

Daily Life 861

Chapter 861: Old Man Wang's Knife Technique

There were quite a lot of people at home today...

It had been a long time since the Wang family's small villa was this lively. When Wang Ling went downstairs, he saw Liu Qingyi, Wang Zhen and the others sitting very demurely on the sofa. It seemed that prior to coming, these two people had already been warned by those who had visited the Wang family's small villa before. When all was said and done, everyone recognized Father Wang, Mother Wang and even Old Man Wang as "hidden big shots"...

But the fact was that Father Wang, Mother Wang and Old Man Wang were only at the Physical Build stage... In this current era of national cultivation, the Physical Build cultivator wasn't any different from an ordinary person – at the very most, they were just a little stronger and had better physiques.

In Wang Ling's view, Father Wang's physique also wasn't great, as he would suffer from hemorrhoids every so often and was unwilling to ask Wang Ling for help. In the last few years, the only time Father Wang had gotten Wang Ling to use magical treatment was for his hair.

Last year, for the sake of topping the monthly votes ranking three months in a row, Father Wang had exploded with updates, churning out twenty thousand words a day. Authors on other websites angrily called him "Touched (Beast) 1"... Pulling all-nighters for a long period of time led to an endlessly receding hairline – each time Father Wang had a shower, he would grab a handful of hair and drop it on the floor as if he was cooking noodles soup.

Furthermore, because of the dry weather then and coupled with his weak health, Father Wang would get hemorrhoids as well as frequent nosebleeds because of the heat inside his body. So, when he took a shower, the dropped hair and dripping blood blended together, and from a distance looked like a pot of old duck vermicelli soup.

That year, Father Wang couldn't stand it anymore and finally asked Wang Ling for help.

Wang Ling simply raised one finger and lightly poked Father Wang in between his eyebrows, and all of Father Wang's abnormal conditions directly disappeared.

While pulling all-nighters now was nothing unusual for Father Wang, he ultimately had the stimulatory cigars which the head of state gave him, so he didn't suffer from any side effects. However, staying up late too often could easily cause hemorrhoids. In fact, Wang Ling had a trick that could make Father Wang's hemorrhoids disappear forever...

But it was a little violent.

Well...

Wang Ling had to poke Father Wang in the anus.

Aside from the fact that there was no way Father Wang would accept it, even Wang Ling couldn't bring himself to do it, so he had never brought it up.

Wang Ling thought that if he did use this move, he wouldn't be able to eat crispy noodle snacks anymore...

...

Old Man Wang and Jiang Haifu were still busy in the kitchen. In the spirit of fairness, a barrier had already been set up outside the kitchen to prevent the cultivators present from peeking into the kitchen with their power of sight.

However, this barrier couldn't hide anything from Wang Ling's eyes. Old Man Wang and Jiang Haifu were making preparations before they started cooking.

Wang Ling saw Jiang Haifu take out a knife, which looked like it had been made from ice. It glittered under the light and was very translucent. Gripping the knife's broad handle, Jiang Haifu held the fish down with one hand and expertly cut into the fish with the ice knife. He then yanked sharply at an angle, and sliced off a delicate and glossy piece of cold fish skin, just like that.

This was an extremely formidable knife technique.

It seemed that Jiang Haifu would be presenting a fish dish today.

But on the other side, it seemed what Old Man Wang was also making a fish dish.

For today's two-men competition, they were using the same ingredient.

After slicing off the fish skin, Jiang Haifu immersed it in fresh water to clean it, and then looked at Old Man Wang next to him who was also handling fish skin.

Old Man Wang wasn't using an ice knife, which greatly surprised Jiang Haifu.

An ice knife was the best kind for cooking fish skin because it had a lower temperature than a regular kitchen knife, which would preserve the freshness of the fish skin while slicing it without damaging the quality of the meat.

But the knife Old Man Wang was using was actually a meter-long machete...

At that moment, Old Man Wang had already removed his shirt, revealing his old but no less firm muscles.

Yes!

Muscles!

Old Man Wang had always had muscles!

Although Old Man Wang had had dementia a while back, he never gave up exercising. Even though his metabolism was much slower at his age, his body was covered with muscles that would be the utter envy of young men.

Of course, this wasn't apparent at all when the old man had his clothes on.

Seeing this, Wang Ling felt it was a bit of a pity.

If his grandma was still alive, she would definitely be very happy...

Unfortunately, Wang Ling hadn't been born then. Otherwise, Grandma Wang would definitely still be alive now.

Grandma Wang had already been laid to rest, and while Father Wang knew that Wang Ling had the ability to resurrect her, he didn't want to bother her... Grandma Wang was a famous jade flower in her village, and when she died, the entire village had been part of her funeral procession.

If she was casually revived, that place would become a ghost village... it might even attract Daoist ghost hunters.

Well...

Back to the main topic.

Holding a meter-long machete in his hand, Old Man Wang at that moment looked like an executioner on the execution grounds.

His face was as calm as an ancient well, but his imposing manner inside out completely stupefied Jiang Haifu.

The old man's eyes then sharpened with focus. He was like a hunter in search of prey, his eyes fixed firmly on that big, plump fish on the chopping board. The fish wasn't completely dead, and it hadn't even been completely scaled. Its eyes glittered with light, and it shook its tail with all its might on the chopping board, as if to tell onlookers that it could still be saved.

But in front of a chef, this poor fish could in the end only become food.

This was a fish that could make people happy after they ate it, so in the eyes of both Old Man Wang or Jiang Haifu, it wasn't pitiful at all.

The old man's stomach then swelled slightly. As if he was gathering his prehistoric powers together, he started to take deep breaths. Jiang Haifu even felt as if the temperature had somehow plummeted several degrees at that moment.

Old Man Wang clearly wasn't using an ice knife...

But it gave people a very cold feeling!

The next second, Old Man Wang silently opened his eyes. “Depression Knife Technique!”

Then, he slashed at the chopping board!

However, this slash wasn’t aimed directly at the big, plump fish. Instead, it stopped 0.0001cm from the big fish’s round, sexy lips!

In a split second, this originally lively big fish that had thought it could still be saved actually stopped struggling... Even its tail stopped moving.

Before Jiang Haifu could figure out what kind of operation Old Man Wang had used...

The big fish actually let out a lament.

The next second, this big fish directly sat up on the chopping board, then removed its own skin, folded it, and put it on the side... It was already depressed – its eyes were no longer lit up with brimming hope, but only contained a strange light...

Jiang Haifu and Wang Ling: “...”

Chapter 862: Immortal Cooking

Did the fish sigh just now...

Jiang Haifu seriously suspected that there was something wrong with his hearing, but he had indeed seen the fish sit up, as if it had been awakened, and take off its own skin!

This was an absolutely perfect fish skin, without any trace of being cut with a knife. Except for the holes at both ends, the fish skin was a whole, round piece! Old Man Wang gave the best proof of this with his next move!

He tied up the bottom end of the fish skin and began to fill it with water.

Seeing this, Wang Ling was also stunned.

He had seen the old man cook before, but he had never seen Old Man Wang display this skill!

It seemed that for today's showdown, the old man had had special training, and had also taken out the special skills he had been hiding for a long time!

— This opponent was surprisingly strong!

Cold sweat ran down Jiang Haifu's forehead. After taking out the washed fish skin, he used his precise knife skills to cut it into strips of the same width! He was making a dish of springy fish skin noodles! The hardest thing to do with fish skin was to get rid of the fishy smell. Generally speaking, chefs would choose to use chili, Sichuan pepper or other types of spicy seasoning to hide the fishy smell.

But this was actually a more inferior approach.

Not everyone liked spice. The dish this time would be served to everyone for a taste, so the difficulty Jiang Haifu had to overcome was to cook a dish which smelled delicious and didn't use chilis. Not only couldn't it smell fishy, it had to have a taste that appealed to young and old alike.

The better the chef, the more charm the ingredients they used would have; the ingredients themselves would set off each other, concealing their shortcomings and bringing out the strengths of each ingredient as much as possible!

Therefore, Jiang Haifu didn't use seasoning in his cooking! Salt! MSG! Pepper! Soy sauce! Ginger, garlic and so on... None of that! Jiang Haifu drew everything from the ingredients themselves!

Besides, not relying on seasoning was Jiang Haifu's secret technique which allowed him to blaze his way through the food industry for many years. He gave this secret technique a happy and friendly name — "Haifu's Family Cuisine"!

This could be considered Jiang Haifu's unique specialty. Taking into account the age of the old man next to him, Jiang Haifu initially thought he could go a little easy on him so that the old man wasn't put on the spot and wouldn't lose too badly... But after witnessing the old man's Depression Knife Technique, a sense of crisis almost immediately welled up in Jiang Haifu's heart.

He didn't really want to lose this battle.

At that thought, Jiang Haifu took a deep breath and started to prepare the other ingredients.

Because he wasn't using seasoning, he had more ingredients than the old man, and furthermore would only be using one part in most cases. He needed to cut off the parts that he would be using, so his knife skills were very important.

But after witnessing the old man's "Depression Knife Technique," Jiang Haifu unexpectedly felt a little uneasy. As he prepared the other ingredients for the fish skin noodles, he stole frequent glances at the old man next to him — he wanted to know what other crazy operation this old man, who was already so advanced in his years, would bring out.

On the other side, the old man filled half the fish skin pouch, which he had cut out with the Depression Knife Technique, with water, then added a portion of rice.

There were twelve people in the house today, and he wanted to feed them as best as he could.

So the old man used the same method to make another identical fish skin pouch. Each pouch was filled with water, and after rice was added, it swelled up like a balloon to the size of a cabbage!

At that moment, Jiang Haifu could also see the importance of the two fish that the old man had carefully selected — the fish which the old man chose were older! The flesh of an old fish might not be fresh, but its skin was very tough! Furthermore, this was a sea wave fish, which had tougher skin compared with other saltwater fish.

So the moment he saw this main ingredient, Jiang Haifu thought of using the sea wave fish to make fish skin noodles.

Meanwhile, the old man's mind had skipped even further ahead, as he poured water and rice into the fish skin. Was he going to make fish rice?

While Jiang Haifu puzzled over this...

Old Man Wang took out an earthen jar from a bottom cupboard. He hit the jar lightly with his hand. "Get up! It's time to get to work..."

Then, he opened the jar.

To Jiang Haifu's amazement, there was actually a yellow-and-white orange cat inside the jar. It took a completely soluble form in the jar, like a liquid... After hearing Old Man Wang's call, however, it immediately poked its head out of the jar.

Jiang Haifu detected a thick smell of dried fish from inside the jar, which the old man had probably put inside for the orange cat to eat.

The orange cat stretched its paws lazily, then leaped out onto the ground, and unexpectedly stood up on its two hind legs.

"Sir, this is..."

"This is a cat I raised in my hometown. I brought it here with me on my tricycle a while ago. It's a cat that can cook." The old man scratched his head and smiled. "I'm too old to throw eighty punches a second anymore, so I was going to have this cooking cat help me out. Brother Haifu, do you mind?"

Jiang Haifu hurriedly waved his hands. "Of... Of course not... Please go ahead, sir!"

The old man was almost eighty years old...

Actually, this contest wasn't quite fair to begin with.

The old man massaged his own muscles, then took something out of his pocket which he tossed to the orange cat on the ground. Jiang Haifu gave it a look and realized that it was actually a pair of super small boxing gloves!

What was this for?

Stunned, Jiang Haifu saw the old man hang up the fish skin pouches filled with water and rice on hooks in a piece of bamboo. Holding the bamboo horizontally at chest level, the two fish skin pouches were suspended in midair like that.

Then, the old man narrowed his eyes and gazed at the orange cat. “Cooking cat! Use Muay Thai Warning 1 !”

Hearing this order, the orange cat suddenly started to throw punches at these two fish skin pouches!

Instantly, the whole kitchen was filled with the sounds of “ah, hit hit hit hit hit hit hit hit hit!!!!”...

Jiang Haifu and Wang Ling were both shocked. “...”

As a chef with so many years of experience, Jiang Haifu finally figured out what on earth this cat was doing!

This cooking cat was using its adept punches to create friction and heat up the air around the fish skin pouches, while the vibrations of its high-speed punches would shake loose the sea fish salt inside the pouch and combine it with the rice...

This was a one-step operation to make the food tasty!

It similarly didn’t use seasoning, but it also didn’t use any surplus ingredients!

Jiang Haifu realized...

That he had lost again...

Chapter 863: The Mastermind

Old Man Wang was without doubt a very strong opponent, and Jiang Haifu regretted underestimating him before this. It was clear that he wasn't as prepared as Old Man Wang. If he had known earlier on, he would have reviewed *A Record of Divine Cuisine* before coming here. This was an ancient text, written by an unknown author, which he had inadvertently picked up back then. But all of Jiang Haifu's achievements until now was precisely because of this ancient text.

"I thought of a recipe, but forgot how it goes. Can I get outside help?" Jiang Haifu opened his mouth blankly.

"Brother Haifu, do as you please." Old Man Wang smiled faintly. "I also invited this cooking cat as external help. Brother Haifu, if you've forgotten the recipe, feel free to look it up. When we get older, we tend to forget things."

When Old Man Wang said this, Jiang Haifu's face burned. For a chef to forget his recipe was actually a disgrace... Most importantly, Jiang Haifu didn't write *A Record of Divine Cuisine* himself. In fact, the fish skin noodles dish he was cooking today also wasn't his idea, and was from the cookbook *A Record of Divine Cuisine*.

Jiang Haifu was a person who very much cared about winning. He thought he could win this competition beautifully, but Old Man Wang's two mind-blowing operations one after another had directly stupefied him into forgetting his own recipe!

Sometimes, people would randomly forget things. Perhaps everyone has had a similar experience — talking to someone and wanting to ask a question, but the moment you opened your mouth, you straightaway forgot what you wanted to ask!

Jiang Haifu spent two minutes making a call to have his wife send him a PSD file of *A Record of Divine Cuisine* to his phone.

A Record of Divine Cuisine had been turned into a digital file because the pages of the old book were already yellow with age. Jiang Haifu spent a lot of money every year to maintain and repair

the original version. He didn't even dare touch the book now, since every turn of the page would damage it.

So very early on, Jiang Haifu's team had already turned A Record of Divine Cuisine into a PSD file. However, Jiang Haifu had hidden it very deeply and had never made it public. Even his own wife had to be directed through the phone call just now to go deep into his computer files. In the end, she found it in an encrypted folder called "Kuxuan is really handsome"!

Jiang Haifu received the PSD file from his wife on his phone shortly afterward.

This file was also similarly locked, and only Jiang Haifu knew the password.

Jiang Haifu flipped through it for the fish skin noodles recipe. Because A Record of Divine Cuisine was similar to a notebook and didn't have a contents page, Jiang Haifu had to rely on his own memory to find the approximate place in the cookbook.

But just then, Old Man Wang quietly opened his mouth. "818."

Jiang Haifu was dazed. He turned to page 818, and it turned out that the page really was about making "fish skin noodles"!

Jiang Haifu was completely startled!

Jiang Haifu: "Sir, you..."

Old Man Wang chuckled. "When I saw Brother Haifu's fish skin noodles dish, I thought of a cookbook I randomly wrote when I was young, I've forgotten what it's called. But I still remember the page numbers, and it was page 818. Also, it's the same number as the date for our competition today. Isn't that a coincidence?"

Jiang Haifu was petrified. "When you were young? When was that?"

Old Man Wang: "When I was thirteen or fourteen or so... My imagination used to run wild all day long back then... While I worked as an apprentice, I started to come up with ideas for my writing."

Jiang Haifu: “Wri... writing?”

“Yes! Writing...”

Old Man Wang recalled, “You must have source material when you write! You can’t write a story without it! Then I started making up recipes, and planned to use them as source material for a novel. I ended up creating more and more recipes.”

Jiang Haifu: “...”

Old Man Wang: “And then that year, I was specially hired as a chef before I could finish the novel, so I stopped writing. I also don’t know where that cookbook went. Then when I was in my forties, I just so happened to enter Kikkaro Restaurant, and found that a lot of the dishes there were exactly the same as the ones in my cookbook!”

Jiang Haifu: “...”

Old Man Wang: “That Kikkaro Restaurant was a new shop and wasn’t famous at the time. When I saw the dishes, it was like I was back in my teens. At that time, I was very touched! It felt like the heavens had arranged this fate! It was profound destiny.”

Jiang Haifu: “...”

Old Man Wang: “Brother Haifu! This fish skin noodles of yours is also a fateful connection between us!”

Hearing this, Jiang Haifu simply wanted to cry. “Sir... please don’t call me Brother Haifu! You can just call me Haiwa 1 !”

Jiang Haifu really wanted to cry.

He had been looking for the owner of the cookbook for so many years...

He never thought that it would actually be this Old Man Wang in front of him.

Furthermore, he freaking wrote it when he was thirteen or fourteen...

Where on earth did this immortal come from?!

At that moment, Jiang Haifu only had one thought.

He wanted to surrender...

...

Elsewhere, an unexpected guest had shown up at Mo Immortal Castle, which had already been absorbed into the Office of Strategic Deception.

This person was none other than Gu Shunzhi, who had just officially joined No. 60 High School not long ago as a transfer student.

Gu Shunzhi didn't hesitate to express his sincerity, and magnanimously placed a tetrahedral crystal on the table. The Lord and Lady of the Castle turned pale when they saw it.

A Tesseract...

This was a super rare material... several grades above primordial black crystal!

Gu Shunzhi's expression was very serious. "This is my offer, and I only need a copy of the information."

The Lord rubbed his hands together. "Well... what kind of information would you like to buy, sir? With your asking price, you can buy anything you want."

"That's good."

Gu Shunzhi nodded. "I want information on a person."

The Lord: “Who is it? Do you have a Daoist name?”

Gu Shunzhi nodded again. “I do!”

With that, Gu Shunzhi slapped a photo down on the table.

The Lord and Lady were astounded when they saw the person in the photo, and they exchanged looks.

Because the person in the photo...

... Was none other than Immortal Toya, the leader of the Office of Strategic Deception’s medicine team...

Why did this person need information on Immortal Toya?

Both the Lord and the Lady were dazed.

When all was said and done, Immortal Toya, who was part of the core of the Office of Strategic Deception, was now the Lord and Lady’s superior.

How would they dare sell information on their leader...

The Lord sweated as he gazed at Gu Shunzhi. “Sir, just a moment... I need to make some inquiries.”

But no sooner had the Lord finished speaking when Gu Shunzhi held him back with one hand on his shoulder. “Just a minute.”

The Lord: “???”

Gu Shunzhi: “Is he your superior?”

The Lord and Lady were alarmed yet again!

This man could read minds!

“Then this will be easy.”

Gu Shunzhi smiled. “You now only have two choices. First, take the Tesseract and sell me the information. Second, refuse the trade, and I’ll peek into your memories.”

The Lord clenched his teeth. He never expected such a troublesome person to show up today...

Chapter 864: Immortal Toya’s Crisis

At that moment, the Lord and Lady were drenched in cold sweat.

This man in front of them was extremely difficult to deal with. He had gray hair and the dignified temperament of a scion of a noble family. He seemed elegant and graceful, but his eyes were full of murderous intent – when he smiled, it seemed to hide a knife which was being held at the Lord’s and Lady’s throats.

The Lord and Lady were somewhat familiar with this type of pressure...

Hm...

There was no mistake.

This was the same type of pressure that Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch gave them.

The Lord and the Lady broke out in a cold sweat and didn’t know what to choose.

At that moment, Gu Shunzhi’s brow furrowed slightly, his eyes fixed on the Lord and Lady. “The two of you...” Gu Shunzhi was surprised – he was actually unable to read their minds. He could read anyone’s mind with the “Mind-Reading Ability,” but the Lord’s and Lady’s minds were unexpectedly blank.

Given their fighting strength, he could crush them like ants without breaking a sweat, so it was unlikely that they could put up any resistance themselves.

Gu Shunzhi felt that it was probably because these two were thinking about something prohibited, thus preventing him from reading their minds.

Could it be that they were thinking about Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi?

But given their current strength, they weren't a threat to him at all...

As a keeper of order from the future, he should be far more powerful than anyone in this current era, including his own father Gu Cheng.

But what was this?

Gu Shunzhi found it very strange.

Could there be something like a blind spot in this world?

Watching Gu Shunzhi's expression grow increasingly gloomy, the Lord and Lady both broke out in a cold sweat.

They didn't even dare speak to each other telepathically for fear that Gu Shunzhi would catch hold of some information again.

A moment later, the Lord gave the Lady a meaningful glance. "Just a moment, Mr Gu. I'll have the Lady get the information."

Naturally, there was no way he would hand over all the information on Immortal Toya. Part of it was fake – except for Immortal Toya's name and basic profile, the rest of the information was actually about Fang Xing's experiences.

This was a contingency plan which the Office of Strategic Deception's intelligence team had come up with. If they encountered a problem that they really couldn't handle, they could launch this contingency plan.

Deliver the fake information, then hand the case over to the goon squad... When the time was right, they would inform the goon squad.

The Lord and Lady had already rehearsed this emergency operation countless times and could make the entire handover look very smooth; back then, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had specially asked Wang Ling's clone Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch to supervise them.

The Lord and Lady could already hand over the false information without any distracting thoughts.

Thus, when Gu Shunzhi read their minds this time, he didn't detect any abnormalities...

"Wise choice." Gu Shunzhi nodded in satisfaction.

"Mr Gu, please take this USB." The Lady offered him the USB with both hands.

"Good."

Gu Shunzhi nodded. Turning around, his entire figure turned into a ball of nothingness and vanished on the spot.

"Finally, he's gone..."

The Lord and Lady both heaved long sighs of relief.

The Lady: "What should we do now?"

"Inform the sect leader first. This person... is too dangerous..." The Lord gave the Tesseract on the table a look. "High quality materials like the Tesseract are regarded as priceless by many people. Long ago there was even an Almighty called Thanos who started a war over it..."

“Thanos?”

“Yes...” The Lord nodded. “He has a younger brother called Tyrant 1.”

“...”

“This person actually took out the Tesseract to do a trade... what unfathomable power...”

“...”

...

After obtaining the USB, Gu Shunzhi was still very concerned about the matter just now. He felt like he was missing something...

There were still other experts in this world whom he didn't know about?

After leaving the Lord of the Castle's building, he went somewhere...

The Heavenly Dao Governing Committee.

When Gu Shunzhi showed up, the six Great Heavenly Dao all looked at him.

Keeper of order?

Why had a keeper of order suddenly shown up here?

Gu Shunzhi gazed at the Great Heavenly Dao. “Your Excellencies Heavenly Dao of the seventh universe, may I trouble you to investigate a person...”

“Investigate a person? That's fine; please fill in the form first.” As their representative, Strength Heavenly Dao nodded and threw out a golden scroll.

“Since when is there a form that has to be filled out...” Gu Shunzhi was dazed. He didn’t remember such a rule in the seventh universe in the future...

“The rules of the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee in each of the ten universes vary. Each time period has different rules. You have to fill out a form if you want to investigate someone,” Time Heavenly Dao answered.

“I see... Then thank you, Your Excellencies Heavenly Dao...” Gu Shunzhi took the scroll with both hands and started to fill it out seriously.

In the end, he stared blankly at the questions in it.

Questionnaire survey question 1: Is your favorite snack crispy noodles?

Gu Shunzhi: “...”

Questionnaire survey question 2: Which of the following is the correct way to eat a crispy noodle snack?

One: crush it and sprinkle it with the seasoning in the sachet.

Two: put it in hot water.

Three: sprinkle it with indigowoad root.

Four: wrap it in laver.

Gu Shunzhi: “...”

Questionnaire survey question 3: If a crispy noodle snack and your girlfriend fall into the water, which one will you save first?

Gu Shunzhi: “...”

...

There were a lot of questions – fully 999 of them...

Of course, this was actually the Heavenly Dao deliberately stalling for time.

Because Time Heavenly Dao already knew that the keeper of order was the very person Wang Ling was investigating, and seeing how suspiciously this person was behaving, the six Great Heavenly Dao unanimously decided to stall for time first.

Thus, while Gu Shunzhi was answering the questions, all the six Great Heavenly Dao of the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee teleported to the spare meeting room, leaving their clones behind to deal with Gu Shunzhi.

Strength Heavenly Dao: “Not good, this man actually came to us.”

Time Heavenly Dao: “As expected of a keeper of order. He’s not pausing at all in filling out the questionnaire. The type of people who fill in questionnaires so quickly like this are often very scary. There are 999 questions in the questionnaire, but at this rate, we won’t be able to stall for very long...”

Soul Heavenly Dao: “What is the keeper of order’s purpose for coming back here from the future?”

Time Heavenly Dao: “Gu Shunzhi is the keeper of order who is in charge of three universes... We currently don’t have the authority to investigate his purpose, but it definitely has something to do with His Excellency Ling... At this point, asking His Excellency Ling to make an appearance is our best choice.”

Life And Death Heavenly Dao: “In that case, what are we waiting for?”

Strength Heavenly Dao nodded. “Hurry up and invite Buddha Wang Ling over!!!”

Footnotes:

Ch 864 Footnote 1

A play on the Chinese word for Thanos 灭霸 and Tyrant 一霸, which is also the title of another online novel

Chapter 865: Wang Ling's "Serious Clone"

If it was anyone else who had come to investigate Wang Ling so brazenly, the six Great Heavenly Dao would have joined forces to ruthlessly crush the other party right away and kick them out of the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee... But Gu Shunzhi's identity was very special as he was the keeper of order for three universes.

Similarly, he was one of the clients on the Heavenly Dao whitelist, although his exact ranking was far below Wang Ling's... Yes, the Heavenly Dao whitelist also had a ranking. Even after clients were added to the list, Heavenly Dao ranked them according to their overall cosmic contributions. In fact, Gu Shunzhi's ranking couldn't be considered low, but compared with Wang Ling, there was still a lot of room for improvement.

Not everyone was qualified to enter the whitelist. For example, Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen weren't eligible.

So using Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi as a yardstick, a large number of people would already be directly cut out.

While Gu Shunzhi was filling in the information, Wang Ling, who had received the news, sent a clone to the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee.

Because the cooking contest was still ongoing in the Wang family's small villa, he had to stay back, but the clone he sent was his "serious clone." It was even stronger than Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch, who had an independent consciousness and wouldn't disappear, so Wang Ling deliberately added the word "serious" in front to demonstrate how seriously he viewed the opponent!

Wang Ling had always wanted to know the limits of his power. Although he had now learned from Book of Sage Immortal where his Three Thousand Great Dao had come from, Wang Ling had

actually always felt that his three thousand Dao was just so-so... They weren't as powerful as he imagined. The only problem was that he couldn't control them...

He was only sixteen years old – if he had sixteen thousand years of practice, Wang Ling was confident that he would be able to master all of them!

Even if he didn't have sixteen thousand years, but sixteen hundred, it would still be a lot better than now.

Gu Shunzhi was a person who had grown up in the Domain of the Gods, and who became a “keeper of cosmic order” in the future – such a person shouldn't be too weak.

Meanwhile, Gu Shunzhi had already sensed it when Wang Ling's “serious clone” appeared in the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee's Heavenly Dao space.

He stopped answering the questionnaire and smiled slightly. “Sure enough, answering these questions was just to buy time?”

The six Great Heavenly Dao clones directly faded into nothing on the spot, leaving the Heavenly Dao space to the two people.

The original six Great Heavenly Dao felt that it would be better for them to create a subspace for these two – if they were to fight here, it was possible that they would affect the spatial order of the neighboring universes, given their strength.

But it was too late to mention it now.

The six Great Heavenly Dao didn't want to be drawn into this fight.

Gu Shunzhi turned his head to gaze at Wang Ling's serious clone, and stared blankly at the latter's face.

He never thought that this person whom the six Great Heavenly Dao viewed with extreme reverence would actually be his classmate at No. 60 High School!

When he entered No. 60 High, his objective at the very beginning hadn't been to track down Wang Ling, but to approach Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen. When he found out that these two people wanted to hang around in a Foundation Establishment high school, he decided to take the transfer test as well.

But Gu Shunzhi had never expected such a person to actually be hiding next to him...

And most crucially, he hadn't sensed it at all.

Gu Shunzhi's expression turned serious as he started to size up Wang Ling. The youngster in front of him was very average-looking, but he gave off an astonishing pressure, when there in fact weren't many people who could pressure Gu Shunzhi.

The other keepers of cosmic order were all skilled, and Gu Shunzhi had had the honor of comparing notes with them. However, none of them had made him shudder faintly just from their breathing alone, even before the battle began. If there was one, it would be his own father, Gu Cheng.

But his father Gu Cheng wasn't that powerful yet in this era...

"We, the keepers of order, have a list of the strongest people in each universe, but you're not on it." There was a forbidding expression on Gu Shunzhi's face as he fixed his eyes on Wang Ling. "Since you aren't on the list, you must be a disruptor of order... You must be annihilated."

This was empty talk.

It was very clear in Gu Shunzhi's mind that since the other party wasn't on the list, there had to be special circumstances – it was just that he didn't know what they were.

When he saw how frightened the six Great Heavenly Dao were, he was actually already well aware in his heart.

Wang Ling's identity and background might be more complicated than he had imagined.

Although there was a serious expression on Gu Shunzhi's face... actually, his heart was full of excitement!

Any showdown or challenge against an expert made him excited!

Wang Ling: "..."

Since they were now in Heavenly Dao space, which was an absolutely neutral spatial sphere in which timelines didn't cross, Wang Ling could hear Gu Shunzhi's thoughts...

This guy was also a master at acting!

Gu Shunzhi kept silent as he stared at Wang Ling.

That had clearly been a provocation just now...

But the other side unexpectedly could still keep his composure, and didn't make the first move...

Gu Shunzhi felt even more excited!

Only a bigwig could have this kind of calm bearing!

What should he do?

Attack first?

No...

He absolutely couldn't!

What if the other party could tell that despite his serious look on the surface, he was in fact very excited in his heart?

He would lose his elegant demeanor as a keeper of order!

Gu Shunzhi lowered his head and released fifty percent of his aura to probe Wang Ling.

But even after dozens of seconds passed, the other party's eyebrows didn't even so much as twitch.

Gu Shunzhi was even more excited!

The oppression of his aura actually didn't have any effect?

It seemed that the other party was far more powerful than he had thought.

He could let go as much as he wanted when they fought, and he no longer had to restrain himself...

In his previous fights with some of the other keepers of cosmic order, Gu Shunzhi had had to suppress his nature countless times since their overall fighting strength wasn't as good as his.

Now!

He!

Had at long last met a person he could fight!

The corners of Gu Shunzhi's mouth curled up slightly, but he quickly covered his mouth with his hand.

Damn it...

Because he was too excited, he couldn't even control his mouth!

"Disruptor of order, fight me, if you dare!" Gu Shunzhi stared at Wang Ling's serious clone and spoke in a deep voice.

His face was flushed with excitement and all the blood in his body was boiling as it released a blast of steam. “Before we fight, I need to make one thing clear! I’m not excited! Definitely! Not excited!”

“...”

Wang Ling finally understood.

This guy was a tsundere...

Chapter 866: Battle with a Keeper of Order

Gu Shunzhi was utterly thrilled. Wang Ling could see the steam coming off the other party’s body. When some cultivators with abundant spirit energy were stirred up, it was very easy for this spirit energy steam phenomenon to occur, the specific signs of which were flushed skin from head to toe, steam exuding from the pores, a surge in adrenaline, and an extremely excited spirit.

This type of phenomenon wasn’t harmful; rather, cultivators could become more focused in battle and experience an increase in explosive strength, speed, strength and resilience.

At sea, a group of pirates called this phenomenon “Gear Second.” Furthermore, their captain developed Gear Third and Gear Fourth by using Gear Second as a base 1 .

But this spirit energy steam phenomenon only appeared in a small group of people. While most cultivators in modern society might only be able to produce it by relying on the effect of drugs, Gu Shunzhi had created it without the assistance of drugs.

This proved how strong Gu Shunzhi’s cultivation base was.

This man was very powerful.

He was even stronger than Immortal Zhenyuan and Demon Saint Second Generation Merman... Wang Ling wouldn't know exactly how strong he was until they fought for real, but just from the look of him, Gu Shunzhi was probably several dozen times stronger.

After all, Gu Shunzhi was the “keeper of order” who maintained order in three universes; it was thus quite reasonable for him to have such strength.

Wang Ling took a deep breath. He was nothing but curious about what the battle would be like.

After all, he had never fought a keeper of order before.

And Gu Shunzhi was probably the strongest of all the keepers of order.

Wang Ling would be very disappointed if Gu Shunzhi couldn't even defeat his clone.

The moment Wang Ling fixed his dead fish eyes on Gu Shunzhi seriously, the latter received the signal — he knew the battle had begun!

A showdown between experts didn't require much communication.

“I don't know exactly who you are, but don't underestimate me.” Gu Shunzhi grinned slightly, then quickly suppressed it — because he was too excited, his bad habit of grinning accidentally leaked out! Smile without showing teeth! He should be serious as a keeper of order, otherwise it wouldn't match his image at all!

Wang Ling cocked his head, and in that moment, the hair flew up from the top of Gu Shunzhi's head like a dragon in the water and hovered around his body.

Then, with a soft cry from Gu Shunzhi, these strands of hair actually twined together to form numerous chains.

This was Gu Shunzhi's life bonded magic treasure, “Three Thousand Chains of Order.” These chains were made by directly refining his hair. They could pierce the sky, and were very pliant and resistant.

When Wang Ling saw this scene, his heart was filled with admiration.

When all was said and done, Gu Shunzhi was the strongest keeper of order, and his methods indeed were quite different. The overall strength of the Three Thousand Chains of Order already surpassed a world-defying magic artifact, and was probably on par with an eight-class divine artifact.

But this couldn't be all of Gu Shunzhi's strength, and this magic weapon was just a feeler.

Many cultivators chose to refine parts of their bodies into magic treasures, like that Miss Ah Zuo who had appeared once before and had refined her own fingernails. Another example in the cultivation circle was the famous Daoist Deception, who specialized in refining eye techniques. This person was well-known for refining his own eyes, and his power of sight was exceptionally unusual as it was able to weaken people and turn them into legal lolitas 2 ; by weakening the enemy, he was able to increase his own fighting strength.

Whether it was fingernails or eyes, these were more common options, and were easier to control.

It was only hair that was different! It wasn't easy to refine hair given its sheer volume, and each strand had to be refined individually. And even if it was refined successfully, it was extremely difficult to manipulate — to be able to refine three thousand strands of hair into a life bonded magic treasure was ample proof of Gu Shunzhi's extremely precise mastery of spirit energy.

Wang Ling was actually a person who readily acknowledged excellence in others, and he would usually analyze his opponent's strengths in a fight.

It was only by respecting your opponent that you became more humble. Besides, another advantage of listing their strengths was that when Wang Ling won, it gave him some psychological comfort.

That list of strengths would tell Wang Ling that it wasn't that his opponent was weak... but that he himself was too strong!

Even Wang Ling didn't know why he was so strong...

"Take this..." At that moment, Gu Shunzhi's eyes were fixed firmly on Wang Ling. He stretched out his hand and the Chains of Order made up of three thousand strands of hair cut through the air in the blink of an eye, aiming for Wang Ling's hands and feet.

Wang Ling's brow furrowed when he realized that he actually couldn't grasp the trajectory of the Chains of Order...

"They're not passing through surface space..." Wang Ling murmured to himself in his heart. This was an unexpected situation: the space which the Chains of Order relied on wasn't surface space, but cosmic space...

Using his power as a keeper of order, Gu Shunzhi actually linked his life bonded magic treasure to the cosmic spaces of the three universes at the same time.

Put simply, when the chains pierced the air, they swung through the other universes before circling round back here... only divine artifacts had this sort of power to penetrate space.

Therefore, when the Chains of Order successfully penetrated cosmic space as it lunged toward him, Wang Ling's serious clone couldn't grasp its movement with his power of sight, and he fell into Gu Shunzhi's trap at once.

On the outside, the six Great Heavenly Dao were watching the fight, which was on par with a fight between divine immortals; every move and every form seemed to brim with the divine might of Heavenly Dao.

Strength Heavenly Dao: "This Gu Shunzhi actually has the upper hand?"

Time Heavenly Dao: "The battle hasn't truly begun yet... But even if His Excellency Ling's clone isn't that easy to deal with, it's safe to say that given Gu Shunzhi's current fighting strength, His Excellency Ling won't be able to rely on several simple slaps to defeat him."

The rest of the Heavenly Dao nodded in agreement.

After all, Gu Shunzhi represented the strongest of all the keepers of order.

The Chains of Order were now wrapped around Wang Ling's wrists and ankles; each chain contained the suppression of several hundred Heavenly Dao, which firmly prevented Wang Ling from moving.

“It worked?” Gu Shunzhi didn’t look convinced, and he didn’t relax at all — he didn’t believe that the youngster in front of him only had this much strength.

But at the same time, Gu Shunzhi was also feeling a little vexed. He had already taken out his life bonded magic treasure, but this still couldn’t force the youngster to take out his own life bonded magic treasure to fight him?

In a showdown between cultivators, if one party pulled out their life bonded magic treasure, the other side should also do the same — even if the latter didn’t have any intention of using it in the fight, it was necessary to take it out!

It was only polite!

Of course, it wasn’t that Wang Ling was being discourteous when he didn’t pull out his life bonded magic treasure.

His life bonded magic treasure was for eating!

As to what it was, anyone could guess...

He had already eaten today’s portion of his life bonded magic treasure earlier on.

Chapter 867: There’s a Slight Problem with This Battle...

As everyone knew, if you wanted Wang Ling to take out his life bonded magic treasure, you had to make a booking first. But even if you could make a booking, there was in fact no one who could make Wang Ling take out his life bonded magic treasure... For Wang Ling, practically every fight could be settled with a few slaps. If that didn’t work, he would just throw out a few more.

However, Wang Ling couldn’t use a method as simple and crude as a slap to handle this Gu Shunzhi in front of him. The other party was a keeper of order, as well as the strongest one among all the keepers of order; he had to think about Gu Shunzhi’s pride. Wang Ling felt that he was a pretty considerate guy, though he didn’t have a girlfriend yet...

Lotus Sun took a fancy to him in the beginning, which was a short-lived crush. Didn't it stop after he paid her no attention? So even Wang Ling himself couldn't tell if a girl truly liked him. Even with his Mind-Reading Ability, he couldn't be sure if a girl's attitude toward him was just a momentary illusion or not.

It was actually harder for him to attract people with his more reclusive nature, wasn't it?

"Focus when you're fighting, how can you space out?" Gu Shunzhi stared at Wang Ling, his hands on his hips. He deliberately tightened the Chains of Order, but the boy didn't seem to feel pain, and didn't even frown.

After a few seconds, Gu Shunzhi sensed the boy's pupils change.

It was a pair of pupils with tremendous pressure Gu Shunzhi had never felt before. The boy's pupils turned deep red before taking the shape of flower petals. A formidable power of sight fell on the Chains of Order, and Gu Shunzhi's scalp instantly turned numb and he got goosebumps all over his body.

What strong power of sight...

Gu Shunzhi had never seen this type of power before – it wouldn't be farfetched to call it the strongest in this current era!

It was incredibly astonishing that the power of sight alone could generate such pressure, without any sight spells being cast.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Gu Shunzhi clearly felt his Chains of Order being driven back by a powerful force, as a complete set of spirit armor created purely out of spirit energy formed over the boy's arms and body!

This spirit armor was comprised of very dense spirit energy molecules, and Gu Shunzhi had to withdraw his Chains of Order for the time being. Even as a divine weapon, the Chains of Order weren't without a natural enemy. After all, they were made from refined hair, and were deeply

afraid of dense spirit energy molecules... Too long in such an environment and Gu Shunzhi's hair would become dry and frizzy, as well as greasy! It'd be damaged!

When his hair was damaged, the strength of the Chains of Order would be greatly reduced.

Of course, the Chains of Order usually didn't have to fear anything made of dense spirit energy molecules.

After all, as Gu Shunzhi's life bonded magic treasure, the Chains of Order could move freely through cosmic space – how could any common thing made of dense spirit energy molecules affect his Chains of Order?

In The Cultivation Encyclopedia, the unit of measure for spirit energy was the yard. Anything with a spirit energy density of one thousand yards or more in a cubic meter of space was considered to be thick with spirit energy molecules.

When a one thousand-yard, cubic-meter molecule ball exploded, it was no less powerful than a highly explosive grenade.

Taking the Old Devil and General Yi as examples, both the Old Devil's "Chaos Ball" and General Yi's "Palm Sword," which were the techniques that made them famous, were spells that relied on the compression of highly dense power molecules.

The Old Devil's Chaos Ball could reach a density of one to two million.

The density of General Yi's Palm Sword remained steady at around 2.2 million.

The pressure from traveling back and forth through cosmic space in general was about ten million spirit energy molecules.

Gu Shunzhi's Chains of Order could move freely through space and endure pressure up to twenty million spirit energy molecules...

Given Gu Shunzhi's identity as a keeper of order, his Chains of Order had a clear analytical ability and could make visible the statistical data of any substance it touched.

Just now, Gu Shunzhi chose to withdraw the Chains of Order because he saw a string of numbers on Wang Ling's spirit armor that he didn't understand... There were so many numbers that even Gu Shunzhi couldn't count them clearly, so he immediately withdrew the Chains of Order.

...

The Six Heavenly Dao watching the battle outside couldn't help marveling.

"The power of the Chains of Order is already unfathomable, but His Excellency Ling's King's Eye is even more amazing!" Strength Heavenly Dao sighed with feeling.

"The King's Eye has the power to see through to the nature of the universe. Its power of sight can build spirit armor, and it has very formidable defensive abilities. However, as the strongest of all the keepers of order, Gu Shunzhi is also highly observant. His Excellency Ling barely summoned the spirit armor before Gu Shunzhi promptly withdrew the Chains of Order – his response was truly swift," Time Heavenly Dao also said.

Spirit Heavenly Dao laughed. "This is all just playing around to begin with. As the keeper of three cosmic orders, Gu Shunzhi is very meticulous and extremely hardworking. There's nothing more that we can say about His Excellency Ling, so we should praise this keeper of order more. He may be a lot weaker compared with His Excellency Ling, but for him to come this far is already quite a feat! We should commend him for that!"

"Yes, yes! He should be commended!" The rest of the Heavenly Dao nodded in agreement.

But after the battle was over, they resolved to have Gu Shunzhi stay behind to repair the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee's meeting room...

A battle between the strongest keeper of order in the universe and the strongest man in the dimension wasn't entirely without its attractions... but the Great Heavenly Dao all happened to share the same thought: after the battle, what sorry state would their meeting room be in...

...

After the spirit armor was summoned, Gu Shunzhi tried many different techniques.

He used the Chibaku Tensei Hug, Shinratensei Shock, Banshō Ten'in, Spiraling Ball 1 ... nothing could shake this spirit armor at all. Those could all be called devastating attacks, and the keepers of order he had fought before who saw them had been unable to escape them... However, these skills couldn't even so much as scratch this armor.

This was too IMBA 2 ...

It was impossible for normal spells to break through this defense.

So... did he have to use a super spell?

Gu Shunzhi frowned slightly as he stared at Wang Ling.

He saw that Wang Ling was also deep in thought.

Was the other party also pondering how to deal with him?

...

On the other side, Wang Ling who was wrapped tightly in the spirit armor summoned by the King's Eye was indeed frowning slightly.

He hadn't deliberately summoned the spirit armor...

Because he knew that once it was summoned, it would fend off most of Gu Shunzhi's attacks.

But who knew that after activating his King's Eye, it actually had an automatic "protect clone" mechanism, directly wrapping him in spirit armor.

Wang Ling was indeed thinking.

He was thinking about how to cancel the spirit armor...

Chapter 868: The Cosmic God Tree At The Center Of The Universe

Wang Ling was well aware that if the spirit armor couldn't be canceled, the battle wouldn't be able to continue... Gu Shunzhi was very strong, but there was no way for him to break through the absolute defense of the King's Eye.

However, Gu Shunzhi's strength certainly couldn't be underestimated since he could force the King's Eye to launch its absolute defense, and no one had ever been able to do that before... Even Wang Ling himself didn't know that the King's Eye would automatically activate the spirit armor when it felt that the clone was under threat.

Wang Ling's problem now was how to cancel it.

Wang Ling researched it for dozens of seconds before he gave up – he decided to use a quicker and more convenient way to cancel it.

So, he opened the “task manager” in his mind, selected “King's Eye” and “all expansion options under King's Eye,” and then clicked “end program”!

Almost instantly, the spirit armor was shut down.

This was a very efficient method which Wang Ling often used to cancel some active spells. Of course, some spells had an enforced time limit, like the Great Fortune Spell. They couldn't be shut down once they were activated, and one could only wait until the duration was completely over.

But...

It was finally canceled.

Wang Ling breathed a long sigh of relief.

When all was said and done, the other party was a respected keeper of order. If he made Gu Shunzhi cast spells one after another and none of them could even pierce the spirit armor, how despairing would he feel as a keeper of order?

As a kind-hearted person, Wang Ling felt that he should be more considerate of others.

“Canceled the spirit armor?”

Gu Shunzhi saw the armor wrapped around the boy disappear, and couldn’t help looking displeased.

Was this a provocation? Was the boy looking down on him?

Gu Shunzhi was a little angry in his heart. He had fought so many experts in the universe, but no one had ever given him this sort of attitude before.

He had once defeated a giant fatty with thick, massive arms and a creased chin like a tray of steamed buns who had liked to wear gloves embedded with extremely unusual gems.

He had once defeated a purple man with pointy ears who looked like an alien kangaroo. The man even had an attendant, and Gu Shunzhi had fought them both on his own at the time.

He had also once defeated a brawny guy who liked to wield an electric hammer. This man had a younger brother with the name Rakan whom he doted on even though they weren’t biologically related. The electric hammer the man carried back then was called Wang Dachui 1 , which had been very troublesome to deal with, but Gu Shunzhi had still won in the end. When the man shook hands with Gu Shunzhi, he finally told him his name, which was “Xayah” 2 ...

He had traveled all through the cosmos, maintaining order and defeating countless experts...

But this battle against Wang Ling gave him a completely different feeling.

“I’m going to get serious.” His eyes were fixed on Wang Ling.

The next moment, spiritual pressure came pouring down which shook the entire Heavenly Dao space. As the space rippled, endless cracks spread out like a spiderweb.

Wang Ling narrowed his eyes, but was unperturbed as usual.

A few golden leaves flew out of the cracks in the Heavenly Dao space and spun swiftly, turning into sharp discs which swept forward from all directions.

Wang Ling waved his hand in a circle in the air to create a barrier, but these countless golden leaves actually pierced straight through it!

The barrier was constructed with Heavenly Dao, and Wang Ling was a little surprised that the golden leaves could cut through Heavenly Dao.

He had to dodge them bodily.

After all, if these leaves cut his face, he didn't know whether he would bleed, but he would definitely lose some skin...

The six Great Heavenly Dao also turned pale at this scene and were amazed by the origin of these golden leaves.

"The golden leaves of the Cosmic God Tree..." Strength Heavenly Dao was dazed. "Gu Shunzhi even has such a wondrous item?"

Cosmic God Tree...

This was a tree rumored to be at the very center of the universe... Each of its leaves contained the truth of Heavenly Dao!

Strength Heavenly Dao never expected Gu Shunzhi to have the leaves of this tree, let alone refine them into a magic treasure!

"To run into the Cosmic God Tree is truly astonishing fortune. The tree is at the center of the universe, which not many people can find..." A picture scroll of a supremely beautiful planet in the cosmos seemed to unfold in Time Heavenly Dao's eyes, as if he was seeing the flow of time for the Cosmic God Tree.

Time Heavenly Dao spread his palm open, and a majestic and gigantic god tree with golden leaves emerged, like a phoenix rising.

This was a miniature image of the Cosmic God Tree.

It was exactly what the Cosmic God Tree looked like now, and the six Great Heavenly Dao were hit with the rich fragrance of the truth of Great Dao.

They were deeply shaken. It had already been a very long time since they'd observed the Cosmic God Tree's growth, and they wouldn't have known if it hadn't been for Gu Shunzhi – they were astonished because the Cosmic God Tree was almost fully mature.

Strength Heavenly Dao sighed. "I remember the Cosmic God Tree was nothing more than a small sapling back then... who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, it's already become so magnificent."

"I'm a little curious to know how it grew..."

Time Heavenly Dao kept a record of the universe's history, and naturally knew the Cosmic God Tree's background.

The tableau skipped rapidly, and the majestic tree in Time Heavenly Dao's palm also returned to when it had been a sapling.

"1280 times!" Time Heavenly Dao turned the wheel of time.

The Cosmic God Tree in the tableau began to grow rapidly.

Roughly eight thousand years ago, when the Cosmic God Tree was a sapling, the first person to pass by...

"This man is..." Spirit Heavenly Dao asked.

“Star Monarch Gu Yuan. He is Gu Cheng’s father and Gu Shunzhi’s grandfather,” Time Heavenly Dao explained.

“I never thought that the first person would also be connected to the Gu family...” said Strength Heavenly Dao.

Everyone watched as Star Monarch Gu Yuan arrived at the Cosmic God Tree sapling with an overjoyed expression on his face.

The six Great Heavenly Dao thought that Star Monarch Gu Yuan was going to prostrate himself before the tree, when they saw this man forcefully undo this belt. “F**k! I’ve been holding it in for so long!”

After several seconds...

The sapling was watered with a stream of gold-colored liquid.

The six Great Heavenly Dao: “...”

After that, the Cosmic God Tree grew from a sapling into a small tree...

...

Then, about six thousand years ago, another wretch... oh, no, another formidable Dao Master passed through by chance...

He also left his long-accumulated stockpile of manure on the Cosmic God Tree...

The Cosmic God Tree grew again...

Chapter 869: Wang Ling Opens His Mouth to Speak!

There was a Cosmic God Tree sapling in the center of each of the ten universes, but the Cosmic God Tree in the seventh universe had the most robust growth. Everything had gotten out of hand in this universe since eight thousand years ago, from the moment Star Monarch Gu Yuan, who was Gu Cheng's father and Gu Shunzhi's grandfather, took a piss there.

After that...

Six thousand years ago...

Five thousand years ago...

Four thousand years ago...

More and more people visited the Cosmic God Tree at the center of the seventh universe, and the scariest thing was that if they weren't Dao Masters, then they were Dao Gods... Traveling solo through the universe, they could never find a place to take a piss. This piss contained their primordial qi and couldn't be sprayed just anywhere. Besides, relieving themselves wherever they liked was very impolite!

Thus, this Cosmic God Tree in the seventh universe became a transfer point for this group of bigwigs on their travels through the cosmos, acting as something like a highway rest stop.

As it turned out, these bigwigs' holy water was exceedingly rich with nutrition, causing the Cosmic God Tree to grow to such an unprecedented size...

"Look! His Excellency Ling's barrier is breaking open!"

The six Great Heavenly Dao had just reviewed the Cosmic God Tree's growth history, when Strength Heavenly Dao suddenly cried out.

Under their extremely astonished gazes, these golden leaves which looked as frail as cicada wings exhibited the greatest power in front of the barrier. Like the life-threatening mechanism in the film Saw which could cut open a person's guts, the sharp discs formed by the spinning golden leaves cut through and shattered the serious clone's barrier.

These spinning golden leaves didn't have any strong light effects and didn't even leave a ripple.

However, with their persistent force, they cut through the rigid barrier.

Wang Ling frowned inwardly. No one could see how these spinning golden leaves attacked, but Wang Ling could see it clearly with the dynamic vision of his King's Eye.

The golden leaves of the Cosmic God Tree disintegrated and regenerated to complete the attack.

The leaves themselves couldn't withstand the barrier's powerful thickness and shattered, but thanks to their formidable vitality, they regenerated to complete the glorious task of cutting the barrier open.

"He actually broke His Excellency Ling's barrier!" Strength Heavenly Dao tsked. "This is the first time I've seen someone who can cut open His Excellency Ling's barrier. It seems that the leaves of this Cosmic God Tree are indeed unusual. The Cosmic God Tree has acknowledged Gu Shunzhi and made its power available for his use – indeed, there is a reason why he is ranked first of the keeper of orders and oversees three universes."

Time Heavenly Dao nodded. "Gu Shunzhi's performance indeed isn't bad; it's worthy of a little red flower 1."

As they talked, Gu Shunzhi spread open his slender fingers and summoned back the golden leaves of the Cosmic God Tree. The seven golden leaves, which had spiritual intelligence, turned into seven balls of light which swirled between his fingers.

"So? Am I qualified to be your opponent now?"

Gu Shunzhi stared at Wang Ling and narrowed his eyes. "Honestly speaking, these golden leaves of the Cosmic God Tree are my final trump card; you are the first person to force me to use them."

Wang Ling straightened his expression – he had a hunch that these seven golden leaves brimming with vitality weren't the only things which Gu Shunzhi had gotten from the Cosmic God Tree.

Sure enough, Wang Ling's guess was spot on.

Just as he was wondering this, he saw the smile on Gu Shunzhi's face gradually disappear, and Wang Ling immediately knew that Gu Shunzhi was going to pull out a truly huge move!

At that moment, Gu Shunzhi's aura soared, and he made a hand seal.

The instant he completed it, some force actually shook the Heavenly Dao space apart.

Right after that, Wang Ling and the six Great Heavenly Dao saw golden branches stretch through the cracks in the space.

The branches of the Cosmic God Tree!

The six Great Heavenly Dao were utterly shaken!

They should have known! The seven golden leaves of the Cosmic God Tree couldn't be Gu Shunzhi's only trick!

Not only had the Cosmic God Tree acknowledged Gu Shunzhi, the latter had become its spiritual master!

His hand seal just then was a summoning seal!

He had summoned the Cosmic God Tree over!

As the most powerful god tree in the cosmos, the instant the Cosmic God Tree appeared, the situation on the battlefield seemed to turn in Gu Shunzhi's favor.

Terrifying golden branches stretched through the cracks as if they could reach the end of the universe; even Wang Ling was shaken by this divine aura.

It had to be said that Gu Shunzhi had truly given him the most pleasant surprise.

Wang Ling was sixteen this year, and had yet to meet such a strong person.

None of the opponents he had faced before could be placed on the same level as Gu Shunzhi.

If the six Great Heavenly Dao knew what Wang Ling was thinking at that moment, they would definitely be astonished since this was a pretty high estimation.

Gu Shunzhi wasn't in a hurry to act. He summoned the Cosmic God Tree and had its branches occupy the entire fractured Heavenly Dao space.

Wang Ling was surrounded!

Gu Shunzhi stared at Wang Ling, full of confidence. "So? Is this good enough? This truly is my final trump card, so why don't you summon something and fight me on equal footing? If I win, I don't want anything – I just want to know who on earth you are."

At Gu Shunzhi's words, the entire Heavenly Dao space went silent for several seconds.

The Cosmic God Tree's branches were aimed at Wang Ling. With a mere thought from Gu Shunzhi, these branches would immediately lash out to tie Wang Ling up.

Furthermore, Wang Ling could sense that the branches had a suppressive force in them that was similar to Jingke's aura, though he was sure that they weren't the same.

"You're very strong."

To the surprise of the six Great Heavenly Dao, Wang Ling actually opened his mouth.

This wasn't mind speech!

This, wasn't mind speech!!

When Wang Ling spoke, Gu Shunzhi's knees almost went weak.

– Because this was the sound of a youngster whose voice had yet to break.

He thought that given Wang Ling's strength, he should at least have several thousand years' worth of cultivation...

Generally, there were some big shots like this who indeed wanted to maintain their youthful appearance. However, in order to emphasize their bigwig identities, they still kept their adult voices.

Thus, Gu Shunzhi felt that Wang Ling's teenage voice was in poor taste.

But this wasn't surprising, since like everyone else, Gu Shunzhi didn't know Wang Ling's real age...

"So, are you going to summon something for a fair fight?" Gu Shunzhi crossed his arms and looked at Wang Ling. "I can wait, my word as a gentleman! I promise that I won't do anything before your summons!"

"It seems, you're too confident."

Wang Ling gazed at Gu Shunzhi as he said his second sentence.

He stretched out his hands and clapped them, and a summoning array instantly appeared in the air.

Gu Shunzhi was stunned at this scene... a summoning without seals?

What kind of operation was this?

He had never seen this before!

He was even more stunned by the summoned object.

Gu Shunzhi rubbed his eyes to confirm that he wasn't seeing wrong.

Hm...

That was...

A toilet...

Chapter 870: Lord Ma's Great Battle Against the Cosmic God Tree

Was this a toilet... or was he under an illusion spell...

This was the question that popped into Gu Shunzhi's head the instant he saw the toilet. He even cast several spells on himself in a row, like the "Lucidity Spell," "Purification Spell," "Haiwa Died, Mental Disco Dancing Spell 1," and "Mother Has Been Gone for Ten Years, Wake Up Spell 2," to confirm that he wasn't seeing wrong because of an illusion spell.

That, was indeed a white, spotless modern toilet — worst of all, it was emitting a terrifying aura which was no less inferior to the Cosmic God Tree's...

In fact, Wang Ling had already enlightened Lord Ma a second time before summoning it here.

The summoned Lord Ma was now the most powerful fighter of all the enchanted gremlins in the Wang family's small villa, while in second place was Book of Sage Immortal iPoid.

But Book of Sage Immortal wasn't a gremlin that had been enchanted a second time. It had been enlightened later, and had a technological advantage.

Wang Ling's enchantment ability was growing every day.

The later the gremlins were enlightened, the more powerful they were.

In fact, the enchantments could be overlaid on each other.

For example, being enlightened a second time.

Gremlins that were enlightened a second time were those that had Wang Ling's full trust.

In the Wang family's small villa, it could be said that Lord Ma labored hard and made great contributions... Not only did he frequently serve as a messenger, but to establish good communication between the human world and the demon world, Lord Ma had now become an envoy who communicated with the demon world.

When emissaries from the demon world wanted to come to the human world, they needed to report to Lord Ma, and after producing a letter of consent from Demon Saint, Lord Ma would then specially construct a transmission portal.

Apart from that, in daily life...

Lord Ma also suffered a lot.

In order to deal with Father Wang's bad habit of sitting on the toilet for a long time, Mother Wang had Wang Ming invent a thermal toilet. Thus, Father Wang would sometimes sneak into Wang Ling's room to use the toilet.

Currently, Lord Ma was the only big shot to have seen the buttocks of all the men in the Wang family, which was a rousing fact!

Thus, Lord Ma had a very high position in Wang Ling's heart.

Before having Lord Ma come out this time, Wang Ling had pondered for a very long time.

Of all the battle forces he could summon, Wang Ling felt that Lord Ma was by and large the only one who could match the Cosmic God Tree.

Indeed, he could have summoned Little Silver and Dog Two, but they clearly weren't as strong as the Cosmic God Tree.

Now, after being enlightened for the second time, Lord Ma's strength just so happened to reach a particular standard, which was no small thing.

So, pondering this, Lord Ma transformed into a human.

In his human form, Lord Ma was an old man dressed in white with an old-world charm. He resembled a man of letters and had a scholarly air about him which was completely detached from everyone's impression of shit, piss or farts. But Lord Ma's image was in fact also related to everyone's expectations of the toilet — if your family's toilet could take on a human form, what did you think it would look like?

Since the development of the toilet, how many scholars were suddenly hit by inspiration while sitting on it, going on to complete their research and make further leaps in human culture and scientific research?

This was the ladder mankind climbed toward progress.

And how many pure young men, in the depths of the night, threw their descendants wrapped in tissue into the toilet?

This was a reflection on human reproduction.

As the "ladder" for the progress of mankind and a reflection on "reproduction," it could be said that Lord Ma's emergence played a decisive role.

Whenever he thought of this, even Wang Ling himself was deeply moved.

But it was clear that Gu Shunzhi didn't understand this.

"You'll pay for looking down on me."

Gu Shunzhi took a deep breath. His eyes darkened, and swiftly controlling the Cosmic God Tree, he made a flower-like hand seal and only said three words, "Tree World Falling 3 !"

In an instant, the branches which densely covered the Heavenly Dao space suddenly moved in unison!

They started to stretch out in Wang Ling and Lord Ma's direction, like earth dragons rising from the ground.

"Watch out, my lord!"

Bent on protecting his master, Lord Ma quickly made a hand seal and tossed a cube at Wang Ling. "Primitive World: Detachment of Water Tank Technique 4!"

This was a spell for transforming a toilet water tank, and at that moment, it instantly turned into a silvery-white cube which safely encased Wang Ling safely.

The golden branches were reached out were all firmly held off and couldn't go any further.

It was just a brief exchange, but the six Great Heavenly Dao felt like they had been stabbed deeply...

Because they now finally sensed a problem.

It seemed...

That even a toilet was stronger than they were!

Monster!

Lord Ma didn't have any flashy moves. He fought solely with the strength he had obtained after being enlightened; if the Cosmic God Tree's golden branches wanted to catch him, it wouldn't be that easy.

Only then did Gu Shunzhi take note of how strong Lord Ma was.

The Cosmic God Tree's golden branches were on the verge of catching Lord Ma, but he didn't move even an inch. His body actually turned transparent in front of everyone and the golden branches couldn't grab hold of him at all.

“The power of space...”

Gu Shunzhi understood.

This Lord Ma was adept at spatial skills and had mastered a spatial layer ability which allowed part or all of his body to escape into another layer of space when he was under threat, only releasing his real body when the threat was gone.

Gu Shunzhi smiled.

This was indeed a very powerful ability.

But in Gu Shunzhi's eyes, this spatial layer technique wasn't anything special.

His Chains of Order could even pass through three universes — a mere spatial layer spell was nothing to them!

Thus, Gu Shunzhi quickly thought of a countermeasure.

He summoned the Chains of Order once again and penetrated Lord Ma's spatial layers, using the Chains of Order as a bridge to connect the two spaces together.

Once the spaces were linked, they merged completely inside out.

Just like that, Lord Ma's spatial layer spell was broken.

And in the next moment, the golden branches grabbed firm hold of Lord Ma's shoulders.

“Not good!” Lord Ma knew things were bad.

Was he going to lose?

No...

He could still put up a fight.

In fact, he still had one last trump card when facing the Cosmic God Tree, which he hadn't used yet.

Even if he lost!

He would do it standing up!

If he lost without going all out, that would be too aggravating!

So Lord Ma took a deep breath and opened his mouth wide. The next moment, an endless gravitational pull was generated, which actually created a storm in space, and the sound of a flushing toilet rang out! Gu Shunzhi finally understood that this Lord Ma's ultimate killing move was actually swallowing space!

Originally, Lord Ma didn't want to use this move.

Because it was a smelly one...

When the space-swallowing spell was cast, Lord Ma was reconnected to the space passage, and the smell of the filthy things he had swallowed in the past would be transmitted from the space on the other side directly through his mouth...

"Naive..." Gu Shunzhi laughed again. "Want to go up against the Cosmic God Tree with just this level of suction? The Cosmic God Tree has stood in the center of the universe for thousands of years without falling, and is long used to any sort of space fluctuations."

In the end, as soon as Gu Shunzhi finished speaking —

The Cosmic God Tree smelled a scent it knew well in that moment, and stopped restraining Lord Ma's movements.

The Cosmic God Tree indeed wasn't swallowed by the vortex created by the space-swallowing spell.

But... the moment Lord Ma opened his mouth and the tree smelled that familiar scent, it was suddenly hungry...

So the next second...

The Cosmic God Tree's branches moved forward to squeeze into Lord Ma's mouth...

...

Winner: Wang Ling.