

Daily Life 881

Chapter 881: Wang Ling's Birthday (Side Story)

Everyone had their own little secrets, including Wang Ling, who had a habit of writing his down in his diary — this was a major trait of the Wang family. The old man, Father Wang, Mother Wang, and even Loopy Toad who had joined them not long ago had the habit of writing things down. While Loopy Toad had indeed started keeping a diary to practice its writing, it ultimately became a habit as time went by.

The things the Wang family wrote were the stuff of legends – these weren't empty words, but were verified by past experiences.

As Wang Ling was writing in his diary today, he accidentally flipped back to his entry on his birthday last year.

His experience that day had been quite mystical.

December 26th, 4395.

At that time, Wang Ling wasn't as close yet to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others, Sixology hadn't been created, Sevenology controlled everything under heaven, the koi fish phenomenon had yet to happen, the Immortal King hadn't been adapted into a cartoon, the group Calorie wasn't popular yet, Liu Qiangdong hadn't been arrested, the most beautiful Yu Quan duo hadn't gotten their wings clipped, nor had the “the breeze of reform has brought great changes” guichu video lyric gone viral 1 .

When Wang Ling woke up that day, he looked at the Heavenly Dao calendar, which was the cause of everything that happened that day.

Cultivation Calendar: December 26th, 4395.

Do: Have weddings and funerals, travel, make friends, study, work

Don't: Eat snacks

“...”

Wang Ling looked down at the crispy noodle snack in his hand.

Although he hadn't opened the packet, his hand had already begun to tremble slightly.

This Heavenly Dao calendar... would have been created by Heavenly Dao, right?

No way!

He had to change it!

Not allowed to eat snacks on his birthday – how was he going to get through the day?!

But at that time, Wang Ling and the six Heavenly Dao didn't have such a close relationship yet.

He drew an equivalent exchange array with the hand that was holding the crispy noodle snack packet and summoned the Heavenly Dao little golden man.

The little golden man's hands were also shaking. “You... now what do you want?”

Wang Ling's gaze turned to the calendar, and his intent was very clear.

“The Heavenly Dao calendar was approved by the Heavenly Dao Calendar Governing General Assembly yesterday; the actual decision wasn't made by the six Great Heavenly Dao, but by the Three Thousand Heavenly Dao which they represent, and everyone had to cast a vote. Don't blame me, I didn't tick ‘eating snacks.’” The little golden man wiped at his cold sweat.

He knew too well what this little master in front of him looked like when he was furious, and didn't dare provoke him at all.

“Take me back to yesterday.” Wang Ling fixed his eyes on the little golden man as he spoke telepathically.

The little golden man's mouth dropped open. He didn't have the right to refuse the transaction, and was about to ask what Wang Ling had prepared for the exchange. In the end, when he noticed the crispy noodle snack packet in Wang Ling's hand, his heart instantly turned cold – as expected, it was expired...

Giving a long sigh, the Heavenly Dao little golden man activated the time corridor to yesterday.

Wang Ling strode in without hesitation.

Unlike when the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee met, this Heavenly Dao Calendar Governing General Assembly was held in a large venue similar to a gym. When Wang Ling reached the entrance, he saw many little golden men picking up the voting devices. When the general assembly officially started, this voting device would be the important factor in determining the dos and don'ts in the calendar.

"This is the voting device, please take it." The little golden man working at the venue gave every little golden man who entered a device.

It was Wang Ling's turn.

"This is the voting device, please..." Looking up, the little golden man was just about to hand over the voting device when he realized that this was actually a human...

Wrong!

How could a human show up here?!

On the side, the little golden man who had led the way for Wang Ling hurriedly shot the other party a warning glance and whispered, "If you don't want to die, hurry up and give him a voting device."

Unfortunately, the little golden man giving out the devices was incredibly stiff-necked. "No way! Only our Heavenly Dao little golden men can use this device! I definitely can't give one to this human! He can't even enter the venue!"

Right after that, Wang Ling directly stretched out one hand and lightly flicked this little golden man in the forehead.

Bam!

There was an explosion, resulting in a small mushroom cloud.

The little golden man giving out the voting devices was reduced to flying dust.

The golden man acting as a guide sighed. "Ai ..."

These brothers, was there any need...

Heavenly Dao couldn't die, but it would probably take a very long time for this little golden man, who had exploded into a small mushroom cloud and turned into dust, to be restored.

After that, Wang Ling took the rest of the voting devices.

The little golden men who were still in line stared blankly; although angry, they didn't dare protest.

And so, after ten minutes or so.

A mystical scene took place at the venue for the Heavenly Dao Calendar Governing General Assembly.

A human youngster created hundreds of clones, each of whom held a voting device as they waited to vote.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the golden men whose voting devices had been snatched from them trembled as they huddled together.

After the venue quieted down, a platform in the center slowly rose as the six Great Heavenly Dao presiding over the meeting showed up.

When they saw a human actually sitting inside the venue after grabbing a voting device, they were already prepared to suppress him – in the end, after clearly making out his face, they restlessly withdrew their hands...

Similarly...

They were angry, but didn't dare protest.

Strength Heavenly Dao cleared his throat. "Colleagues, as usual, we are having the Heavenly Dao Calendar Governing General Assembly today to vote on the dos and don'ts items for tomorrow, December 26th, based on our meeting discussion."

After saying this, Strength Heavenly Dao glanced at Wang Ling and said haltingly, "Next, I'll first discuss the 'don't' items for tomorrow.

"I observed the stars last night and noticed that the Emperor Star is at its apex, which is a sign of a great person's radiant soul. Thus, I specially propose a ban on recreational activities tomorrow... Among playing games, reading comics, binge-watching dramas, reading novels and eating snacks, which one should we ban? Please think it over carefully, then vote."

Strength Heavenly Dao thought that his hint was quite clear.

But he felt that the voting this time wouldn't go very smoothly.

Because the Heavenly Dao little golden men didn't feel the urge to eat to begin with...

So, during the voting, Strength Heavenly Dao already had a bad feeling.

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Brother Time... can you turn time back... I'll remove the 'eating snacks' item..."

Time Heavenly Dao: "Too late! Brother Strength! You're too late!"

Strength Heavenly Dao: "..."

As soon as Time Heavenly Dao said the words, a series of explosions started to ring out in the whole venue.

For a moment, countless mushroom clouds rose around them.

A few seconds later, the only one left in the massive venue was Wang Ling.

And his clones...

The six Great Heavenly Dao watched the mushroom clouds fill the venue.

They were angry, but didn't dare protest.

Chapter 882: Cheeky Little Wang Ling!

Immortal Toya sniffled a little despairingly (ㄥㄥ).

He had worked hard for so many years, going to so much trouble for something that in the end could be solved with a few crispy noodle snack packets. Not only had the work taxed his body, it had slowed down his cultivation greatly.

Gazing at this restored and flawless Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda, Immortal Toya was overwhelmed by a mix of emotions in that moment.

It could only be said that Ling Zhenren was Ling Zhenren.

He could even perfectly fix a magic weapon like this in an instant. This absolutely wasn't something an ordinary man could do! Even General Yi and the others Ten Generals wouldn't have been able to do it.

The Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda was a world-defying magic artifact.

To be able to instantly fix a world-defying magic artifact was too terrifying!

Elsewhere, in his bathroom, Wang Ling withdrew his hand.

Of course, it wasn't that he was able to repair magic artifacts, but that he had used a time reversal spell to return the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda to its former state, which couldn't be considered completely repairing it.

But there was a limit on this time reversal spell, as the cooldown period between use was very long.

Wang Ling had once tried to restore his crispy noodle snacks with this spell.

For example, if he left some crispy noodle snack crumbs behind, he could use this technique to turn a crispy noodle snack he had already eaten back to its original state.

But it had taken so long that he could only give up.

Of course, Wang Ling had been more mischievous as a kid, and had once used this technique to play a prank.

Back when Father Wang had docked his allowance for breaking a pair of chopsticks, Wang Ling used the time reversal spell to delete Father Wang's drafts in his manuscript folder.

Subsequently, Father Wang had earned very little that month since he didn't have drafts to submit.

And Wang Ling's allowance had shrunk drastically...

Although Wang Ling had the capability, the Wang household earned money through honest means, and most of their expenses were covered by Father Wang's profits as a writer.

Little Wang Ling didn't know if Father Wang realized he was the one who had done it.

Thinking carefully now, Wang Ling guessed Father Wang probably knew back then.

But after that one time, little Wang Ling understood that it wasn't easy for his father.

From then on, he never did anything as cheeky anymore.

Life in the Wang household was very slow-paced; even Father and Mother Wang's approach to educating children was slow and steady.

When it came to educating children, they never advocated for violence as a way to solve problems.

Domestic violence was useless.

Mm...

The main reason being that they weren't Wang Ling's match...

Even if they joined hands, Wang Ling's physique was too powerful, and the backlash generated was so strong they would only hurt themselves.

So whenever Wang Ling did something wrong as a child, what Father and Mother Wang often did was have him stand against the wall as punishment, dock his allowance, forbid him to eat crispy noodle snacks and so on. Standing against the wall had been good for developing Wang Ling's lumbar vertebra and leg muscles – in fact, his Sage Body had been the result of being punished to stand against the wall...

In front of his table, Wang Ling's mind suddenly drifted back to his past when he was little.

To be honest, if it hadn't been for Father Wang and Mother Wang's proper guidance, even Wang Ling himself didn't know what kind of person he would have turned into.

Excessive power usually went to a person's head, and the smallest misdeed could cause a person to fall into an abyss.

Wang Ling thought he was lucky to have grown up in such a blessed way despite the occasional distress.

To help Immortal Toya fix the Nine Cycle Exquisite Pagoda, Wang Ling used the time reversal spell this time.

But actually, this was compensation from Wang Ling.

Because he had secretly watched the battle just now between Devil Gut Fungus Lord and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

He never expected the bacterium he enchanted to come out and be so tyrannical.

This was his blunder.

Thus, after fixing the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda, Wang Ling was pondering how to kill the bacterium.

This was an enchanted bacterium, which was a little troublesome.

The gremlins he had enlightened in the past didn't have the ability to mature.

But not only could this Devil Gut Fungus Lord mature, it could also devour other people's abilities for its own use.

When it came to a gremlin that was capable of growing, there was no way to undo the enchantment on it any longer.

What Wang Ling had to do was completely destroy Devil Gut Fungus Lord.

"Track it down for me."

Wang Ling spoke telepathically to Book of Sage Immortal on the table.

"Yes, my lord."

Book of Sage Immortal's screen showed a radar scan as it searched for Devil Gut Fungus Lord's location. Although the latter had learned to travel through space after devouring the Cosmic God Tree's spatial abilities, it didn't have the ability to leap beyond the universe.

As long as it was still inside the seventh universe, Book of Sage Immortal would be able to quickly fix onto Devil Gut Fungus Lord's specific location with its radar search function.

"I've found it, my lord." After several dozen seconds, Book of Sage Immortal conveyed the news. "According to the GPS, Devil Gut Fungus Lord has escaped abroad and is active on the border of Mixiu nation."

"Escaped abroad?" Wang Ling was startled.

"It seems that my wise lord is pondering how to eliminate Devil Gut Fungus Lord? I've come up with a thousand ways, and have analyzed three that I believe my lord is definitely considering."

Book of Sage Immortal said, "Devil Gut Fungus Lord is active on the border of Mixiu nation. I've analyzed that there's a 78% chance that it will run into President Bai of Night Chief. If the two of them meet, Devil Gut Fungus Lord has a 97% chance of winning that fight. Although its strength will be greatly enhanced after devouring President Bai's abilities, it won't be a threat to my lord at all. Instead, it'll help my lord to get rid of the hidden danger that is President Bai. When the time comes, my lord can then send a clone to finish Devil Gut Fungus Lord off, which will be killing two birds with one stone."

Wang Ling: "..."

"The second method is simple and blunt. My lord can directly open a space to go and put down Devil Gut Fungus Lord. The hidden danger with this method, however, is that my lord will very likely be detected by Mixiu nation's secret agents. Mixiu is already keeping a very close watch on Night Chief and the FCI is currently carrying out an investigation. If we leave Night Chief be, the probability that FCI will get rid of them in the future is 67%, while there is a 34% chance that President Bai is killed. If my lord directly takes action, the probability of Night Chief being eliminated is 1000%, and there's a 2000% chance that President Bai will die. The probability of Devil Gut Fungus Lord dying is 3000%, but the risk of being detected by the FCI is 47%."

Wang Ling: "..."

“The third method is to get someone else to do the dirty work. My lord can entrust your friend Immortal Toya to go abroad and put down Devil Gut Fungus Lord. With the Nine Cycle Exquisite Pagoda, the probability of Immortal Toya eliminating Night Chief is 72%, and the probability of President Bai and Devil Gut Fungus Lord being killed is 68% and 54% respectively. If my lord lends a hand, the probability in each case can increase to 100% or even higher.”

Book of Sage Immortal: “Looking at my lord’s composed expression, I believe my lord has made your decision? I’m guessing that my lord is definitely considering the third method, is that right?”

Wang Ling: “...”

Chapter 883: A Way to Purify the Mind

This was the first time a gremlin Wang Ling had enchanted was so dangerous.

Currently, as the only gremlin to have been enlightened with a second generation enchantment spell in the Wang family’s small villa, Book of Sage Immortal’s might was indisputable. Although Lord Ma was still the most powerful gremlin when it came to combat capability, Book of Sage Immortal’s strength in other aspects was really astonishing.

If it was enlightened a second time like Lord Ma, it might become a cosmic-level divine artifact.

Head lowered in thought, Wang Ling felt that Book of Sage Immortal’s abilities could benefit the universe – calculating the possibilities, it could overturn the heavens!

“My lord?”

Wang Ling: “?”

Wang Ling had an outrageous thought – he felt a little like sending Book of Sage Immortal to another universe.

This guy was too smart; keeping it with him might be a real headache.

Seeing that Wang Ling hadn't responded in a while, Book of Sage Immortal asked again, "What is my lord thinking of?"

Before Wang Ling could speak, Book of Sage Immortal continued, "I know that my lord is still thinking about the matter with Devil Gut Fungus Lord. I estimated earlier that there's a 87% chance that my lord will choose the third option. Therefore, I've already contacted Immortal Toya beforehand and texted him in my lord's style to have him go and deal with Devil Gut Fungus Lord."

Wang Ling: "..."

Book of Sage Immortal: "I've calculated that there's a 92% chance of a massive tornado developing on the sea tomorrow, which will affect flights. Thus, I've already helped Immortal Toya buy a ticket for the underwater channel. He'll leave this evening, and will arrive at his destination in two hours."

"..."

"Because of the space control along Mixiu nation's border, if my lord casually opens up a space tunnel to send Immortal Toya through, this might impact the relationship between nations."

"..."

"Also, the ticket for the underwater channel was purchased with money from pawning some of my lord's crispy noodle snacks."

"???"

"At the moment, I've estimated that there is a 99% chance that my lord will smash me to bits. Of course, there is a 1% chance that I may be sent to another universe to benefit the people there. But my lord, please calm down; I can already sense your rage breaking through the dimension wall and affecting the global environment."

Wang Ling's heart: (´へ`・✚)

After a few seconds...

“My lord, calm down! I can already sense your anger surging... It seems to have spilled over the dimension wall into the other universes.”

After several more seconds.

Wang Ling's heart: (ノ`□')ノ (ಠ_ಠ)

“My lord... truly, don't be impulsive. I know that there's a 99.99% probability of you beating me to death now, but if you continue to be angry, the crack in the dimension wall of the tenth universe is going to get bigger and bigger. The tenth universe is already suffering the impact of my lord's rage, and its four poles are starting to melt... the cultivators of the world in the tenth universe will just barely be able to hold on for another thirty years if they use Whisper pads for the leak, but they'll completely die out after that.”

At that moment, Wang Ling took a deep breath.

He had made up his mind.

He would send this guy to the tenth universe.

...

On the other side on Chrysanthemum Island, Immortal Toya had already received the text which Book of Sage Immortal had sent in Wang Ling's style. Since its original form was an iPad, Book of Sage Immortal could connect to any electronic device in the world and send messages.

Immortal Toya was very excited, because this would be his first time going on a mission overseas. What was more, he was well aware that this was an opportunity which Crispy Noodle Dao Monarch was giving to him.

“Congrats, Immortal Toya, you've been appointed!” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal congratulated him on the side. “The reason why your realm hasn't advanced in so long is mainly because you've always been in a restless mood.”

“What do you mean?” An alchemist had to have a more steady temperament than regular cultivators. This was because one had to have a tranquil state of mind when refining pills; excessive fluctuations in mood would lead to a dramatic decrease in the success rate of refining pills.

Thus, in this business, a lot of alchemists were very Buddha-like.

“Brother To, don’t misunderstand. You’re so open-minded that ordinary cultivators naturally aren’t your match. But the more open-minded a person is, the more vulnerable he might be. With the invasion of Chrysanthemum Island and given its war-torn state now, even if you don’t show it, you certainly must feel some resentment.”

After saying this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed. “That’s why it’s important to have a girlfriend in a situation like this.”

Immortal Toya: “...”

“If Brother To had a girlfriend, you could give vent to your anger through dual cultivation. But since you don’t have one, you can only solve it yourself by purifying your mind,” said Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. “Purifying your mind is a problem which every cultivator who has reached a bottleneck will face. After all, Brother To isn’t Old Demon Wang... this is Brother Wang giving you some guidance!”

“What does this have to do with Old Demon Wang...”

“Brother To, have you forgotten? Back then, to purify his mind, Old Demon Wang specially opened a woodcarving shop and made wooden airplane cups 1– no ordinary cultivator could reach that level of perseverance and craftsmanship.”

“...”

Immortal Toya remained silent for a long time. A moment later, he suddenly turned his gaze to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s phone, and took a deep breath. “Senior Immortal, this is...”

“As Brother To can see, this is an app for making friends. Just tap ‘scan,’ and the app will automatically scan up to five hundred li around you for female cultivators whose interests and hobbies best match yours.”

“But...”

“Brother To, we’re not young anymore, we need to think about our futures. Settling down with a partner can only be a good thing. With a partner, your success rate in refining pills will be much higher.”

“But...”

“Of course, it’s too late this time, but you have to plan ahead, right? I’ve only just started using this app myself. I should be more or less familiar with it once Brother To returns, and I can teach you how to use it then, to find Jinshi and Yinshi a mother.”

“But...”

“Immortal To, no buts! This is a mission! It’s also your first assignment since the founding of the Office of Strategic Deception. The organization still cares about the important things in your life! If Brother Ling hadn’t helped out with Chrysanthemum Island, Brother To’s state of mind might have already crumbled... So, Brother To, shouldn’t you find a wife who can fry crispy noodles, to repay Brother Ling?”

“But...”

“But again? Why do I feel that Brother To seems so nervous? I’m just trying out the app myself now, it’ll take me a while to understand how it works.”

“I understand, Senior Immortal, but...” Immortal Toya took a deep breath. He had already been holding himself back for a long time; if he was interrupted again, he felt like he might die.

The next moment, he covered Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s mouth before the latter could speak. “However, Senior Immortal, when you’re making friends, please don’t use my profile pic...”

The Toya clan's Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda housed the clan's secrets, and contained the Toya clan's supreme and exclusive pill recipes. Furthermore, it was only in the hands of the Toya clan that the value of this magic artifact would be brought out prominently.

Holding the pagoda, Immortal Toya dropped a bit of his blood on the top, and a golden light burst out suddenly.

"What a powerful fluctuation..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was secretly shocked.

"I've roused the pagoda spirit, and it's waking up. The pagoda spirit can directly combine with me in battle and improve my combat strength," Immortal Toya said. "But only my Toya clan's bloodline can rouse it, and it's a slightly troublesome process. We have to hit the eye of the pagoda with blood. It took me quite a while to aim that drop of blood just now before I let it go."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Several dozen seconds later, the fluctuations from the Exquisite Pagoda stopped...

Immortal Toya and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waited for a while, but unexpectedly, there wasn't any response from the Exquisite Pagoda at all.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "What... What's the meaning of this? Why isn't there any movement? Was Brother To's positioning wrong?"

"Impossible! I've been practicing this 'blood in the eye' move for a long time! I've got very good aim, there's no way I could have made a mistake!" Immortal Toya wouldn't believe it. He started looking through the Toya clan's ancient records for information on the pagoda spirit.

In the end, he confirmed that it wasn't his fault.

"Mm... The problem probably isn't with me..."

“What do you mean?”

“According to my ancestors, this pagoda spirit has a personality flaw, which is that it’s rather cheeky. Furthermore, it has a reverse personality,” Immortal Toya said telepathically.

“Reverse personality?”

“It means that if we expect it to come out now, it won’t come out... The best thing to do is ignore it.”

With that, Immortal Toya and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal turned around and pretended to be indifferent.

Sure enough, the Exquisite Pagoda started to give off fluctuations again...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sweated. “This pagoda spirit is kind of interesting, Brother To... But speaking of which, how are you going to manipulate it into melding with you?”

Immortal Toya sighed.

At that moment, he trembled all over.

His heart resisted, but right now, he had no other way to improve his fighting strength.

Immortal Toya turned his head, ripped apart his own clothes, adopted the expression of a young girl being cruelly treated by some burly guys, and said in a thready voice, “Ah! Yamete! Yamete! Don’t! Don’t take me!”

As soon as he said that, the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda vibrated slightly, then a faint figure started to appear out of thin air over the top of the pagoda.

By the time Immortal Toya regained his composure, the figure had already fully manifested itself. It was a girl dressed in blue. She was tall, slender and graceful, with a small face, red lips, big breasts and wide hips.

The moment she manifested, she promptly turned into a light which merged with Immortal Toya's body.

Immortal Toya felt a miraculous change in his body.

Mm...

Indeed, he felt a lot stronger than before!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

...

Elsewhere, on the border of Mixiu nation, Night Chief was still active. Night Chief's reputation in the Dark Network had taken a heavy blow after the failure of their operation against the Office of Strategic Deception, and President Bai felt how difficult it was to be a boss for the first time.

It took more than strength to prop up Night Chief. But President Bai was in no hurry; he was preparing a new plan, the "Night Chief National Fitness Program," "National Fitness Program" for short!

With this program, President Bai planned to target the middle-aged and elderly members of the world to help Night Chief raise a huge amount of funds for its next big operation.

Thus, after the Office of Strategic Deception's opening ceremony, a chain of clinics called Night National Fitness Fire Therapy Spa popped up like mushrooms after the rain. This fire therapy spa didn't require a lot of capital, and was started up by the members of Night Chief. It didn't take a lot of resources to set up: a 10 square-meter house, two fire therapy beds, and one emphatically not professional massage therapist...

At that moment, Long Ming was reporting on the set up of the fire therapy spa. "Lord President, the foundation has already been laid for Night National Fitness Fire Therapy Spa. So far, 121 branches are currently doing well, and have collected a lot of money. Furthermore, our sales reps have sold tens of thousands of fire therapy beds, raising almost hundreds of millions in capital. At this rate, it won't be long before we have several billion in savings! Half a month at the soonest!"

“Very good!” President Bai nodded. “I’ve seen the tweets on the official account, they’re written very good! However, I feel that we can embellish the healing effects a little more.”

Long Ming sweated. “Then... there’s a chance that we’ll draw the attention of Mixiu’s Consumer Association...”

“When did my Night Chief start to become afraid of swindling people? Anyway, this is a short-term fundraiser; once we’re rolling in cash, we’ll run.” President Bai smiled. “Just do as I say!”

Long Ming sweated and didn’t dare refuse.

Thus, Long Ming put considerable effort that night into hiring a water army of hundreds to promote the magical effects of the fire therapy bed alongside the new tweets on the official account.

User 1 (number of likes 18k): The cultivator on the floor below me is at the Golden Core stage! When he was about to advance to the Nascent Soul stage, his nascent soul escaped his dantian. The doctor said that this was a conception outside the dantian, and if it was allowed to continue to grow and wasn’t treated in time, my friend would probably lose all his cultivation. My friend didn’t buy it, and pig-headedly didn’t believe the doctor. In the end, because his nascent soul was exposed to too much smog outside his dantian, it directly contracted pneumonia and died! Just like a stillbirth! When my friend went to look for the doctor again, the doctor said that his nascent soul couldn’t be saved, and advised for my friend to have it removed, otherwise even his own life would be in danger. In the end, it was by happy coincidence that my friend encountered Night National Fitness Fire Therapy Spa... After two days of fire therapy, his dead nascent soul was actually revived, and even returned to the dantian itself, live and kicking!

User 2 (number of likes 16k)

Please support National Fitness Fire Therapy Spa. Old Li, who lives below us, was born with a disability, with no feeling in both his legs. After being insulted for it when he was young, he was so pissed off that he cut off his legs. But in the end? After using fire therapy, not only did he grow a new pair of legs, he even had feeling in them. Even the one in the middle turned thick and solid!

User 3 (number of likes 12k)

As the spring breeze of reform blows, National Fitness Fire Therapy Spa is also lively... Small fire therapy beds are good for the kidneys, can extend your life, and give you vigorous health! Guess what happened after my friend's spirit beast, Salted Fish King, used a fire therapy bed? It directly underwent a Mega Evolution! And became a Golden Gyara Rayquaza 1! That was such a huge gain! ^_^ I'll stop here! I'm going to buy a bed!

Chapter 885: Devour

The National Fitness Fire Treatment Program was a new scheme helmed entirely by Long Ming. It was wholly aimed at raising enough money for Night Chief in the short term to launch their next operation.

Doing anything these days wasn't easy, and the costs of international crime were too high. President Bai had to switch identities each time he went to Huaxiu. The cost of buying an identity from Dark Network alone was sky-high. However, he was now an international SSSSR-Class wanted criminal. If customs discovered his true identity when he entered the country, he could be directly executed on the spot.

There was a precedent for this type of wanted criminal: a Net criminal from the Dark Network named Rain Sunset Beast.

This famous female fugitive controlled various major online forums and released all kinds of rumors, creating waves time and time again. She charged a fee to secretly delete or rig posts, as well as plant viruses that could paralyze the online network on a large scale. After Huaxiu Alliance approved the decision, an execution order went out on this Rain Sunset Beast.

It was said that this Miss Rain Sunset Beast died like a dog, and became the first well-known keyboard warrior to be shot dead in Huaxiu's history.

The Internet wasn't a place where you could get away with anything; she didn't know how much trouble her behavior caused for innocent people, and she never thought the consequences of her actions through.

She had been discovered at the customs checkpoint on her way to Sun Island. When she was shot, a bullet the size of a durian passed right through her chest. Her eyes were wide open, and her face, which had been injected with hyaluronic acid, was splattered with blood. When she fell, her sharp awl-like chin, pierced the ground deeply...

It was a traumatic scene for President Bai.

The “instant execution bullet” used by customs was specially made and also known as Death Bullet. Each Death Bullet was extremely expensive, and ensured that criminals died on the spot.

So President Bai had no choice but to buy new identities; this was an expense that he couldn’t do without. Unless he had to smash an already cracked pot, there was no way he would create more trouble for himself.

Death Bullets could cause extremely severe damage, and were simply his antithesis.

President Bai shook his head and stopped thinking about it. “Our next operation will target No. 60 High – I’m going to wipe them out.”

“Since we have enough funds, it won’t take much to blow up a mere Foundation Establishment school.” Long Ming was also very confident.

However, the two men still felt uneasy.

And their uneasiness was because of Wang Ling.

This youngster...

No...

They refused to admit that this was a sixteen-year-old youngster!

It was obvious that this was a bigwig...

But they had never been able to figure out why such a bigwig was studying at No. 60 High.

Previously, President Bai had been stubborn about wanting to get revenge on Wang Ling.

But now he understood very well –

That getting revenge on Wang Ling was basically impossible...

So, after overall consideration, President Bai changed his plan and decided to blow up the school instead.

While he was thinking, the siren inside Night Chief suddenly blared at that moment, the shrill alarm ringing throughout the entire Night Chief base.

“What is it? Hurry up and check!” Bai Zhe frowned slightly. After moving several times, their base had settled underground, and was very difficult to detect.

Knowing that Mixiu’s FCI was searching for traces of Night Chief, Night Chief had been on high alert these two days.

The technical staff pulled up a 3D model simulation of Night Chief’s base, and the point of intrusion was marked with a heat source. A powerful energy could clearly be seen to swiftly cut through the earth like a sharp knife above the base as it invaded through the ground.

“What is that?”

“Ah! My glowing biceps 1 !”

“Ahhh! This little mouth is swallowing me! It hurts!”

Soon, there were screams above them!

President Bai’s eyes were fixed in the direction that the heat source was invading from, and the corners of his mouth twitched. “Impudent! Actually coming to pick a fight with me?”

He raised his head and gave a sharp cry. In a split second, an invisible sound wave was released, which blew open a massive hole in the ceiling.

Seeing this, Long Ming felt an excruciating pain in his liver... The money they had just earned would have to be used to repair the base again! A large part of the reason why Night Chief hadn't been running smoothly recently was because of base damages and repairs; each time there was a fight inside the base, President Bai couldn't help punching holes in it.

Long Ming wanted to cry – making money wasn't easy!

And the biggest pain of all was that this sound wave actually had no effect on the intruder.

Instead, the intruder crawled through the hole and into the base's central control room.

It turned out to be a huge red worm, which stretched out its long tongue threateningly and swept up all the executive staff inside the base. Which each person it swallowed, its body grew in size.

“Long Ming, hurry up and use your Long clan's secret art and get this greedy snake under control!” Seeing that his opponent was a worm, President Bai became less alarmed. The secret art of Long Ming's Long clan had a powerful control effect on insects; if they could capture such a strong worm, it would be a good fighting force!

“Lord, please cover me!” Long Ming nodded, responding quickly as he swiftly formed a hand seal.

He then slapped one hand down hard on the ground, and a series of runes blossomed like a lotus, forming a circular magic array.

Long Ming then quickly cut his wrist, and his blood dripped onto the magic array. The instant it seeped into the magic array, a fragrance promptly filled the air.

“This is...” President Bai frowned slightly.

“This is our Long clan’s secret array for trapping insects. Sprinkling my blood on this array will produce a unique scent which insects and spirit beasts alike are unable to resist. As long as the other party enters the magic array, they will be trapped.”

“But isn’t it dangerous for you to stand here like this?” asked President Bai.

“Rest assured, Lord, it’s completely fine. These captured insects are drawn in completely by the scent of my blood. They’ll forget my existence, so they won’t attack me. I can use the Lo-”

Before he could finish saying “Low Blood Reverse Kill 2 ,” the worm above Long Ming’s head directly stuck out its tongue and swept him up.

President Bai: “...”

“He actually thought my venerable self was a worm? What an undiscerning man... but he does taste good...” Devil Gut Fungus Lord stared at President Bai. “I came from across the sea, and suddenly smelled a strong energy underground... So, it appears it was you...”

President Bai: “Breaking in here, you have to pay the p-”

Before he could say “price”–

President Bai was also no more...

Chapter 886: A Modern Alchemist’s Dilemma

This was a disastrous fight — not just Long Ming, but even President Bai felt that his death was a little unexpected.

But the two of them weren’t truly dead, since Devil Gut Fungus Lord had just swallowed them, gaining their powers in the process. President Bai’s description of Devil Gut Fungus Lord in

essence as a “greedy snake” had been spot on, as the more people he swallowed, the stronger he became.

“The Bai clan’s secret art, the Long clan’s secret art...” Having devoured both of them, Devil Gut Fungus Lord quickly digested his newfound strength. Devil Gut Fungus Lord’s confidence soared at possessing the Long clan’s powerful ability to control insects and the Bai clan’s powerful secret art of creation.

He no longer had to worry about the light of Buddha. This secret art of creation was too powerful! Even if he was roasted under the light, Devil Gut Fungus Lord was confident he could swiftly repair the damaged bacteria; combining the power to repair and the ability to reproduce, the harmful bacteria he spawned would have the power of superbugs.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord was utterly delighted by the combination of these recovery and reproduction abilities.

Most crucially, he was pleasantly surprised to discover that President Bai actually had the power of Outer Dao!

This was simply a great treasure he had devoured!

Although President Bai hadn’t completely collected the power of all six Outer Dao, he already had three.

Alas for President Bai, the one to ultimately reap the benefits was Devil Gut Fungus Lord.

President Bai underestimated his enemy, and was devoured even before he had the chance to activate his Reverse Polarity.

That had really been a close one earlier.

“As expected, I am the fated master.” Devil Gut Fungus Lord sneered darkly.

If President Bai had used the Reverse Polarity power of Outer Dao, devouring him would have been rendered ineffective, since Reverse Polarity was originally an Outer Dao that was able to defy

heaven and change fate. Moreover, one usually wouldn't use this Outer Dao so easily unless their life was at stake.

This carelessness was typical of experts.

Nowadays, too many experts didn't know how to fight when they were down to low health, and lost despite the many advantages they had at the beginning.

It could be said that President Bai was a typical example.

Besides, he even dared to natter on in battle.

Usually, the one who died was the one who talked too much.

"Ours is truly an exceptional fusion." Devil Gut Fungus Lord laughed cruelly. He waved his hand in the next moment, and a number of spatial summoning arrays appeared in the air above the ground.

He combined his summoning array with the Long clan's secret art to connect to Insect Valley and summon its most powerful and ruthless insect: Immortal Bug.

This was a black caterpillar half a meter in length and covered in poisonous spines all over its body. It liked the dark and wasn't afraid of fire or water, though it preferred to live in the water; the Immortal Bug's ability to stay alive was at its fullest in a liquid environment.

If an Immortal Bug was severely injured and didn't immediately die, it would instantly recover in a short three seconds.

Immortal Bugs didn't like being exposed to sunlight, so Devil Gut Fungus Lord created a layer of bacteria cover to block out the light for the Immortal Bugs he summoned.

...

Thus, when Immortal Toya rushed to the battlefield, he was met with a frightening, apocalyptic scene.

There was a deep crevasse several miles long on the border of Mixiu, and what drew Immortal Toya's attention was the swarm of Immortal Bugs. They poured out of the crevasse in a steady stream like a fountain, devouring everything around them and even nibbling on each other.

Lamp posts and vehicles were all swallowed up one by one, and the suburban roads and green belts were also being gnawed away little by little.

This was such a horrifying scene, reminiscent of a car crash 1 during the New Year's concert.

Immortal Toya, who had combined with the pagoda spirit, arrived at the scene, his body glowing with a spirit light which flickered between blue and green. Immortal Toya's healing spirit energy was initially blue, and after he combined with the pagoda spirit, his spirit light now had a touch of green.

This was Immortal Toya's first transnational mission. In addition to promoting the Office of Strategic Deception's status abroad, it was also for his own peace of mind, so that he could travel further down his path.

Looking at the sight in front of him, Immortal Toya's lips thinned. He was wearing a purple Daoist robe, and his eyes were very cautious as he kept a close watch on the huge energy fluctuations under the ground. At the same time, he looked a little shaken.

Because this fluctuation was a lot stronger than in the encounter with President Bai before.

"I don't want to know what's going on at all!" Immortal Toya said.

As a result, the pagoda spirit replied in his mind, "You really are good for nothing. You can't even tell? Devil Gut Fungus Lord has devoured Bai Zhe's power; even that Long clan descendant was swallowed up."

So that was it...

Immortal Toya nodded to himself.

His fighting abilities had indeed improved, but Immortal Toya had no idea how to handle this situation at all.

Lack of battle experience was the inherent problem all alchemists faced.

In an era of peace, the greatest role alchemists played was to refine pills, medicine and the like. The days when two alchemists would hit each other with an Angry Buddha Fire Lotus as soon as they met were long over. Currently, a modern alchemist's role was like that of a wet nurse.

But people had always turned their backs on this role.

A lot of battles were about fighting strength, and flashy spells were emerging more and more; if the other side brought along an alchemist wet nurse, they would be disdained!

So when cultivators went out in teams to get experience, they would clearly indicate when forming a group — no wet nurses!

As long as you prepared enough medicine in advance before going out to get experience, there was no need to bring an alchemist with you at all; not only were they expensive to hire, you could be labeled a “coward” for inviting an alchemist along.

Hm...

This was a particular prejudice modern cultivators held toward alchemists, many of whom were helpless to do anything about it.

While Immortal Toya was reflecting on this, the earth suddenly shook, and a purple and black light poured out of the ground like spring water breaking through the earth.

“Someone else has come to offer themselves up?” Devil Gut Fungus Lord, who had emerged from the crack in the ground, gazed at Immortal Toya from a distance in the air, a sly look on his face.

When he noticed the blue and green light wrapped around Immortal Toya's body, he was pleasantly surprised.

A world-defying spatial magic artifact?

Well, it looked like the other party wasn't just offering their head, but also an item...

Devil Gut Fungus Lord had been worried that he didn't have a suitable place to breed his bacteria.

This magic artifact would be pretty good...

Chapter 887: The Advantages of Temp Work

As the Toya clan's ancestral world-defying magic artifact, the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda was an unprecedented boon for the clan. This was a magic artifact left behind by their ancestors back then. Unlike some person who relied on an ancestral grandmother to fight, the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda's pagoda spirit had formidable fighting capabilities.

"The fighting strength gained from a body possession – what do you think your chances of winning are?" Devil Gut Fungus Lord remained steadily aloft in the air. With just a wave of his hand, the innumerable Immortal Bugs on the ground suddenly rushed toward Immortal Toya like a swarm of locusts.

The Immortal Bugs filled the sky and blocked out the sun, creating astonishing momentum as a gigantic shadow covered everything before it.

Immortal Toya couldn't let this wave of insects and super viruses touch him!!

An ordinary Daoist robe wouldn't be able to withstand this wave at all – the smallest contact with a virus, and it would instantly be chewed up until there was nothing left but rags. However, it wouldn't be that easy for the virus-carrying Immortal Bugs to get close to Immortal Toya.

"Out of my way!" Immortal Toya roared at the wave of insects.

The next instant, his body moved on its own, controlled by the pagoda spirit. A green spirit light poured forth from his body and directly clashed with the black wave of insects which filled the sky. This green light was none other than the light of purification unique to alchemists, which was also

related to the qi that alchemists accumulated in their bodies after refining medicine for many years, and which was called medicine qi.

A senior alchemist could have thousands of different kinds of medicine qi, which had a lot to do with the medicinal ingredients he came into contact with while refining medicine. In order to make enough money to restore the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda, Immortal Toya had practically worked himself to death by doing odd jobs, which hadn't been completely in vain.

A lot of people might never bother with temp work, but it really was useful!

While he worked during this period of time, Immortal Toya took on hundreds of different tasks and came into contact with far more medicinal ingredients than before. Since a lot of the medicines he refined were based on customer orders, it was the customers who had to provide all the medicinal ingredients. Even if Immortal Toya failed in the end, he still didn't need to pay compensation, since the customers who came to him for medicine refinement were generally insured against "medicine refinement risks" to minimize the loss from a failed refinement.

On top of that, Immortal Toya also researched new pills and medicines, taking new approaches with their ingredients.

The WIFI pill, portable charger pill, beauty makeover pill, and the Liuwei Dihuang pill 1 recently popular among A-list male celebrities were some examples. After a lot of medicinal ingredients were mixed together, they turned into new varieties of medicinal ingredients.

Without Immortal Toya knowing it, he had actually already been exposed to more than a thousand medicinal ingredients, which included original and common medicinal ingredients, along with many rare and unusual ones. The medicine qi from these medicinal ingredients now overlapped each other, and drawing on the power of the pagoda spirit, the light of purification it created was in fact exceptionally powerful.

The green light enveloped the sky, like the sun breaking through the dark night and the dawn slowly stretching over the horizon, as the light of purification passed through in a cycle 2 !

The instant this light of purification, which contained over a thousand types of medicine qi, touched these virus-ridden Immortal Bugs, the insects actually emitted hot steam, and in the end turned into small fireballs as they were directly burned to a crisp!

Looking at this scene, Immortal Toya was exultant.

This light of purification combined with over a thousand types of medicine qi was simply the antithesis of both these viruses and Immortal Bugs.

These insects that had attacked so fiercely thus gave off the sense of moths flying heroically into the flame; it was as if hundreds of thousands of moths were hurling themselves into the fire.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord realized that he had underestimated the force of this light of purification, which contained over a thousand types of medicinal qi. This light didn't just contain medicine qi; also mixed into it were all kinds of antibiotics as well as the vitamins A, B, C, D, E, F, G...

The Immortal Bugs couldn't get close to Immortal Toya at all, and neither could the viruses.

However...

Devil Gut Fungus Lord wasn't the least bit panicked.

The Immortal Bugs' attack looked very intimidating, but in fact, Devil Gut Fungus Lord hadn't even used twenty percent of his strength.

While this light of purification which contained medicine qi was very troublesome and could hold off hundreds of thousands of virus-ridden Immortal Bugs, then what if he increased the number?

"Ten million Immortal Bugs..." The next moment, Devil Gut Fungus Lord flicked his finger. The earth trembled, and like a volcano erupting, endless waves of Immortal Bugs poured out in a frenzy from the crevasse in the ground.

Both Immortal Toya and the pagoda spirit were shaken by this scene.

This power had already completely surpassed True Immortal level...

And most importantly, the abilities of these ten million virus-ridden Immortal Bugs had been completely upgraded!

Each Immortal Bug was actually wrapped in a deep blue light.

This was the power of the water element!

President Bai originally had the power of Outer Dao to use the elements.

After devouring President Bai's powers, Devil Gut Fungus Lord covered the Immortal Bugs with the power of water in reaction to being fried by the light of purification. These Immortal Bugs thus rose up once again, completely whole!

What should he do now?

Immortal Toya felt a little overwhelmed.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord's abilities had improved too much after he devoured President Bai, Long Ming, as well as many of Night Chief's executive members.

Immortal Toya's face turned red under this terrible spiritual pressure.

"Dammit... I can't hold on for much longer!" Immortal Toya bore up under the onslaught desperately.

In the face of the pressure from these ten million Immortal Bugs, however, the green light of purification was fading little by little. Finally, this army of ten million insects were gnawing on Immortal Toya's fingers.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord was greatly delighted at this scene.

"Just like an ant trying to shake a big tree and a mantis trying to stop a chariot." He rattled off two idioms in a row, showing himself to be very cultured.

Meanwhile, he fixed his deep on gaze on Immortal Toya, who was being devoured.

A moment later, he sensed Immortal Toya's aura vanish completely.

He forgot all about devouring Immortal Toya, as he very carefully controlled the insects.

His only goal was the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda.

He waved his hand, and the army of ten million insects dispersed.

“Huh?”

He was surprised to find that the green light of purification emitted by the pagoda spirit hadn’t been completely annihilated; a small light like a firefly was still floating in the air.

The next moment, Immortal Toya’s body was reborn along with this firefly light.

The outcome of this scene was completely unexpected.

Immortal Toya came back to life.

And in that moment, there were actually two pagoda spirits standing behind Immortal Toya...

What was this?

Devil Gut Fungus Lord was very bewildered.

The two pagoda spirits joined hands and whirled around Immortal Toya.

Immortal Toya smiled.

In the end, this bacterium wasn’t very cultured at all.

He didn’t even know the song-and-dance duet 3 ...

Chapter 888: The Wisdom Of Polyphonic Characters

When the second pagoda spirit came out, Devil Gut Fungus Lord was dumbstruck. It was originally only one pagoda spirit; how had it become two? It was also clear that this wasn't a clone of the first pagoda spirit, but was truly another one, because Immortal Toya's strength and aura had doubled after the second pagoda spirit appeared.

What on earth was going on?

Devil Gut Fungus Lord drew a deep breath and asserted control over the army of ten million insects, which had the power to plunder and devour everything. However, such huge momentum had also been detected by Mixiu's government troops. Night Chief was already under Mixiu's surveillance to begin with, and with this huge fluctuation of energy on the border, their defense mechanisms were activated.

Immortal Toya wasn't Devil Gut Fungus Lord's only opponent now; Mixiu's national army as well as cultivators who had received the news were on their way.

The situation didn't look good, but Devil Gut Fungus Lord was still unperturbed. In his opinion, the Mixiu cultivators who were on their way after receiving the news were simply nothing more than energy supplements — the more people he devoured, the stronger he would become.

Boom!

Several missiles were fired at Devil Gut Fungus Lord. Devil Gut Fungus Lord didn't even look at them as he directly controlled the insect army into blocking the missiles with their bodies. The sky lit up with explosions as massive numbers of insect soldiers were fried. These weren't ordinary missiles, but spirit power missiles made from the compression of highly dense spirit power molecules. These were large-caliber warheads which were more destructive than the original nuclear bomb. Furthermore, they were very environmentally friendly, and didn't have the side effect of radiation.

In the second great war of modern cultivation human history, a spirit power missile had been used to directly destroy a country.

In the sky, Devil Gut Fungus Lord was buffeted by the powerful shock wave, but it was completely harmless to him.

“Want to go up against me with a few missiles? Too naive.” Devil Gut Fungus Lord raised his hand, utterly dismissive of the national army’s missiles.

In fact, given his current ability, he could have his insect troops gobble up the missiles before they exploded.

What happened just now was purely Devil Gut Fungus Lord testing how strong the missiles were.

However, he was greatly disappointed by the results.

These missiles were too weak.

They were far inferior to the Wutian Golden Buddha Palm, and Devil Gut Fungus Lord felt that they weren’t even as strong as Immortal Toya’s light of purification.

“Failed?”

A military officer at national defense HQ gazed at the scene via satellite surveillance.

“Commander, sir... What should we do now?” The technical staff in charge of controlling the missile’s trajectory broke out in a cold sweat.

“We can only continue to harass him with missiles; we’re waiting on approval from the higher-ups concerning the larger warheads...”

“But is it really alright for us as soldiers of Mixiu to so obviously speak the language of Huaxiu?”

“The author hasn’t passed CET 4 1 yet, we have no choice. This isn’t the time to bother with that.”

“...”

“Did Mixiu Alliance send out the notice?”

“Yes, Commander, sir! Mixiu Alliance has already called for all hero cultivators to hurry to the battlefield! The closest backup has almost arrived!”

“Very good!” The commander-in-charge nodded.

Meanwhile, his eyes were fixed on Immortal Toya’s face on the surveillance screen.

In the end, this invasion had happened on Mixiu’s border.

They didn’t want the spotlight to be snatched away by a Huaxiu cultivator.

...

While Mixiu Alliance, i.e. Mixiu Alliance of Cultivators, had a slightly different organizational structure than Huaxiu Alliance, the role it played was the same. It was responsible for maintaining order, coordinating among the various major cultivator organizations, putting together ranking statistics of the strongest cultivators in the country and so on... But unlike other countries, Mixiu also had a special feature — the hero system.

At that moment, the closest heroes had already arrived on the frontline.

In the sky, the two pagoda spirits spun around Immortal Toya before completely fusing with him, and two green spirit spheres revolved around him, like planets orbiting the sun.

Just like Devil Gut Fungus Lord said, Immortal Toya’s fighting strength had doubled, but it still wasn’t going to be an easy fight. Devil Gut Fungus Lord was too powerful... it was possible that the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda would have to exhibit all its power before Immortal Toya could match the other side.

But to go all out, he had to be killed nine times.

Each time he died, a new pagoda spirit would appear.

Right now it was a two-person cycle.

The strongest form was the nine-person cycle.

So Immortal Toya had nine lives in total.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord had to kill him nine times.

Hm...

This was the true pronunciation of the word “cycle” in the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda — it wasn’t the third tone, but the fourth tone 2 ...

This was how the Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda got its name.

The situation now was very dire, and the last thing Immortal Toya wanted was Devil Gut Fungus Lord to continue to gobble up and gain power.

Yet this most worrying situation still happened...

From a distance, a masked female heroine dressed in leather swiftly advanced by swinging from the buildings. Her butt spurted out white thread... If Immortal Toya was right, this should be spider silk...

“Don’t be afraid! I’m here!”

The masked heroine’s butt spurted out spider silk which landed with a splat at Immortal Toya’s feet as she hung upside down in the air.

Immortal Toya dropped his forehead into his hand. “And you are...”

“I’m a Mixiu A-Class hero, Silky Web Heroine!” The masked woman loudly introduced herself with pride. “I have no other interests apart from maintaining world peace! This opponent looks very fierce, but you can rest assured that as long as I’m here, he can’t hurt you at all —”

Immortal Toya: "..."

Before this poor Silky Web Heroine could finish speaking, she was gone.

Immortal Toya looked down. There was already no trace of Silky Web Heroine under his feet, except for a bit of spider silk that was stuck to the sole of his foot like gum...

Immortal Toya was a little speechless at this situation.

He didn't know how strong an A-Class hero was...

But it was very clear that an A-Class hero couldn't handle Devil Gut Fungus Lord at all!

Couldn't Mixiu Alliance send someone a little more reliable?

While Immortal Toya was thinking this, in the distance, an old man wearing a blue and white porcelain helmet walked unhurriedly forward in the sky.

"Someone else looking to die?"

Devil Gut Fungus Lord sneered.

He manipulated the insect army into charging at the old man.

However, the old man just cocked his head, and in the next moment, the bodies of the insects that got close to him actually transformed as they were assimilated by his porcelain powers, becoming extremely fragile.

The old man blew lightly, and these insects, which had become blue and white porcelain, turned into fine powder...

Immortal Toya was blank. "You are...?"

The old man with the blue and white porcelain helmet said serenely, “I am the SS-Class hero, Porcelaino 3.”

Immortal Toya: “...

Chapter 889: If You Have a Problem You Can't Solve, Look for Wang Ling

Porcelaino...

When he heard this name, Immortal Toya wanted to ridicule it but couldn't. It was the same with that Silky Web Heroine just now – it was the first time Immortal Toya had seen a spider-woman produce spider silk with her butt. Was this the poor taste of modern heroes nowadays?

Immortal Toya wasn't familiar with Mixiu's hero cultivators, and had only heard of a few names which were famous in the International Alliance of Cultivators.

Each country had a different cultivation philosophy, but generally speaking, cultivators would fight hard for assignments from the Alliance of Cultivators in their respective countries to help maintain order as well as make a name for themselves. There were plenty of cases where cultivators gradually gained status and fame throughout the land through these tasks.

Of course, there were also exceptions...

Such as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

This Great Death-Courting Senior had never actively volunteered for an assignment, but freeloader off them and managed to gain widespread fame.

Because it was an era of peace, modern cultivators paid more attention to reputation and status, and Mixiu's hero cultivators were no exception. Of course, there was another important reason, which

was if they assisted Mixiu Alliance in completing this assignment, there would be a massive bonus; the heroes were depending on it.

After all, everyone had to eat.

Immortal Toya took a deep breath and felt out the activity around him.

Many powerful auras were gathering on the frontline of battle within a radius of three thousand li, and a dozen or so of Mixiu's hero cultivators were on their way over.

Some were strong, some were weak. The weak ones coming to the battlefield would undoubtedly just feed Devil Gut Fungus Lord.

"There's not much time left..."

Immortal Toya sighed.

He was aware that he had to settle this fight as soon as possible.

Because there actually wasn't much time left.

He had six minutes at most before those hero cultivators arrived on the frontline. He had to settle this fight by then before things got messy.

"Stranger..." At that moment, the SS-Class hero Porcelainno strolled over in the air.

With each step he took, a blue and white porcelain flower bloomed under his feet, and he gave off an amazing and imposing air.

Immortal Toya already had a general understanding of what Porcelainno was capable of.

He had the ability to crush things.

Anything that got close to Porcelainno would instantly turn into brittle porcelain which was then shattered by his aura.

This was an extremely advanced Assimilation of Matter Spell, but it also had a fatal flaw: if you were just a little careless, you would also be assimilated yourself. It could only be said that Porcelainno was indeed worthy of being an SS-Class hero; he had broken away from the danger of being assimilated and refined this spell into a passive skill which he wielded.

Based on what Immortal Toya knew, a lot of thought had gone into refining this skill.

The only pity was that Porcelainno was still a bachelor even in his old age.

No one wanted to go to sleep with their wife in their arms, only to have her turned into blue and white porcelain the next day...

“Mr Porcelainno, do you have any suggestions?” Time was running out, so Immortal Toya didn’t want to say much.

“Since you’re from out of town, you just need to watch... This fight was never yours to begin with.” Porcelainno sneered. “For this type of fiend, my ability is simply his antithesis.

“Just watch, stranger! I’ll carry you to victory!”

With that, Porcelainno leapt up and charged straight at the insect army.

His Assimilation of Matter Spell had become a passive skill; as long as he could reach the center of the battlefield and touch Devil Gut Fungus Lord, it would be his win!

Want to get close?

Devil Gut Fungus Lord was quick to respond.

This was a dangerous old man.

The countless insect soldiers up ahead had been turned into fragile blue and white porcelain; it looked like it would be hard to hold him off.

Full of confidence, Porcelaino kept marching forward.

Devil Gut Fungus Lord frowned slightly.

He increased the number of Immortal Bugs again. This time, he no longer wrapped them in water, but actually gave them the power of fire. The sky was filled with the Immortal Bugs combusting into little fireballs which struck Porcelaino.

At first, Porcelaino didn't understand the reason for this move.

But as the temperature increased, he sensed something was wrong.

The blue and white porcelain on his body was actually being baked bit by bit under such high temperatures... His Assimilation of Matter Spell was the most affected by fiery heat.

"Ah!" Porcelaino was then surrounded by these burning Immortal Bugs, and he cried out in pain.

"We have to save him!"

Immortal Toya knew Porcelaino had already failed.

But in this situation, he also didn't dare get close.

It wasn't Devil Gut Fungus Lord's burning Immortal Bugs that he was afraid of, but Porcelaino... What if he also turned into porcelain after rushing over?

Immortal Toya never thought that "pengci 1 " this social epidemic would actually take on this type of meaning on the cultivator's battlefield.

No... there had to be a way...

Immortal Toya took a deep breath.

Previously, he had learned a trick from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

On several occasions, when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was almost at the end of his rope, he would take out his strongest skill.

And Immortal Toya was now in a tight spot.

Sure enough, if you had a problem you couldn't solve, look for Ling Zhenren!

“Zhenren? Senior Ling Zhenren?”

At that moment, Immortal Toya raised his head and tentatively called out to the sky twice.

But the sky was as empty as anything, and there wasn't the slightest response at all...

Immortal Toya didn't buy it.

Everyone knew that what the mensao Ling Zhenren liked to do most was to lurk.

Although he usually wasn't good at speaking and seldom said anything in the chat group, everyone had profoundly experienced Ling Zhenren being a mensao!

“Senior Ling Zhenren?”

Immortal Toya shouted again.

Actually, Immortal Toya was still a little timid even when he yelled. After all, he didn't have as close a relationship with Ling Zhenren as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

The other side might not necessarily heed his wishful thinking.

And most importantly, because they weren't close, Ling Zhenren might not have bothered to observe him on the battlefield.

So after thinking about it, Immortal Toya decided to add a bonus. "Ling Zhenren? If you help me, I promise that from this moment on, I'll join the Crispy Noodle Snacks Sect! I'll eat crispy noodle snacks with you every day!"

As soon as he said that...

A space opened in the air.

Right after that, a bottle fell into Immortal Toya's hands.

This was a bottle of 84 Disinfectant which Wang Ling had personally enchanted.

Chapter 890: A Fall of Divine Liquid

An enchanted bottle of 84 disinfectant?

Immortal Toya accepted the divine artifact with both hands. His heart was unexpectedly unruffled; it seemed he was already used to it. Only Ling Zhenren could make an otherwise shocking operation seem very basic.

The appearance of this bottle of disinfectant also shook Devil Gut Fungus Lord. In reality, Devil Gut Fungus Lord had already forgotten who his creator was, but the sudden appearance of this bottle of disinfectant gave him a feeling of familiarity.

When Devil Gut Fungus Lord had still been a small bacterium, it hadn't developed spiritual wisdom yet and had no idea where it had come from. This thus made Devil Gut Fungus Lord think of itself

as “a bacterium that had been born with a silver spoon in its mouth,” and that it had been chosen by the heavens.

But the instant this enchanted bottle of 84 Disinfectant appeared, Devil Gut Fungus Lord never things that had been enchanted to somehow resonate with each other, and his memory was stirred up at the same time.

In his mind, the quiet and fair face of a youngster unexpectedly appeared.

The youngster had short light hair and a languid expression, as if he was perpetually in a half-asleep state. He looked completely unthreatening – nothing more than a harmless teenager – but he gave Devil Gut Fungus Lord a huge shock and sense of crisis.

This memory alone made Devil Gut Fungus Lord drip with cold sweat, and all his attacks were interrupted. The instant his thoughts paused, the ten million Immortal Bugs in the sky turned into a bunch of flies without a leader and began to tear into each other.

Seeing this, Porcelainno quickly retreated some distance away, not daring to rush in willy-nilly again.

He had almost lost his life earlier because he had been too aggressive and reckless!

At the same time, his eyes were also focused on the bottle of disinfectant in Immortal Toya’s hands.

He was sure that it was because of this bottle of disinfectant that this fierce Devil Gut Fungus Lord had stopped his offense.

Porcelaino: “Brother, what is this bottle of magic treasure that looks like disinfectant?”

For a moment, Immortal Toya didn’t know how to answer this question.

Magic treasure that looked like disinfectant?

No...

This was a damn bottle of disinfectant! It sold for 29.88 HNY at the supermarket, and was the kind that was a two-for-one deal when it was on special...

Immortal Toya glanced at the bottle’s packaging. The large yellow characters “free gift” on it was exceptionally conspicuous.

This enchanted bottle of disinfectant was a freebie to boot... Generally speaking, freebies were things that were about to expire, so they would be bundled into promotional giveaways.

But now that it had passed through Ling Zhenren’s hands, this bottle of disinfectant which had been about to expire had clearly reached the pinnacle of its liquid life.

Huh...

And it had also been touched by Ling Zhenren’s beautiful hands...

Staring at this bottle of disinfectant, Immortal Toya actually felt a trace of jealousy.

“Impossible! Impossible!”

On the other side, it seemed that Devil Gut Fungus Lord, whose memory had been triggered as he recalled his origins, couldn’t accept the truth at all as he gripped his head and screamed.

Immortal Toya sighed. He had already flipped opened the lid of the bottle, and the pungent smell which was released caused Devil Gut Fungus Lord to feel even more pain. Even though Immortal Toya was clearly some distance away, the smell of the disinfectant already had an effect on Devil Gut Fungus Lord!

“You’re trying to kill me...”

Devil Gut Fungus Lord clenched his teeth and rejected his origins with all his might. “I was born the strongest! I don’t have a master! My power to devour is unmatched in the universe, and with time, I’ll definitely become the supreme Devil Lord!”

Devil Gut Fungus Lord yelled in a loud voice, “Powers of Outer Dao!”

He condensed together all the three powers of Outer Dao that President Bai had collected.

When the five major elements came together, they turned into an elemental glass armor which covered his body, with all kinds of dazzling lights overlapping each other. It was just like the cheap

light effects which renminbi players spent lots on for their characters: they were cheap, but looked awesome.

In addition, the power of Reverse Polarity also appeared in the form of a round Tai Chi disc, which was the symbol of Reverse Polarity, on Devil Gut Fungus Lord's glass armor.

Porcelain's face drained of color. "He is even capable of this Outer Dao?!" This was an Outer Dao that practically all cultivators yearned for. If you mastered this Outer Dao, it was like having the power to overturn the heavens and change fate! Even if you were on the verge of death, you could regain full health and be resurrected with this power.

"Is that Mixiu Alliance? Stop the other hero cultivators from coming! They're not his match!" Porcelain made a call.

Porcelain was very clear on the current situation. Against such an enemy, there was absolutely nothing the other hero cultivators could do; even he had almost been heavily crippled. Recklessly charging in without a plan was nothing more than coming all this way to court death.

The situation right now was already messy enough!

More people would only make things worse!

Mixiu Alliance responded, "It's too late. The hero cultivators will reach the frontline in one minute..."

Porcelain clenched his teeth. "Wretch!"

“One minute?”

Listening to the conversation, Immortal Toya nodded.

One minute was ample time.

Furthermore, it was enough to punish Devil Gut Fungus Lord several times over.

Porcelaino: “Little brother, let’s withdraw! Your bottle of disinfectant is very strong, but what we’re up against is the power of Outer Dao, Reverse Polarity – there’s no way you can kill him!”

“Not necessarily.”

Immortal Toya shook his head.

He poured out a drop of disinfectant, and just like the great Guanyin sprinkling sweet dew from the jade bottle 1 , Immortal Toya flicked that drop of disinfectant in Devil Gut Fungus Lord’s direction.

Bzz!

This glittering drop of divine liquid emitted the most formidable spirit power and actually carried a touch of annihilation! Porcelaino was so scared his face turned pale!

At the same time, the heaven and the earth changed color, and a huge vortex appeared in the air as the spirit power in this drop of disinfectant actually tore open the walls of the sky.

Porcelaino's jaw dropped and his eyes almost popped out of their sockets!

This...

This was actually the spirit power in one damn drop of disinfectant? He felt that this one drop of disinfectant was dozens of times more powerful than him...

No! This was no longer disinfectant! This drop was a one-of-a-kind super divine liquid!

Sensing the danger in the divine liquid, Devil Gut Fungus Lord knew that he was powerless to withstand it. However, he had the power of Outer Dao Reverse Polarity, so he laughed wildly. "Want to kill me? I am an existence that cannot die or be killed!"

Bzz!

As soon as he spoke, the divine liquid exploded with energy once again, and a strong purifying power swept over the scene.

The next moment, under Devil Gut Fungus Lord's extremely stupefied gaze, the elemental glass armor and Reverse Polarity round disc which he was wearing directly shattered on the spot.

The power in this drop of disinfectant was above that of Outer Dao!