

Daily Life 871

Chapter 871: Unexpected

Defeated, Gu Shunzhi fell to his knees as if his soul had fled his body.

He had thoroughly lost this battle.

The Cosmic God Tree was his ultimate trump card. As the most powerful summoning he had, Gu Shunzhi never thought that in the end, he wouldn't even be able to handle a mere toilet gremlin.

He had been utterly defeated by the youngster before him.

He was outclassed in all respects...

Wang Ling drew close and patted Gu Shunzhi on the shoulder.

Honestly speaking, Wang Ling didn't expect the Cosmic God Tree to be lured away by Lord Ma. He still had other tricks up his sleeve when he summoned Lord Ma, because even though Lord Ma had been enlightened again, the fact was that he still wasn't as strong overall as the Cosmic God Tree.

It was such an unexpected outcome in the end.

Nevertheless, Wang Ling had to say that Gu Shunzhi had done a good job.

Pushing his serious clone to this point wasn't something an ordinary person could have done.

It could only be said, as expected of the keeper of order recognized by three universes.

He was really something!

But on second thought, Wang Ling felt it wasn't good to push Gu Shunzhi too hard.

As a keeper of order who safeguarded cosmic order, he shouldn't be stressed!

Wang Ling was worried that this defeat would be a huge blow to Gu Shunzhi.

So, looking at Gu Shunzhi whose soul seemed to have fled his body, Wang Ling decided to give him a small reward as consolation.

After all, Gu Shunzhi wasn't a bad guy, and was the most powerful keeper of order in the ten universes.

He got nothing out of maintaining cosmic order, plus it was hard work!

At that very moment, Gu Shunzhi had fallen to his knees on the ground, supporting himself on his hands and his face full of unhappiness. He had expected the battle to at least end in a draw, and didn't think he would lose so terribly.

When the boy's hand landed on his shoulder, Gu Shunzhi felt his entire soul lifted up.

At that moment, Wang Ling saw that Gu Shunzhi's eyes were a little excited.

This was followed by Gu Shunzhi gripping his hand firmly, his eyes full of curiosity. "Can you tell me... why are you so strong..."

Wang Ling stared at Gu Shunzhi and was silent.

He wanted to know as well!

Too bad even he himself didn't know why he was so strong...

He hadn't even known that he had mastered the thirty thousand Great Dao of the ten universes until yesterday!

Gu Shunzhi's heart was very tired, and so was Wang Ling's...

He stared at the blue sky, the dome of Heavenly Dao space a vast ocean of stars...

Wang Ling heaved a deep sigh, turned, and directly vanished.

But before that, he left Gu Shunzhi a reward as encouragement.

It was a crispy noodle snack packet which had been enchanted...

Wang Ling promptly departed the instant he left this crispy noodle snack behind because he was worried he would regret his decision and take it back.

Picking up the crispy noodle snack from the ground with both hands, Gu Shunzhi examined it for a long time, lost in deep thought.

After seeing Wang Ling leave, the six Heavenly Dao came over and surrounded Gu Shunzhi at that moment.

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Friend Gu... if we may be so bold as to ask..."

Gu Shunzhi looked up. "???"

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Would it be possible for you to give us the noodles in your hand..."

Gu Shunzhi realized then that the noodles which the senior had given him wasn't an ordinary thing.

Not if it could make the Heavenly Dao fall all over themselves for it.

Actually, the Heavenly Dao had a lot of crispy noodle snacks, but it was this packet in Gu Shunzhi's hand which they had to have no matter what!

Because the noodles they had weren't regular ones, but were all expired...

They were nothing like the enchanted version in Gu Shunzhi's hands!

Gu Shunzhi: "I'm very sorry. This is something senior gave me, and I'm not going to give it up."

The six Great Heavenly Dao sighed. They had expected this answer, but still couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Then could Friend Gu please agree to another request..."

Gu Shunzhi: "???"

Strength Heavenly Dao said in deadly earnest, "I want to lick Friend Gu's hand... You touched His Excellency Ling's hand with it, didn't you?"

Gu Shunzhi was alarmed.

He promptly fled Heavenly Dao space with the crispy noodle snacks.

He never expected the six Great Heavenly Dao of the seventh universe to actually be a bunch of madmen!

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Friend Gu! Don't go! Please! Let me lick... No! A sniff will do!"

Time Heavenly Dao: "Hey... No need to be reserved now! We should have pushed him down and directly licked him just now!"

Life And Death Heavenly Dao: "Remember, no waffling next time! Act right away!"

...

On the way back, Gu Shunzhi ate the packet of crispy noodle snacks.

As a result...

From that moment on, there was another man in the universe...

Obsessed with crispy noodle snacks.

Even after this man returned to his own time, he was punished by his own father for pilfering the crispy noodle snacks left on the altar...

...

Meanwhile, the game of tag between Lord Ma and the Cosmic God Tree continued...

The Cosmic God Tree had taken on human form and was running happily around Lord Ma's world. She was the typical image of a female tree spirit, her entire body brimming with cosmic divinity. She wore a golden robe and had golden hair, and even the ornament she wore in her long hair was decorated with dark golden leaves that looked beautiful.

But such a beautiful maiden was at that moment running around madly and merrily in Lord Ma's world, stepping on golden...

Perhaps for many people, this stuff was incredibly disgusting.

However, for the Cosmic God Tree, this was fertilizer that was hard to come by.

Lord Ma had his spiritual awareness take on human form inside his inner world and he said to the Cosmic God Tree, "Miss... Please leave, you shouldn't be here..."

Miss Yu 1 stretched out her branches to absorb the rich fertilizer on the ground. "I haven't eaten my fill for so long! Your place is simply heaven! Only a fool would leave!"

“Miss, this filthy place... is unbecoming of your status as a cosmic god tree...” Lord Ma patiently tried to persuade her.

“Tch! I don’t want to be some god tree... People want to live, so do trees! I’m helping you dispose of this filth, you should be thanking me!” As she spoke, Miss Yu sent out her branches again and stuck them deep into the ground.

Lord Ma blushed. He had never been entered so deeply before, and trembled even as he spoke. “Miss Yu, you... don’t...” He had never had such a beautiful girl suck him dry before.

Miss Yu paid no attention to his advice, and the branches of the Cosmic God Tree took deep root in Lord Ma’s inner world, gulping up the nutrients.

“You...” Lord Ma clenched his teeth.

“You men are all pig’s feet. You should be feeling good, right?”

“Ah... no! I can’t... Miss Yu, stop!”

Miss Yu sucked up a few more mouthfuls, then hiccuped, perfectly satisfied after a full meal.

Her golden branches shone even brighter!

Chapter 872: Miss Yu’s Ability

Lord Ma wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. As a toilet, he had conscientiously guarded Wang Ling’s ensuite lavatory for many years... Although he had seen the buttocks of all the men in the Wang family, he had never been this offended and deeply penetrated before...

But this Miss Yu clearly didn't see a problem with any of this. She roamed Lord Ma's inner world merrily, grinning from ear to ear. Branches stretched out behind her to gulp down the nutrients under her feet, as if she was walking on a golden beach of gourmet food...

"Miss Yu... You really need to stop..." Lord Ma couldn't take it anymore. His legs felt so weak he could barely stand! It was because this Miss Yu's suction was really too strong!

He had been a toilet for so many years and had sucked countless things down his throat. Lord Ma didn't think anyone was his match when it came to suction... However, after meeting this Miss Yu today, Lord Ma realized he was still too green...

It could only be said that as expected of Miss Yu; as the tree spirit spawned by the Cosmic God Tree of the seventh universe, from the moment she was watered as a sapling, she had used her formidable power to suck up nutrients to grow to her current state – no wonder Miss Yu was the most developed Cosmic God Tree of the ten universes.

When the Cosmic God Trees of the other universes had just acquired Doran's Blade, this Miss Yu of the seventh universe had already collected the six divine items 1 ...

The Cosmic God Tree ran in front while Lord Ma chased her. When Lord Ma was almost too weak to run any longer, Miss Yu finally stopped, and she gripped Lord Ma's hands firmly. "You're a toilet, I'm a tree spirit – we're a match made in heaven!"

Lord Ma was startled... These two things could actually share a connection?!

"I don't care. After I started to follow Gu Shunzhi, he's never fed me full even once. Although the quality of the fertilizer in your space varies, at least there's enough of it!" Miss Yu complimented Lord Ma, but that didn't make him happy at all.

Speaking of Gu Shunzhi, Lord Ma was suddenly curious. "May I ask, Miss Yu, why did you choose to follow this Mr Gu to begin with..."

Miss Yu smiled a little bashfully. "I've been pissed on by so many people, who directly treat me as a public toilet. When I discovered how exceptionally good Gu Shunzhi's fertilizer was, I decided to follow him. But he only uses the toilet once a month, which really drives me crazy!"

Lord Ma: "..."

Cultivators with high realms could control their own metabolism. Keepers of cosmic order like Gu Shunzhi were so busy that they often forgot to go to the toilet... Listening to Miss Yu speak, Lord Ma somehow felt like they were the words of a spoiled child.

Miss Yu: “That, if you don’t mind, how about we also sign a contract?”

Lord Ma was shocked. “You and me? I... I’m just an enlightened gremlin...”

Miss Yu nibbled on her fingers. “It doesn’t matter to me what you are – I just know that you are a master who can feed me until I’m full! Plus, your space will always be filled with waste, which will save me time foraging.”

Lord Ma took a deep breath. “Miss Yu, you mustn’t... You have to cancel your contract first before signing with me, don’t you?”

Miss Yu: “Then I’ll cancel the contract. It’s not a big deal.”

Lord Ma sweated and quickly made up an excuse. “That won’t do – if my master blames me, I’ll be beaten back into my original form, and Miss Yu may never find me again in this lifetime...”

Miss Yu sighed. “Your master is really strict! How about I go look for your master to make an exception? What does your master like? I’ll give him a gift!”

Lord Ma: “Crispy... crispy noodle snacks...”

“That’s easy!”

With that, Miss Yu’s eyes started to search the area under her feet.

Lord Ma: “What is Miss Yu looking for? There are no crispy noodle snacks in this excrement...”

“Says who?”

Saying that, Miss Yu picked up a lump of shit. “Look, this was a crispy noodle snack. No one else can see it, but I can tell right away. This is all filth to you, but in my eyes, they look like what they were before becoming shit.”

Lord Ma paled with shock. “...” What... what the hell kind of ability was this?!

Miss Yu then started to identify the other pieces of shit. “Look, that big lump was a spicy hot pot. And that fresh-looking one was a fruit salad! And, and, these are from Yang’s Braised Chicken Rice, Conqueror Macarons, a six-layered beef burger, steamed lamb, steamed bear’s paw, steamed reeds, roasted flower duck, roasted gosling, awesome pig, awesome duck, awesome chicken, dried pork, Songhua tripe...”

Lord Ma: “...”

...

Saturday, August 19th.

It was the sixth day after the official start of the summer break.

A very familiar patient had come to Immortal Toya’s Chrysanthemum Island.

It was none other than Li Diao...

After being forcefully fed a crispy noodle snack, when Wang Ling had enchanted a bacterium inside in passing, Li Diao had had diarrhea non-stop and his body was about to collapse. His son, Li Hao, had already been kicked out of school, and Li Diao had been tipped off that the directors of the school board planned to have them deported to Lixiu’s vampire control center.

Thus, Li Diao had taken Li Hao and fled Songhai that very night, doing whatever they could to get to Chrysanthemum Island.

When Immortal Toya saw Li Diao, the latter was exceptionally haggard. He no longer looked like a teenager, but an emaciated zombie.

On the side, brawny Li Hao fell to his knees with a plop. “Immortal! Please! Save my father! We’re desperate, and you’re our last hope!”

Immortal Toya initially didn’t want to have anything to do with this; after all, this was the person blacklisted by Ling Zhenren...

But doctors were humane – seeing how much suffering the diarrhea caused Li Diao, Immortal Toya didn’t have the heart to turn them away.

If he didn’t do anything, it was possible that Li Diao might die from diarrhea...

“Your father still has diarrhea?” Immortal Toya asked.

“He’s wearing an anal plug now, but it’s very uncomfortable,” Li Hao replied – Li Diao already could no longer speak, and Li Hao had had to carry him on his back even before they reached the island.

“I may not be able to cure your father, but I should be able to ease some of his pain.” Immortal Toya stared at Li Diao with a profound expression and sighed.

Li Hao bowed his head. “I’m very sorry... about the school incident...”

Immortal Toya gazed at Li Hao. “It seems that the two of you still don’t understand. The reason you and your father ended up like this wasn’t because of the school incident.”

After that, he wrote three letters in the air, then said, “Bring your father inside, then go and gain enlightenment.”

Li Hao stared at the three letters foolishly.

G... C... M?

What did this mean...

Chapter 873: Immortal Toya's Emergency Treatment Plan

Li Hao had come to Immortal Toya because he knew that they were at the end of their rope and had nowhere else to go.

Immortal Toya was well-known for being a nice guy in the circle. He had publicly made it clear at the very beginning that he was severing ties with DG High School, but in the end, he was the only person Li Hao could think of that could help them.

Of course, Li Hao felt very remorseful. He never thought that shooting his mouth off on Tieba would actually cause him and his father to fall into such a wretched state overnight.

Li Hao initially thought that worst came to worst, they would just return home to Lixiu nation. However, they never thought that for the sake of preserving the last bit of DG High's reputation, the other school directors were actually prepared to abandon them as chess pieces. They were now wanted by Lixiu's vampire control center, and they would instantly come under their control as soon as they landed.

This was truly what it meant to not be able to go home...

GCM...

What on earth did these three letters mean? His father on his back, Li Hao pondered them deeply.

Immortal Toya had given them this hint when they were at the end of their rope – this definitely wasn't some sort of nonsense. Perhaps it was a chance to save him and his father... But Li Hao still couldn't figure out what the exact meaning of the letters was.

Li Hao followed Immortal Toya as they entered the island. At that moment, Li Diao on his back suddenly said in an extremely distressed voice, "Li Hao..."

Li Hao turned his face slightly. "What is it, father?"

“I... I can’t hold it in...” Li Diao’s voice was full of pain.

To block his constant diarrhea, he had plugged up his ass and held it in until now, but it was quickly becoming too much.

“Father, we’re almost there! Hold on a little longer!” Cold sweat ran down Li Hao’s face as he sped up.

However, in the next moment, Immortal Toya heard a massive rumble.

When he turned, he saw Li Hao, with Li Diao on his back, actually take off from his spot, hurtling along like a jet propeller.

“My god...”

Seeing this scene, Immortal Toya couldn’t help swearing as he hurriedly flew into the air to dodge them.

Li Hao advanced forward boldly under this powerful momentum... all the way to the horizon...

...

When Li Hao and his father landed back on the ground, half an hour had already passed.

Wearing face masks, Jin Shi and Yin Shi used purification talismans to clean up the filth on the island.

In the meantime, Immortal Toya had figured out a provisional emergency plan to ease Li Diao’s pain.

“Immortal, you mean...” Li Hao looked at Immortal Toya’s diagnosis report.

Actually, he couldn't understand the words on the report... because they were really too illegible! Worse than the mad scribbles in the diagnosis reports of hospital doctors! If their handwriting was just illegible, then Immortal Toya's was all pixels.

Oh, no, not everything was incomprehensible...

Li Hao saw a string of numbers: 365000000...

But he didn't know what they meant.

Just then, Jin Shi suddenly said, "If you don't understand, just say so. Otherwise, no one will know that you don't understand."

Li Hao: "..."

Jin Shi then took off his gloves, straightaway took the diagnosis report, and interpreted it for Li Hao. "What shifu wrote is very clear – do you know about fighting poison with poison? Based on this diagnosis, shifu will later give your father a prescription. It's a powerful laxative which can clear the intestines and purify toxins. Shifu has diagnosed that your father's condition is the result of a bacterial infection in his gut."

"Fight poison with poison?" Li Hao was dazed.

"This is the only way to save your father right now!" Jin Shi said. "But this method is also risky – there's a chance that your father will die of diarrhea on the toilet... You have to understand, it's a twenty-eight percent chance, but currently there's no other way to save your father right now. The bacteria in your father's gut is super bacteria which is pretty nasty!"

After taking the diagnosis report back from Jin Shi, Li Hao fell into a long silence.

It was a very difficult choice.

But Li Hao also knew that except for Immortal Toya, there was currently no one else who could help them.

“I believe in Immortal’s medical skills, I’ll sign!”

In the end, Li Hao signed his name.

Jin Shi nodded; Li Hao turned out to be a filial son. Then, Jin Shi took a POS machine out of his storage ring. “The medical bill is 356 million HNY. Will you be paying by card, WeChat or Alipay?”

Hao Li was shaken. “So expensive...”

“Wasn’t it on the diagnosis report? You can read numbers, can’t you?” Jin Shi said.

Li Hao: “...” So that was what the numbers meant!

But the problem was that Li Hao and his father didn’t have that much money!

To put down 356 million HNY... they would have to sell off some of their real estate properties in Lixiu nation to just cover that amount!

“I only have fifty million HNY in pocket money right now. Can I pay part of it first... and the rest in installments...” Li Hao said weakly.

“Yes; saving lives is more important, we’re not devils. Everyone has their difficulties, we understand!” Jin Shi gave a very seasoned answer.

Immortal Toya gaped from where he was watching on the side.

He felt that after taking Jin Shi to the city previously, the latter’s marketing skills had simply skyrocketed.

After the payment, Jin Shi and Yin Shi prepared to boil the medicine according to Immortal Toya’s prescription, while Li Hao supported his father and followed Immortal Toya to a toilet on the island.

This was Immortal Toya's own toilet. Normally, he wouldn't let outsiders use it, but he didn't expect Li Diao's diarrhea to be so bad, so he had no choice but to open his own toilet to him.

This was because an ordinary toilet obviously couldn't withstand the force from Li Diao. The toilet bowl in Immortal Toya's toilet had in fact been enchanted by Wang Ling himself. This was Lord Ma Two, but it was different from the original Lord Ma.

Lord Ma Two didn't have its own spiritual intelligence; it was just sturdier than an ordinary toilet bowl. Furthermore, Lord Ma Two's inner space was connected to Lord Ma...

...

Meanwhile, the original Lord Ma, who was still negotiating with the Cosmic God Tree Miss Yu, saw a black hole suddenly appear in his inner space at that moment... and tons of fresh stuff was dumped in...

Miss Yu: "This person should be a vampire, right?"

Lord Ma was amazed. "This... Miss Yu can tell?"

Miss Yu pointed to the fresh, watery pile. "Type A, Type B, Type AB... and Type O..."

Lord Ma: "..."

At that moment, Miss Yu suddenly cried out. "Oh, not good!"

Lord Ma: "What's wrong?"

Miss Yu: "This person probably has a viral infection! His shit is poisonous!"

Chapter 874: The Disaster an Enlightened Bacterium Brings

Lord Ma realized that this author had been a bit nuts recently — it hadn't been easy for Lord Ma to make an appearance, but in the end, if his storyline wasn't about shit, then it was about poisonous shit... As a toilet with deep integrity, even if Lord Ma had a lot of complicated feelings when it came to butts, he felt deeply that his life shouldn't be like this!

At that moment, Miss Yu darted a complicated look at the newly dropped heap, which made her very uneasy. "Lord Ma, do you have a way to get rid of this thing? It feels wrong..."

"What do you mean, Miss Yu?" Lord Ma gazed at this new lump; apart from the fact that it was a bit dark and thick, its shape wasn't any different from the older stuff. After all, in his space, everything came in all shapes and sizes — hard ones, long ones, watery ones...

"Actually, what's wrong isn't this thing itself, but what's inside it! You need a certain power of sight to see it!" Saying this, Miss Yu's golden eyes gave off a brilliant light. "I'm sure something isn't right inside it."

"Really?"

Lord Ma also used his power of sight as his eyes glowed with a dark brown light.

His eyes were different from Miss Yu's Cosmic Eye, which was a power unique to the Cosmic God Tree. Although the name sounded very majestic, it was actually closely related to the power of nature and probably didn't rank very high.

Lord Ma on the other hand had the Eye of No Beginning. Hm... it was actually a homonym of some word 1 , and Lord Ma had determinedly changed it to sound more lofty.

Lord Ma's eyes had the ability to purify.

After Miss Yu mentioned that something wasn't right with this new lump, Lord Ma scanned it with his eyes.

Sure enough, he realized that there were strange-looking things inside the lump that were red and long, wriggling around like worms.

“This is...”

“It should be bacteria.”

“It can’t be... How can bacteria be so big?” Lord Ma was alarmed.

“Lord Ma’s space will naturally contain bacteria, but these ones are obviously abnormal! They have to be purified as soon as possible! Lord Ma!” Miss Yu realized how serious the problem was. “This bunch of bacteria is eating my food!”

Dazed, Lord Ma immediately activated his Eye of No Beginning.

When the dark brown light shone on the bacteria, they curled in on themselves in pain. Some were killed, but Lord Ma realized that his purifying ability wasn’t strong enough to solve the problem. This was because the bacteria were absorbing the nutrients from the other excrement in Lord Ma’s space and reproducing swiftly!

His purifying ability actually couldn’t keep up with this reproduction rate.

Most importantly, Lord Ma noticed that they seemed to be gradually growing larger in size.

This already wasn’t bacteria...

Lord Ma refused to believe it.

Mere bacteria could actually grow to be as large as crab sticks.

And as they continued to take in nutrients, they didn’t stop growing.

Lord Ma began to panic as he broke into a cold sweat. “Miss... Miss Yu... what should we do?”

This was out of his expectations — he never expected something so dangerous to actually drop into his space.

However, he was very clear on the origins of this dangerous bacteria...

All this started with the single bacterium which his little master had enchanted in passing.

But it was likely that even Little Master Ling himself never expected that enchanted bacterium to reproduce rapidly in Li Diao's body, or for Li Diao to actually discharge part of the bacteria...

Miss Yu furrowed her brow. "We must move them to another space! Destroy them completely! They're too dangerous."

Miss Yu stretched out a branch as she joined the "firefighting" operation.

Lord Ma: "Miss Yu, do you have any ideas?"

Miss Yu: "I'll use the power of space to transfer these things to outer space. In a cosmic environment, they'll freeze quickly, and we'll be able to kill them completely!"

Lord Ma drew in a nervous breath, feeling a little stressed. There was no doubt that Miss Yu was stronger than he was; she also had her own unique technique for handling the power of space.

But the question was whether things would go smoothly.

This was an enchanted super super super bacterium...

And Lord Ma realized that among all the gremlins that Little Master Ling had enchanted, this was the only one which could reproduce and upgrade itself — Lord Ma found this truly astonishing!

At that moment, Miss Yu opened a new space. Using her branch as a bridge, she let the bacteria climb her body and along the branch to the other end in the cosmic space.

"Miss Yu, you..."

"It's fine. I can cut off the branch infected by the bacteria anytime, and it won't hurt." Miss Yu's expression was very solemn.

Lord Ma was touched by her spirit.

This was like the legend of Buddha slicing off a piece of his flesh to feed the eagle; Miss Yu was actually sacrificing part of her body as the price to get rid of the scary bacteria. What kind of utterly fearless spirit was this?

Lord Ma actually felt his eyes tear up a little.

He felt that he might have somewhat misunderstood this unreasonable girl or had been biased against her.

She had gone deep into his inner space, but it wasn't just to eat for free — indeed, she was helping him out a lot!

These long and red maggot-like bacteria crawled along the Cosmic God Tree's extended branch. Miss Yu waited patiently, and after taking the time to confirm that all the bacteria had crawled across her body, she sent them into outer space and cut off the entire branch!

After the bacteria were sent into the universe, they both sighed with relief.

Lord Ma was exultant. "Thank you, Miss Yu!"

"You're welcome!"

She clapped her hands. "If they had remained here, they'd spoil the rest of the food easily and ruin my dining experience."

Lord Ma: "..."

After saying that, Miss Yu waved her hand to open a mirror into space.

She was going to examine whether those abnormal bacteria had already frozen or not.

But what happened then was completely out of her expectations.

The abnormal bacteria, which should have been frozen solid, had actually broken free of the ice, and the largest bacterium had already grown to the size of an infant — it had even grown limbs!

Miss Yu was pale with fright. “They — they actually devoured the nutrients in my branch! This damn E. coli!”

In space, the largest abnormal bacterium sneered cruelly. “Thanks for your help. I am the king of all bacteria kings — you can also call me Lord Fungus!”

Lord Ma and Miss Yu never expected this Lord Fungus to not only grow limbs, but also develop spiritual intelligence and even steal their spatial abilities.

With those words, Lord Fungus directly opened up a space hole to escape, and disappeared.

Although it was an enlightened bacterium, it couldn’t remain outside a body for long, and needed to find a suitable host...

Chapter 875: Daoist Name! Devil Gut Fungus Lord!

The enlightened E. coli had turned into Lord Fungus, with the terrifying abilities to upgrade, devour and reproduce. Lord Ma was well aware why his Eye of No Beginning hadn’t worked – it wasn’t because of his eyes, but because Lord Fungus’s ability to reproduce was too strong.

This Lord Fungus was very smart, using this reproduction ability so that small E. coli constantly multiplied to form bacteria armor around its main body – it was like an orange which you could never finish peeling. There was no way to destroy the “pulp” of the main body, which was the most frustrating thing.

Lord Ma and Miss Yu never expected that Lord Fungus's plan all along had been to rely on the excrement in the inner space to evolve. After crawling across Miss Yu's branch and entering space, it rapidly evolved, and furthermore obtained spatial abilities.

They were in real trouble this time!

Even Miss Yu herself was at a loss. "Is – is there still time to use hand sanitizer..."

Lord Ma broke into a sweat. This Miss Yu who had been eating in his inner space was actually now thinking about washing her hands like a clean freak –you were eating with your bare hands, you still dare talk about cleaning them !

"Miss Yu, can you sense where this Lord Fungus is headed?" Lord Ma surveyed every space with his Eye of No Beginning from within his inner space.

This was the Eye's second ability: to see through space. However, it was limited to places that had toilets.

In this world, any place that had a toilet was like an "eye stone" for Lord Ma; he could use the toilets scattered all over the world as eye stones to observe their surroundings. However, his observation range was limited to a radius of five meters.

Even though there were so many toilets, the truth was that he couldn't see much. Furthermore, a lot of the images from these spaces were dark since the toilets were being used; if he wanted to check out the surroundings, he could only wait until these people's butts left first...

There was no way for him to take a good look!

"I'm contacting my Tree Clan comrades to help keep a lookout!" said Miss Yu.

Actually, she was feeling very remorseful about letting this Lord Fungus mature. Half of it was her fault; she had been too naive when dealing with that E. coli, and never thought this would happen.

She should have set her branch on fire right away, and burned the other party up along with it!

Bacteria were afraid of high heat!

But it was now too late.

...

Lord Ma and Miss Yu were using their spatial abilities to try and track down Lord Fungus, who was on the run.

Compared with Lord Ma's limited spatial ability, Miss Yu could work together with her Tree Clan comrades, which made the search a lot easier.

But both of them never expected this Lord Fungus to be so cunning.

It headed for a place without any trees.

At that moment, on Immortal Toya's Chrysanthemum Island, the only respectable toilet was currently occupied by Li Diao. To temper Jinshi's and Yinshi's leg muscles as well as have them form good toilet habits, Immortal Toya set up squat toilets for his two disciples. They were outfitted with wifi signal blockers, so there wasn't any Internet access inside the toilets.

Since Lord Ma couldn't monitor the surroundings from a toilet in use, plus the fact that Chrysanthemum Island was covered in bright chrysanthemums, without a tree in sight, it was the perfect place for Lord Fungus's scheme.

Lord Fungus was afraid of light and fire, but the lush chrysanthemums on the island gave it enough shade to move around in.

The reason why it chose to come to Chrysanthemum Island was because the host it was eyeing was on this island.

Yes, that host wasn't just anybody.

It was the master of Chrysanthemum Island, Immortal Toya.

As someone from a family of medical practitioners, Immortal Toya had been in the trade for a thousand years and was highly knowledgeable. Currently, he was the Toya Clan's only descendant. Normally, a bacterium would never look for a highly-experienced medical specialist as a host, especially a host who was highly resistant to poison; it wasn't easy to invade this host's body and fuse with it.

But the situation now was different.

It was the new and advanced Lord Fungus, and probably the strongest E. Coli in the universe right now! Given its strength, if it could successfully fuse with Immortal Toya, it could become exceedingly drug-resistant, maybe even immortal!

Lord Fungus had already decided to give itself a new Daoist name.

If this operation to occupy its host succeeded, it wanted to infect the entire world; whatever was gone forever would never return.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord!

It had already thought of its Daoist name!

Now, it just had to wait to act!

On the other side, Li Diao was still receiving emergency treatment when Immortal Toya heard the alarm from the chrysanthemum array on the island.

It was an intruder!

But who was it?

Immortal Toya furrowed his brow.

"Shifu, want us to go take a look?" Jinshi asked obediently.

“The two of you just take good care of Mr Li – I’ll go check it out. After Mr Li has emptied his bowels, have him drink the medicine as planned. After that, he will have ongoing diarrhea for three days and three nights. As long as he can make it through that, he’ll recover,” Immortal Toya replied.

“Yes, shifu !”

“Mm...”

After that, Immortal Toya left the room and went outside.

Frowning, he gazed in the direction the alarm had come from.

In fact, he had a bad feeling, and it was because of this that he turned down Jinshi and Yinshi’s suggestion that they go take a look.

“Senior Immortal, it appears that there’s an intruder on my island. If I don’t reply in fifteen minutes, please send someone to come and take a look.” To be on the safe side, Immortal Toya typed out a message and sent it to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal before he went to check.

Then, he went deep into the chrysanthemum array. The array beneath his feet was a top secret design by his ancestors which would cause ninety-nine percent of people to lose their bearings. With every step, the chrysanthemums around them would constantly change the path, creating a dizzying effect. Each chrysanthemum was specially custom-made and gigantic, standing two meters tall.

What was more, the array had a flight restriction, so it wasn’t easy to fly over it.

After entering the array, Immortal Toya looked up at the blue sky – the other party hadn’t invaded by air.

Thus, he could only go deep into the array to where the alarm had come from to look for the intruder.

But Immortal Toya never thought that the intruder wouldn’t be human.

It was a lump of enchanted bacteria whose aura even he couldn't sense.

As Immortal Toya entered the array to investigate, danger slowly crept up on him from behind...

Chapter 876: An Unquiet Summer Break

Sunday, August 20th.

It was the seventh day of the official summer vacation.

For Wang Ling, the summer break was supposed to be relaxing and quiet, without needing to wake up early in the morning; he didn't even need to complete his summer homework himself. The only thing Wang Ling wanted to do was basically goof off by binge-watching a crack TV show while eating a packet of iced crispy noodle snacks.

This summer break, however, wasn't as peaceful as he had imagined.

It had been a long time since Wang Ling had a prophetic dream. The last time he had one, he dreamt that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was in danger. This time, it was Immortal Toya...

But the Immortal Toya in his dream wasn't lying in a pool of blood like Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. Immortal Toya was clearly still alive, but his personality was completely different, and there were even images in the dream of him abusing Jin Shi and Yin Shi...

To Immortal Toya, Jin Shi and Yin Shi were like his son and daughter.

Although Immortal Toya was usually quite strict with Jin Shi and Yin Shi when it came to refining pills, he would never commit this type of domestic violence. In the dream, Wang Ling saw that Jin Shi's and Yin Shi's eyes were swollen and they looked like pandas – definitely nothing like that scheming woman on Sun Island who deliberately touched up her face and claimed that her boyfriend had beaten her badly.

Wang Ling decided to visit Chrysanthemum Island.

But before he set out, he noticed that he had a few missed calls on his wristwatch.

They were all from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

Unlike an ordinary dream, it wasn't easy to break out of a prophetic dream. That was to say, while Wang Ling was dreaming, he would enter a state from which he couldn't be roused by whatever means until the prophetic dream ended.

It seemed that something had really happened...

Wang Ling frowned and quickly typed out a message to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

“Brother Ling!”

When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hadn't been able to reach Wang Ling by phone earlier, he hadn't dared directly bother Wang Ling, and so had been waiting in front of his phone this whole time. Seeing the ellipsis Wang Ling sent him, he was instantly stirred up. “Brother Ling, something might have happened to Brother To! I'm going over to his island... plus, I'm a little worried about Jin Shi and Yin Shi. He texted me several hours ago, but I was at the broccoli farm then, and didn't immediately see it... Brother Ling, you know that in order to better cultivate the Heavenly Dao broccoli, we got rid of all radiation, so there's no signal on the farm.”

Wang Ling: “...”

Lately, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had been very busy with the Heavenly Dao broccoli.

Since the opening ceremony, when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal turned into a True Venerated after eating the Heavenly Dao broccoli, the Office of Strategic Deception had been completely flooded with orders for Heavenly Dao broccoli; all the Heavenly Dao broccoli on the farm were already booked out, and there was even a waitlist now for future orders.

The waitlist was already up to fifty years...

On top of that, the wait time between orders was getting longer.

In short, there just wasn't enough supply of Heavenly Dao broccoli.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal then sent his location.

His was currently on the move.

He was still some distance away from Immortal Toya's Chrysanthemum Island. Unfortunately, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't have Wuji with him. Otherwise, with her ability to shuttle between spaces, he would be able to reach Chrysanthemum Island in no time.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could also open a space with his own strength.

But he could only move short distances.

Because when all was said and done, he wasn't a cultivator who specially cultivated spatial abilities.

From Wang Ling's research before, Grenade-Throwing was a cultivator with a metal spirit root.

This type of cultivator was more resilient and their spells had an extremely powerful penetrative ability which made them especially useful as support for damage- and attack-resistant defense spells.

Since Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was already on his way, Wang Ling felt that there was no hurry for him to go over.

Given Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's current realm, an ordinary opponent wouldn't be able to shake him at all.

Moreover, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal still had the Soul Suppression Ring which Wang Ling had given to him... He was an extremely stalwart Main Tank warrior who could be endlessly resurrected!

It was Wang Ling who had secretly bestowed this realm and power on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal; however, he couldn't just give him a realm and not give him any spells – all stars had their own signature spells.

Like the Old Devil's Chaos Ball.

Like General Yi's Palm Sword.

And like the "The Sixology Scripture" that had been popular recently. This was the signature spell of the famous performance artist Teacher Six. Wang Ling remembered deliberately looking up this spell, which enabled a cultivator to directly summon the spirit of the brave departed in the funeral hall – it was truly an outstanding spell 1 .

In contrast, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't seem to have anything he could use as a signature spell.

Unless courting death could be considered a spell...

But the problem was that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wasn't Sion 2either!

Dropping his forehead into his hands, Wang Ling pondered.

He was going to create a spell for Grenade-Throwing that matched his metal spirit root.

...

Thus, after several minutes, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, who was hastily making his way to Chrysanthemum Island on his sword in the sky, suddenly saw a space open in front of him. Wang Ling's hand stretched out of the space to pass an exercise book to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

This was an exercise book for especial use by students. It was light and convenient, and mainly used for math homework...

When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal opened the exercise book, he was almost blinded by the glowing golden letters inside.

“This is...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was stupefied. This exercise book actually contained a metal palm technique called the “Wutian Golden Buddha Palm.”

“Brother Ling...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal put the exercise book away carefully, then excitedly typed out a message.

This was the first time Wang Ling had given him a spell, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn’t know how to thank him in words.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal typed excitedly, “Is this spell from a classic collection?”

“Just put together,” Wang Ling replied in brief.

Just put together...

What kind of release was that? How was that different from a compilation 3 ...

Looking at these three words, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was dazed for a moment.

Then, he sucked in a cold breath of air.

He finally realized how abnormal this spell was.

Wang Ling had only just come up with it...

Was there anyone nowadays who could actually play around and casually create magic?

After seeing how Wang Ling took a few minutes to refine more than ten holy artifacts last time, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal already felt like his worldview had been shattered and shuffled around. In the end, looking at this scene in front of him, his worldview was inevitably shaken and destroyed yet again.

But that still wasn't the scariest bit.

The scariest part was the study instructions in this Wutian Golden Buddha Palmbook.

The entire exercise book was written in golden runes which Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't read.

The only thing he could understand were the large words "Wutian Golden Buddha Palm" on the first page as well as the study instructions below it.

The contents of the first page were:

Title: Wutian Golden Buddha Palm

Study instructions: Please swallow the exercise book, and you will automatically understand the spell...

Chapter 877: Wutian Golden Buddha Palm

Eat the exercise book, learn a level seven spell... This was probably an exchange no one could have ever imagined.

In fact, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that eating the exercise book would be a real pity.

Because Wang Ling's writing was too beautiful!

This was the first time he had seen Wang Ling's writing and it was a whole book of it. For people with OCD, these golden letters were a blessing – except for the title, every character and every rune was roughly the same size; no matter how complex the strokes were, they were all perfectly square.

Anyone who received this type of exercise book wouldn't be able to help hoarding it. Even just opening it and smelling the ink was enough to make you feel very, very close to Heavenly Dao.

Such a pity...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at the exercise book and sighed in his heart.

He couldn't bring himself to do it, but he had to.

Because it was indeed as Wang Ling had thought – Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal currently didn't have anything he could use as a signature spell.

In the past, although he liked to court death, his approach in most situations was "if I cannot defeat the other party, I'll just throw a Skybomb Grenade and run away"...

But this Wutian Golden Buddha Palm move just so happened to make up for his shortcomings.

Then, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal directed his Brilliant Victory sword onward to Chrysanthemum Island.

Finally, he grit his teeth and ruthlessly began to tear up the pages of the exercise book before shoving them into his mouth one by one.

To Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's extreme surprise!

Wang Ling had actually added flavor to the exercise book!

This freaking exercise book actually had a taste... And it was a black pepper flavor that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was very familiar with...

It seemed that Brother Ling might have added crispy noodle snack seasoning to the ink of the runes?

Chewing the pages of the exercise book, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smacked his lips... unexpectedly, the exercise book tasted pretty good...

No one could possibly imagine that a cultivator could casually finish learning a level seven spell while flying on his sword, and to do so at such a hair-raising speed.

In a game, it wasn't that easy to learn a skill manual!

Then...

After Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal finished eating the exercise book –

For one moment, golden spiritual essence flooded his six hollow organs.

He closed his eyes, and actually realized that a magnificent golden Buddha palace now resided in his dantian.

Was this... the power of the Wutian Golden Buddha Palm...

Sensing the power of this level seven spell, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was indescribably shaken.

He was still flying midair on his sword, but his terrifying aura alarmed all nearby cultivators.

Whether they were driving their cars or flying on their swords in the air, or passing by on the ground, every cultivator in that moment rolled down their windows, halted in their steps, or slowed down to simultaneously extend their spiritual senses in the direction of that brimming aura – passers-by were amazed to see a golden meteor streak across the sky...

Some rubbed their eyes.

Because the golden meteor felt like Buddha...

...

Meanwhile, the situation on Chrysanthemum Island was now completely under Devil Gut Fungus Lord's control after his surprise attack.

He never expected to actually be so compatible with Immortal Toya's body, and his plan had gone off without a hitch... As a bacterium, he didn't have an aura, which was why his surprise attack had been especially successful.

Now, after several hours of settling down, he had completely fused with this body.

He had even completely suppressed the soul of the host.

Jin Shi and Yin Shi, these two sibling apprentices, were facing the biggest crisis since the founding of Chrysanthemum Island...

"The two of you, decoct the medicine," Devil Gut Fungus Lord snapped at Jin Shi and Yin Shi.

One of Jin Shi's eyes was already swollen because he had resisted earlier, which had been in vain.

Furthermore, this Devil Gut Fungus Lord was threatening them with the body of their beloved shifu .

If they didn't listen to him, Devil Gut Fungus Lord would slice off Immortal Toya's flesh piece by piece. As a bacterium, he didn't feel pain, which instead would directly affect Immortal Toya's soul.

Of course, Jin Shi and Yin Shi weren't the most miserable people on the island.

Because Devil Gut Fungus Lord still needed the siblings to refine medicine on his behalf.

The most miserable people were Li Hao and his father...

Li Diao hadn't recovered from his condition yet, and had become Devil Gut Fungus Lord's test subject.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord had Jin Shi and Yin Shi change the prescription, and made Li Hao and his father eat countless laxatives...

"What exactly is your purpose..." At that moment, Li Hao and his father were squatting in the backyard as they did their business in the vegetable field.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord even went so far as to not allow them to use the toilet – they weren't even allowed to use a squat toilet, and had to directly do their business in the vegetable field...

Li Diao couldn't speak at all. He had already been suffering diarrhea for several days before this; now, he had already collapsed in the middle of the vegetable field, completely unconscious. The only part of his body still functioning was his constantly working intestines...

Staring at the father and son, Devil Gut Fungus Lord smiled. "Since I've decided to make my debut, I have to nurture loyal underlings of my own. Humans aren't unreliable and have many flaws: you are impeded in battle for all sorts of reasons – you aren't qualified to be called soldiers. Bacteria soldiers, on the other hand, are different, as we're a bunch that don't have emotions."

Li Hao: "..."

"The bacteria troops are breeding in your digestive system as we speak, so you need to continue excreting them for me to select worthy bacteria soldiers."

Saying this, Devil Gut Fungus Lord looked proudly at his masterpiece.

There were already thousands upon thousands of eligible soldiers in this vegetable field alone.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord then generated a purple and black spirit energy which he pushed into the bacteria. They were activated and turned into egg-like things.

Li Hao's trypophobia was about to flare up

Because these egg-like things were quivering constantly, as if something was about to hatch and come out...

...

On the other side, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had reached the front line of Chrysanthemum Island in a hurry.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, there was no way Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal would believe that Chrysanthemum Island could become like this...

All the chrysanthemums on the whole of Chrysanthemum Island had wilted...

This was very powerful demonic qi.

Furthermore, it wasn't from a demon or a devil at all...

Now that he was a True Venerated, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was able to clearly discern auras!

It seemed that the guy on the island didn't have a simple identity...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was already prepared to fight.

"For now, let's test the situation first," he thought.

The next moment, he raised his hand and swung it down toward the island, and a golden Buddha seal emerged from his palm...

Chapter 878: An Expert's Law of the Counter Wave

When that blazing golden light of Buddha lit up the sky...

Devil Gut Fungus Lord raised his head, already sensing an expert's arrival.

But he wasn't the least bit afraid. He just waved his hand and covered the new yield of bacteria on the ground with a purple and black barrier. This light of Buddha was so intense that it had an ultraviolet sterilizing effect, and he had to protect his newly created subordinates.

"Has an expert come..."

To be honest, not only wasn't Devil Gut Fungus Lord daunted, he was even a little excited.

This was because, apart from evolving, more of his strength was obtained by swallowing it.

Swallowing the Cosmic God Tree's branch alone allowed him to grow a mouth, eyes and limbs, as well as to even obtain spatial abilities.

If he could swallow this expert, his strength would definitely soar again.

But if they fought for real, Devil Gut Fungus Lord felt that this expert who had just landed on the island wouldn't be easy to deal with.

The other party's spell was Devil Gut Fungus Lord's antithesis – it wouldn't be wrong to say they were utterly incompatible. Besides, swallowing the other party would be extremely difficult, like holding a burning hot sweet potato in the mouth; if he was just a little careless, he would be destroyed along with the other party.

While swallowing the other person would be a good thing, what Devil Gut Fungus Lord planned to do now was hold firm.

Gazing at the light of Buddha in the sky, he suddenly flung out one hand to tear open the space above him and use these cracks to block the light.

At the same time, his body started to divide itself.

A fist-sized lump of flesh broke away from his original body, turned into a worm, and burrowed into the earth.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord didn't breathe a sigh of relief until all this was done. Then came the head-to-head fight.

...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had only used less than twenty percent of his strength to perform the first Wutian Golden Buddha Palm. After all, this was a level seven spell, with enough power to destroy a small city; if he used too much strength, he might swat Chrysanthemum Island into pieces.

Jin Shi and Yin Shi were still on the island. Before he rescued them, he had to save his strength.

The most important thing was that until now, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal still didn't know what kind of being had invaded Chrysanthemum Island.

"Look out!"

At that moment, the Brilliant Victory sword under his feet released a blast of sword qi and helped Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal avoid a pitch-black laser beam.

This was Devil Gut Fungus Lord's ability, Super Bacteria Wave, which had an extremely long range of attack.

"That was close..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal broke into a cold sweat. He had been mindful of the enemy's aura on the island all this time, but he didn't think that the enemy wouldn't have one, and so didn't immediately anticipate the other party's surprise attack.

If Brilliant Victory's sword spirit hadn't protected him, he would have been hit by this dangerous blow!

Brilliant Victory's sword spirit had been awakened after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal advanced to True Venerated level. The Brilliant Victory sword had very strong defensive abilities to begin with, and this was a sword spirit who was extremely protective of its master and had a keen awareness of the outside world.

But Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had yet to see what Brilliant Victory's sword spirit looked like.

Brilliant Victory's sword spirit was impregnable, had strong defensive abilities, and was a real shut-in...

"What evil spirit are you?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal opened his palm, and the light of Buddha glowed even brighter in his hand.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord was very uncomfortable under the light; the torn-up space which he had used to block it was already no longer effective.

Thus, he extracted newborn bacteria from the bacterial spores on the ground, which were still multiplying, to create a protective barrier in front of him.

The bacteria died as soon as the light of Buddha shone on them, but the bacteria below on the ground continued to multiply at the same time, maintaining a balance.

"Brother To..."

With Devil Gut Fungus Lord's appearance, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal now understood what had happened on Chrysanthemum Island.

He didn't know how Immortal Toya had been taken over, but the one thing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was sure of was that this fiend was inside Immortal Toya right now.

"So, a troublesome fellow has come." Devil Gut Fungus Lord dusted himself off. "This body suits me very well. Since your friend and I are in the same body, how about we both take a step back? I promise I won't hurt your friend – as long as I've evolved fully and can form my own body, I'll let your friend go. The three of us can live in harmony and happily enjoy the world together."

“Why should I make a deal with a fiend like you?” Brilliant Victory in hand, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal pointed it at Devil Gut Fungus Lord. “Since you chose to hitch a ride in my friend, are you ready to be punished by my venerable self?”

“Your cultivation is indeed higher than mine, but it won’t be that easy to punish me.”

Devil Gut Fungus Lord sneered and manipulated the continuously-multiplying bacteria into gathering on his back, and actually created eight purple and black arms, all of which were directly made of bacteria.

These eight arms then spread out together. In that moment, Devil Gut Fungus Lord had ten arms in total.

Ten arms, fifty fingers...

The next second, the laser beams of the Super Bacteria Wave was fired at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal like a barrage of bullets.

The viscous Super Bacteria Wave was extremely swift and corrosive, and coupled with its extremely wide coverage, even the Brilliant Victory sword found it difficult to defend against such a wide attack range. Furthermore, given the Super Bacteria Wave’s unusual traits, it was best not to come into direct contact with it, even with a barrier up, as that would be self-destructive.

That was because the Super Bacteria Wave could spread – if it got through the barrier and over the body, that would be a disaster.

Given the situation, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal already had no other choice; the only thing he could think of was to use the Wutian Golden Buddha Palm and destroy the island... Immortal Toya would definitely blame him, but it was still better than letting this dangerous bacteria spread!

“Brilliant Victory! Go and take Jin Shi and Yin Shi away!” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal spread his arms wide to block the oncoming attack. Wrapped in the light of Buddha, the Brilliant Victory sword under his feet rushed to Jin Shi and Yin Shi’s location, picked them up as if they were beads on a string, then directly carried them off the island.

Meanwhile, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal put his hands together...

How powerful was the Wutian Golden Buddha Palm at one hundred percent... In that moment, the countering light of Buddha turned into a brightly colored shock wave which hit the Super Bacteria Wave with a bang.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord's face drained of all color.

Because the moment the palm strike happened, the apparition of a huge golden Buddha actually appeared behind Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal!

At the palm strike, the Buddha also thrust its palm forward. The Super Bacteria Wave covered a very wide range, but the instant the light of Buddha shone on it, the wave dissipated into nothingness... it was actually completely annihilated, without leaving even a single bacterium behind...

Looking at the effect of this offensive strike, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled. "It seems that you don't understand the law of the counter wave in the cultivation world."

"Law of the counter wave?" Devil Gut Fungus Lord was blank.

"The counter wave! The first to release a light wave is naturally the loser!"

"..."

Chapter 879: Frightened Devil Gut Fungus Lord

Devil Gut Fungus Lord retreated.

He felt that the man in front of him was a little tricky.

He didn't know very much about the human world, but Devil Gut Fungus Lord thought that given his strength, he could absolutely rank among the top ten fighters in the world at the moment. However, his Super Bacteria Wave barrage just now had been dispelled so easily by this man with long black hair and in traditional attire in front of him – the other party was clearly no less weaker than him, or maybe even stronger...

Hence, the only thing Devil Gut Fungus Lord could think of right now was to drag out the fight.

His strength depended on the number of bacteria in his body. The more new bacteria were produced, the stronger he would be, and he would continue to grow over time.

But whether his plan to drag out the fight would go so smoothly...

That remained to be seen.

"How about a short ceasefire?" Devil Gut Fungus Lord stared at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

In midair, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal returned Devil Gut Fungus Lord's gaze fearlessly. "You and I both know very well that this fight can be settled in one minute – maybe not even that. How many more times do you think you can withstand my palm attack?"

Devil Gut Fungus Lord grit his teeth. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said the words lightly, but they hit him in a sore spot.

Indeed...

That move, which contained the golden light of Buddha and which could even make manifest a golden Buddha palm technique, didn't agree with him at all! It could even be described as his nature enemy!

The force of that palm strike just now was devastating – billions of his bacteria became cannon fodder and were obliterated in an instant.

If the other party used several palm strikes in succession, he wouldn't be able to hold out for long at all...

...

At this time, Jin Shi and Yin Shi were already staring in awe from a distance as the Brilliant Victory sword protected them.

They never knew Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could be so powerful. They had heard previously that Senior Immortal was now a True Venerated expert! Shifu told them that this was a rare realm between True Immortal and Venerated Immortal!

The greatest fortune was required in order to become a True Venerated!

"Shifu is being controlled by that evil spirit. Can Senior Immortal really save him?" Yin Shi was a little worried, not because she didn't believe in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's ability, but because Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was so powerful that he might destroy their master's body... After all, there were often some bizarre news reports nowadays on something like someone trying to save a girl who wanted to jump off a building by killing her first before she could do so...

If Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't control his strength, he would destroy the evil invader along with their shifu's body...

It was true that this was an evil invader, but the body he had infiltrated was their master's!

While there were now many ways to reconstruct a body, in the end, the original was still better!

"He'll be fine. Your shifu will also be saved." As Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's sword spirit, Brilliant Victory had utmost faith in its master.

It had already activated a protective sword shield. Sword qi stretched out from its hilt to form a sword wall like a mountain, firmly protecting Jin Shi and Yin Shi.

Brilliant Victory's defensive abilities were so strong it could even withstand a nuclear explosion...

Considering how powerful the Wutian Golden Buddha Palm was, Brilliant Victory felt it necessary to protect the siblings and ensure they were unharmed.

That was the task Grenade-Throwing had originally assigned to it.

As for Li Diao and his son who were still on the island...

Brilliant Victory sword had initially planned to rescue them in passing.

But both of them were infected with the bacteria and their bodies stank weirdly all over, which made Brilliant Victory flinch.

So Brilliant Victory could only leave these two to fend for themselves...

...

On the other side, seeing that Jin Shi and Yin Shi were completely protected by Brilliant Victory, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal no longer had any concerns.

As for Li Diao and his son on the island...

They had to fend for themselves.

When the battle was over, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal would see if they could still be saved...

After all, Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch had blacklisted these two, and they were way down the priority list behind Jin Shi and Yin Shi.

“It’s over.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stared at Devil Gut Fungus Lord.

“You won’t kill me!” Devil Gut Fungus Lord laughed wildly. “This is your friend’s body. If you attack me, your friend’s body will be the first to suffer...”

Devil Gut Fungus Lord didn't know very much of the human world, but he knew that the cost of reconstructing a body was more expensive than a house!

"Is that so?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled gently.

He made a hand seal again, and the blazing light of Buddha rocketed upward, looking for all the world like a miracle splitting earth and heaven apart! The golden beam of light connecting earth and heaven was like the Monkey King's Golden Cudgel, and was very intimidating! But the huge apparition of a golden Buddha appeared behind Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal again, and it slowly swung its palm, which seemed to contain innumerable truths of Buddha.

The golden Buddha pushed the beam of light forward with its palm, aiming it so that it fell directly toward Devil Gut Fungus Lord.

"Buddha Light Body Freeze..."

Under this tremendous pressure, Devil Gut Fungus Lord was stunned to find that he actually couldn't move.

This man...

Was too vicious!

He didn't even care about his fellow brother's body?

Devil Gut Fungus Lord never thought Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal would attack him so resolutely.

He was utterly shaken, and at the same time sensed the threat of death approaching.

This Wutian Golden Buddha Palm had the Buddha Light Body Freeze effect. When the beam fell on him, his soul and body, as well as the soul of the body's owner, would instantly be annihilated.

If he didn't leave now, it would be too late!

Devil Gut Fungus Lord gnashed his teeth. “You’re really something!”

The next moment, countless purple and black worms poured out from every pore of Immortal Toya’s body. These worms were from Devil Gut Fungus Lord’s original body, and were bacteria from the parent body that Devil Gut Fungus Lord had enchanted. He was forced by Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to leave this highly compatible body.

The instant he left the body, Devil Gut Fungus Lord suffered the torture of being exposed to the light of Buddha.

Goddammit...

It hurt!

He felt himself burning up!

The light of Buddha was so powerful that every inch of his body felt like it was being gnawed on by a powerful, purifying force!

The next second, Devil Gut Fungus Lord’s original body, which had broken away, directly chewed a hole into space, and he manipulated all the worms so that they scuttled into the space together.

He was worried that if he hung around too long, even the parent body would be immobilized by the light of Buddha, so he had to retreat as soon as possible.

Seeing that he had succeeded in forcing Devil Gut Fungus Lord out of the body, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hurriedly looked to the sky and yelled, “Brother Ling! I know you’re watching! Hurry up and cut off my ultimate move! Don’t just watch! If my palm strike falls, Brother To and his island will disappear!”

As soon as he said that...

A space fissure suddenly appeared next to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s cheeks.

A pair of familiar hands came into view.

Pa!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal then felt a ringing pain in his head.

In the wake of Wang Ling's Great Skull-Flicking Spell, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's ultimate move was successfully interrupted...

The golden light of Buddha which filled the whole sky was instantly dispelled.

Chapter 880: Immortal Toya's Exquisite Pagoda

The Great Skull-Flicking Spell was one of the Three Thousand Great Dao, which could forcibly put a stop to all skills – even a Heavenly Dao spell could be interrupted by this move. If a spell couldn't be stopped, that meant that the other party's strength far surpassed yours, or that you weren't proficient enough at the Great Skull-Flicking Spell.

But neither of these two situations applied to Wang Ling.

It was just that he didn't pay attention to how much strength he was using, and it seemed that he flicked Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's skull a little too hard...

Em...

It was true that it put a stop to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's ultimate move, but Wang Ling completely blew off his head...

It was only when his body was reconstructed by the power of the Soul Suppression Ring that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal realized that he had actually died... Thankfully, the power of the Soul Suppression Ring brought him back to life.

Sure enough, Brother Ling was powerful...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was secretly terrified.

He hadn't felt anything at all the instant he died; not the slightest bit of pain...

This was something a person could do once their strength reached a particular level.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's body was swiftly reconstructed after a few seconds.

His body was restored. Jin Shi and Yin Shi had watched as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's head was blown up into fine dust, which returned to his body.

The siblings didn't know what words to use to express what they were feeling at that moment, and could only gape.

"Look, didn't I say that my master will save your shifu?" Brilliant Victory was completely unaware of Jin Shi and Yin Shi's shock, and instead thought that they were momentarily stunned with joy at their shifu being rescued.

Brilliant Victory sighed inwardly.

In the end, these were juniors, who were unable to bear the mental strain.

After he was resurrected, the first thing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal did was to check Immortal Toya's injuries.

He carried a panacea on him that could heal wounds quickly — the shen tui deng yan pill 1 !

The pill's main ingredient was an extract of Heavenly Dao broccoli. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had eaten it himself before, and it had a formidable and miraculous healing effect on injuries, especially internal ones.

But Immortal Toya was unconscious and couldn't swallow it at all. If Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had to force it in via CPR... that seemed a little gay...

Besides, Jin Shi and Yin Shi were here — it wouldn't be good to do that in front of the kids!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal racked his brains for a bit.

There was no other option...

He ripped open Immortal Toya's clothes, directly placed the pill in the latter's belly button, and pushed it in.

After a few seconds, Immortal Toya woke up.

When the evil spirit entered his body, it had originally caused his soul great damage, but the shen tui deng yan pill just now had a miraculous effect and healed the damage to his soul.

"Brother To? Are you okay?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal helped Immortal Toya sit up.

"Yes..."

Immortal Toya shook his head.

His last memory was of the huge golden Buddha palm pushing the beam of light forward as it was about to fall on him.

In that instant, he felt the terror of the evil spirit inside his body before it slipped away in a frenzy. When his soul returned to its rightful place as master of his body... he didn't know what happened after that.

The moment his soul returned to his body was when he lost consciousness.

But thankfully, after Immortal Toya woke up, he didn't feel out of sorts... except that his clothes had been torn to shreds...

“It’s all ruined...”

Sitting on the ground, Immortal Toya sighed.

Whether it was the heavenly silkworm precious clothes he was wearing or Chrysanthemum Island, they were both destroyed...

His Chrysanthemum Island...

Such a large island...

With so many chrysanthemums...

In an instant, they were all gone...

“It will take a long time to rebuild everything!” Immortal Toya sighed.

The chrysanthemum array on this island was something his ancestors had left behind, so he had to restore it.

He didn’t want to be nailed to the post of shame by later generations and cursed for being a wastrel.

“Don’t worry, Brother To, I’ll send some people to help you rebuild later. With Dharmaraja and Brother Luo around, Brother Dharmaraja’s logistics team is always on hand,” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal never expected Chrysanthemum Island to be wrecked to this extent. It wouldn’t be too much to say that the island had been utterly devastated, as if Pain 2 had invaded. The smell of smoke and chaos was everywhere. All this was because of that Devil Gut Fungus Lord and how strong the power of his infection was.

But both Immortal Toya and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were well aware —

This wasn't the end of the matter.

Because Devil Gut Fungus Lord wasn't dead yet and was still at large.

Immortal Toya stood up. Looking at the mess that Chrysanthemum Island was in, he trembled slightly, not because his Daoist robe was torn and he was cold, but because he was furious.

"Senior Immortal... if it's possible..."

"Brother To, even though I rescued you, it was actually Brother Ling. You don't have to give your heart to me..."

"Senior Immortal, I'm being serious!"

"Fine, go ahead..."

"I want revenge. Can you leave that Devil Gut Fungus Lord to me?"

"This Devil Gut Fungus Lord is very strong and cunning. At Brother To's current fighting strength, I'm afraid he won't be easy to handle," Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed and said.

"I understand." Immortal Toya nodded very seriously. "But, I still want to do it."

As he spoke, Immortal Toya spread his palm and spirit light blossomed in his hand.

Unexpectedly, a beautiful Chinese redbud appeared in his palm. It then blossomed to reveal an exquisite pagoda. However, this pagoda was damaged. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal knew that this was Immortal Toya's clan heirloom — the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda.

"Does Brother To want to repair the Exquisite Pagoda?"

"That's right — I believe it's time," Immortal Toya said. "The pagoda contains the secrets of our Toya clan, and these secrets will be a key factor in helping me advance in my arts later. It's a pity

that the pagoda was damaged early on. I've been looking for the materials to repair the pagoda all this time, and I finally gathered all of them not long ago."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sweated. "So, Brother To has been gathering the materials all this time?"

He had heard before of the Exquisite Pagoda being damaged, but had never heard Immortal Toya mention it, so he had thought it was broken beyond repair.

Immortal Toya nodded. "Yes! I've been looking for the materials! All these years, I've been doing all I can to work and participate in operations in order to save money and buy all the materials I need to repair the pagoda."

"Wait, Brother To..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal interrupted Immortal Toya. "Have... you ever asked Brother Ling?"

"I was just about to. I heard that Ling Zhenren is brilliant at refining artifacts. I'm prepared to get down on my knees to beg him to help me repair the pagoda. After all, I only have one set of the materials."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "... Why don't you ask him now?"

Immortal Toya: "Now?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shouted at the sky, "Brother Ling! I know you're watching!"

No sooner had he said the words when a space fissure opened, and Wang Ling stretched out his hand once again...

He simply stroked the top of Immortal Toya's Exquisite Pagoda...

All the cracks in the Exquisite Pagoda disappeared.

Immortal Toya: “...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Look, Brother To... you didn’t need the materials at all...”

Immortal Toya was stupefied. “This...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “So, Brother To, next time you have a problem, tell us first. If you don’t say anything, how will you become a koi fish?”

Immortal Toya: “...”