

## Daily Life 851

### Chapter 851: Drawing Lots

To Wang Ling, the excuse that the account had been hacked was utterly ridiculous and somewhat brainless. It seemed that most foreigners had one-track minds. When those well-known foreign companies abroad saw that there were no more sheep to shear in their own countries, they turned their eyes to Huaxiu nation with its large population base and market potential.

Thus, many foreigners who wanted to make money in Huaxiu basically lumped together what they knew of Huaxiu with whatever subconscious stereotypes they had, to put out products which they proclaimed contained Huaxiu native characteristics, when in fact these products were extremely vulgar and laughable.

Switching to a new area after exhausting the old one made sense, but if you didn't grasp the correct approach, the end result would naturally be a huge mistake.

So, this announcement didn't calm the anger, but instead infuriated even more people. Originally, most people just lashed out at the student who posted and started the fight, but no one thought that DG High as the school authority wouldn't take the least bit responsibility, which was very disappointing.

This nonsense about the account being hacked was in a similar tone to the live streamer back then who said "I have a friend 1 "; in the end, it was nothing more than shooting themselves in the foot.

When DG High School released this statement, it took only an instant for the initial conflict between No. 60 High and DG High to spread to the whole of Peiyuan district, and finally to Songhai city and other parts of the country.

No. 60 High's Golden Core rate wasn't as high as DG High's and its campus facilities weren't as advanced, but as a local cultivation educational institution that had been long established in Songhai city, students who had gone through Huaxiu's local education system and entered society were no less proud of it.

"What do we do?"

The student who had posted sat in a chair inside DG High School's guidance office as the teachers had an emergency meeting.

They thought at first that this sudden incident wouldn't stir up much of a disturbance, and never expected it to have this type of impact.

The student who had posted was called Li Hao, but he wasn't related to the four big families Of Songhai City.

Li Hao's parents were foreign citizens with Huaxiu ancestry. As a child, he went to Lixiu nation's noble cultivation kindergarten, and once was even awarded first place in the Martial Arts Miao Miao Class 2 . His father Li Diao, currently called Brando, had had very strict expectations of him since young.

Furthermore, Li Hao was one of the successors of the modern vampire clan...

As long as modern vampires got enough nutrients from fresh blood every day, they no longer had to fear sunlight.

Li Hao thus had a superior advantage compared with an ordinary cultivator. He had a longer lifespan, was extremely agile, could jump very high, and had possessed uncanny strength since young. Not only that, he also had a strong regenerative ability.

This was a vampire cultivator, and also one of DG High School's pillars this year.

This was also one of the main reasons why DG High School chose to protect Li Hao after the incident.

Of course...

Another reason was that Li Hao's father, Li Diao, was one of the directors on the school board...

"Teachers, why are you worried? As long as I win against the other party, that'll solve everything." Li Hao wasn't the least bit panicked as he sat in his chair. "Although my realm is only at the late Foundation Establishment stage, you know what my actual fighting strength is like. I can easily

defeat a cultivator at the middle Golden Core stage – these No. 60 High students are nothing! I think I can defeat ten of them!”

“It seems Young Master Li is quite confident of winning?”

Hearing this, the educational administration teacher also nodded. “I’ve already looked at their student profiles; except for Miss Lotus Sun from Huaguo Water Curtain Group, I don’t think the others are a threat at all.”

“So what if it’s Lotus Sun?” Li Hao slammed his hand down on the arm of the chair. “I, Lin Hao, have lived for so long already – this time, I won’t be human! Who cares what other people think? As long as I win, that’s proof of everything!”

“Young Master Li makes a good point.” The educational administration teacher nodded. “But Young Master Li should know...”

Li Hao: “?”

“You’re not human to begin with.”

“...”

...

The draw event came to a close in the afternoon.

Teacher Pan came to class to announce the results of the draw.

This was a draw for a 2v2 battle, which would be two transfer students versus two No. 60 High elite students.

Lotus Sun and Super Chen were one team.

Dopey Guo and Little Peanut were one team.

Wang Ling and Fang Xing were one team...

After going through the teams for the No. 60 High students, Teacher Pan then pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses. "Next are the battle match-ups..."

"Student Lotus Sun and Student Super Chen, you will be up against Tang Jingze from No. 59 High and Wu Yang from Tianshi Imperial High."

Why wasn't it against that damn Li Hao?

Super Chen sighed regretfully. He had been fired up with indignation since the morning, and wanted to beat up that jeering DG High School student.

"Hero Guo and Su Xiao, your opponents are Student Li Mingyao and Student Zhou Youzheng from Remnant Elder Senior High School."

"WTF..."

Dopey Guo and Little Peanut were alarmed.

These were two absolutely tough opponents who would be difficult to deal with!

Li Mingyao was known as the king of skills, because his family ran a string of skills stores, and he knew a whole bunch of skills and spells.

Zhou Youzheng wasn't a pushover either. There was no restriction on the use of magic treasures in the battle this time. As a descendant of a family that refined artifacts, Zhou Youzheng basically had a natural advantage.

Worse still, Li Mingyao and Zhou Youzheng were classmates to begin with, and had a certain rapport; if they teamed up together now, they would be even harder to handle!

However, Teacher Pan had expected this result earlier on. "Student Li Mingyao and Student Zhou Youzheng are elite students of Remnant Elder Senior High School, and furthermore are the cream

of the crop, so naturally they won't be easy to deal with. Our advantage, however, is the information which we have on them, so I can customize tactics and strategies for you. If you feel that they'll be difficult to deal with, feel free to consult me any time."

"Is that alright..."

"Yes!" Teacher Pan nodded. "It's never wrong to know who your opponent is. This is also a test of what you have learned this semester."

At that point, Teacher Pan paused, then turned her gaze to Wang Ling. "Student Wang Ling will have to come with me later. Along with Class Two's Student Fang Xing, the three of us will have a meeting. Your opponents are that Li Hao from DG High School as well as his dad Li Diao, who is on the way here from abroad."

All the students were hugely alarmed. "Da- dad?"

"That's right... To be honest, even I didn't expect the other side to be this shameless."

## Chapter 852: No. 60 High's Countermeasures

There was a saying: soldiers should be like father and son when they go into battle...

Because Li Hao invited his own father Li Diao to fight with him, DG High School successfully earned a new nickname: "Shameless."

Parents essentially shouldn't be eligible to compete, but DG High School straightaway approved Li Diao's school admission, which meant that Li Hao's father Li Diao was now also a student at DG High School, as well as a foreign one.

Songhai city had always been open to foreign students, and Li Diao met the relevant policy conditions, which was what allowed Li Hao and his father to be so shameless... According to the

diplomatic privileges which foreign students had when studying abroad, Li Diao was free to apply to transfer schools, which was different from Li Hao's direct application.

To put it bluntly, No. 60 High could reject Li Hao's unsolicited application, but it was in order to make DG High realize the error of its ways that No. 60 High accepted this unconventional challenge. However, No. 60 High didn't have the right to reject Li Diao's application, unless he failed the qualification test and was directly eliminated...

In order to deal with this behavior of forcefully pulling in foreign aid, No. 60 High held an emergency discussion meeting of all the teams.

This time, there were eight teams made up of elite students.

It was Wednesday, August 16th.

Old Antique was presiding over the meeting in the meeting room attached to the headmaster's office.

Team 2's Hero Guo opened his mouth. "Our Team 2 should be the one to fight Li Hao!"

Very quickly, someone said, "Let our Team 1 fight him!"

"No, our Team 4 should be the one to go up!"

"You must let our Team 2 fight!"

Everyone was talking at once in the meeting room. Old Antique coughed lightly, and the room swiftly quieted down. "Stop arguing! One plan here, one plan there, who on earth should we listen to? If we don't win, it's my latiao that I'll lose."

A boy with small eyes from Team 4 asked, "Teacher, then you should choose a stronger team, right? Or change the lineup. That Li Hao wants to bring his own father to the fight – if you send Team 3 up, there's no way Classmate Fang Xing can do it by himself! Classmate Wang Ling has always just been a mascot!"

Wang Ling: "..."

"Team 4 Captain, how can you say that?" Dopey Guo refuted. "We might be arguing who should go up because we're afraid Wang Ling will get hurt, but though he looks fragile, he's not as weak as you think. If you're not convinced, why don't you PK him?"

"Don't mind me, bro! I didn't think it through..." The boy with small eyes was instantly terrified.

Although he didn't acknowledge Wang Ling's strength, he thought that what he said just now indeed was a little inappropriate. He almost forgot that after the spirit sword exchange meet, plus a narrow escape from the space rift, Classmate Wang Ling had already become No. 60 High's male koi fish 1 .

And now, he was the school's favorite.

"Whatever the case, Li Hao and his father are being very shameless." Old Antique chewed on a piece of latiao. "So we're not rushing into this battle to win, but to show everyone how shameless they are."

"... Teacher, are you saying that we should let Team 3 lose on purpose?"

"We can lose, but we don't have to."

Old Antique shook his head. "Li Hao and his father will be coming with the intent to kill this time. They won't let Student Wang Ling and Student Fang Xing off so easily. So, our plan is to have Student Wang Ling stall Li Hao's father so that Student Fang Xing can beat Li Hao as quickly as possible. As long as Li Hao is defeated, we win."

Speaking up to this point, Old Antique took out a packet of latiao from his pocket. "This packet of latiao is called 'shen tui deng yan 2 ' latiao. Student Wang Ling can eat one before the start of the match; when you're beaten up, you'll recover quickly from your injuries. One packet of latiao will stall Li Hao's father for three minutes, so Student Fang Xing must defeat Li Hao in three minutes."

Everyone: "..."

Old Antique: "This plan is also called 'Operation Sacrifice Mascot Wang Ling.'"

Wang Ling: "..."

In the end, he was still a mascot...

...

It was Thursday, August 17th.

No. 60 High's interview test for transfer students began and all the elite students were ready for action. Today was a very solemn day for everyone, because it concerned the reputation of the whole of No. 60 High School as well as the whole of Huaxiu's local cultivation education system.

Losing to Li Diao was fine since he had an unfair advantage, but they absolutely couldn't lose to Li Hao!

The war could be lost, but Li Hao had to die!

Early that morning, a lot of students from No. 60 High's regular classes and even remedial classes posted all kinds of memes they had made on every major school's Tieba to cheer on the elite students.

This produced a large, united response in the school circle: No. 59 High's Tieba, Reliance High's Tieba, Prime Elevation High's Tieba, God Vision High's Tieba... one by one they spontaneously responded to cheer on No. 60 High School's elite students.

The main thing was that schools which initially had conflict or rocky relationships with each other inadvertently came together because of this incident.

DG High's act of discrimination thus had monumental and progressive significance...

Huaxiu's local cultivation schools drew closer to each other thanks to DG High School...



In the lounge for the elite classes, Wang Ling and his fellows were waiting to be called for their turns in the 2v2 battle. Lotus Sun and Super Chen as Team 1 would go up first to fight Tang Jingze and Wu Yang.

But it was clear that most people's attention weren't on this match, because there was a new image on the split screen from the lounge for transfer students on the other side.

An imposing and burly, blond and blue-eyed man stepped into the lounge with a teenager who was also blonde, instantly attracting the attention of the whole lounge.

"Li Hao and his father?"

In the lounge, someone raised an eyebrow. "Two Golden Lion Kings 3 !"

"His father sure is big." Someone sighed.

Everyone's eyes were filled with anger.

It wasn't just the students in the lounge for elite classes, but the people in the lounge for transfer students disliked Li Hao and his father just as much.

"Classmate Fang Xing, what do you think your chances of winning are?" someone asked Fang Xing.

Li Hao's giant of a father made them feel more stressed. As Team 3's "main force," Fang Xing was in fact helping Wang Ling out by drawing a lot of the attention.

"Play it by ear." Fang Xing smiled slightly, his expression as gentle as always.

Actually, he was also very, very curious to know how long Li Hao's father could last against Wang Ling...

But there was one thing that he could be sure of — if they won this match, he definitely would have to be the one to shoulder the work.

As the group of students were talking it over, Dopey Guo suddenly exclaimed, “WTF! I received a photo of Li Hao!”

Little Peanut was blank. “He’s already here, why are you so flustered?”

“It’s not that!”

Dopey Guo held up his phone screen for everyone to see. “Look...”

The Li Hao on the screen was that very burly and huge middle-aged man who had just entered the lounge for transfer students.

“...” Wang Ling was shocked.

Some students looked like parents...

But this was too much!

## Chapter 853: The Mysterious Visitor From the Domain Of the Gods

Any regular person could see that Li Hao and his father were foreigners. Bluntly speaking, the reason why Li Hao was so blatantly picking on Huaxiu’s local cultivation education system was essentially because of the foreign blood that flowed through his veins. His mother was from Huaxiu and his father Li Diao from Lixiu. From the moment he was born, Li Hao was well-known in Lixiu nation for being a fusion of the Lixiu local vampire and a cultivator.

A cultivation vampire basically had a natural advantage over ordinary cultivators when it came to cultivation, and were classed as a special community in An Introduction to International Cultivation . In fact, according to the International Cultivation Convention, special cultivation communities had to be regulated by local authorities; you had to prove you were harmless before you could have the same rights as an ordinary person.

So the fact that Li Diao and Li Hao were still alive... proved that these two actually weren't bad at heart – maybe they were simply braindead and asking to be beaten up.

When Wang Ling thought about these two cultivation vampires working hard in Lixiu nation as they fought for the same rights and benefits as an ordinary person... he wondered how many grandmothers they had to help cross the street in exchange for their current freedom!

Meanwhile, those vampires who truly couldn't control the desire for blood were supervised by Lixiu and could only live in the dark.

At that thought, Wang Ling, who was sitting in the lounge, thought that Li Hao and his father were actually very similar to the keyboard warriors on the Internet...

Their online and real life appearances were completely different.

Lixiu had always strictly supervised vampires. When this father and son pair arrived in Huaxiu, it was as if they were completely liberated.

Cultivation vampires were a type of opponent Wang Ling had never encountered and he had no idea what it would be like in an actual fight... But for Wang Ling, this type of fight couldn't even be called a fight at all; this was just fooling around.

Wang Ling even felt that walking Dog Two was a little more tiring than a fight of this scale – the point was that it couldn't help him burn any calories at all!

...

There were two matches before his showdown with Li Hao and his father. Although the students had already been divided into teams, the order of battle was determined by drawing lots. Of the two battles before this, one was Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen against two students from Elite Class Two, and the other also featured Elite Class Two students, whose opponents were Nan Su, a student from Reliance High School, and an expert whom Wang Ling had inadvertently noticed: Gu Shunzhi...

First, Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen.

Wang Ling's attitude toward these two had changed a little in the past two days.

Because last night, Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen had together bought a truckload of crispy noodle snacks. Furthermore, they were all limited editions that were hard to come by.

So Wang Ling's requirement for Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen now was that they could fight with words.

However, they absolutely couldn't be admitted into Grade One, Class Three, because that would seriously affect Wang Ling keeping his grades down. As long as they didn't enter Grade One, Class Three, everything else was fine. If they did, he would deal with them...

This was the text Wang Ling sent to Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen last night.

Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen shuddered when they read it. They didn't dare disbelieve it, because Wang Ling really had that type of strength.

And for the battle this time, Wang Ling had noticed another expert: Gu Shunzhi...

This person had hidden himself so deeply that even Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen hadn't noticed.

But Wang Ling was sure that this person was far from simple, because he also had the aura of the Domain of the Gods on him.

Gu Shunzhi...

Wang Ling repeated the name in his heart.

He had heard Wang Zhen say before that the aristocratic family currently ranked first on Ninefold Star Domain of the Gods was the Gu family.

But was there an additional connection between this Gu Shunzhi and the Gu family?

Reasonably speaking, if Gu Shunzhi was from the Gu family, then Wang Zhen should have already detected him early on... Although Wang Zhen's strength was still restricted by Heavenly Dao at the

moment, he still regarded the Gu family as his sworn enemy, so he should be extremely sensitive to members of the Gu family.

Wang Zhen, however, didn't have any reaction at all, which was also the strangest thing about it.

Fortunately, Wang Ling had noticed Gu Shunzhi.

But this was by no means the right time to alert the other party...

Wang Ling could only pretend that he hadn't noticed anything.

Moreover, this Gu Shunzhi was very strange. He seemed to have some sort of magic treasure on him which prevented Wang Ling from reading his mind, so Wang Ling didn't know if the other party was targeting Wang Zhen, Liu Qingyi... or directly targeting him.

Before finding out what the other party's true objective was, it was best for Wang Ling to pretend that he didn't know anything, since this meant that he could ultimately swindle several crispy noodle snack packets out of Gu Shunzhi.

...

Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen formed one team to fight elite students from Class Two, and predictably, the battle ended quickly. However, they pulled their punches so that the Class Two students didn't look too bad, even sacrificing their bodies to let the Class Two students get some hits in. It could be said that the two Class Two elite students lost very gracefully.

The only problem was that after leaving the field, the two students felt their hands hurt...

Wang Ling also paid special attention to Gu Shunzhi's team. This Gu Shunzhi had extremely powerful body movements and physical combat skills; cultivators also called the latter: body techniques.

Without using any special spells at all, or even a magic treasure, he defeated the students from Class Two. Compared with Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen, who had pulled their punches, Gu Shunzhi was relentless in his movements. Throughout the whole battle, everyone saw his image flicker all over the field, and the Class Two students collapsed before they could react.

The whole audience cried out!

The No. 60 High teachers who were watching the battle each flipped through Gu Shunzhi's profile.

"Which school is this Gu Shunzhi from? So strong?"

"Garleton Cultivation School." Old Antique pushed up his glasses and said, "This is also a cultivation high school in Songhai, but it's ranked at the bottom and is weaker than No. 60 High overall. This Student Gu Shunzhi is also originally a transfer student at Garleton Cultivation School; he transferred there three months ago."

"This is a rare good seed!" the teachers marveled.

"This Student Gu Shunzhi seems proficient in body techniques. Except for Grade One, Class Three's Super Chen, our No. 60 High basically doesn't have any students good at body techniques. If we can take him in, it'll greatly benefit this year's students in the training and development of their body techniques. Even I have never seen the body techniques he used, and his body movements are exceptional; they remind me of a legendary body movement prodigy..."

"Do you mean Breaking Desire?" Old Antique asked.

"That's right, that person." The teacher nodded.

"But no one can learn Breaking Desire's abilities... In order to stimulate his adrenaline to the fullest when performing his body movements, he castrated himself..." Old Antique tsked.

Listening to the teachers' conversation, Wang Ling felt himself ache a little down below.

Chapter 854: Heavenly Dao's Gift

In the eyes of many, Gu Shunzhi's body techniques were just like a grand waltz, performed without any affected airs – it was as if all the power within his control was perfectly laid out.

The fights were based on a points system – one point for each hit – and once someone passed out, the fight was over. As Gu Shunzhi's attacks skimmed over his opponents, he won with over a thousand points, while the two poor Class 2 students weren't able to even touch a strand of hair on Gu Shunzhi's head.

“This person is like a dragon in the water...” someone exclaimed admiringly at Gu Shunzhi's brilliant body movements.

This person had reached a heaven-defying level in both body techniques and body movements.

Wang Ling closed his eyes – this battle was already decided, so he no longer paid any attention to it. Instead, he now had to figure something out: who on earth was Gu Shunzhi, what was his purpose, and why couldn't he read Gu Shunzhi's mind?

Several seconds later...

Wang Ling's spiritual will directly reached the Heavenly Dao Committee's meeting room.

The six Great Heavenly Dao, who were having a tea party, were frightened by the intensity of this will. Strength Heavenly Dao was so startled that he directly spat his tea in Time Heavenly Dao's face.

The six Great Heavenly Dao stood up, and then Strength Heavenly Dao stepped forward to gaze at the prominent pair of eyes in the sky which were particular to Wang Ling — a pair of dead fish eyes that were far from cheap or conventional.

Strength Heavenly Dao pulled his neck back. “Your Excellency Ling, why have you come?”

Wang Ling blinked and the image of Gu Shunzhi's attack in the world below was projected into the sky through Wang Ling's pupils.

“So you're investigating this person...” Strength Heavenly Dao understood.

He turned to the rest of the Heavenly Dao. “Everyone, do you have any idea who this person is?”

“I know him.”

After several seconds of silence, Time Heavenly Dao stepped forward. “Your Excellency Ling, as far as I know, this person is from a world in a different timeline, and should be from the future...”

After that, he waved his hand, and a golden talisman emerged from his palm, which was ultimately absorbed by Wang Ling’s pupils.

Time Heavenly Dao: “Your Excellency Ling, this is a time location talisman, and it contains my power. You can merge it with a magic artifact to create a time tracker magic artifact and find out that person’s exact identity.”

“Mm.”

Wang Ling gave a light reply.

Then, he closed his eyes, and the massive eyes in the sky directly disappeared.

As if a weight had been lifted off their shoulders, the Great Heavenly Dao sat down on the ground, and each and every one of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Strength Heavenly Dao: “Sir Time, why didn’t you directly tell His Excellency Ling who this person is?”

Time Heavenly Dao: “Who is His Excellency Ling that he needs me to tell him? His Excellency Ling will look so cool when he finds out for himself! What do you think? How many marks do I get for flattery?”

The other Heavenly Dao: “...”

...



When Wang Ling opened his eyes again in the lounge for No. 60 High School's elite students, the fight featuring Gu Shunzhi's natural and smooth movements was already over.

Time Heavenly Dao had given him a Heavenly Dao golden talisman to trace Gu Shunzhi's identity – Time Heavenly Dao obviously knew Gu Shunzhi's identity, but couldn't reveal it directly.

The Heavenly Dao had their own rules. Wang Ling didn't think he was a difficult person, and was pretty reasonable. Since Heavenly Dao wanted him to find out for himself, then he should just do that.

Wang Ling recalled that he had a discarded iPad in his bedroom. If he merged it with this golden talisman and enlightened it, it would be a powerful time magic artifact.

Wang Ling decided to give the iPad the name: Ipoid — Huaxiu Daoist name: Tablet!

...

At 3:40pm, the Team 3 showdown that everyone was waiting for finally began.

A barrier and temporary arena had been set up in No. 60 High School, according to pretty much the same specifications as for the World Martial Arts Tournament Gym 1. The materials used, however, were much worse than those for the Office of Strategic Deception's founding ceremony. The school had to cut costs and spend on education... No. 60 High's Headmaster Chen was notoriously stingy.

Going up to the arena with Fang Xing, Wang Ling noticed that his shoes were a little dusty. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have worn white shoes today.

In Wang Ling's shoe cupboard at home, most of his shoes were white. Although they got dirty easily, white was indeed Wang Ling's most favorite color, representing cleanliness and purity.

However, Fang Xing, who went on stage with Wang Ling, didn't have time to care about his shoes.

To be honest, Fang Xing was a little nervous. This was his second time standing on the same battle line as Wang Ling to face an enemy. The last time was during the attack on Immortal Mansion... although he had already been unconscious by then.

“Come on, Wang Ling! Come on, Fang Xing! Beat the shit out of them!”

“Hold steady, Wang Ling! Just leave it to Fang Xing! Remember, you’re forever a koi fish!”

“Fang Xing, if you’re a man, hold Li Hao’s head down and beat him up for ten seconds!”

Wang Ling: “...”

“What do you want to do? I’ll play along.” Fang Xing took a deep breath, his expression deady serious. His eyes were fixed on Li Hao and Li Diao in front of them.

His nerves were purely because he didn’t know how to shoulder this wok... The guy who was the best at this kind of thing was actually Odd Zhuo!

Li Hao stepped onto the stage, his arms folded. He had corded muscles and his entire frame was unusually broad. He was actually a whole two heads taller than his father, Li Diao, who was like a demonic teenager and completely blocked from view when he stood behind Li Hao.

Li Diao was a man who had already lived for over eight hundred years, but there was no way he could live that long by relying on his cultivation; it was because he was a vampire that he had a much longer lifespan.

And this was clearly one of the strengths of a vampire. Many cultivators spent lots and lots of energy breaking through realms in their pursuit of long lifespans. If they succeeded, they could live for another century. If they failed, they would end up directly dying in a seated position and become skeletons.

Vampires weren’t bothered by the problem of longevity at all. Even if they didn’t have enough cultivation, they could live for a very long time by relying on this special physique which never aged.

At that moment, the two sides were standing face-to-face.

“Players ready! Match, begin!” a teacher called out.

Li Hao rushed straight at Wang Ling.

Squash the soft persimmon first!

The moment he stepped on stage, his eyes were already fixed on Wang Ling.

He had investigated Fang Xing, who was a transfer student from Tianshi Imperial High School and might not be easy to deal with.

But this frail-looking and fair teenager standing before him looked like a typical skinny nerd without the slightest bit of protein in him — he must have grown up eating junk food!

As Li Hao swung a fist at Wang Ling, little did he know that he had already pissed Wang Ling off...

#### Chapter 855: Wang Ling's Display of Anger

It was clear when some people were angry, and they expressed it in the following ways: increased adrenaline, a flushed face and labored breathing, enlarged pores, glowering eyes, hair standing on end, a racing heart, voting for Kuxuan's new book and so on...

And there were some who tended to handle things in a cold manner, adopting a supremely dismissive stance.

When Wang Ling's expression darkened, Fang Xing could already sense that Wang Ling was angry. Although Wang Ling usually spoke little and had a poker face, his supreme disdain when he was angry was completely different.

One of the clearest signs was a drop in temperature. The air-conditioning in the gym was set at just 25°C, which was the most comfortable temperature, but the teachers watching the match couldn't help curling in on themselves.

“What’s going on? Why is it suddenly so cold?”

A female teacher sneezed and was astonished when the air she breathed out turned into white vapor.

“Is the air-conditioning broken?” A male teacher also felt a little cold, and immediately picked up the transmission talisman in his hand. “Attention, logistics department, turn off the air-conditioning!”

The teacher in the logistics department was blank. This absolutely wasn't a problem with the air-conditioning, which was working normally! However, he couldn't explain the dramatic drop in temperature inside the gym. He had taken a look at the indoor thermostat just now, and it was already -3°C...

Li Hao's punch was extremely ferocious, but the moment his fist approached Wang Ling, he could clearly feel a chill penetrate his body, which made him unable to display the true power of this punch – it felt like all his muscles were frozen and stuck!

“How can this be...”

Li Hao scowled as he felt his body slow down.

“Don't look down on others.”

Fang Xing stepped forward of his own accord to meet Li Hao's punch.

Actually, the punch wasn't that strong, but Fang Xing took it basically to protect Wang Ling.

Because people tended to lose all rationality when they were angry...

If Li Hao had hit Wang Ling with that punch, the power of the backlash alone from Wang Ling's Sage Body would have caused Li Hao's arm to directly explode into fine dust.

“There’s something strange about these two students.” After observing for a while on the side, Li Diao grabbed the front of Li Hao’s shirt and took a step back.

Li Hao was huge and stood there looking like a small mountain, but Li Diao lifted him up as if he was a chicken.

Li Hao’s body was trembling because of the chill.

Vampires had already evolved to no longer fear the sun, but the cold instead. They were originally a race that depended on fresh blood to survive. The cold slowed down their blood circulation, hampering their movements and even slowing down their reactions.

Li Hao could be considered a young vampire. The strength of a vampire enabled him to surpass the realm he was meant to have at his level, but fear of the cold was his weakness.

Angering Wang Ling in this battle unexpectedly brought out this weakness of Li Hao’s.

“Utterly useless.” Li Diao looked at his disappointment of a son and felt the urge to step on and burst his balls. In any case, vampires had a strong regenerative ability, so they would fill out again even after being crushed.

He used the power of his own blood to help Li Hao’s blood circulate and manually increase the blood flow.

It was such a comfortable feeling.

At that moment, Li Hao started to miss a drink popular among vampires — tampon coffee. The extreme cold made him miss the feeling of a hot cup of tampon coffee. The tampon’s dense clots of blood mixed into the black coffee was a drink for the nobles that was hard to come by in the whole of the vampire race.

When Li Hao came back to his senses, he was dazed when he saw that his father was holding him.  
“Father...”

He had blacked out just now!

Because of the excessive cold!

Fortunately, Li Diao handled the situation in time to make it look less embarrassing; it appeared as if the father was helping to pull his son some distance away from the fight to prepare for the next attack.

“Before I crush your balls like lightbulbs, you better show some vigor...” Li Diao gazed at Li Hao with eyes like a viper poised to strike, making Li Hao quiver as he instantly woke up.

At that point, Li Hao finally realized that the two No. 60 High elite students in front of him weren’t opponents that were easy to deal with...

This sudden drop in temperature was definitely their doing!

However, only Li Hao and Li Diao were aware of this stifling feeling, since the battle was confined within the barrier, and the teachers responsible for monitoring battle progress were standing outside the barrier. Although they could sense the abnormal change in temperature, they definitely weren’t feeling it as keenly as Li Hao inside the barrier.

The temperature outside the barrier was -3°C, but inside, it was dozens of degrees below zero...

“Damn! They actually made me lose face in front of my father!” Li Hao clenched his teeth fiercely, and his anger caused his blood to flow more quickly. Coupled with the strength Li Diao had poured into his body, Li Hao’s fighting strength after he was provoked soared in an instant.

An increased blood flow for vampires meant faster speeds, quicker reactions, and greater power...

“Go, defeat him! Especially the one that grew up eating junk food!” Li Diao narrowed his eyes as he gazed at Wang Ling, full of confidence in his son.

As soon as he said the words, Li Diao realized all of a sudden that his surroundings seemed to have frozen, almost like... a time freeze?

This was an extremely strange scene, as the entire world quieted down after the time freeze...

Except for Fang Xing and Li Diao, everyone else in that moment was frozen, including Li Hao.

“Wang Ling...” Fang Xing was frightened by this power. To actually directly freeze time for the whole world... How many people under the sun could do this?

In that moment, no one was more petrified than Li Diao...

The power to freeze time...

In the history of his Li family, there was once a family head called “Dior” who was once defeated by a force called “World”... That “World” back then was a power similar to a time freeze, but it was only for five seconds.

But now, it had already been a few minutes...

Time was still immobile!

Danger!

Li Diao instinctively sensed the danger. He wanted to grab Li Hao and retreat, only to realize that a tremendous pressure was preventing his own body from moving!

Then, Wang Ling walked toward Li Diao step by step.

“So it’s you...” Li Diao broke into a cold sweat.

Wang Ling wasn’t in a hurry to act.

He stretched out his hand, and a space opened in the air — noodles, come!

Wang Ling directly took out a regular crispy noodle snack packet.

Then, he opened it, added the pepper seasoning, and crushed the crispy noodle snack evenly.

Li Diao still had no idea what the young man was planning to do.

The next moment, Wang Ling directly grasped Li Diao's jaw and poured the crispy noodle snack into his mouth...

## Chapter 856: The Power Of Expired Food

What did it feel like to be force-fed crispy noodles?

Wang Ling controlled every crispy noodle grain that ran down Li Diao's throat; he even poured in all the pepper until there wasn't even a speck of it left. For a moment, Li Diao's throat felt as dry as a desert, the moisture all taken away by the crispy noodle snack until it was so dry that he wanted to cough.

But the young devil in front of him had no intention of letting him go at all. Li Diao felt like a doll at the other party's mercy, and was unable to move at all; even his mouth and tongue were being controlled. He didn't have the least bit room to struggle.

After a whole crispy noodle snack packet was poured into Li Diao's stomach, this young devil stubbornly crumpled up the packaging and also stuffed it into Li Diao's mouth.

Finally, he jerked Li Diao's jaw up fiercely.

Crack!

Li Diao swallowed the crispy noodle snack packaging with a loud gulp, to the sound of his jaw breaking.



After doing all this, Wang Ling's gloomy mood finally lifted.

That crispy noodle snack just now was an expired one from home, but Wang Ling had been unwilling to throw it away.

This was a regular edition crispy noodle snack. It may be expired, but as long as he accumulated a certain number of them, he could take them to the store to exchange them for an even better limited edition flavor.

How could he be willing to let Li Diao eat the limited edition or enchanted ones?

Wang Ling felt that this type of big moron with a cheap and foul mouth who wouldn't acknowledge other people was only fit to eat expired snacks! Giving him an expired crispy noodle snack packet was already too good for him! If there hadn't been any other expired snacks at home, Wang Ling even felt like smearing that premium dog food which Loopy Toad had hidden under the toilet lid all over Li Diao's face.

Hu...

Wang Ling let out a long breath.

Instantly, Fang Xing and Li Diao felt the surrounding temperature start to increase and gradually return to normal.

This showed that Wang Ling had cooled down.

He had always thought of himself as a more zen person. The last time he had been this angry was when Dog Two as a toad had flattened the flagship store under its butt, instantly enraging Wang Ling. After the flagship store was flattened, there weren't any good quality crispy noodle snacks that little Wang Ling could buy, and he could only subsist on ordinary versions at the time.

But Wang Ling never thought that there would actually be someone else brazenly courting death today.

Panic...

Panic from the depths of the soul flooded Li Diao's whole body and made him shudder. He had been so high before the fight started, but now he couldn't be any more terrified.

His jaw was broken. Generally speaking, this injury should have healed very quickly given his physique, but at the moment, his jaw was recovering ninety percent slower than usual. Although it was healing, the pain of the broken bones mending felt like an author being crucified and roasted over a bonfire for slow updates — it was persistent and never-ending suffering!

“Who... Who are you...”

Li Diao gazed at Wang Ling in fear.

“Classmate Wang Ling, are you going to use an Amnesia Punch? You can leave it to me.” At that moment, Fang Xing stepped forward. According to the regular order of things, he was guessing that Wang Ling would definitely use some kind of amnesia spell next. Given how annoying Li Diao was, what was the most brutal type of amnesia spell that could be used on him? Nothing beat an Amnesia Punch...

The most important thing was that he was afraid that Wang Ling would directly kill Li Diao, so Fang Xing decided he should do it.

That way, he could ensure that there was a cap on the strength used.

In any case, he was the leader of the Office of Strategic Deception's goon squad!

“Classmate Wang Ling, just leave the rest to me.” And so, Fang Xing smiled slightly and took the initiative to shoulder the “wok.”

Wang Ling: “Mm...”

When Fang Xing clenched his fist and released his aura, Li Diao's expression changed drastically... only then did he realize that this Fang Xing also wasn't any damn regular person!

Even if the demon youngster wasn't here and Fang Xing acted alone, Li Diao and Li Hao didn't have the slightest chance of winning.

"Is there anything you want to ask before you pass out?" Fang Xing gazed at Li Diao.

Li Diao: "With your strength... why are the two of you here? Who the hell are you people? Is this spell to stop time called: World..."

Li Diao had many questions.

However, Fang Xing replied with just one sentence: "Not telling you!"

Then, a fist the size of a sandbag smashed into Li Diao's head, and he felt his vision go black before he was swiftly knocked out.

That punch just now was the legendary "Amnesia Punch," but Fang Xing had masterfully controlled his strength, erasing Li Diao's memory of what he had seen just now and leaving only his fear of Wang Ling.

If Wang Ling acted, Fang Xing surmised that it was likely Li Diao would even forget his own mother!

...

A few minutes after that "Amnesia Punch," time started moving once again.

When Li Diao came back to his senses, he could clearly sense a blank space in his mind.

What happened...

It felt like he had been punched in the face, and even his jaw was broken... but the scariest thing was that he had no idea at all what happened.

"Lord Father! How should we handle these two? Which one do you want?"

On the other side, Li Hao, who was completely unaware of the situation, was still full of fighting spirit.

But in the next moment, Li Diao met Wang Ling's gaze, and his heart was immediately swamped with panic.

All his hair stood on end!

Li Diao raised his hand; an intense survivor's instinct was telling him to drag Li Hao away and leave this place, but at that very moment, his stomach released a "gu gu gu" sound! The expired crispy noodle snack which Wang Ling had poured into Li Diao's body just now was taking effect!

When he had poured the crispy noodle snack into Li Diao's stomach, Wang Ling had enlightened a bacterium in passing...

This bacterium would make Li Diao suffer incessant diarrhea for centuries to come!

It felt like a long time had passed after Li Hao's first punch, but there weren't any signs that a confrontation had taken place in the arena, and a lot of people were feeling very anxious.

"What's going on? Are they fighting or not?"

"Wang Ling is the weakest in our school's elite stream! Why does it feel like Li Diao's looking at him strangely... Is it possible that he's intimidated by Wang Ling's dead fish eyes?" said Super Chen, pursing his lips.

While everyone was wondering what was going on...

Because of an acute stomach ache, Li Diao crouched down on the ground under everyone's blank gazes.

"Lord Father, what's wrong?" Li Hao bent down to ask in concern.

The next second, Li Diao's face changed dramatically. "Not good! I can't hold it!"

A shit-yellow substance shot out of his ass, the force so strong that everyone was stupefied!

Li Diao was propelled forward by this massive force. His head hit Li Hao's chin so hard that the latter's vision went dark and he passed out on the spot.

This scene happened too suddenly...

When everyone came back to their senses, Li Hao and his father were already lying in a pool of shit...

#### Chapter 857: The Follow-Up to the Incident with Li Hao and His Father

On August 17th, in the face of the provocation from DG High's Li Hao and his father, this farce ultimately ended with the two of them disgracing themselves. The most important thing was that Li Hao and his father's loss was truly so unsightly... That day, the most miserable people, apart from Li Hao and his father, were No. 60 High's cleaning ladies...

Wearing face masks, the cleaning ladies cursed eighteen generations of Li Hao's ancestors as they cleaned the ground. This shit-yellow substance on the ground was the resulting spray of a combination of the expired crispy noodle snack which Li Diao had eaten and the superbug in his stomach. It was in fact stickier than normal shit and impossible to get rid of as it stuck to the ground like Slime 1 . Furthermore, it gave off a very foul smell.

The cleaning ladies used all sorts of talismans to clean the ground, but none of them worked very well. In the end, they could only directly throw away that chunk of the arena.

At the same time, some of this shit-yellow substance had even splattered on the ceiling, which also had to be removed.

It was fortunate that No. 60 High had initially planned to renovate the school during the summer break. Given how badly DG High's Li Hao and his father had conducted themselves, however,

severely affecting the competition and destroying the audience's experience, No. 60 High was looking for them to take responsibility and was going to claim for damages.

That evening, DG High's headmaster personally uploaded an apology video online. However, a lot of online users didn't buy it, and called for DG, this foreign-owned cultivation high school which didn't respect local cultivation culture, to be kicked out.

August 18th.

In the headmaster's meeting room at DG High.

All the directors of DG High's school board were present, including Li Diao, whose stomach had been very noisy yesterday.

In fact, Li Diao's stomach had still been very lively right up to twenty minutes before the start of the meeting.

It felt like the E. coli in his intestines had been awakened!

His stomach churned every minute and every second, and made a constant gurgling sound.

The headmaster and the directors of DG High School all wore nose plugs.

DG High's headmaster was an old man with a silver crew cut who was dressed like a gentleman. "Mr Diao, if you're not feeling well, you actually didn't have to come..."

He couldn't take it, because Li Diao would let out a fart every minute, filling the whole meeting room with the smell.

Some of the directors didn't even dare smoke their cigars, because the farts were so concentrated that they were afraid the sparks would ignite the air.

Pa!

Li Diao clenched his teeth and hit the table. “This... No way! I was so humiliated yesterday! I must regain face!”

“Very well... I’ll allow Mr Diao to attend this meeting, but Mr Diao, please promise me you won’t get excited, alright...”

The headmaster and all the directors looked at Li Diao as if he was a bomb, and one after another they put some distance between themselves and Li Diao.

When people were excited, what was the easiest to lose control of? That was right... it was the anus...

Especially in a situation where he still had the runs, if Li Diao was stirred up, it was very possible that he would set off another rocket blast, and there would be a replay of his magnificent feat in No. 60 High’s arena yesterday.

DG High’s headmaster sighed. “Everyone... What I want to discuss with you now is the issue of student transfers. DG High School has already received a red warning from Huaxiu Alliance, and we can no longer continue to operate in Huaxiu.”

“Why is the situation so serious?” A director was puzzled.

“In the end, we underestimated the risks attached to this incident. If we had apologized properly at the very beginning, we wouldn’t have ended up like this...” The genteel headmaster shook his head. “There is no way to redeem ourselves now. Five minutes ago, Huaxiu Alliance issued an ultimatum to say that we have one month to make transfer arrangements for the students and to refund sponsor fees as well as the students’ tuition fees, miscellaneous costs, and so on.”

Hearing this, the directors all collapsed like deflated rubber balls.

A warning of this scale was unprecedented... worse still, it was issued directly by Huaxiu Alliance, even directly bypassing the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools. They had no right to negotiate a settlement at all.

They had poured a lot of investments into DG High School, but no one expected such a result.

“Mr Diao, you should reflect on your son’s behavior!” And so, someone put the blame on Li Diao and Li Hao.

Someone had to take the fall for this incident.

Otherwise, they had no way of explaining it to the executives of the foreign investment groups...

DG’s string of high schools had just entered the Huaxiu education market, but in the end actually ended up in such a miserable situation.

Moreover, this impact would continue to reverberate. Huaxiu Alliance’s red notice would also be issued internationally, so their reputation abroad would be greatly affected.

Enduring the pain in his belly, Li Diao said bit by bit, “I... didn’t consider... this matter... properly...”

But unfortunately, before he could finish his sentence, he rushed out again, one hand on his stomach.

Everyone sighed in relief. “...”

Thankfully, he hadn’t let loose in the meeting room, otherwise it would have to be abandoned.

Seeing that Li Diao had left, the headmaster finally said, “In fact, the foreign financial groups have already decided on a penalty for Mr Diao; it was just that with him here just now, I couldn’t upset him. You understand, don’t you?”

All the directors nodded like chicks pecking rice; they naturally knew how serious the problem was. If Li Diao had been told the truth just as he was about to explode, he would definitely have erupted on the spot!

“The groups currently decided on two penalties, and everyone needs to vote which penalty we should go with,” said the headmaster.

“What are they?”



“First, send them to Taixiu nation to get a sex change and have them debut as a pop idol duo.”

Everyone was hugely alarmed. “...”

There was still potential for turning Li Diao into a girl...

But Li Hao...

After a transformation, he could only become a King Kong Barbie!

“Objection! Such an eyesore!” A director raised his hand.

“I also object! This punishment isn’t humane at all! Why hurt our eyes?!”

“Alright.” The headmaster nodded. “Since two directors have voiced their objections, let me talk about the other decision. The second one is to send Mr Dior and his son to Lixiu’s vampire control center and have them take responsibility for handling the follow-up to the incident. However, due to Mr Diao’s unsettled stomach, the vampire control center is charging a high maintenance fee for building damages. All of you will need to bear this cost. Otherwise, Mr Diao will have to be sent to live with one of you.”

“Why should we be the ones to pay?” another director protested.

As soon as he said the words, there was a “bang” from the toilet next to the headmaster’s meeting room, followed by the violent rumble of an explosion!

Li Diao’s projectile had blown up the toilet...

The headmaster smiled. “Do you still have any objections?”

The directors all made their positions clear.

“I’m in favor!”

“So am I!”

“In favor! Definitely in favor! Headmaster is wise!”

“I’m in favor! Headmaster, please contact the groups tomorrow and send the two of them away!”

## Chapter 858: Enlightened iPad

On the morning of August 18th, Wang Ling stared at an old iPad on the table in deep thought.

This was the very first iPad model, and was very old. Because he had broken it several times before when he wasn’t careful, Wang Ling later stowed it away under the bed after Wang Ming sent him the customized watch. The iPad was covered in dust when Wang Ling took it out from under the bed, since it hadn’t been used for a very long time.

Squatting on the side, Dog Two raised its head for a look. Besides the iPad, it also saw a golden talisman on the table. With one look, Dog Two immediately determined that this golden talisman wasn’t any ordinary thing; the aura of Heavenly Dao on it was so thick that it created enormous pressure.

The person Wang Ling wanted to investigate today was Gu Shunzhi.

And it was vital for Wang Ling to find out exactly who he was.

No. 60 High School’s evaluation of transfer students was already over. Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen were assigned to Class Two where Fang Xing was, while Gu Shunzhi, whom Wang Ling knew nothing about, had in fact been assigned to his class.

There were now sixteen people in their class...

When it was fifteen, Wang Ling could get eighth place.

With sixteen people... what on earth should he do to keep his marks down in the future?!

Wang Ling had a headache!

Most importantly, Time Heavenly Dao had already mentioned that this person was from the future... So why had this person traveled back in time to this current era?

Wang Ling had to know the answer.

...

To find out Gu Shunzhi's origins, Wang Ling had to first determine which era Gu Shunzhi was from. With the golden time talisman from Time Heavenly Dao in hand, Wang Ling decided to enlighten this old iPad.

Enlightening gremlins was in fact a very simple procedure: it was just a matter of bestowing a Heavenly Dao on them. But the process this time was a little more troublesome, because Wang Ling had to fuse it with the golden time talisman.

This was Dog Two's first time seeing its Little Master Ling enlighten a gremlin, and its eyes were wide open! Wasn't this godly operation usually very difficult to carry out? After an ordinary item was enlightened to instantly possess strength at the Soul Formation stage plus the abilities of Heavenly Dao, what kind of divine power would that be?

But it seemed that enlightening gremlins wasn't something that could be used on humans.

Dog Two thought that otherwise, Father Wang and Mother Wang would have been enlightened early on...

Not long ago, Loopy Toad had actually asked Father Wang and Mother Wang why they didn't cultivate. Even if they didn't have the aptitude for it, with Little Master Ling's heavenly abilities, supporting Father Wang and Mother Wang in their cultivation would be a piece of cake. In modern cultivation society, in particular, those rich second generation with low aptitudes for cultivation could still take drug supplements to become Golden Core cultivators.

But Father Wang and Mother Wang, as well as Old Man Wang, seemed more zen when it came to cultivation.

Later, Father Wang gave Loopy Toad the reason.

He asked Loopy Toad in turn: Why did so many people want to be cultivators?

In modern cultivation society, which was a peaceful age free of conflict, Father Wang felt that the reasons why so many people were still dedicated to cultivation were the following:

First: For the family's benefit.

Children of large families had to take the cultivation path. When considering a marriage alliance in the future, realm was one of the major marriage conditions: only a high realm would reassure the bride's side, unless the groom married into the bride's family instead. Of course, there was no problem with benefits in the Wang family – Loopy Toad had personally experienced life in the Wang family's small villa for itself, and it was very comfortable!

Second: For the sake of making one's presence felt.

Modern cultivators were effectively managed under a streamlined state system, and the light forces were also officially under the jurisdiction of organizations like Huaxiu Alliance. The bloody battles to annex other sects already no longer existed, and instead, sects now engaged in business competition.

To show off how strong they were, modern cultivators established places similar to martial arts schools, such as pet training centers, which were specially set up so that cultivators could show off their spirit beasts... However, chasing a sense of presence didn't exist in the Wang family's small villa. What Father Wang and Mother Wang taught Little Master Ling was very clear: keep a low profile...

And then, the third and final point that Father Wang brought up.

For the sake of a long lifespan...

The higher the realm, the longer the lifespan, which was common sense.

But that wasn't an issue in the Wang family either; as long as Father and Mother Wang wanted to live a little longer, Wang Ling could casually wave his fingers and reset their lifespans – it was like wiping clean the Book of Life and Death. Or if there came a day when Father and Mother Wang felt that the world wasn't worth living in, and wanted to experience what it was like to be laid to rest, they could in fact choose to die at any time. If they regretted it, Little Master Ling could also use the Impure Earth Reincarnation Spell...

...

Placing the golden talisman which Time Heavenly Dao had given him on the iPad, Wang Ling's pupils emitted a golden light.

At that moment, Wang Ling was choosing a Heavenly Dao!

Generally speaking, the Heavenly Dao which Wang Ling used to enlighten gremlins were all ones that he seldom used. This was because once a Heavenly Dao was used to enlighten a gremlin, if Wang Ling used the Heavenly Dao himself, its power would be reduced by half. However, Wang Ling also had the ability to withdraw the gremlins he had enlightened.

At that moment, Wang Ling was having difficulty choosing...

Which Heavenly Dao should he use?

Wang Ling pondered for ten or so minutes, chin in hand.

And these ten or so minutes were often the longest part of the enlightenment process.

Lying on its stomach, Dog Two had almost fallen asleep, when Wang Ling's eyes lit up.

He had made up his mind.

The Great Fortune Spell!

He decided to fuse this Heavenly Dao with the iPad to enlighten it!

Pointing at the iPad with his sword fingers 1 , countless golden runes immediately appeared at the tips of his fingers. The runes flowed from his fingertips to the old iPad, which visibly took on a brand new look.

Then, Dog Two saw this iPad, bathed in a golden light, actually grow a fishtail...

This iPad, which had turned into an enlightened gremlin, unexpectedly transformed into a koi fish with black and white stripes. The scariest thing was that this koi was the size of a small child and could stand on its tail, the iPad screen embedded in its belly.

Dog Two: "..."

Gazing at the enlightened iPad, Wang Ling said, "Remember your Daoist name, iPoid."

"Yes, my lord." The voice which came out of the koi's fish mouth sounded a little comical. "Supreme and Venerated Lord, please name the iPad in my belly."

Wang Ling lowered his head and thought for a bit.

He was actually bad at giving names...

"Random name!" Wang Ling stared at the iPad.

Then, the screen in the koi's belly flashed a few times.

Four words were displayed on it: Book of Sage Immortal.

That was the name of the koi iPad, and its Daoist name which Wang Ling had already decided on earlier was: iPoid.

Chapter 859: Wang Ling's Three Thousand Great Dao

The enlightenment process wasn't as complicated as Loopy Toad had imagined.

Book of Sage Immortal...

Dog Two was reflecting on this name's meaning, which vaguely reminded it of Taoist scriptures. But Book of Sage Immortal now had Little Master Ling's Great Fortune Spell; that was to say, was this Book of Sage Immortal extremely lucky? Dog Two was wondering if it could use the iPad to place bets...

This gave Dog Two a bold idea.

But actually, it had to do with Wei Zhi, who was now Dog Two's friend. Because of the spirit beasts he was raising, Wei Zhi was fast becoming poor. So Dog Two had come up with a rotten idea previously, which was to have Wei Zhi go to the gym and take on several spirit beast challenges. Dog Two would then place bets and Wei Zhi himself would control the results.

But Wei Zhi wouldn't do that.

After all, his reputation would be damaged if he was found out.

But with this iPad, Dog Two felt that Wei Zhi didn't even need to do anything and they could make money by placing bets on other pet trainers!

With that in mind, Dog Two wagged its tail and crouched down cutely on the side.

It had to be as obedient as possible in the next few days if it wanted Little Master Ling to give his consent!

This was all for Wei Zhi!

How did that saying go? A dog would do anything for a friend! Without hesitation!

“My lord, please command me.” Book of Sage Immortal opened its mouth.

Using his Memory Sketch Skill, Wang Ling quickly drew an image of Gu Shunzhi and said telepathically to Book of Sage Immortal, “I want all the information on this person in one minute.”

“Understood, my lord! Just give me thirty seconds!”

Book of Sage Immortal nodded, then its body emitted a golden light which was very soft and not at all piercing.

On the thirtieth second, Book of Sage Immortal’s light disappeared. “My lord, I have looked for traces of this person in this universe. Gu Shunzhi is a person from this seventh universe, from the year 5800. According to the timeline, this person is related to Gu Cheng, the young master of the Gu family on Ninefold Domain of the Gods. He is Gu Cheng’s legitimate son.”

1,400 years later...

Wang Ling lowered his head, lost in thought.

A person from 1,400 years in the future. Furthermore, he was indeed related to the Domain of the Gods.

Obviously, just finding out who he was wasn’t helpful; Wang Ling still didn’t know what the other party’s objective was.

Book of Sage Immortal: “My lord, would you like me to expand my search range?”

Dog Two was shaken. “It can still be expanded? Woof?”

“This is just information from the seventh universe, and doesn’t mean that there aren’t traces of Gu Shunzhi in other universes,” Book of Sage Immortal replied in a measured way. “Additionally, according to the information obtained from the timeline, this person’s father is powerful, and is the second strongest in the Domain of the Gods. The strongest is his grandfather, whose Daoist name is Star Monarch Gu Yuan. But Star Monarch Gu Yuan embarked on interstellar travel a long time ago,



so all Gu family matters are handled by Gu Shunzhi's father Gu Cheng. But Gu Cheng isn't married right now."

Wang Ling sweated. "... Unexpectedly, the situation was a lot more complicated than he had imagined.

Generally speaking, most of the people who traveled back to the past from the future wanted to correct a past mistake. But this was risky, because correcting a past mistake could affect the sequence of events in the future. You might fix one mistake, but this might lead to the appearance of even more mistakes. This was Time Heavenly Dao's "butterfly effect."

Wang Ling also had methods for going back in time, but he hardly used them. Even if he went back in time, he wouldn't choose to go back very far. If he made a mistake, going back 30 seconds was enough... This duration of 1,400 years was a little long.

But Gu Cheng wasn't married yet, and after coming back to the past, Gu Shunzhi didn't go to Ninefold Star either.

Then, Gu Shunzhi's purpose for coming here...

Could it be possible that it was for Wang Ling?

Wang Ling was at a loss.

"Keep investigating."

He frowned and spoke telepathically to Book of Sage Immortal.

"Very well, my Lord. This time, I will need five minutes to search the other nine universes in one go," Book of Sage Immortal said.

"Wait! You said that Gu Cheng is very strong! Then how strong is he? As strong as our little master? Woof?" Loopy Toad asked.

Book of Sage Immortal was silent, and then stared at Loopy Toad with a pair of fish eyes. “Gu Cheng is a powerful person who was also born with three thousand Dao.”

Loopy Toad was alarmed.

He was actually also born with three thousand Dao...

Were these three thousand Dao a freebie given away now when you bought eggs at the supermarket?

Loopy Toad felt that Little Master Ling’s strength was already very terrifying!

Now there was this Gu Cheng...

He was also born with three thousand Dao – could he be as powerful as Little Master Ling...

But just as Dog Two was thinking this, Book of Sage Immortal said, “However, do you know why I can search the other nine universes for information?”

“???”

Loopy Toad shook its head, and was indeed puzzled.

Although Dog Two had currently mastered the power of Sword Dao, which was also a type of Heavenly Dao, its understanding of Heavenly Dao was ultimately much more shallow compared with what its master knew. The only thing Dog Two knew was that according to the Heavenly Dao order of things, each universe shouldn’t interfere with each other, reasonably speaking – but Book of Sage Immortal could search for clues in the other universes, which indeed hugely astonished Dog Two.

“Each of the ten universes has its own cosmic order; they have completely different stories and completely different worlds. There are even some universes where there’s so little spirit energy that ordinary people make up the majority of that universe, while cultivators can only struggle to survive in the cracks.” Book of Sage Immortal said, “Thus, the Three Thousand Great Dao in each universe are different. Great Dao evolves out of the truth of the universe, and the cosmic order determines what the Great Dao will be.

“Gu Cheng is innately powerful. He was born at the tail end of the seventh universe and was acknowledged by the seventh universe. So when he was born, he already had the Three Thousand Great Dao. But the Heavenly Dao that Gu Cheng has mastered is limited to the seventh universe.”

At that point, Dog Two’s eyes opened wide; it seemed to already know what Book of Sage Immortal was going to say.

But this conclusion was so mind-blowing that its entire being was petrified.

Book of Sage Immortal’s fish eyes were fixed on Dog Two. “So... do you understand?”

Dog Two slowly nodded, and seemed to understand a little.

The next moment, Book of Sage Immortal announced, “The reason why I can survey all the other universes is because my lord not only has the Three Thousand Heavenly Dao of the seventh universe – he has the Three Thousand Heavenly Dao of each of the ten universes...”

After Book of Sage Immortal said that, all Dog Two’s fur stood on end.

It could only be said...

As expected of Little Master Ling?

The Three Thousand Heavenly Dao of each of the ten universes...

What kind of concept was that?

Dog Two couldn’t imagine it...

Besides Dog Two...

Wang Ling was also shocked.

Because this...

... Was also something he was only finding out now.

## Chapter 860: Gu Shunzhi's Objective

It turned out that all this time, what he had mastered was all the Heavenly Dao of the ten universes...

Wang Ling looked at his palms, closed his eyes, and thought for a bit.

He wasn't like Gu Cheng, who had already grasped the Three Thousand Heavenly Dao when he was very young. Wang Ling's Three Thousand Heavenly Dao came to him bit by bit as memories. However, this type of memory recovery was quite slow, and Wang Ling didn't master all of the Heavenly Dao until he was about thirteen or fourteen years old.

But based on what Book of Sage Immortal was saying, this riddle was now solved.

Why were these memories slow to recover when he was a child?

The reason was very likely because the Heavenly Dao he was recalling was likely the Heavenly Dao of the ten universes! Also, it was very likely that during the process, some sort of melding had happened...

The Heavenly Dao of ten universes would total thirty thousand.

Wang Ling didn't have a clear idea of how strong he was, but he certainly knew how to count, and he was very sure that he only had Three Thousand Heavenly Dao in memory. However, there were countless branches under the Three Thousand Heavenly Dao...

So after listening to Book of Sage Immortal, Wang Ling could make a rough deduction.

While he was recovering the memories as he grew up, he was in reality recalling a full thirty thousand Heavenly Dao! There were ten universes in total, and he recovered the Three Thousand Heavenly Dao of each universe... But these Heavenly Dao had fused together!

That was to say, while it looked like he had grasped three thousand Heavenly Dao, it was in fact thirty thousand...

Wang Ling was stunned.

Even his mother didn't know how awesome he was...

Completely ignorant of the atmosphere, Book of Sage Immortal, who was still immersed in giving praise, said at that moment, "If the heavens didn't give birth to Lord Ling, all ages would be like the long night 1 ! Given my lord's supreme strength, any heirs he has in the future will already be at their peak at birth..."

The corner of Wang Ling's lips twitched secretly.

It was still way too early to talk about later generations.

He didn't have a girlfriend yet...

Besides, how could a girlfriend taste better than crispy noodle snacks?

Wang Ling couldn't be blamed for thinking this...

After all, he was still only sixteen years old.

Right now, Wang Ling really couldn't imagine himself holding a child in his arms in the future and shouting every time he met people, "My son Wang Teng has the potential to become the Great Emperor 2 ..."

Five minutes later, detailed information on Gu Shunzhi emerged.

Wang Ling looked through the information Book of Sage Immortal had put together.

According to Book of Sage Immortal, in addition to the seventh universe he inhabited, Gu Shunzhi also spent time in the first and tenth universes.

In addition, Book of Sage Immortal described Gu Shunzhi's occupation as: keeper of order.

Was this a person who did something like maintain order?

Wang Ling lowered his head and pondered.

At that moment, Book of Sage Immortal spoke again. "My lord! May I take a guess at what you're thinking?"

Wang Ling nodded. "Mm..."

Book of Sage Immortal: "Gu Shunzhi, who is originally from the seventh universe, has links to the first and tenth universes, and bears the position of keeper of order. My lord has probably already speculated that shortly after Gu Shunzhi was born in the seventh universe, the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee recognized him as master of three cosmic orders, who would fix certain errors that appeared as the universes expanded. Thus, Gu Shunzhi traveling back here from the future definitely is for the purpose of fixing some mistake... Of course, I believe my wise and divine lord will have already thought of this."

Wang Ling: "..."

Book of Sage Immortal paused, then said, "Gu Shunzhi has come to an era where he has yet to be born, so he definitely didn't come for himself. According to the data, the only people who might be connected to Gu Shunzhi are Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi... Of course, I believe my lord has definitely thought of this, so I'll talk about the key points next."

Wang Ling: "..."

Book of Sage Immortal: “Based on the data, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi aren’t in a relationship in the future. Liu Qingyi and Gu Shunzhi’s father, Gu Cheng, will unexpectedly become husband and wife during a particular event, and the child which they will ultimately have is this Gu Shunzhi. From the data, Wang Zhen’s end is more tragic. After losing Liu Qingyi, Wang Zhen embarked on solo space travel. Therefore, it can be inferred that Gu Shunzhi coming here from the future is probably for the following three things...

“First, to prevent Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi from developing feelings for each other. Second, to actively set Liu Qingyi up with Gu Shunzhi’s father, Gu Cheng. Third, to detain Wang Zhen. Wang Zhen will make important contributions to the development of the seventh universe in the future, so he cannot be allowed to run off on a journey because of a broken heart...”

Wang Ling sighed inwardly.

So that was it!

Book of Sage Immortal: “Excuse my ignorance, my lord, what I’ve said is just shallow knowledge... my lord must have already considered the matter more thoroughly!”

Wang Ling: “...”

...

It was still August 18th, the day of Old Man Wang’s showdown against Jiang Haifu, head of Kitchen Knife Sect.

After weeks of preparation and training respectively, Old Man Wang and Jiang Haifu were in good competitive shape.

Jiang Haifu’s Kitchen Knife Sect was a rare sect enterprise that had become popular in recent decades. Its overall fighting strength might be weaker than that of other sects, but its massive size and large number of disciples created a ripple effect that spread throughout the country. Furthermore, Kitchen Knife Sect was going to launch a new franchise model very soon so that they were no longer limited to independent stores, thereby spreading its sect’s influence worldwide.

To be such a formidable boss, Jiang Haifu's ability to grasp the changing patterns in the market was unquestionable, but only Jiang Haifu knew that the biggest reason for his success today was that recipe he had accidentally picked up back then...

Without that recipe, it would have been very hard for Kitchen Knife Sect to achieve what it had today.

This was a contest, and in fact had a very simple format.

After Old Man Wang and Jiang Haifu finished cooking in the kitchen, the dishes would be presented anonymously to everyone, who would taste the dishes and then score them. Whoever had the higher score would be the winner.

Furthermore, to avoid suspicion, the dishes Old Man Wang and Jiang Haifu were cooking today had to be completely new innovations as they created dishes that had never been cooked before.

This was in fact a rule set by Old Man Wang. After coming to live in the Wang family's small villa, he had demonstrated many specialties that he was good at one after another, the most famous among them being the sweet and sour pork ribs made with Ji Zhi Syrup 3 .

When Wang Ling went downstairs, he saw that many guests had already arrived.

This time, those taking part in the judging weren't just the people in the Wang family's small villa; Wang Ming, Grenade-Throwing, Immortal Toya, Little Silver, Zhai Yin and Jiang Haifu's son Jiang Bai were all here... In addition, Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen were here.

It looked like Book of Sage Immortal's deduction was utterly correct...

If Gu Shunzhi didn't come, these two people would be together all day long, and might develop feelings for each other even if they were foes!

But if Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi did develop these mutual feelings in the future, then what was it that would cause this to happen?

Wang Ling was suddenly a little curious...



