strength’s and Sir Life And Death’s methods are too mild. But along with Sir Life And Death’s method, I can release space worms which will constantly gnaw on his guts; since he can’t die, he can experience all the pain to the full.”

Spirit Heavenly Dao: “Since it’s like that, then I can control his mind. Whether he’s awake or dreaming, he’ll hallucinate being struck by electricity. Every single person who was ruined by the Yang family since Yang Wude’s generation will constantly cycle through this dreams.”

Time Heavenly Dao: “Each and everyone of you are Heavenly Dao, how can you be so evil? Are you all devils?”

The rest of the Heavenly Dao: “???”

Time Heavenly Dao: “If it’s me, I’ll get Sir Soul to help me split Yang Huai’s soul in two and have Sir Life And Death create a new body for one half. Then, I’ll use the power of time to send Yang Huai back to Yang Wude’s generation for the latter to personally torture him! Hia hia hia...”

A key issue suddenly occurred to Life And Death Heavenly Dao. “Be that as it may, the power of the agreement still exists. Wouldn’t this be breaking the rules?”

Strength Heavenly Dao: “A white list client has the prerogative over all the rules. I don’t know if all of you remember what Dao Founder said back then, but if there is conflict between the rules and a white list client, no matter how strict the rules are or whatever precious treasure was received, we must prioritize the white list client, even if he is a PY person 1 . Even if our integrity crumbles under the rules or our honor is tarnished, this is the essence of the Heavenly Dao white list!”

After saying this, Strength Heavenly Dao waved his hand, and an image of Yang Huai on Earth instantly appeared.

At that moment, Wang Ling and Yang Huai were still locked in a confrontation. Yang Huai had grabbed that young man by the neck with his Eagle Claw Technique, and the latter’s face was already turning a little blue.

Spirit Heavenly Dao: “Since this is the case, before the Heavenly Dao punishment is carried out for real, shall we take action together, and give this Yang Huai a small taste first?”

“Sounds good.”

Time Heavenly Dao chuckled. “Yang Huai this small fry has the guts to provoke the white list client – it looks like he’s tired of living! No one can offend the white list client! No matter how majestic his position is down below, he needs to be squashed to death!”

Soul Heavenly Dao: “How are we going to do this? Sir Strength, can you hit Yang Huai down below with something, at this distance?”

Life And Death Heavenly Dao: “Yang Huai is holding an innocent young man hostage, so it might be difficult for Sir Strength to do anything; this Heavenly Dao is too powerful that the young man might also be affected.”

Strength Heavenly Dao laughed. “What a joke! I’ve fought tens of thousands of battles, great and small; I’ve long mastered the skill of a precise strike! Is Sir Life And Death actually looking down on me? Didn’t you complain to Dao Founder about me before?”

Life And Death Heavenly Dao broke out in a sweat. “What are you saying, Sir Strength...”

Strength Heavenly Dao: “Forget it... Let’s work together now and first teach this evil creature below an important lesson.”

...

Meanwhile, Wang Ling had already thought up ten thousand ways to deal with Yang Huai and save the young man, and at the same time make Yang Huai suffer before he was ultimately punished by the law. Wang Ling would save the young man first and restrain Yang Huai. He would then call Odd Zhuo to come and cart Yang Huai off to prison, and have Odd Zhuo come up with ten thousand ways to punish Yang Huai!

Hm...

It was a perfect plan!

Just as Wang Ling was pondering how to act, he heard a sudden clap of thunder in the sky.

The next moment, a pair of giant hands with talisman symbols and strange runes all over them suddenly emerged from the ground to directly envelop Yang Huai! He found himself unable to move, and his body started to lose strength, as if all his bone cartilage had turned soft.

Sensing the difference in Yang Huai, the young man he had seized hurriedly pushed him away.

Lying limp on the ground in that moment, what Yang Huai faced next was Strength Heavenly Dao’s first attack, which was also the most brutal punishment — tickling the soles of Yang Huai’s feet...

Chapter 844: Justice Will Ultimately Be Served

On Saturday August 12th in the fifteenth week of the semester, the covert correction center for abnormal behavior finally received the punishment it deserved. Because this treatment center was a mobile log cabin, and along with Yang Huai’s remarkable ability to escape detection, the police had never been able to track it down.

Although there were many reports on it outside, there were never any good leads to follow up on.

Actually, Yang Huai's encounter with Wang Ling this time was also Heavenly Dao retribution: he had only moved the mobile log cabin to Songhai city because of Dopey Guo's uncle, Guo Feng's case.

After getting Wang Ling's call, Odd Zhuo and Immortal Toya rushed over, accompanied by more than thirty ambulances and a busload of cultivation security officers who were armed to the teeth.

Yang Huai was already restrained, and none of the big men he had hired at the treatment center could escape. They all had criminal records, and many were mercenaries on the lowest rung of the Dark Network who did any work for coin. After Yang Huai was punished by Heavenly Dao, the majority were aware that they had lost the upper hand. They squatted with their hands behind their heads in surrender, though some still tried to resist and escape.

The cultivation security team was thus deployed to control this bunch of people and in case of emergencies.

"Hello, Director Zhuo, Senior Immortal Toya! Let me brief you on the situation!"

The security team's Captain Cui, who had a sexy little mustache and sideburns, and looked like an astute and capable person, reported the situation: "Our security team already has the entire park under control. The criminals inside the log cabin as well as those that tried to escape have already been restrained. The ambulances have taken the victims inside the log cabin to various hospitals in central Songhai. The actual number of victims we recovered is 113, 87 of whom are teenagers and 26 are middle-aged or older. This bastard! According to initial estimates, 68 of them have severe injuries, 33 have mild injuries, and the rest have been sent to ICU. This damn bastard!"

Immortal Toya: "Bastard! What a bastard!"

"Calm down, Captain Cui, Brother To..." Listening up to this point, Odd Zhuo took a deep breath. "Mothef**ker! This damn bastard!"

Captain Cui: "..."

Odd Zhuo: "Cough cough, excuse me, I forgot myself. Captain Cui, please go on."

Captain Cui lowered his voice. "Currently, we need to do further professional assessment of the victims' injuries for legal purposes, and we'll need to trouble Immortal Toya for your help!"

Immortal Toya nodded his head. “Captain Cui, rest assured, I have my two disciples here to help me. They may be young, but they already have their medical qualifications, and their assessments are just as valid.”

Captan Cui was blank as he recalled seeing a young boy and young girl who looked extremely professional and were carrying medical kits before he entered the log cabin. They were younger than his daughter! As expected, you couldn’t judge a book by its cover.

“Senior Immortal Toya’s two disciples are truly amazing!” Captain Cui was extremely envious. Being a doctor nowadays was easy and lucrative! And the key thing was that it was really cool! He wanted his daughter to study to become one!

“Captain Cui, you flatter me. My two disciples still have a long way to go.” Immortal Toya laughed modestly.

“Ah, that’s right, Director Zhuo!” Speaking up to this point, Captain Cui suddenly asked, “How did you track down Yang Huai’s mobile log cabin?”

Odd Zhuo: “Erm...”

How could it be him... He just got a call and came over to shoulder the wok!

Odd Zhuo could only randomly make up an excuse. “I just happened to be passing by at the time. I realized there was an unauthorized building here, and I felt something was wrong...”

“As expected of Director Zhuo! You caught yet another big shot!” Captain Cui laughed heartily. “But thanks to Director Zhuo, this major case is finally solved in our Songhai city! Although the victims are from all over the place, this at the very least proves that we are very good at cracking down on crime!”

Odd Zhuo: “Be that as it may, don’t be too arrogant or complacent. To let this type of person get away with what he was doing for so long is a disgrace to us all.”

“Director Zhuo is right. Yang Huai will finally be punished...” Saying this, Captain Cui continued in a low voice, “I’ve been thinking, if parallel universes or other world lines really exist, would a Yang Huai as ruthless as this one also exist there, and would he also ever be punished...”

After he said this, everyone fell silent.

A moment later, Odd Zhuo raised his head and said resolutely, “There will always come a day when justice is served.”

Immortal Toya gave a nod. “What is going to happen to this Yang Huai?”

Odd Zhuo: “We’ve currently sent him to Songhai First Prison, and Warden Liang is preparing to interrogate him. Apart from Yang Huai, all the family members who contacted Yang Huai and sent the victims to him will also be punished, but it will be the victims themselves who will ultimately decide what the punishment will be – unless they receive a document from the victims granting forgiveness, none of these people will be able to escape!”

After he said this, Odd Zhuo paused, before turning to say to Captain Cui, “Now that this case is under Songhai city jurisdiction, Captain Cui may need to travel to other provinces to arrest people.”

“Handling intercity cases isn’t easy...” Captain Cui was a little concerned.

Odd Zhuo smiled slightly, since he had already considered this point. He was the director of the General Administration of 100 Schools, but now he had yet another identity — team leader of the supervisory and investigation team of the General Office of Strategic Deception and Huaxiu Alliance.

After receiving his shifu Wang Ling’s call, Odd Zhuo had directly contacted Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to submit an application to Huaxiu Alliance in the name of the Office of Strategic Deception.

And that document with its red seal, which was issued by Huaxiu Alliance and authorized intercity arrests, was now in Odd Zhuo’s hands! Apart from the seal, there were only sixteen characters on it: Handle each case lawfully! Fairness and justice! Strive harder! Zero tolerance!

...

Elsewhere, Yang Huai had been sent to Songhai First Prison for interrogation, but it wasn't coming along smoothly.

It wasn't that Yang Huai didn't want to confess...

As soon as Odd Zhuo entered the interrogation room, he saw Warden Liang's dark expression, and the prison officers inside also had helpless looks on their faces.

Odd Zhuo: "What's going on?"

Warden Liang pointed at the surveillance headphones on the table. "Old Zhuo... Listen for yourself..."

Puzzled, Odd Zhuo put on the headphones, then heard Yang Huai's dumb-sounding and non-stop laughter: "Hahaha... ahahaha... ehehehe... erhihihi..."

This was the residual effect from Strength Heavenly Dao tickling Yang Huai's feet. It was obvious that Strength Heavenly Dao had used too much strength, and Yang Huai just couldn't stop for now...

Odd Zhuo dropped his forehead in his hand. "Send him to the Mahjong Room for help..."

Warden Liang nodded his head and couldn't agree more. "Exactly what I was thinking!"

Chapter 845: The Mahjong Squad's New Game: Kill The Author!

Yang Huai had never expected the day the curtain fell on him to happen so soon. While he laughed crazily on the surface, inwardly he was unwilling to acknowledge it. He couldn't imagine what kind of person he had offended.

The sound of Heavenly Dao now echoed in his brain, which was spiritual pressure Spirit Heavenly Dao had put on him. The noise of an electric current was like a wave that roared endlessly inside his brain, making Yang Huai want to die.

He wanted to kill himself, and even resolutely bit off his tongue... But the strange thing was that as soon as he bit it off, it actually reattached itself...

The power of Life And Death Heavenly Dao made sure that Yang Huai had no way to free himself by committing suicide.

Instead, he experienced double the pain of killing himself.

Furthermore, his tongue was the only “muscle tissue” on him which remained untouched, since he ultimately had to use his mouth to confess and repent. On the other hand, the rest of his muscles started to atrophy bit by bit, as punishment by Strength Heavenly Dao. Unless Yang Huai realized the error of his ways, the Heavenly Dao punishment wouldn’t stop.

Yang Huai looked very wretched, but what was even more tragic was that he was sent to Songhai First Prison’s Mahjong Room.

...

Prior to the prison officers sending Yang Huai to the special prison cell, the Mahjong Squad was playing a new game.

The game which the Old Devil, Evil Sword God and the Master of Immortal Mansion, Cheng Yu, were playing today was: Kill the Author!

This was a card game developed using the identities of certain online authors. Each player would select a character at the beginning, and each character had a different HP. Players were dealt five cards at the beginning of the game, and drew three when it was their turn.

The Old Devil’s character: Jiang Nan.

Character HP: 8

[Character Skill 1 (Chain of Blades): During play, if Jiang Nan plays three Blade cards, this is deemed as using the “Blade Knights of the Dragon Raja” skill, and every player must reveal their cards on the spot as well as discard two Blade cards. If they don’t have enough Blade cards to discard, they lose one HP point. This skill can only be used once in each round.]

[Character Skill 2 (Composure): During play, if Jiang Nan gives up on playing cards, this is deemed as using the “Calmly Delay Updates Technique” skill. All Blade cards become ineffective against Jiang Nan and the other players skip their turns to play cards. When it’s Jiang Nan’s turn to draw cards, the other characters reveal the Blade cards they have in hand and draw the same number of cards. This skill can only be used once in each round.]

The Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu’s character: Heavenly Silkworm Potato

Character HP: 7

[Character Skill 1 (King of Delays in Updates): During play, Heavenly Silkworm Potato can use this skill on another character at the cost of one HP point. The targeted character can only play one card during his next two turns. This skill can only be used once in each round, and cannot be canceled out by any other card.]

[Character Skill 2 (Restricted Technique – Fire Lotus): At any time during play, Heavenly Silkworm Potato can draw two cards each from the discard pile and from the deck. If the four cards are all of different suits, the “Restricted Technique – Fire Lotus” is activated. All the other characters lose their cards and two HP points. Note: This restricted technique can only be used once.]

Evil Sword God’s character: Jin Hezai 1

Character HP: 6

[Character Skill 1 (A Large Stick): During play, Jin Hezai can pick one male character to wrestle with on the spot. If Jin Hezai wins, this is deemed as having used the ability “A Large Stick,” and the loser has to give all his cards to Jin Hezai. The skill can only be used once in each round.]

[Character Skill 2 (View Block): During play, Jin Hezai can play two action cards to use the “I Want the Sky to Never Again Cover My Eyes 2” skill. After this skill is activated, every character will be judged by their cards in hand. Players with the hearts suit are forbidden from acting on their next turn. Players with the spades suit must discard one action card; if they don’t have any action cards, they lose one HP point. The skill can only be used once in each round.]

The Old Devil played a card against Evil Sword God. “Blade!”

[Card name: Blade]

[Card type: Normal card]

[Card ability: When played, the other party loses one HP point. Can be canceled out by another Blade.]

Evil Sword God without eyeshadow: “Delay Update!”

[Card name: Delay Update]

[Card type: Action card]

[Card ability: Can defend against two Blades. If the other party plays more than two Blades, lose two HP points.]

Cheng Yu: “No Update!”

[Card name: No Update]

[Card type: Action card]

[Card ability: Renders all other action cards ineffective.]

Evil Sword God without eyeshadow -1 HP...

Evil Sword God: “Sil... Silver General Alliance!”

[Card name: Silver General Alliance]

[Card type: Action card]

[Card ability: Immediately draw three cards from the deck.]

Old Devil: “Gold General Alliance!”

[Card name: Gold General Alliance]

[Card type: Action card]

[Card ability: Immediately draw six cards from the deck. If another player used the “Silver General Alliance” on this turn, any card that was originally stolen by that player must be returned.]

The Old Devil: “Give Back Erii 3 !”

[Card name: Give Back Erii]

[Card type: Action card]

[Card ability: Steal two cards from the character on the right. If the player doesn’t have enough cards, he loses the equivalent number of HP points.]

Evil Sword God looked like he was near tears. “Ahhh... How – how can you bully me like this?! I quit!”

...

At that time, two prison officers of Songhai First Prison were bringing Yang Huai, restrained and laughing wildly, to the prison cell.

The Old Devil: “Hm? Why do we have a newcomer? Brother, is this person at our level?”

The prison officer laughed. “He’s far from that, but Director Zhuo specially arranged this for you in case you were bored. This person is suffering some sort of aftereffect and he can’t stop laughing. Director Zhuo wanted all of you to think of something.”

Think of something?

The Old Devil was blank.

None of them had what it took to be a teacher.

What could they possibly come up with?

It was clear that they were being asked to use force!

“But is this alright?” Cheng Yu furrowed his brow.

He could sense that Yang Huai’s realm was in fact very low; there was no way the latter would be able to endure a beating the way Evil Sword God without eyeshadow could.

“Don’t worry, this Mr Yang Huai can’t be beaten to death – it seems he’s been cursed to never die.” The prison officer laughed.

Only the leaders and division officers in the prison knew about this at first, and they weren’t allowed to leak the information. However, to ensure that Yang Huai’s condition could be brought under control, Odd Zhuo had specially told the prison officers escorting Yang Huai to the Mahjong Room – it was fine letting the people in there know.

“Oh.” Realization dawned on the Old Devil.

Couldn’t be beaten to death...

Great!

Their bones were growing numb after squatting inside day after day, and they were afraid of going overboard when they beat Evil Sword God up every day. And now someone who couldn’t be beaten to death had arrived... it looked like Evil Sword God could take some days off now.

Before leaving, the prison officers gave the Old Devil a bottle of medical salve.

“This is?”

“Eyeshadow. When you beat the man up, remember to put this on Evil Sword God.”

“...”

Chapter 846: Tragic Yang Huai and His Patients

It was August 13th on Sunday in the fifteenth week of the semester.

It was the third day of No. 60 High’s first semester final exams.

It was also the last day of the first semester of Wang Ling’s high school life.

That morning, everyone came to school early, and as Wang Ling expected, the topic of discussion revolved around Yang Huai, the infamous therapist who finally got the punishment he deserved.

“One of my uncles said this Yang Huai is truly tragic.” Dopey Guo tsked. “I heard that there weren’t any vacant cells in prison, so for the time being, he’s been placed inside the special prison cell. Can you guess who’s in there? The Old Devil! The Master of Immortal Mansion! And that Evil Sword God!”

When he said that, the people surrounding him couldn’t help but tremble – they could basically already imagine how wretched Yang Huai was.

Not just anyone was put into Songhai First Prison’s special prison cell. Because of their senior Odd Zhuo’s efforts, all those in the special cell could be called vile creatures.

Yang Huai’s wicked heart might qualify him for the special prison cell, but in terms of realm strength, anyone in there could beat the crap out of him.

Hero Guo clearly remembered when a well-known reporter had interviewed Yang Huai about the treatment center before, and how the latter had given the camera a smile so creepy that one couldn’t help shuddering at it.

But now, it was likely he would never smile like that again.

...

The work Immortal Toya had taken on was already in full swing on Chrysanthemum Island. So far, four patients whose lives were still hanging in the balance had been transferred to the island for further treatment. Yang Huai had injured them so heavily that their cranial nerves were severely damaged – that was to say, even if their vital signs stabilized, there was a very high chance that they would become human vegetables for the rest of their lives and never wake up.

But it just so happened that Immortal Toya had recently gained a wealth of experience when it came to treating mental conditions.

To treat Miss Liu Qingyi's deep coma back then, Immortal Toya had even used his ancestral magic treasure, the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda. It was a quasi world-defying magic treasure as well as a very powerful seal-type magic artifact, but it had been damaged in a major battle and had yet to be restored.

Now, it had just become a mobile depository of texts, which housed a lifetime's worth of the Toya clan's research on medical techniques.

As he was thinking of prescriptions with his head lowered, Jinshi and Yinshi came up to him. Jinshi gave a half-bow and said, "Shifu, the patients have already been settled."

"So fast?" Immortal Toya was blank.

He remembered that two of the four were of a heavy build; their families sent them to Yang Huai's treatment center because they shut themselves away at home and refused to go out.

And the most frightening thing was that they were all Bilibili uploaders.

The first uploader: LexBurner.

This was a heavyweight uploader who was very popular with fans before he was caught and sent to the treatment center. In the last few months, he disappeared off the face of the earth; if Yang Huai's treatment center hadn't been exposed, it was likely that the fans would never have known that their favorite uploader had actually been sent to such a horrible treatment center.

At the same time, LexBurner had been “generating electricity with love” ¹ for the longest time, leading to an electrolyte imbalance inside his body and causing him to become obese. Before he entered the treatment center, he had weighed 260 jin – in the end, his electrolytes became even more unbalanced after Yang Huai's electric shock treatment, and he now weighed 380 jin.

The second uploader: Lord Milk Bottle.

This was an uploader who was caught and sent to Yang Huai's treatment center through crowdfunding by fans because of the “poisonous milk” he spouted in e-game competitions. He relied on milk powder for nutrition, and after he entered the treatment center, he became malnourished after a long time without milk. From weighing 560 jin at the very beginning, he was now down to a light 60 jin.

Jinshi and Yin had thus been especially cautious when moving Lord Milk Bottle just now, for fear that he would break if they weren't careful. After all, milk bottles broke easily!

The third uploader: Pipixuan.

This was also a Bilibili uploader who had been sent to the treatment center through crowdfunding by fans. Pipixuan was initially an author, but started to neglect his work, thus rousing public anger. All he did every day was remix songs, leading to anti-fans crowdfunding to send him to Yang Huai's treatment center. But completely unlike the previous two, this 780-jin uploader unexpectedly became more and more handsome and unreal under Yang Huai's electric shock treatment.... After being rescued from the treatment center, he was violently beaten up by some anti-fans jealous of his talent, and so was sent to ICU...

Thus, of the four uploaders who had been sent over, only Pipixuan had ended up in ICU not because of Yang Huai, but because of his anti-fans...

The fourth uploader: Kidney Overtaxed Bacteria ² .

This uploader's neighbors paid to have him sent to the treatment center. As a professional horror game live streamer, and also the most cowardly of the four, he often screamed involuntarily

whenever he live streamed a horror game, and his ultrasonic cries badly affected his neighbors' sleep. And so, Kidney Overtaxed Bacteria, this long-term shut-in, was sent to Yang Huai's treatment center. In the end, Yang Huai himself couldn't take his screaming, and used electric shocks to paralyze this uploader's vocal cords.

Kidney Overtaxed Bacteria was unable to recover from losing his voice for the longest time, and just like that, slipped into a coma. The ultrasonic waves he was no longer able to disperse unexpectedly stimulated the adrenaline in his body, causing his original physique to change. Current weight: 429 jin.

"It was Miss Liu who helped us carry the three heaviest patients: one in each hand, and even one on her head... She's so awesome!" said Yinshi.

Immortal Toya was startled. "How could you let Miss Liu help you?"

He started to worry about the safety of the four patients.

What a rough means of transport...

This wasn't an express delivery!

Miss Liu: "Don't worry, I was careful. Jinshi and Yinshi have been very busy these last two days, and I've been staying here for so long; it's only right that I help out with some simple physical labor. Brother To, you don't have to be polite with me; feel free to tell me what to do!"

Immortal Toya broke out in a sweat.

There was no way he would dare order around someone from the Domain of the Gods!

"Oh, by the way, Brother To, Wang Zhen and I discussed the previous matter, and we've decided not to have a fight at No. 60 High – we're already adults, we should be a little more civilized," said Liu Qingyi.

Immortal Toya's eyes lit up and he nodded. "That's great! As expected of Miss Liu, that's very sensible!"

“Right? I feel the same!”

Liu Qingyi chuckled. “So after I discussed it with Wang Zhen, we’ve decided to fight with words instead!”

“Fight with words?”

“That’s right! With words!”

“How... do you fight with words?”

“We’ve decided to become transfer students at No. 60 High and see who gets better grades!”

“...”

Chapter 847: Big Shots Gather at No. 60 High

Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen’s plan to transfer to No. 60 High wasn’t a spur of the moment thing, but the same idea which they had both come up with a long time ago. Unexpectedly, it was also the first time that they more or less tacitly agreed on something.

As people from the Domain of the Gods, they had to consider a lot of things.

What kind of place was the Domain of the Gods?

It was the supreme paradise for cultivators, where the strongest cultivators gathered after ascension. But an unknown variable like this “Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch” had appeared outside of it. As people born in the Domain of the Gods, both of them automatically decided to remain in the world below to continue observing in secret and see what on earth was going on. Ordinarily speaking, there was an ascension mechanism in place in the world below: when one surpassed the Venerated Immortal level, they would automatically be able to sense the location of Ninefold Star Domain of the Gods, and open the doors of heaven to reach it.

But this Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch was very strange: he seemed like one who could control all the laws and act completely freely, which was astonishing.

Wang Zhen acknowledged that on his own, he wasn't Wang Ling's match. However, Liu Qingyi was now here...

If they joined hands, would their strength on the surface be enough to battle Wang Ling to a tie?

Of course, this was all still unknown, and could only wait until they transferred to No. 60 High and investigated.

They could always fight at a later date.

On the other hand, this was a crucial matter of life and death for Ninefold Star that couldn't be overlooked at all.

Such a venerable Almighty was hiding himself in a school in the human below, and even had his own family.

Who on earth was this person?

Could it be that he faked his family members?

Was he plotting anything?

And why was he asking around about the Domain of the Gods?

And then, what was he planning to do to it?

In the last few days, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had sunk deeper and deeper into their thoughts.

They felt that it was their time to stand up, investigate the truth, and save the world!

It had to be said that Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi were truly full of valor.

It was just a pity that Immortal Toya didn't have the Mind-Reading Ability, otherwise he would definitely stop this stupid move.

From this, one could see that not only was it human nature to repeat things, thinking too hard was also part of it.

...

Monday, August 14th.

It was the first day of the summer break, and also the day when No. 60 High School opened the transfer window. Because it was a more complicated process, the transfer window for Foundation Establishment high schools opened after the final exams every year.

This year, the number of transfer applicants for No. 60 High was unprecedented. One reason for this was Odd Zhuo, who had become increasingly well-known in Songhai city after arresting several big shots in succession over the past two months and which directly influenced No. 60 High's status in the city.

It was expected that No. 60 High would already be promoted to a key city high school by next year. Furthermore, the construction fund for the school grounds would be in place during this summer break, and the school would be transformed inside out.

This was thus a rare opportunity for a lot of parents, when No. 60 High still accepted students based on ordinary high school standards just as the school was about to undergo a dramatic evolution. Many parents were itching to take advantage of this opportunity.

Everyone knew that No. 60 High's biggest business investor was Huaguo Water Curtain Group! Not only was it the largest pill distributor, even the eldest daughter was studying at No. 60 High. Coupled with Odd Zhuo, who had been in the limelight recently, it was estimated that in another two years, No. 60 High could be promoted from a key city high school to a gold-class high school.

...

Although the students were on break, it was a very busy time for the director of education's office at No. 60 High; Director Shi had called Old Antique and Teacher Pan and asked them to stay back.

No. 60 High's Golden Core rate had always been low. For No. 60 High to be promoted to a key city high school next year, the Golden Core rate would become an important rank index of measure.

This was why this round of student enrollment was particularly important. With a quota limit for transfer students and a flood of applications sent in by parents, the school had to select students based on their overall excellence.

"I'm surprised there's quite a number of quality students." Old Antique flipped through the book and saw some familiar names.

For example, No. 59 High's delinquent senior "Tang Jingze" had actually sent in a transfer application.

"I remember him. He's a gifted student; it was just that he had a bad reputation in No. 59 High." Teacher Pan pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses and said, "But I think he can join our Grade One, Class Three."

Old Antique: "I thought Teacher Pan would refuse..."

"I just checked, and there was a clear change in Tang Jingze in the later half of the semester. Right after the spirit sword exchange meet that our class attended, people say it's as if he's become a completely different person. It was all students from our class who went to that exchange meet." Teacher Pan laughed. "It must be their fine manners which straightened out this delinquent!"

"..."

"Mm, we can indeed consider this Tang Jingze."

Director Shi also nodded as she flipped through another directory. "I think we should now consider the matter of Student Li Mingyao and Student Zhou Youzheng..."

Old Antique was blank for a moment; these two names somehow sounded a little familiar. After recalling them, he was taken aback. "Could these two children be..."

“That’s right!” Director Shi’s expression was serious. “These two children are the third scions from Songhai city’s four big families. The Li family’s skills store business and the Zhou family’s artifact-refining business are extremely famous in the circle.”

Old Antique was a little puzzled. “These two participated in the summer camp previously, but why do they suddenly want to transfer?”

“Perhaps it’s for someone here... Our No. 60 High will become very famous if they join us. However, they said they must join the elite stream, though they didn’t stipulate which class.”

“They didn’t come for Lotus Sun, did they?” Teacher Pan hmphed. “I forbid my students to have relationships at this age!”

“That might be the case with anyone else, but definitely not these two.” Director Shi said, “I remember when Student Lotus Sun first joined No. 60 High, the other three big families of Songhai city did ridicule her a little for it, and these Young Masters Li and Zhou also indirectly mocked her on the school’s Tieba forum. The two posts were deleted, but some capable online users dug them out. So, Li and Zhou deciding to transfer this time is for another reason.”

“Was it because of Odd Zhuo?” Old Antique broke into a sweat.

The effect of this “so delicious 1 ” law was a little sudden...

Of Songhai city’s four big families, three of them had children studying at No. 60 High – once this got out, No. 60 High’s impact would roll out in a fierce wave.

“It’s possible!” Teacher Pan immediately nodded like a chicken pecking rice. “After all, he is the most outstanding student I’ve ever taught!”

Old Antique: “...”

“No matter who they’re here for, we must respond prudently when these two join us. After all, their identities are a little unique...”

At that moment, Director Shi said, “Apart from them, I looked at the list earlier, and I think the next few students are also good.”

“Oh? Which ones?”

“Wang Zhen, Liu Qingyi and... Gu Shunzhi.” Director Shi said, “Here are their profiles, please have a look.”

Chapter 848: Wang Ling’s Summer Homework

Tuesday, August 15th.

It was officially the second day of the summer break.

Which of the summer breaks in the three years of high school was the most relaxing? It was naturally the first year, which didn’t have the pressure of choosing courses and cram school in the second year, nor the tension of the last spurt before the college entrance exam in the third year.

The first year was the year of the salted fish 1 , and it was never like that again in the second and third years. But Wang Ling’s summer break was even more idle and relaxing compared with other people’s. The most common thing for students during the summer break was to attend cram school. For kids in the elite class in particular, if they wanted to put up a front as top students, they had to work hard behind the scenes.

Before the start of the summer break, everything had already been fully arranged for Super Chen, Dopey Guo and Little Peanut by their parents.

But in the first week of the summer break, Teacher Pan sent a message in the parents’ group chat requesting that parents of elite students not arrange any extracurricular lessons for their kids in the first week...

“Conspiracy! It has to be a conspiracy!”

In a chat group called “Ocean of Salted Fish,” Super Chen posted a screenshot of Teacher Pan’s message in the parents’ chat, which his mother had sent to him.

“This Old Pan has to be a fake...” Little Peanut quickly replied.

After a semester of familiarizing themselves with the character of teacher-in-charge Pan Shengcong, everyone was more or less aware of what her personality was like. Old Pan wasn't one to be moved by force or persuasion, and was especially strict when it came to the students' learning. The one basic condition for negotiating with Old Pan was that as long as the students didn't neglect their studies, everything else was open to discussion.

However, this type of strict teacher-in-charge was now asking parents not to arrange any lessons for their kids in the first week of the summer break – there was no way they believed that!

“When the dogs lick up all the flour, the pigeons finish pecking the rice, and the fire melts all the locks... only then Old Pan will assign us less than ten sets of exercises.” Super Chen said, “Don't you think there's something fishy about this?”

“I think I might know why.”

At that time, Dopey Guo said, “Do you know that this year, No. 60 High is conducting the assessment for transfer students during the summer break? I heard that the number of transfer applications this year is thirty times more than in previous years.”

Super Chen and Little Peanut were startled. “Thirty times more??”

Dopey Guo nodded his head. “That's right. Some say it's because of Senior Odd Zhuo, some say it's for Lotus Sun.”

Super Chen: “Of course! They are the face of our school! It's not like they'd come for you or Wang Ling, right?”

Wang Ling: “...”

Not long after this discussion in the group chat, a new message notification suddenly sounded in Grade One, Class Three's class chat.

Super Chen: “Damn! Old Pan @’ed everyone!”

When Super Chen sent this, Wang Ling already saw several messages pop up in the class group chat.

Tapping open the class chat, the first sentence he saw was an extremely unusual greeting from Old Pan: “Dear students...”

Super Chen: “Old Pan, don’t scare us!”

Dopey Guo: “Old Pan... if you want to assign exercises, just do it. Don’t be like this, I’m scared.”

Little Peanut: “Old Pan, I just finished the exercises at home yesterday... If you give us any more, my liver won’t be able to take it; I’m used to finishing all my summer homework before taking a break.”

When Little Peanut said that, Wang Ling took a glance at the monster pen and goblin eraser working at the table.

A thick stack of Dao talisman exercises were piled up on his table, and these were just the ones assigned by Old Pan; when they were completed and stacked up on the table, they could bury a person inside them.

Pen: “Lord Master, rest assured, we’ve already completed 78% of your summer homework.”

Eraser: “Estimated time of completion is two hours!”

Teacher Pan would be very gratified to know that some of the kids had already finished the homework.

As a gold-class teacher at No. 60 High and a legendary teaching pioneer, Teacher Pan was worthy of her reputation. She smiled faintly, then swiftly replied, “Look at Student Little Peanut. All of you are my students, but why is he the only one to finish all the homework in one night? This shows that you’re not as hard-working as he is! And ask yourself honestly, did I really give you a lot of homework? My exercises are only enough to fill a storage bag! A storage bag! Twenty grams!

Lighter than an egg! Don't talk nonsense in the class chat! I've always followed the policy of lightening your burden, as requested by our leaders!"

Everyone: "..."

Teacher Pan: "Dear students, I'm already very good to you! The batch of seniors before you had brocade pouches that weighed a hundred grams! Oh, by the way, this is a reminder to all of you not to try and copy someone else's homework. The homework I assigned has an automatic recollection array in them which records down completed homework answers. If there is any sign of copying, I'll be able to detect it. The list of home visits for the summer break this year hasn't been fixed yet – anyone who copies homework will go on the list!"

Everyone: "..."

Teacher Pan cleared her throat and then sent a voice message to the group. "Back to the main point: what I'm going to talk about is also part of your summer homework, and is a practicum."

"A practicum?"

"All of you have already been at No. 60 High School for a whole semester. There are five more semesters to graduation, which is also another 4000 chapters to go."

"..."

"I believe all of you should have already heard that there are some transfer students joining our No. 60 High in the second semester. This time, we're using a merit-based enrolment approach: regardless of family background, we'll only select students who perform outstandingly during the assessment. Apart from their performance in the test paper, the battle interview is also an important assessment criterion."

"..."

Hearing that, the sixteen people in the class group chat were deathly quiet, and Wang Ling instinctively had a bad feeling.

“You know, I’ll still be busy marking your final exam papers. When I’m done with that, I still have to contact the parents of those who didn’t do well and pay them a visit, I’m so busy...”

“...”

“And so, everyone will stand in as examiners for the battle interview this time!”

“...”

“Of course, as your affable teacher-in-charge, I’ll personally arrange the venue for you! Aren’t you touched?!”

“...”

“The battle interview this time will be in 2v2 mode, and during the battle, you will need to demonstrate the ultimate killing move which you researched at the summer camp.”

Hearing this, some of them already understood; while on the surface, this looked like an exam interview to test the strength of transfer students, it was in fact testing the No. 60 High students...

“The exam interview will begin the day after tomorrow. As students of the elite class, please be at school on time at eight in the morning to draw lots. Latecomers will get five marks deducted from their final exam. For those who don’t show up, it’s sixty-one marks off.”

“...”

Speaking up to this point, Teacher Pan felt that she might be too harsh, and sent a red packet to the group. “This is a red packet to comfort you all! Actually, this teacher loves you all very dearly!”

“...”

Wang Ling tapped it open.

Hm...

It was a 1 HNY red packet...

Divided into ninety-nine parts...

Chapter 849: Dao Song Foreign Language High School

It was August 16th on Wednesday.

It was the third day of the summer break.

No. 60 High was already in summer vacation mode, except for the elite students... After careful consideration by Headmaster Chen and Director Shi, they decided to have the students from the elite classes step in for the 2v2 battle test interview.

In fact, this was a rare exchange opportunity, since most of the transfer candidates this time were from famous schools, like the Remnant Elder Senior High School students who were the third scions from two of the four big families, Li Mingyao and Zhou Youzheng.

Being from a renowned school and established family backgrounds, there was no need to doubt their strength among their peers.

When all was said and done, this looked on the surface like a battle test interview to assess new transfer students, but it was actually also a test of No. 60 High's elite students...

This was why Wang Ling wanted to join the regular class in the beginning.

The elite class was a lot of hassle...

During the draw event on that day, Super Chen was actually a little moody. Old Pan had stressed repeatedly in the class chat that all elite students had to attend, but Super Chen didn't dare vent his grievances. Thus, he simply changed the name of their small WeChat group from "Ocean of Salted Fish" to "Salted Fish Elites Are Never On Break" to make clear his dissatisfaction.

To this, Dopey Guo only had one word: Coward!

Some of them had arrived at class early. Although Old Pan had fixed the time at eight, it had only been a few days since the start of the summer break, and most of them had yet to adjust their internal clocks. For example, Super Chen and Dopey Guo had already been up at six. With nothing to do, they flipped through a few apps, only to discover that the web authors they followed had gone out to collect reference materials, the uploaders they followed hadn't updated, and the cartoonists they followed had broken their hands... Bored stiff, they could only wash up a bit and go to school.

So when Wang Ling arrived at the classroom, there were already quite a number of people there.

Dopey Guo was bickering with Super Chen about changing the name of the group chat.

Dopey Guo: "Super! If you're unhappy, just let it out!"

Super Chen: "Let it out? Why don't you do it? You and Wang Ling are the only people in class who can make me do it!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Wang Ling could see that everyone was in low spirits.

Although the interview looked like it was a test of the transfer students, the elite students felt pressure no less than, or even more than what they felt during the final exams.

They were representing the school.

If they brought shame on the school during this battle, then what?

While the rule in previous years was that the current class arrangements weren't affected, no matter which class transfer students were ultimately placed in, everyone in class was still very keyed up.

In a situation like this, what the class didn't need was further stimulation.

And that was Wang Ling's goal for coming.

He wouldn't let anyone else join Grade One, Class Three.

The reason was very simple: otherwise, it'd become harder and harder to keep his marks down!

So no matter what type of opponents the people in class would face later, Wang Ling had made up his mind to observe secretly and help out his classmates.

Everyone had come early. This should have been the most idle period for Grade One with the final exams just over... It was while waiting nervously for the results of the final exams that the students turned into spectators, and coupled with their resentment this morning, many of them went on the school's Tieba to start collecting information on the students who wanted to transfer to No. 60 High.

In the end, it would have been better if they hadn't done the search!

A student from Dao Song Foreign Language High School had shared on his school's Tieba a photo of his transfer application for No. 60 High, which had been officially acknowledged. "Hehehe, I heard that No. 60 High have asked their own students to conduct the battle interview this time. What do you think their chances of winning are?"

"Poster, what class are you in? You want to transfer schools?"

"Is this shit school worth transferring to? Our Dao Song is number one!"

The number of hits for this post initially wasn't high, but after the No. 60 High students dug it out with a keyword search for information on No. 60 High transfers, this topic instantly exploded on Tieba.

"Dao Song Foreign Language High School? F**k! Too arrogant!" A lot of the No. 60 regular class students had noticed this post. They took a screenshot of the original post, then posted it on No.60 High's Tieba along with a link.

Plenty of No. 60 High students burned with fury in the early morning at the arrogant words. This included the remedial and regular class students, who were naturally very unhappy at seeing their school insulted online.

Plus, the other party had never shown any real intention to transfer at all, and was simply stirring up trouble!

“Dao Song Foreign Language Cultivation High School? What school is this?” Just skimming the post was enough to make Super Chen smack the table and stand up. “Damn it! Let me fight him!”

“This is a cultivation high school built by a luxury goods foreign company. It’s called DG for short in English, and has its own brand in Lixiu Nation. It mainly deals in high-end, customized, cultivation luxury goods. But this school isn’t in our Peiyuan district; it’s in Liyuan district, and is the top school there.”

Dopey Guo narrowed his eyes. “I sent that screenshot earlier to one of my uncles who’s in the education field. He told me that the students in this cultivation high school all wear and use this foreign company’s brand; their uniforms and spirit swords are all custom-made. It’s also very easy to get into this school – just spend money. You only need to buy one luxury goods set to get in. Furthermore, the school guarantees that their students, even those who aren’t very talented, will at the very least reach the late peak Foundation Establishment stage before they graduate.”

After Dopey Guo said this, everyone already understood – bluntly speaking, this was a school for the rich. Furthermore, to be able to give such a guarantee, it was obvious that the school had their own reasons for being so confident.

In an era of modern cultivation, as long as people were rich enough, they could throw money around and smash their way up to the Foundation Establishment and Golden Core stages!

That was the real difference between a rich player and a poor player.

“What’s so great about having money?! So arrogant! Student Lotus Sun’s family is also very well-off! The difference between them is clear!” Little Peanut, who was normally a good-natured person, was also a little angry.

Lotus Sun was also furious. “It’s clear that this is a spoiled rich second generation. He’s relying on his family’s money and power to upgrade his strength, and now he’s putting on airs.”

At that moment, Dopey Guo suddenly said, “This person commented again.”

He shared the link in the class group.

When they opened the link for a look, that student had actually posted a series of replies under the original post.

“Hahahaha! That bunch of trash from No. 60 High are hurt? So, can I be considered a hot topic now?”

“I don’t want to transfer schools at all! But this is a good chance to teach the No. 60 High students a lesson. I’ll teach you to be men!”

“Oh, that’s right, I’ll use my strength to show everyone what kind of country can have such a trash school! Wait and see!”

“F**k I can’t stand this guy! I want to beat him up!”

Seeing these replies, practically everyone in Grade One, Class Three stood up.

Wang Ling himself quietly took a screenshot of this student’s remarks and sent it directly to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

Under the image, he typed just two words.

— Fix him!

Hm...

This DG High student had yet to realize how serious his situation was...

Chapter 850: A Ferment

The ferment this caused spread quicker than anyone expected, the main reason for it being the message Wang Ling sent. And this time, it wasn’t a string of ellipsis... Just looking at this point, one could already see how serious the problem was!

After all, this had to do with the reputations of both schools. When a student made a mistake, the school generally wasn't involved. After receiving the message, the first thing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal did was have Odd Zhuo find out about the situation. To avoid arousing suspicion, Odd Zhuo had Zhong Lang make the call.

In the end, DG High's attitude toward ordinary people was arrogant – two hours after calling to warn them, Zhong Lang called again, and the director of education on the other end replied unhurriedly in heavily accented Mandarin, "We're currently verifying this. Please don't worry, and give us some time."

So, after another two hours...

The other party's reply was: "We're currently verifying this. Please don't worry, and give us some time."

"Damn it."

Odd Zhuo was actually next to Zhong Lang as the latter made the inquiry over the phone, and this attitude pissed him off.

Odd Zhuo smacked the tabletop and stood up on the spot. "One minute, I want all the information on this school!"

A major nuisance of schools established by foreign companies was that they could bypass the local General Administration of 100 Schools and directly report their activities to the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools. It thus wasn't strange for DG High to act so arrogantly toward the General Administration of 100 Schools. This was more or less the same problem with schools established by foreign companies in other cities – they weren't willing to directly follow the arrangements of the local General Administration of 100 Schools.

But DG High hadn't taken into account the fact that this was Songhai city!

Furthermore, they had no idea what kind of relationship Odd Zhuo had with the head of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools, Secretary Dakang.

The database of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools contained information on every school in the whole of Huaxiu nation. To access the database for an investigation usually required that

notification be given at least eight hours beforehand. However, Odd Zhuo now had another important identity, as team leader of the Office of Strategic Deception's supervisory and investigation team. Given the Office's relationship with Huaxiu Alliance, plus Odd Zhuo's position, his request to access this data was reviewed far more quickly.

This data was extremely detailed.

Because this was official data from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools, it contained both the information submitted by the school as well as information that wasn't submitted, but which had been secretly investigated by the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools and put in the database.

"This school's Golden Core rate isn't low." Zhong Lang glanced at the statistics.

"Children of the rich rely on medicine to advance." Odd Zhuo laughed. "Nowadays, the rich rely on technology while the poor rely on mutations. Our nation has never advocated taking drugs for cultivation growth, since it greatly undermines one's foundation. You know about the beef on the market that was injected with water? To increase the weight, sellers injected a lot of water into the beef in the short term to make it heavier, which massively reduced the quality. The same reasoning applies here."

Odd Zhuo very carefully searched through the thick stack of information, and then unexpectedly burst out laughing.

"Brother Zhuo, why are you laughing?" asked Zhong Lang.

"My shifu wants this school dealt with. Since we're doing this, we need to find a suitable excuse. Looking at the information we have, this school has committed previous offenses. DG has a high profile overseas, but it isn't in the top ten in Songhai city. The other party has always sent papers to foreign media mocking the level of our country's cultivation education level and degree of understanding."

Odd Zhuo said, "But it's very interesting that these were all reported abroad, whereas they haven't released anything in the local media."

"The nerve of these people..." Zhong Lang was shocked.

This was the typical hypocrite!

Making a profit off Huaxiu students while expressing their superiority abroad...

And unfortunately, the most hateful thing was that those kids who entered DG High were really brainwashed by this sense of superiority, making them think they were hot shots. Of course, these kids couldn't be blamed; it was solely because of their environment that had led to such a problem.

"DG thinks that no one can deal with them, but I already have some ideas." Odd Zhuo skimmed the information repeatedly. When he saw the list of medicines which DG provided the schoolkids with, he noticed that its biggest supplier was: Chrysanthemum Island.

So, it was someone on their own side.

Then the rest was very easy to arrange.

...

Roughly five minutes later, Immortal Toya posted on his official Weibo and Chrysanthemum Island's official account: I and my company Chrysanthemum Island are terminating our partnership in medicine resources with DG High School.

Attached under the post were several screenshots of DG High students insulting No. 60 High students, as well as some articles in another language that mocked the local education system.

This Weibo post was like a dropped bomb.

What was Immortal Toya's status now?

He was the team leader of the Office of Strategic Deception's medicine team, and the vice-chairman of Huaxiu's Alchemists' Association! He was now publicly declaring his stance.

And what even DG High School never expected...

Was for this declaration to trigger a boycott by the entire alchemy industry.

One after another, many major first- and second-class alchemists publicly stated that they were going to stop outsourcing medicine to DG High School.

In the space of a short morning, the matter completely blew up.

In addition to this, a new movement was already in full swing on No. 60 High's school Tieba — cheering on the students of the elite classes!

“Isn't that XXX from DG High looking down on us? Let him come! Beat the shit out of him, then send him packing!”

“That's right! We must beat him up! Our No. 60 High elite classes aren't just for show!”

“Does he think he can do whatever he wants just because his family has money? Our school's poor Classmate Wang Ling eats crispy noodle snacks every day, but can still get into the elite class — now that's real ability!”

Many students from the remedial and even regular classes spontaneously voiced their support for the elite class students on Tieba, firing up the elite students who had been feeling aggrieved that morning.

On the other hand, at DG High School, the school leaders finally realized how serious the problem was.

Because the student who had posted had been so unbridled, putting up pictures on Tieba of his school uniform and the luxury pills he used regularly, the school clearly couldn't use the excuse that this person wasn't their student.

And so, this bunch of quick-witted, foreign leaders hit on an exquisite excuse.

Wednesday, August 16th.

It was roughly one o'clock in the afternoon, six hours after the incident happened.

There was a post on DG High School's official Weibo: We're very sorry: our student's account was hacked!

And the image that came with it: NOT ME!