

## Daily Life 911

### Chapter 911: Another Angler

At the same time that night on top of the Holy Pillar in the demon world, Second Generation Demon Saint was looking into his crystal magic ball when all his scales stood on end; a bad feeling shot straight through the depths of his soul, and with a crack, the magic ball in Second Generation Demon Saint's hand suddenly broke apart.

“Demon Saint's magic ball actually broke... This is an ominous sign!” On the side, Sage Master Shen Wuyue had an astounded look on his face. As the Sage Master who had assisted successive generations of Demon Saint, Shen Wuyue naturally knew what this meant.

The magic ball had cracked once before during First Generation Demon Saint's time. It had just been a minor crack, but First Generation Demon Saint had gotten hemorrhoids the next day, and the toilet bowl had been filled with his blood.

The last time the magic ball had cracked was during the appearance of that powerful mystery person who had sent out the kun on a fishing line to explore each space. The angler's identity at that time had been quite mysterious, but now they had already confirmed who he was: Wang Zhen, from the Domain of the Gods.

But this time, the magic ball was even more thoroughly broken, and actually split into eight parts...

“Old Shen... what's going on?” Second Generation Demon Saint was a little panicky, fine beads of sweat instantly trickling down his forehead; he had never encountered this situation before.

Staring at the broken magic ball, Shen Wuyue was lost in silence for a while. To be honest, he too had never encountered this situation before – now, they could only rely on the handbook left behind by First Generation Demon Saint to diagnose the situation.

Shen Wuyue hastily flipped through the Demon Saint Codex from cover to cover.

Second Generation Demon Saint was clearly anxious as he watched on the side.

Second Generation Demon Saint: “How is it?”

Shen Wuyue muttered, “Ball in eight parts, chrysanthemum will be ruined.”

Second Generation Demon Saint: “...”

For a time, the palace at the top of the Holy Pillar fell into a long silence.

Whether this “chrysanthemum will be ruined” was true or not, what was certain was that they couldn’t escape the misfortune.

“If my chrysanthemum is going to be ruined, there’s nothing to be afraid of.” Second Generation Demon Saint smiled. “My lower half is a fish tail; I don’t have a ‘chrysanthemum’ at all.”

“...”

Shen Wuyue furrowed his brow. “But Lord Demon Saint, you must take this seriously. Since ancient times, the magic ball breaking has never been a good thing. Because the former Demon Saint didn’t take it seriously, he suffered a huge calamity in the end.”

In the end, as soon as he said that, the temple in Demon Saint’s palace shuddered fiercely all of a sudden, and web-like fissures appeared in the air!

It was accompanied by a powerful aura!

This was an extremely familiar scene for both Second Generation Demon Saint and Shen Wuyue! They recalled when that multi-fanged kun appeared in the palace previously!

“Lord Demon Saint, watch out!” Shen Wuyue kicked him away and stood in front of him as a shield.

With a “pu,” Second Generation Demon Saint spewed out a mouthful of blood.

At that moment, as the crack opened in the air, a three-headed, nine-tailed phoenix flew out.

“Phoenix?”

Second Generation Demon Saint stared at it.

Shen Wuyue shook his head. “No! This phoenix has teeth and nine plume feathers in the colors of the rainbow. This is a prehistoric Three-Headed Phoenix!”

“... Another extinct divine beast?” Second Generation Demon Saint was stupefied – he never thought that his palace would be a magnet for divine beasts!

“RUA!!”

Before they came back to their senses, this three-headed phoenix that had come out of nowhere straightaway spewed raging flames from its mouth!

“The Rainbow Divine Fire!” Shen Wuyue was so frightened that all his hair stood on end, and he kicked Demon Saint away for a second time. “Watch out, Lord Demon Saint!!!”

“???” Second Generation Demon Saint was sent flying by the kick as he coughed up more blood. His sternum was already cracked after the two flying kicks...

“How dare you, evil creature!”

Having dealt with a prehistoric vicious kun before, Shen Wuyue was unafraid when confronting the Three-Headed Phoenix this time. He took off his antlers and threw them!

The antlers spun rapidly and turned into two sharp boomerangs which hurtled at the phoenix like electric saws.

Shen Wuyue used his mind to exercise maximum control over the antlers – these were a trait of his clan, which had been refined into his life bonded magic artifact and couldn't be destroyed by water or fire.

However, Shen Wuyue was still a little intimidated by the fact that his opponent was the Three-Headed Phoenix.

In legend, the Rainbow Divine Fire was a powerful divine fire created from the divine fire in the sun's core merging with the Three-Headed Phoenix clan's power of the phoenix. Even if you were immortal or indestructible, as soon as you were touched by this fire, nothing would put it out until you were burned down to ashes!

“But why would the Three-Headed Phoenix appear here?” Shen Wuyue racked his brain but couldn't think why. The sudden appearance of both this Three-Headed Phoenix and the prehistoric vicious kun from last time could be described as utterly unfathomable.

Their Demon Saint's Palace was quickly becoming a protection center for rare beasts...

“Shen Wuyue, this phoenix...”

After being kicked twice, Second Generation Demon Saint gradually came back to his senses at that moment and slowly got to his feet. He wanted to ask about the Three-Headed Phoenix, but given the urgent battle situation, Shen Wuyue had no attention to spare Demon Saint.

The Three-Headed Phoenix swooped down with a cry which swept over everything with a terrifying, unearthly force, and the antler boomerangs were straightaway forced out of their original path.

“Watch out, Lord Demon Saint! The phoenix's cry can enthrall you! You have to shut your ears!” Shen Wuyue bellowed. But it seemed that Second Generation Demon Saint had already been affected. He gripped his head and took some wobbly steps as if he was imitating some actress's performance in the famous skit “Haiwa Died 1 “!

“Lord Demon Saint!” Seeing this situation, Shen Wuyue gave a third kick.

Given how critical the situation was, it would take too long to use magic to get rid of the effects – rather, physical correction would work wonders.

Kicked a third time, Second Generation Demon Saint sprayed out a mouthful of blood once again.

This was the largest mouthful, which was like a fountain that was horrifying to see.

After the third kick, Shen Wuyue realized that this fight couldn't be dragged out and he needed to settle it quickly! If things went on like this, Lord Demon Saint wouldn't be able to hold on before they dealt with the Three-Headed Phoenix!

This useless Demon Saint... Shen Yue was the one fighting, but ultimately Demon Saint was the one spitting out the most blood.

Forget it...

Shen Wuyue sighed in disappointment.

Fixing his gaze on the Three-Headed Phoenix in front of him, his expression finally turned serious.

Shen Wuyue seldom revealed his true appearance. However, at this critical juncture, he had no other option. Demon Saint's Palace had now become the number one target of foreign invaders – how shameful was this for his mighty Demon Saint's Holy Palace?

Whether or not there was anyone behind the scenes looking to attack Demon Saint's Holy Palace, intentionally or otherwise, Shen Wuyue thought that as the Sage Master who had been assisting all the Demon Saints until now, he had to take a stand.

It wasn't as if there wasn't anyone in the demon world!

There was Lord Demon Saint!

And him, Shen Wuyue!

At that thought, Shen Wuyue directly swallowed the antlers that he had taken off to use as boomerangs.

An aura of a prehistoric beast came flooding down, which abruptly scared the Three-Headed Phoenix into actually dropping a few of its tail feathers.

## Chapter 912: Kydeer

“Old Shen, you...”

Second Generation Demon Saint clutched his chest. His qi and blood were boiling because of those kicks from a friendly force; a little more and he would be dead. But at that moment, the explosive aura on the battlefield made his fishtail tremble lightly.

He blanked out for a long moment at what he was seeing.

It was Second Generation Demon Saint’s first time seeing Shen Wuyue’s beast form.

Apart from the word “beautiful,” he didn’t know what other words he could use to describe the scene in front of him.

Shen Wuyue had become taller, and even the wrinkles on his face had disappeared; his doddering appearance had transformed in one go.

He had become incomparably elegant, with long silver-white hair which fell down to his ankles. Dark green scales covered his shoulders to his collarbones, and there was a red mark set in his forehead like a gem which proclaimed Shen Wuyue’s current identity.

Second Generation Demon Saint suddenly understood. No wonder Shen Wuyue had always refused to appear in his beast form in front of anyone!

Shen Wuyue was the descendant of the kydeer, which was a hybrid of the prehistoric divine deer and prehistoric kylin!

Since ancient times, prehistoric divine beast cross-breeds had never been treated kindly by either clans; the divine beast tribe regarded them as heresies and a species which should never have existed.

It was an indisputable fact, however, that divine beast cross-breeds often had very strong fighting capabilities.

But divine beasts had already been extinct for a very long time. Second Generation Demon Saint had thought that Shen Wuyue was just a rare deer divine beast, and never expected him to be a kydeer.

Naturally, as a kydeer, it wasn't just Shen Wuyue's character and fighting strength which transformed, but his gender as well.

This was a big reason why Shen Wuyue had refused to reveal his true form all this time.

His eyes were fixed on Second Generation Demon Saint. After his age was stripped away, Shen Wuyue's gaze in this form was actually rather tender and soft, and Second Generation Demon Saint's heart stirred like the ripples caused by a spring breeze.

Not good...

This was...

Second Generation Demon Saint turned red – he was actually blushing from his own Sage Master's gaze!

The important thing was that he was clearly aware that Shen Wuyue was a man!

“Not counting you, I've led two Demon Saints. From your aura, you seem to be the weakest.” Shen Wuyue opened his mouth unhurriedly, and even his voice had become very pleasant-sounding.

Second Generation Demon Saint: “...”

Shen Wuyue: “A mere Three-Headed Phoenix actually injured you to this extent.”

Demon Saint's lips twitched at these words.

Why was he hurt so badly?

Shen Wuyue, don't tell me that you don't know why in your heart!

After that, Shen Wuyue gazed into the distance. The Three-Headed Phoenix in the air had been observing him since the beginning. It had been so intimidated by Shen Wuyue's aura after the latter's kydeer transformation that it even dropped some of its feathers.

"The Three-Headed Phoenix clan has long since died out; I never expected it to reappear now." Shen Wuyue stared at the Three-Headed Phoenix, then stretched out a snow-white hand toward the sky. "Evil creature, hurry up and come down!"

With a wave of invisible spirit power, Shen Wuyue stretched forth to grab the Three-Headed Phoenix. It was so scared that with a trill, it spat out Rainbow Divine Fire, but Shen Wuyue wasn't the least bit afraid as he met the fire head-on.

The kydeer's protective skin was extremely tough, and there basically wasn't any fire in the world it was afraid of, including the Three-Headed Phoenix's Rainbow Divine Flame!

The Rainbow Divine Fire burned Shen Wuyue's hand front and back, but he didn't feel the slightest pain.

The palm which Shen Wuyue stretched forth had spirit power as tremendous as the sea, and the Three-Headed Phoenix was firmly imprisoned in his hand like a birdcage, similar to Buddha imprisoning the nine-headed golden eagle 1 . No matter how the Three-Headed Phoenix struggled, it was useless; Shen Wuyue gripped it firmly in his hand.

"I thought it would be some awesome evil creature, but it turns out the Three-Headed Phoenix is just so-so." Shen Wuyue played with the Three-Headed Phoenix in his hands, folding and unfolding its wings and twisting its three heads together like a fried dough twist as if he was playing with a paper crane.



The Three-Headed Phoenix was thoroughly silenced as it was forced to suppress its rage and allow Shen Wuyue to play around with it.

Capturing the Three-Headed Phoenix with one hand...

He was too strong!

Behind Shen Wuyue, Second Generation Demon Saint was astounded at this sight.

He never expected there to be such a big difference before and after Shen Wuyue's transformation!

Even a magical girl transformation couldn't surpass this!

"An adult Three-Headed Phoenix might be a little stronger. This one is still young and can't even speak. How boring." After playing for a while, Shen Wuyue was bored. He placed the Three-Headed Phoenix on his shoulder, and it didn't dare move so much as an inch.

Second Generation Demon Saint was excited. "Old Shen..."

"Want to praise me? Or are you going to give me a prize?" Shen Wuyue smiled.

"Old Shen, your gender..."

"I'm male. And right now, this is my second personality. My appearance might have changed a lot, but I still have a penis."

"Oh..."

Second Generation Demon Saint sighed in his heart and couldn't help the disappointed look on his face.

"My current form will last for a while until the antlers I ate grow back." Shen Wuyue pursed his lips. "It's because Shen Yiyue is too stubborn – actually, there's no harm in calling me out if he does

run into an enemy he can't defeat. In any case, when the antlers grow again, our personalities will switch back."

"Shen Yiyue?"

"That's what I call the first personality. He calls me Eryue. You can call me that, too." Shen Eryue narrowed his eyes and his lips curved up in a splendid smile.

This was the first time Second Generation Demon Saint realized that a man could smile so beautifully!

When it came to his experience of becoming Second Generation Demon Saint, it was purely because he had been cheated by First Generation Demon Saint... If the latter hadn't deliberately frightened him into pissing at the bottom of the Holy Pillar, the Holy Pillar wouldn't have forced him to become Second Generation Demon Saint!

What was the most painful thing about being Demon Saint?

For Second Generation Demon Saint, it wasn't managing and maintaining order in all of the demon world — it was that he didn't have a sense of freedom!

The Holy Pillar restricted his range of movements. Before the next Demon Saint was found, he could only spend the rest of his life in Demon Saint's Palace on top of the Holy Pillar.

Thus, Second Generation Demon Saint had initially been extremely bitter about becoming Demon Saint.

Never mind the fact that he didn't have any freedom; even his only companion was Shen Wuyue, that boring and pedantic old man who always liked to undermine his authority in front of outsiders.

But now, Second Generation Demon Saint suddenly realized...

Even if he spent his entire life in Demon Saint's Palace, that didn't seem so bad!

At the very least, a transformed Shen Eryue was a boy who was very easy on the eyes.

Although, it was a bit of a pity that he wasn't a girl!

But at the very least, he was a lot better than that boring Shen Yiyue!

"Where did this Three-Headed Phoenix come from?" Second Generation Demon Saint asked.

Shen Wuyue turned his eyes to the Three-Headed Phoenix on his shoulder, who had already been thoroughly tamed.

The little guy chirped a few times. Although it didn't speak human language, Shen Eryue still understood it. "He said he's from beyond the Domain of the Gods."

"Beyond the Domain of the Gods?"

Second Generation Demon Saint turned pale with alarm.

Chapter 913: The Office Of Strategic Deception's Internet Cafe

Because of Wang Zhen coming to the world below, everyone already knew about the existence of the Domain of the Gods.

They had yet to fully understand the Domain of the Gods, and now a place beyond the Domain of the Gods had suddenly emerged... What kind of place was that? Both Demon Saint and Shen Eryue were very curious.

"Should we inform the Office of Strategic Deception about this?" Second Generation Demon Saint asked.

"The Office of Strategic Deception is currently our demon world's biggest collaborator. You decide whether to let them know or not, you don't need to ask me for advice," Shen Eryue said

indifferently. “But for this place beyond the Domain of the Gods to be able to rear a Three-Headed Phoenix, the people there are definitely strong. Besides, look...”

Speaking up to this, Shen Eryue pressed his fingers to the neck of the Three-Headed Phoenix’s middle head and actually pulled out a fine thread.

Second Generation Demon Saint had a sense of déjà vu at this scene.

“This is...”

“The string is made of a very special material. What we can be sure of is that someone was controlling this Three-Headed Phoenix. This string is stronger than the one Wang Zhen used, like the kind used for puppets; as long as this puppet string is connected, you can control things from behind the scenes no matter what.”

Seeing this, Second Generation Demon Saint’s eyes turned dark.

He felt that the waves of momentum in the world...

No...

Perhaps the waves of this universe were going to be stirred up and create ripples...

...

It was August 30th on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of the summer vacation.

In these two days, the shadow of the latest game Cultivation Emulator, created and developed by Miss Bai Qiao, could be seen everywhere, whether it was on the schools’ Tieba, in class groups, or in the trending topics of various major platforms. The game’s popularity exceeded everyone’s expectations. It had yet to be officially beta tested, but the number of pre-orders had broken ten million in two days, which no one could have imagined.

Thus, the Office of Strategic Deception set up a game group, and Miss Bai Qiao became the group leader right away.

While this was an expression of goodwill and an attempt to rope her in, it was even more for the sake of pacifying Miss Bai Qiao's heart.

Everyone was part of a family after joining the sect!

And most importantly, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal offered Miss Bai Qiao a huge salary which she couldn't refuse, so that she no longer needed to look for her cheap father Boss Jin for money to buy games...

That same day, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had people finish constructing the hall for the game group, with a signboard that read "Game Group" hanging over the entrance. The truth was, however, that the layout inside was more like an Internet cafe.

Anyone from the Office of Strategic Deception who wanted to relax and have fun could use the sect's jade talisman to directly come in whenever they wanted. It was free for disciples to surf the Internet, and based on their ranks, they could enjoy a free flow of refreshments and drinks.

The computers inside the game group's Internet cafe had the highest specs. Visitors from other sects who wanted to use the Internet cafe had to pay fifty immortal gold per hour.

The Office of Strategic Deception's setup could now be considered to be in full bloom.

The hot-selling Heavenly Dao broccoli and the development of the Cultivation Emulator game were now important sources of revenue for the Office of Strategic Deception.

That day, a couple of Immortal Palm Tree Sect disciples who had come to the Office of Strategic Deception to buy broccoli passed by the game group's Internet cafe.

They went in for a look, and in the end were frightened by the Internet cafe's high prices.

"How expensive!" One disciple pulled his neck in.

Fifty immortal gold per hour and five immortal gold for one stick of roasted sausage...

“Why is your roasted sausage so expensive?” the disciple asked the little brother at the front desk whose head had been down all this time.

“If you want it, buy it. If you’re not buying, you can just look at it.”

This little brother was none other than “sect leader of Palm Sect” Su Xing from the Office of Strategic Deception’s opening ceremony back then (please see Chapter 817: One-Person Palm Sect).

Su Xing won the duel with his palm technique at the opening ceremony and obtained the prize of a top-class holy weapon. But until now, Palm Sect didn’t have any disciples apart from Su Xing, and the sect’s business permit expired several years ago...

Later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had Su Xing remain at the Office of Strategic Deception.

Su Xing was someone who could involuntarily comprehend Heavenly Dao, and was of great help in the research on Heavenly Dao.

Su Xing was now a member of the goon squad, and directly reported to Fang Xing as his leader.

Now that the game group had just been established and Miss Bai Qiao was busy playing games, Fang Xing sent Su Xing to the game group to look after the Internet cafe.

Whatever the situation, there always had to be someone guarding the place.

Su Xing had distinguished himself at the sect ceremony previously, and the media had reported widely on it. Although Palm Sect wasn’t any high-level sect, many people now recognized Su Xing because of his previous achievement.

Now, when Su Xing looked up, the two Immortal Palm Tree Sect disciples looked stunned.

“How... how can it be you, Brother Su?!” One of the disciples, who looked like the senior brother, promptly laughed like it was a joke.

“This sausage is made from Heavenly Dao broccoli, Heavenly Dao crispy noodle snacks and hand-picked dragon pork; five immortal gold for one stick is absolutely fair. When you leave later, don’t spread rubbish.” Su Xing chuckled as he stared at the two people.

He rubbed his palms together as if he was honing a knife. When his palms met, they actually produced the crisp sound of godly iron being hit, and the two disciples couldn’t help swallowing.

It wasn’t that their mouths were watering at the smell of the roasted sausage, but purely because Su Xing had scared them.

Videos of Su Xing’s palm attack at the sect’s celebration ceremony had played on various major platforms; the two disciples naturally knew how awesome Su Xing’s palm technique was.

“Five immortal gold! Good value! I’ll take it!” Thus, the senior brother decided to give him face.

He took out a golden bill from his wallet. This was a banknote that could be directly used in place of immortal gold and which used denominations different from that of ordinary money: fifty, one hundred, one thousand, and ten thousand.

The senior brother took out a fifty immortal gold bill, which straightaway amused Su Xing. “Little buddy, how many sausages are you going to buy?”

The senior raised one finger feebly. “One... one sausage...”

“What’s the matter with you, buddy? Aren’t you going to buy one for your junior brother?”

“Two, then...”

“To confirm, two sausages will cost ten immortal gold.”

“Mm...”

“You get a special price with a member’s card. Top it up with five hundred immortal gold, and we’ll give you an extra five hundred. The member’s price for one roasted sausage is just three immortal gold. Do you want to get a card?”

“...”

“What’s the matter with you, little buddy? Immortal Palm Tree Sect’s salary should be quite high, right? You can’t even afford five hundred immortal gold? Or you won’t give me face?”

“I’ll... I’ll get one!” The Immortal Palm Tree Sect brother grit his teeth and decided to go all out.

“We have bronze memberships here. For your first five hundred top-up, you get five hundred extra. As for gold memberships, for your first one thousand top-up, you get one thousand extra. Which kind do you want?”

“Are... they different?”

“The bronze member’s price for a roasted sausage is three immortal gold, the gold member’s price is two immortal gold, and the diamond member’s price is one immortal gold. Once you start playing on our computers everyday, we’ll give you one sausage free of charge.”

“...”

## Chapter 914: Odd Zhuo’s Hospitality

The two Immortal Palm Tree Sect disciples deeply regretted coming to this Internet cafe now. This was a rip-off! However, they couldn’t not give Su Xing face; everyone knew that after the sect celebration last time, Su Xing and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had become very close.

Who was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal? On the day the Office of Strategic Deception opened for business, even the Ten Founding Generals gave him face!

Furthermore, the Office of Strategic Deception was currently the only sect among all the light forces that worked in direct cooperation with Huaxiu Alliance! Thus, it was very important to build a good relationship with the sect!



Immortal Palm Tree Sect hadn't sent any representatives to the sect celebration, and the sect head of Immortal Palm Tree Sect regretted it so much that the day the Heavenly Dao broccoli went on sale, he signed a massive order with the Office of Strategic Deception.

It was his way of apologizing. On top of that, it demonstrated his sincerity for future collaborations.

It wasn't just these Immortal Palm Tree Sect disciples; there was now an explicit rule in Immortal Palm Tree Sect that all their disciples had to vigorously support all of the Office of Strategic Deception's businesses!

In fact, it was because of this rule that the two disciples could no longer refuse, and they couldn't let anyone else hold this over their heads!

"I'll get a gold member's card..." After making up his mind, the senior brother grit his teeth and took out several golden bills from his wallet.

Su Xing looked at the little junior brother next to this senior brother, and noticed that he was laughing secretly with the face of one rejoicing in someone else's misfortune. Su Xing quickly said, "Since you've decided to get a gold membership, how about topping up another five hundred to reach 1500 and upgrade to a combined package? One card can be used by two people. You should look after your little junior brother. However, this extra five hundred immortal gold has to be paid by your junior brother."

"..."

The little junior brother's face instantly turned gray.

He couldn't refuse, and could only take out a golden bill worth five hundred immortal gold and get a combo card with his senior brother.

Su Xing happily took the money, and while he was keying in the customer information, he suddenly thought of something, and looked at the two people. "Ah, that's right! Do you want to top up another five hundred immortal gold? Our Internet cafe just opened and has an exchange offer. An extra five hundred immortal gold can be exchanged for a crispy noodle snack packet!"

“No... no need, we don’t have any more money!” The two Immortal Palm Tree sect brothers were about to cry.

Su Xing smiled. “Don’t regret it!”

Actually, it wasn’t that they didn’t have the money, but that they didn’t think it was worth it.

Five hundred immortal gold for a snack packet...

Only a fool would do that!

Ten minutes later, the two Immortal Palm Tree Sect disciples left with the gold member’s card for the Office of Strategic Deception’s Internet cafe and looks of despair on their faces... His elbow half-propped on the doorframe, Su Xing watched these two suckers leave.

...

It was still Wednesday August 30th.

Shortly after the two Immortal Palm Tree Sect disciples left, a van bearing the logo of the General Administration of 100 Schools drove directly through the gate of the Office of Strategic Deception.

A group of people got out of the van: Wang Ling, Super Chen, Hero Guo and Little Peanut... No. 60 High School’s Grade One, Class Three squad had gathered.

Super Chen had already been chattering on for a while during the car ride; he couldn’t believe that he had actually received an invitation from the Office of Strategic Deception... He had clearly still been complaining last night about not getting a beta account for Cultivation Emulator. In the end, he had received an invitation letter the next day!

The invitation was signed with Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s name and even bore a golden seal.

They had been invited to tour the newly-built Internet cafe. At the same time, each of them received visitor’s passes to all the halls, in addition to a gift pack of the beta version of the game!

Fang Xing got out from the front passenger seat and smiled. “Don’t get too excited. We’re only allowed to take a look around today. We’re all minors, yet Senior Odd Zhuo was able to commission Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to send us invitations, so you should be happy with that.”

“Are we really only allowed to look around?” Dopey Guo and Super Chen were both a little disappointed.

“At any rate, you have the beta version gift pack; you can take that home to play.” Little Peanut chuckled.

As the commissary in charge of studies, Little Peanut had already been completely led by Dopey Guo and Super Chen down a road of no return...

“Didn’t I say Wang Ling was a good luck charm?!” Super Chen touched his head. Even now he still felt amazed. “But why did Senior Odd Zhuo suddenly invite us over?”

“Did you forget that Wang Ling lent his spirit sword to Senior Odd Zhuo at the spirit sword exchange meet? This is Senior Odd Zhuo’s way of saying thanks,” Fang Xing replied.

Fang Xing and Odd Zhuo had already agreed on this cover story last night!

“I told you! Wang Ling’s a good luck charm!”

Hearing this, Super Chen didn’t suspect anything and straightaway laughed heartily. “I almost believed that it was Classmate Wang Ling who’s running the Office of Strategic Deception!”

Fang Xing: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

...

Just like Fang Xing said, they could only tour the Office of Strategic Deception's Internet cafe this time. It was a legitimate Internet cafe, so naturally it looked like one – trying to enter through a back door wouldn't work.

“Damn!” As soon as he entered, Super Chen was promptly stunned by what he saw.

He didn't think this could be called an Internet cafe at all. It was built like a palace hall, and the machines were all virtual pods! When you lay down inside and put on a helmet, you would be directly connected to the Internet! You could do whatever you wanted! Even if you played for a long time, you wouldn't feel tired! Once you were inside the virtual pod, it was almost like you were dreaming, and your body would completely relax.

Furthermore, these virtual game pods which Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had bought were all very advanced, with a massage function.

Fang Xing had already informed Su Xing beforehand about their arrival. Su Xing showed them around and introduced various features of the Internet cafe to them.

“These virtual pods are also the latest version and are fitted with a waste excretion unit underneath. If you want to use the toilet halfway, you can also directly switch to toilet mode, and the virtual pods will then turn into enclosed toilets.” Su Xing pointed something out. “Do you see that? The button with an image of poop on it is the button for toilet mode.”

“What's this?” At that moment, Dopey Guo pointed to a button underneath the button for toilet mode which looked like two fish balls strung together.

“That's vibrator mode.”

“...”

“Taking into consideration the fact that some customers might overindulge in our virtual pods, we added this mode, which is primarily used like a laxative. We all know that lying or sitting down for too long can easily cause constipation.”

“Your services truly consider everything...” Dopey Guo marveled.

“All the excrement will end up in the waste water reservoir, after which it is specially treated and turned into fertilizer to water the Heavenly Dao broccoli in the cultivation shed.”

“...”

“The Internet cafe just opened today, but we already have a lot of Nascent Soul and Soul Formation customers; their excrement is actually quite hard to come by.”

“...”

During his presentation, Su Xing would steal glances at Wang Ling from time to time.

With the exception of Super Chen, Dopey Guo and Little Peanut, everyone here was well aware of Wang Ling’s identity.

## Chapter 915: Wang Ling’s “Label”

There wasn’t anyone now among the Office of Strategic Deception’s core members who didn’t know Wang Ling’s identity (i.e. a hidden boss masquerading as a sixteen-year-old high school student). Not only Wang Ling, but everyone in the Wang family’s small villa were all big shots – this was thanks to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, who spread the word. Reality proved that there were times when having a friend with a fanciful imagination could actually save having to explain things.

After all, they were all core members and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s confidants who could be trusted to keep their lips sealed. Wang Ling knew that his label as a “low-profile big shot” was indelibly branded in the minds of these people. Even though they knew that he was still studying in high school, they just thought it was an Almighty’s peculiar taste.

To many people, the reason an Almighty could become one was that they were more or less eccentric. Cultivating smoothly and steadily was a good thing; the reality of a steady and serious character would never change. On the other hand, eccentric people often had strong personalities.

And in the cultivation world, it was usually the people with ego and independent styles who got things done more easily.

It sounded absurd, but it was actually true.

This included Wang Ling himself, who also felt that he did have some peculiarities, such as his fondness for staring at the screen, his obsession with crispy noodle snacks, and his love of study... The last one was due to how Father Wang and Mother Wang had brought him up since young to believe that studying was always good.

When all was said and done, he was only sixteen; his experiences could hardly compare with those of the old seniors who had gone through thousands of years of history and borne witness to the nation's gradual rise in prosperity.

Although Wang Ling loved studying, there were times when he liked to goof off.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have enchanted the monster pen and goblin eraser to do his homework for him.

In order to keep his exam scores down, Wang Ling usually had to do some studying beforehand. He could finish the homework himself, but sometimes he simply wasn't in the mood.

Of course, Wang Ling did his homework more often than not, not because of his mood, but purely for the limited edition flavors of crispy noodle snacks.

His homework couldn't be sold for money. Sometimes, as soon as he got to school, Super Chen and Hero Guo would come running over and start to wholesale copy his homework using the Flow of Multi-Pens godly technique.

The word was that during the busy study period in Grade Three, the Grade Three seniors (all top students) would begin saving for their college tuition by doing other people's homework for a fee; they could even copy a person's handwriting to a tee, and this had already become a lucrative business.

In Wang Ling's opinion, copying homework was very bad behavior and didn't do a person any good at all. Doing someone else's homework for them in exchange for money was even worse. This wasn't helping them, but causing them harm.

Wang Ling had never felt that his homework was worth much, but the inescapable fact was that it sold well on the Heavenly Dao's side...

In all the years he had done an equivalent exchange with Heavenly Dao, nothing had been more valuable than his homework.

...

Wang Ling noticed that the staff members from the various departments had been paying close attention to him from the moment he entered the Office of Strategic Deception. Su Xing had been stealing furtive looks at him the whole time after they entered the Internet cafe.

Hm... actually, Wang Ling didn't mind so much. Too many things had happened in half a semester after he entered high school, which conversely caused Wang Ling to become a lot more blasé than before, when even a little bit of attention would make him uneasy.

Let them look – they're staring because you look good.

Thinking of it this way, Wang Ling felt a lot better.

Besides, he had used the "Great Face Molding Spell" to adjust his features slightly and deliberately make himself unattractive – actually, he couldn't be considered that good-looking to begin with.

When Wang Ling looked in the mirror, even he himself felt he had average looks.

He was nothing like those soft and fair idol faces on TV with their high nose bridges, straight eyebrows and oval faces.

Wang Ling felt that he didn't even have one- or two-tenths of Immortal Toya's looks.

He was just a high school student who was nice to look at.

But Wang Ling never expected Fang Xing to actually be a little unhappy at how Su Xing kept looking at him. In the Office of Strategic Deception, Fang Xing was Su Xing's immediate superior.

Thus, when Su Xing stole looks at Wang Ling out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine, as if an upright cobra was staring at him, and cold sweat immediately poured down his head.

Before his arrival, Su Xing had already heard that this Ling Zhenren was the Office of Strategic Deception's group favorite whom everyone treasured. But this was a little too much! He had only looked at Wang Ling a few times!

As a newbie, Su Xing naturally didn't dare offend his superior. Laughing dumbly, he looked away, and then showed the group to a small room.

This was the reception room of the game group's Internet cafe, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had set up the machines inside beforehand: it was five virtual pod game machines.

The three fellows from No. 60 High were instantly surprised. "This..."

Fang Xing laughed. "You're underaged and can't use the Internet in the Internet cafe, but this is the reception room. The chief of the Office of Strategic Deception, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, specially prepared the machines and invited us to experience them for ourselves. He gave me the experience card; I didn't tell you before this because it was a surprise."

Actually, this was giving them special treatment.

Super Chen and Dopey Guo were ecstatic; they had never used such a high-end game pod, and it was also unrealistic for them to buy one. It wasn't that they couldn't afford to; it was just that high school was an awkward phase, and bringing such a large machine into the house would definitely piss their parents off.

When all was said and done, they had yet to take the college entrance exam, and it wasn't proper for them to indulge in this sort of extreme recreational activity.

One by one, they sat inside the virtual game pods. The soft cushion and snug padding made them feel like they were in a sweet dream! It was too comfortable! Everything felt like cotton! Lying down felt like being immersed in water and their bodies felt as light as feathers! Even if they weren't playing games, sleeping in here would be so comfortable!



“Wow! I’m definitely buying one! As soon as I get into college! Even if I have to spend all my money!” Super Chen was excited.

“If you quit the games you’re playing now, I reckon that you’ll have enough money to buy one by the time you enter college.” Dopey Guo chuckled.

The truth was that it wasn’t impossible, if they saved on the money for weapon upgrades... A top-of-the-range virtual pod wasn’t expensive: it only cost 1.6 million!

Little Peanut’s family was Buddhist, and as he lay inside the virtual pod, he put his hands together as if he was praying. “My parents said that life would be easier in college.”

Lying inside the pod, Little Peanut still felt a little guilty, and at that moment felt like the honest kid who had been led astray.

As the honest kid in his family and the class commissary in charge of studies, Little Peanut didn’t even have a smartphone model, let alone play games at home. Even for this outing this time, his parents had only allowed him to go after they saw Odd Zhuo’s invitation and assumed that this was a study assignment.

Seeing that everyone was lying down in the game pods, Su Xing smiled. “Everyone, get ready, and get as comfortable as possible. I’ll start up the machines for you.”

He had an admin remote in his hand.

After he pressed the button, the pod doors of the five virtual pods folded shut.

It was just a simple experience, but little did Su Xing, Fang Xing and Wang Ling expect the trouble that came knocking.

Chapter 916: God’s Call

The moment the pod door closed, something unexpected happened. There were different remote controls for closing the pod doors and starting the machines, but the virtual game machines activated on their own before Su Xing could press the start button!

Su Xing frowned and subconsciously felt that something didn't seem right as he immediately took out both remotes and pressed the off buttons.

But none of them responded!

Was there something wrong with the machines?

Su Xing yelled at the people outside, "Pull the plug!"

All of a sudden, all the lights in the Internet cafe went out.

Some confused customers climbed out of the pods to ask about the situation.

"Why did the power go out? I'm only halfway through my novel!"

"Wow! You're so cool, brother, coming to an Internet cafe to read a novel, and even doing it in a game pod..." Another customer next to him was taken aback.

"Yes! The Only Koi in the Cultivation World is so good! Also, the author is very handsome, and didn't ask for monthly votes during the Chinese New Year!"

"Is there an author nowadays who doesn't ask for monthly votes?"

"I guess it's because his updates are so slow that he doesn't feel right asking! Anyway, brother, what were you doing just now?"

"I was reading the chicken soup by that famous chicken soup master Teacher Mimi Mengmeng. Just as my soul was going to be healed, the power went out! Damn it!"

"..."

Right now, the electricity had been turned off.

But the five machines that Wang Ling and the others were in were still running.

There was a problem!

Su Xing broke out in a cold sweat, but he had no idea who the enemy was.

“Should I destroy them?”

Su Xing gazed at the five machines in front of him.

Shortly after that, he grit his teeth and struck the game pod with one palm!

He couldn't worry so much now; the most important thing was to save lives first!

He hit the pod door of the virtual pod precisely with a bang!

But the instant his palm made contact, Su Xing's expression turned alarmed – an invisible barrier actually covered the door!

“When was this set up?” Su Xing's face twisted.

These game pods had only been brought in this morning, Furthermore, they had been tested to ensure that there was nothing with them, and had been here this whole time until Ling Zhenren brought his classmates.

No one had entered the room before this, and Su Xing had been watching outside the whole time, and hadn't noticed anyone suspicious.

He never thought that someone would have already tampered with these game pods.

However, before Su Xing could figure out the person responsible for this, a strong wave of spirit power pushed out from where Su Xing had hit the barrier.

“Damage rebound?” Su Xing grit his teeth and struck this wave with his palm again to try and neutralize this force.

Su Xing’s palm technique contained Heavenly Dao, which wasn’t weak!

However, when his palm collided with this spirit power rebound, Su Xing fell back and spit out a mouthful of blood.

The strength in the rebound had actually doubled.

Su Xing propped himself up with one knee on the ground. His sternum was already fractured and even the wall of the room had collapsed.

In an instant, the Internet cafe had inexplicably become a mess.

“What on earth is going on...” Su Xing struggled painfully to his feet.

He suddenly thought of someone – Miss Bai Qiao!

The game pod in her office had also been delivered that morning!

Logically speaking, with the power out at that moment, Miss Bai Qiao should have already long flown into a rage and jumped out of the pod cursing!

But now he didn’t see any sign of her.

Had she gotten caught up in the trouble too?

Su Xing hurriedly informed Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

But just as the call went through, a space rift unexpectedly appeared behind him.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and a beautiful person of indeterminate gender walked out of the rift, but the aura on this person didn't belong to a human; it was heavy demon qi.

It was none other than Shen Wuyue, who was still in the form of his second personality, Shen Eryue.

"We were still too late." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal frowned.

Seeing the injured Su Xing, Shen Eryue helped him up and uncovered the plaster on his head where one of the antlers had broken off.

Su Xing was amazed when, with a "biu," blood spurted out of the break in an arc.

Taking out the ever-ready disposable plastic cup he was carrying on him, Shen Eryue skillfully collected a cup of blood, then restuck the plaster back on.

Su Xing: "..."

Giving the cup of blood to Su Xing, he said in a voice as delicate as the autumn moon, "You're badly hurt. Drink this cup of blood if you don't want any residual effects."

This was someone whom Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had brought over, and it was obvious that they had anticipated this event.

Although there was demon qi on this strange person, Su Xing didn't think too much of it before draining the cup of blood.

The kydeer's blood had a powerful recovery ability, and was several times more effective than Little Silver's blood.

After drinking the cup, Su Xing was pleasantly surprised when all the pain in his body was completely swept away and his broken bones knitted back together; even his complexion improved.

“Let me introduce you: this is the Sage Master who accompanies the demon world’s Demon Saint, Lord Shen Wuyue.” Seeing that Su Xing had recovered, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal made the introductions.

The Sage Master of the demon world...

Su Xing’s lips twitched.

He felt that he had underestimated the Office of Strategic Deception.

They actually had connections with the backbone of the demon world...

Struggling to rein in his shock, Su Xing asked, “Senior Immortal, what on earth is going on...”

“Earlier, the Holy Palace in the demon world detected fluctuations beyond the Domain of the Gods, and captured a Three-Headed Phoenix which had come from there.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal replied, “This extinct Three-Headed Phoenix was reared beyond the Domain of the Gods and had a puppet string on it. It launched an attack on the Holy Palace. Finally, Lord Shen Wuyue subdued and captured it.”

“Beyond the Domain of the Gods...” Su Xing felt his worldview refreshed once more.

The events of the last two days had continued to refresh Su Xing’s knowledge of the cultivation world.

He had previously regarded the levels of the Ten Generals as the mark of top big shots in the cultivation world... but now, he realized that he was just a frog in the well.

As they spoke, Shen Eryue examined the barrier on the game pods, and he frowned deeply.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “How is it?”

Shen Eryue: “This barrier is a force I’ve never seen before... It’s beyond my capability, but what’s certain is that it’s neither Heavenly Dao nor Outer Dao – it should be a power above the two. Senior Immortal should be able to feel it too, right? You also have the power of Heavenly Dao.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's expression was heavy as he nodded. "Indeed, this isn't Heavenly Dao."

"Our opponent's realm is on a higher level." Shen Eryue sighed.

"So... we can't do anything to help?"

"We can only believe in His Excellency Ling's strength. In addition, we could perhaps ask Mr Wang Zhen and the others for help – since they're from the Domain of the Gods, they might know something about this power," said Shen Eryue. "Also..."

Chapter 917: Wang Ling Falls Into an Alien World

"Also, what?" asked Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hurriedly.

Breaking off at the end of a chapter was disgraceful.

But if the author is very handsome, he believes that the readers may forgive him!

"I heard Senior Immortal mention before that the keeper of order came back here from the future to carry out a discreet, private investigation?" said Shen Eryue, unperturbed.

"Brother Gu Shunzhi..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal patted his head; when he was flustered, he would forget things, and he had actually almost forgotten this senior! That shouldn't have happened!

This was a person who maintained the order of the universe, and furthermore had been appointed by Heavenly Dao. In this sort of inexplicable situation, the keeper of order would indeed know more than ordinary cultivators.

But for some reason, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt a vague sense of unease, and his face tensed up as he had a bad feeling.

After stepping into the extraordinary realm that was True Venerated, his understanding of Heavenly Dao had reached a new level. The game pods in front of him were covered in a disturbing and unusual force which had nothing to do with the power of Heavenly Dao!

What on earth was this?

“Let me contact Senior Gu.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal pulled up Gu Shunzhi’s number.

Gu Shunzhi wholeheartedly admired Wang Ling’s strength after their fight and had wanted his phone number. In the end, it was Lord Ma who gave him a number, but when Gu Shunzhi dialed it, the call was intercepted by Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

This was one of the treatments Wang Ling got as the group favorite; the Office of Strategic Deception would automatically intercept calls from any unknown number as a precaution and shelter Wang Ling from the world, thus upholding world peace in passing.

This month, the Office of Strategic Deception had already shut down a number of small, illegal moneylenders and arrested over a thousand text scammers.

A lot of these swindlers had been sending texts from the same company, and when they were tracked down, the entire company was stamped out.

In addition, the Office had also arrested plenty of extraordinary swindlers claiming noble connections – they caught over ten thousand “First Emperor Qins,” and after interrogation, there was still one person at the moment who was pig-headedly insisting that he was the reincarnation of First Emperor Qin.

Dialing Gu Shunzhi’s number, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waited for the call to go through. However, Gu Shunzhi’s voice was slow to sound on the other end. Several seconds later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal suddenly heard an ear-piercing sound on his phone!

“Watch out!” At the critical moment, Shen Eryue abruptly stretched out his hand and smacked the phone away before sending it flying out of the Internet cafe with a kick.

” Boom “! There was a deafening sound.



The phone caused a nuclear explosion and a massive mushroom cloud rose up outside the Internet cafe.

“This...”

Having narrowly escaped death, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wasn't able to calm down for a long time.

It was all too terrifying.

If it hadn't been for Shen Wuyue, and this phone had exploded next to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's ear, he might not die given his current realm, but he would still be gravely injured by the blast.

This was a surprise bomb attack which had caught them completely off guard.

Fortunately, Shen Wuyue had lightning quick reflexes!

As a legendary divine beast, the kydeer's ability to sense danger was indeed greater than that of a regular person.

Was this a warning...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sunk into silence for a very long time.

The enemy they were facing this time was unlike any they had faced before.

They didn't have a clue!

Nor were they prepared!

So much so that they couldn't guard against it at all.

The other party had launched attacks one after another, like a dealer behind the scenes who rigged the game however he wanted.

What the hell kind of enemy was this?

They had no idea at all.

“How was it? Did the call go through?” asked Shen Wuyue.

“That was a warning.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal frowned deeply. “I’m afraid something might have also happened to Senior Gu.”

...

As reality proved, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s premonition was spot on.

Elsewhere, Gu Shunzhi had indeed run into unprecedented trouble.

Before that unusual energy had covered the game pods, Gu Shunzhi had already sensed it while exploring the flow of space-time spirit power in the outer domains.

As he stood in place and felt it out for a moment, Gu Shunzhi was startled when he couldn’t sense where this unusual energy was coming from.

“What in the world is this...” Gu Shunzhi couldn’t help murmuring.

He closed his eyes after that, and his consciousness connected with Heavenly Dao Space.

Since he was having difficulty sorting this out, he could only ask the Heavenly Dao little golden men and see if the six Great Heavenly Dao knew the source of this unusual energy.

Gu Shunzhi landed in the office of the Heavenly Dao Governing Committee.

The six Great Heavenly Dao seemed to have foreseen his arrival.

“You’ve come,” Strength Heavenly Dao said gloomily.

Although Strength Heavenly Dao’s expression was indistinct, this clearly wasn’t his usual voice, which sounded a little down.

“What on earth is going on?” Gu Shunzhi asked as the keeper of order; vaguely, he had a bad feeling.

As someone who maintained the order of cosmic space and was acknowledged by the Domain of the Gods, it was utterly ridiculous for him to have no idea at all what was going on.

Besides Strength Heavenly Dao, the rest of the Heavenly Dao were silent.

This made Gu Shunzhi even more nervous.

This had never happened before.

After a long silence, Strength Heavenly Dao said, “Beyond the Domain of the Gods.”

“Beyond the Domain of the Gods?” Gu Shunzhi was startled.

He wore the same expression as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal when the latter heard of this phrase for the first time.

“You are the keeper of order, but there are some places you can’t oversee.”

Heavenly Dao murmured a little dully, “The universe we’re in is infinite. The Founder of Heavenly Dao once said that the universe in essence is like a matryoshka doll: there are layers within layers, and mountains beyond mountains.”

Gu Shunzhi had traversed all kinds of cosmic space, but this was the first time he had heard this theory.

He had an utterly shaken expression on his face.

“You see the giant rock, but not the high mountain behind it; you see the river, but not the sea it flows into...” Strength Heavenly Dao sighed.

All the Heavenly Dao didn’t utter a word; the entire Heavenly Dao Governing Committee was lifeless, as if the end of days had come.

“Ling Zhenren, Ling Zhenren might have a solution!” Gu Shunzhi’s voice resounded in the space.

Ever since his fight with Wang Ling last time, he had become a fanboy.

He could vaguely guess what Wang Ling’s identity was, but didn’t dare confirm it.

In terms of strength, Gu Shunzhi admitted that they weren’t on the same level.

At the very least, Wang Ling’s strength wasn’t even in the same dimension.

It already could no longer be measured by realm.

“It’s too late, he’s already been sucked in.” As Strength Heavenly Dao spoke at that moment, he waved one hand, and an image appeared in the air; it was the very scene of Wang Ling and the others sealed inside the game pods.

Gu Shunzhi: “How can this be...”

Strength Heavenly Dao: “In no more than an hour, the spirit qi of this world will be completely enveloped by this unusual energy... who knows if we’ll be able to weather this calamity.”

The more Gu Shunzhi thought about it, the more he felt something wasn't right. "But I'm from the future."

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Haven't you noticed?"

Gu Shunzhi: "???"

Strength Heavenly Dao: "Your body is starting to fade."

Gu Shunzhi: "No, I'm fine."

Strength Heavenly Dao: "When you disappear, the first thing to go is usually where you store your Yang energy."

"Ah?"

Gu Shunzhi unbuckled his belt and checked his crotch. "No, it's still there!"

Strength Heavenly Dao: "I meant the golden core in your dantian! See whether your golden core is still there or not!"

Gu Shunzhi: "..."

...

Elsewhere, Wang Ling and his group arrived in a completely unfamiliar city.

They landed on a mountain top, and in the far distance were the splendid lights of a city. This wasn't Earth, and it didn't contain the slightest trace of spirit qi.

"Can't perform magic?" Wang Ling tried using several regular spells one after another, but none of them worked.

There was no spirit qi in this world, which meant no spirit energy. Without spirit energy, he naturally couldn't cast any spells.

Currently, the only thing Wang Ling could use was Heavenly Dao spells.

These were driven purely by primordial qi. In addition, Wang Ling's condition was a little unique, as his primordial qi was something that his body had naturally produced since he was little.

It was because he couldn't control this primordial qi that not long after his birth, Wang Ling drew a talisman seal which he stuck on himself.

He never expected the primordial qi to come in handy now.

Wang Ling braved the cold wind on top of the cliff while Fang Xing, Super Chen, Hero Guo and Little Peanut were still unconscious. They had fallen into this place the instant the doors of the game pods closed.

It was very clear that this wasn't the game.

But a trap.

They had been sent into another world...

"Hey, it's useless to just stand around – you may as well check out the situation." A familiar voice rang out as someone appeared behind Wang Ling. It was none other than Bai Qiao.

Wang Ling had already known that Bai Qiao was also here, since he had sensed her aura the moment they landed.

"I looked around up ahead just now; the people here all look strange, and this looks like an alien planet." Bai Qiao pursed her lips; she obviously knew that this wasn't the game. Pulling her cap down, she folded her arms in annoyance. "I was halfway through my game when I suddenly fell here with you lot. When I find out who did this, I'm going to cut them up!"

"Mm." Wang Ling responded indifferently.

Sitting with his legs crossed, he finally plucked out one of his King's Eye out of his eye socket and tossed it into the sky.

Wang Ling could vaguely sense the conspiracy in all this.

It had happened so abruptly that he didn't even have time to respond.

Even his eyelid hadn't twitched.

This was a major event, but he hadn't even had a prophetic dream.

That was enough to prove how powerful the enemy was.

At the moment, he tossed out the King's Eye out for a clear and full picture of this world.

As Bai Qiao said, this was a planet that was tens of thousands of times larger than Earth which was inhabited by strange lifeforms.

Some were octopuses that looked like coal balls which sprayed transparent ink as they walked down the streets, like the water trucks that washed the roads clean.

Some were jelly-like creatures that were soft and boneless with wide, pitch-black eyes, wandering along the streets.

There were also all kinds of monsters on two legs with human-like forms; some looked like demons and devils, but weren't.

This was because there wasn't any demon or devil qi on them.

"This world doesn't have spirit energy but has its own set of rules; those monsters use an energy source different from ours." At that moment, Fang Xing regained consciousness.

"You were actually awake?" Bai Qiao was a little surprised.

“I have a White Transformation Spell which doesn’t require spirit energy to be used; I looked around the city a bit just now,” Fang Xing said. “However, they speak another language, which I can’t understand.”

“Won’t the whole world eventually wind up speaking Mandarin?”

Bai Qiao sneered, then looked at Super Chen and the others who were still lying on the ground. “What are we going to do with them? We won’t be able to do anything if we take these deadweights with us!”

“Calling them deadweights is too much – naturally, they have their uses.” Fang Xing patted Super Chen’s face and woke him up.

Super Chen felt like he had been asleep for a very long time. He rubbed his eyes before opening them blearily.

The scene in front of him gave him a huge shock. “Holy shit, what is this place?”

“You’re already inside the game world, in a simulation of a city. Since this is your first time linking up to the virtual game pod, your mind is a little unstable, which is normal.” Fang Xing smiled as he earnestly spouted nonsense.

“Is that so... Why do I feel like you’re lying? Don’t tell me that we all fell into an alien world?” Super Chen rubbed his face to clear his head a little.

Wang Ling, Fang Xing and Bai Qiao: “...”

At that moment, Super Chen noticed Bai Qiao on the side. “This girl is...?”

“This is the boss of the Office of Strategic Deception’s Internet cafe. Her surname is Bai.” Fang Xing made the introductions.



“Hello, Miss Bai.” Super Chen’s face reddened with some embarrassment. “This is the first time I’ve seen a girl more beautiful than Student Lotus Sun; she doesn’t feel quite real! Miss Bai is like a fairy from a painting and doesn’t seem human.”

Bai Qiao placed one hand on Fang Xing’s shoulder with the expression of one admitting defeat. “I take back what I just said.”

Fang Xing smiled in reply. “You’ll get used to it.”

“So what’s our situation?” Super Chen looked around, feeling a little lost.

“This game is a little different; we’re unable to use spirit energy. Also, the BOSS is hiding somewhere, and the clues are in the city up ahead.” Standing on top of the cliff, Fang Xing gazed at the city in front of them. “The game is set in an alien city; unfortunately, this city hasn’t been fully converted to Chinese, and the monsters all speak an alien language.”

Super Chen rubbed his chin and nodded. “Is there a time limit?”

“Twenty-four hours,” Fang Xing answered.

Fang Xing knew that making things up like this wasn’t right.

But there was no other option.

He had to keep Super Chen and the other two calm.

There were times when a white lie was necessary.

After all, Super Chen, Hero Guo and Little Peanut were just high school students.

If they knew the truth, it would be a problem if they couldn’t withstand the pressure.

This wasn’t a game.

They had fallen into an alien world on an alien planet.

And the person who had summoned them was still watching from the shadows.

If they didn't do this right, they would die.

"No equipment?" Super Chen asked after some thought.

"No." Fang Xing shook his head.

"Then I think I know how we can clear the game," said Super Chen. "Have you played GTA?"

Fang Xing: "I have..."

Super Chen: "This game should be more or less like Vice City; once we enter the city, we just need to create as much havoc as possible. After all, we won't die, right? After that, we'll definitely trigger the main plot or sub-plot. When that happens, we can follow the clues back to the BOSS – even if he's hiding, he'll have to come out and face us when the time comes."

"No! No one will die! Since you've said so, I'm not worried anymore." Fang Xing smiled and nodded, his face full of gratitude.

Wang Ling and Bai Qiao: "..."

Chapter 918: Real Game

Bai Qiao suddenly realized she was still too young; she thought she was someone who knew how the script went. However, she felt that Super Chen was the true master, while she had only read the title page.

When Hero Guo and Su Xiao came back to their senses, Super Chen rehashed the current situation for them.

Games were something which students were most willing to spend all their time, effort and even money on to transform their souls. Whether it was online games or single player games, it was always fun to be the first to play a new game.

“The game’s requirements are so high. We don’t even get a 98K when we land, and we have to discover the plot ourselves?” Dopey Guo patted his thigh. “This... is quite interesting!”

Super Chen analyzed the situation in front of them. “Currently, we don’t know what the main plot is, we don’t have any supplies, and we can’t even understand the language used in the game. The game should let us choose the language at the very beginning of the story – if everything is in a foreign language, how can we clear the game?”

“Language...” Little Peanut murmured to himself. “Then what should we do now?”

“Let’s head into the city and take a look around. Who knows, we might find the Easter eggs which Dopey’s uncle hid in the game,” said Super Chen.

Wang Ling was startled. “Un... cle?”

“Wang Ling, you don’t play games much with us, so naturally you wouldn’t know.” Super Chen laughed. “One of Dopey’s uncles does the digital programming for games, and he will secretly plant eggs in all the games he works on – basically, all the games we play will have Easter eggs!”

“...”

...

Wang Ling didn’t really believe in mysticism, but he had experienced the authenticity of Super Chen’s “blessed” mouth for himself countless times already...

Wang Ling retrieved the King’s Eye after getting a rough idea of the planet’s structure; there was only one city on this planet, and finding its governor would be easy since his profile image was projected conspicuously on practically every skyscraper.

Contrary to Wang Ling's expectations, on this planet crawling with monsters, the governor unexpectedly had a human-like appearance (because they weren't sure whether the other party was actually human or not).

"Hey, have you really decided on me as team leader?" Super Chen's face was full of question marks.

"That's right, it's you; don't turn it down." Fang Xing smiled.

To be honest, this was a novel feeling for Fang Xing – he never thought there would actually be a day when he would feel a sense of reassurance from someone apart from Wang Ling.

Given that Wang Ling could still use Heavenly Dao techniques as usual, it was easier to sneak into the city than they'd expected. Wang Ling used the Great Transfiguration Spell to change everyone's appearances to look like the monsters in the city.

Super Chen transformed into a muscular red giant with two formidable-looking devil king horns.

Hero Guo transformed into a large, colorful rooster... Wang Ling had designed this form based on the Wrathful Rooster, since Wang Ling had been binge-watching the online TV drama *The Wrath of Time* 1.

Little Peanut transformed into a bottle gourd person who was shaped like a peanut and carried two daggers on his back; naturally, these daggers were fake and couldn't be used.

Fang Xing transformed a Vileplume; Wang Ling had seen it in a plant encyclopaedia, and it was a hermaphrodite.

Wang Ling's form was quite simple: he transformed into a raccoon.

As for Bai Qiao, she didn't transform into anything; she made her legs disappear and turned into a ghost. This was the advantage of an artifact spirit; she could get rid of her legs anytime.

When No. 60 High School's monster team entered the city, the monster team of lizard soldiers guarding the city didn't notice anything unusual about them.

Because they spoke in a different language, Super Chen observed the streets for a while before taking everyone to the entrance of a bar.

Super Chen didn't recognize the words, but he still recognized the alcohol bottles inside the bar.

"In a free-roaming game like this, a plotline can usually be triggered in a cool location!" Super Chen explained to everyone at the bar entrance.

Fang Xing nodded. "Mm..."

Naturally, he believed Super Chen: if Super Chen said yes, then it was so...

Not knowing the language in a strange place, it seemed like they were at a deadend. When they entered the bar, the bartender at the counter turned out to also be a lizard.

A lizard again?

Wang Ling and Fang Xing exchanged looks.

Although there were all kinds of monsters in this city, it was lizards that occupied the key positions in this city, like the lizard soldiers that guarded the city and the lizard troops that patrolled the streets.

But they didn't carry any demon or devil aura on them, and were completely different from the lizards in the demon world.

Jingle!

The bell over the door of the bar rang.

In an instant, all the monsters inside turned to look at Wang Ling and the others.

Wang Ling's protective spirit light dispersed to protect all of them. Although Super Chen could still feel the spiritual pressure, Wang Ling shouldered most of it.

Super Chen and Hero Guo couldn't stop exclaiming in their hearts over how real the game felt. It even had a pressure sensor – this game was too amazing!

Although they couldn't afford a virtual game pod, they still had some understanding of virtual pod games. They knew that there were only a few virtual game pod models sold on the market, and based on official specs, these models were still lacking in realism.

But they could actually sense the spiritual pressure in this game... It was pretty awesome!

"You're the NPC, right?" Super Chen wasn't afraid at all as he straightaway marched over to the lizard bartender and pinched its nose.

The lizard bartender scowled. "???"

Super Chen: "Whoa, damn! Hero Guo, look! This NPC actually has expressions! And it's actually angry? This game's algorithm is pretty amazing!"

Wang Ling, Fang Xing and Bai Qiao: "..."

After that, Super Chen grabbed an alcohol bottle which another monster was drinking, and smashed it over the lizard bartender's head.

The lizard bartender flew into a rage and instantly turned red.

Super Chen: "Wow, what the hell! Everyone, look! This lizard bartender can actually get angry! The NPCs in this game are so real!"

The lizard bartender broke out cursing. Although they couldn't understand a single word the other party was saying, the look of anger was the same everywhere in the universe — a thick gathering of qi in the dantian, spitting saliva, and a voice as loud as the firecrackers set off during the Chinese New Year.

Seeing Super Chen's frivolous appearance, the lizard bartender actually took out a gun right away and aimed it at him.

"Hahaha! This lizard even took out a gun, but can it shoot me for real?" Laughing, Super Chen reached out and directly wrestled the gun away from the lizard bartender.

Wang Ling, Fang Xing and Bai Qiao: "..."

After that, Super Chen aimed the muzzle at the lizard bartender's head. "Just act like an NPC and go down – I'm even doing you the honor!"

Peng!

A laser beam shot out of the muzzle and pierced the lizard bartender's head.

The lizard bartender dropped in a pool of blood.

Super Chen was startled yet again. "Holy shit! The blood in this game is actually red!"

Wang Ling, Fang Xing and Bai Qiao: "..."

Chapter 919: The Word Is Law

It was a mess in the bar as many monsters were scared off – they had never seen such a fearful monster.

Who was this red giant with devil king horns? He actually dared to brazenly create havoc and had even killed the bartender.

The monsters were stupefied. Some of them lay on the ground with their arms over their heads, while others pushed each other to scramble straight out of the bar; their ear-piercing howls as they ran off rattled everyone's eardrums.

"The game's sound simulations are also so real; it actually has fade-out reactions." Looking at the fleeing monsters, Super Chen couldn't help sighing.

"Ow!" Just then, Super Chen suddenly let out a cry of pain — he had been hit in the back by a laser beam!

Thanks to the protective spirit light, however, the laser beam didn't penetrate Super Chen's armor, and the pain was next to nothing — it was like your forehead being flicked.

An excited look on his face, Super Chen turned around and grabbed the lizard waiter lying on the ground who had shot at him. "Hahaha! The NPCs here can actually fight back! Sure enough, it's just like Vice City!"

The lizard waiter wore a horrified expression.

Hero Guo and Little Peanut came close. When they saw this, they were full of praise. Hero Guo sighed. "This game must have cost a lot to make. Look, even this thing's panicked expression is on point! As if it's read *An Actor Prepares* 1!"

Just as Super Chen pointed the gun at this lizard waiter, sirens rang out outside the bar.

Super Chen was delighted at this. "Don't worry, we've already triggered the plot. At this moment, someone is bound to show up to help us avoid being arrested by the guards."

As soon as he said the words, a huge hole suddenly appeared in the ceiling and a figure in a black cloak dropped down from it.

"See! What did I say?" Super Chen laughed.

Wang Ling, Fang Xing and Bai Qiao: "..."



“Why are you still spacing out? Let’s go!” The cloaked man whose face was hidden behind a clown mask spread his arms wide as soon as he landed, opening a dazzling purple space tunnel.

But this wasn’t a magic spell; Wang Ling had already noticed the jade ring on the cloaked man’s finger. This space tunnel had been opened purely with the power amassed in the jade ring.

This was an unknown power source that was neither spirit qi nor primordial qi.

What it was, and what this planet full of monsters was... they would learn all the answers soon.

...

Before a large group of lizard guards arrived at the bar on wyverns bearing flashing lights on their heads, Wang Ling’s party wound up in a mysterious base with the help of the cloaked man who had suddenly appeared.

They were underground.

Wang Ling had already examined the entire planet with his King’s Eye, and he knew where he was no matter the location.

“After all these years, someone has finally come.” The man took off his mask and undid the black cloak he was wearing.

This was a stalwart-looking middle-aged man with short sideburns and a triangular mole at the corner of his eye. He took off the black cloak to reveal a white sports shirt and black sports trousers underneath, and a medal on his right chest caught Wang Ling’s attention.

This was a Huaxiu Cultivation and Magic Treasure Research Institute medal; his dumbass older brother Wang Ming also had one!

It wasn’t just Wang Ling, but everyone else also noticed this familiar logo.

Since quite a number of the factory-manufactured commercial magic treasures on the market were patented products by the research institute, it wasn't surprising that even students found this symbol familiar.

"Look, Wang Ling, what did I say? We triggered the plot, didn't we?" Hand over his mouth as he whispered, Super Chen gently nudged Wang Ling, who was next to him.

Wang Ling: "..."

"Who are you?" Fang Xing gazed at the man in front of them.

"Just like you, I am from Huaxiu nation. My name is Guo Ping." At this point, the man looked up.

He then turned to look at Dopey Guo. "And this is my nephew."

Everyone: "..."

Hero Guo gaped. He had never thought that his omnipotent uncle would really plant an Easter egg in this virtual game...

Guo Ping: "Although you are not my biological nephew, your father is a distant older brother of mine."

Hero Guo immediately said dutifully, "How do you do, uncle..."

"What on earth is going on?" Fang Xing asked.

"You are now on a planet called Divine Dao Star, which is beyond the Domain of the Gods." Guo Ping frowned, and seemed to be recalling the past. He clicked his watch open, and a chart of fluctuating data was instantly projected into the air.

After some consideration, Guo Ping told everyone, "When the Gate Between Worlds descended about six years ago, amidst the energy fluctuations from the demon world, we detected a trace of unusual energy which we had never seen before. This unusual energy is stronger than spirit qi, and

given that the spirit qi on Earth is running out, we started to investigate the source of this unusual energy.”

Guo Ping then twisted the watch face, and the projected image in the air also switched to a map of the universe.

“This is where we are, Earth.”

Guo Ping pointed to a blue planet on the map which was no more than the size of an ink dot.

He then turned his gaze elsewhere. “As for the area in the middle which I’ve marked with a red circle, we call this the inner domain. The orange circle beyond it is outside the Milky Way, which is also where the legendary Domain of the Gods is located.”

“Domain of the Gods?” The people from No. 60 High raised their eyebrows.

They had come across this term in their textbooks.

The rumor was that this was where ascended Almightys gathered after transcending worldliness and achieving Dao.

“The Domain of the Gods exists.” Guo Ping was very serious and earnest.

But Super Chen and the others couldn’t help snickering.

In their eyes, this was just the game setting, and the script felt so real.

Although they had heard rumors of the “Domain of the Gods” from the textbooks, their teachers had said that such a place didn’t exist at all.

How strong were the Ten Founding Generals?

And how powerful was the head of state?

They were so strong, but had never ascended!

Even though this was what they were thinking, Super Chen and the others didn't interrupt.

They knew that the "game plot" was unfolding. Now wasn't the time to interrupt the "NPC's" speech. They had to listen quietly for clues to clearing the game.

Looking at the map, Guo Ping continued: "What you're looking at now is outside the orange circle and beyond the Domain of the Gods, which is also where Divine Dao Star is located. We eventually determined that the source of this unusual energy was from a place beyond the Domain of the Gods which was thirty million light years away from Earth. Thus, the research institute charged me six years ago to take a small spaceship called God Bright One and look for clues on this unusual energy source."

"Thirty million light years... How did you deal with the problem of energy fuel for the spaceship?"

"With our country's latest scientific methods, it only takes an hour to fly ten thousand light years at full speed. The problem, however, is the ongoing energy consumption. We didn't have enough fuel to fly that long," Guo Ping said.

"What happened then..."

"Then, Scholar Wang Ming found a solution." Saying this, Guo Ping switched to another image projection in the air. "This black string in the image, which looks like hair, is an energy string composed of a high concentration of spirit power. One energy string can keep the ship going for a distance of one million light years. I don't know how Scholar Wang Ming developed this... I still have a wad of it."

"..."

"Since my lab equipment was made on Earth and isn't compatible with the unusual energy on Divine Dao Star, the power source the lab is currently using is this strand of hair. It's going to burn out soon, and I'll replace it with a new one."

"..."

Wang Ling's lips twitched.

What "looked like hair"...

It was damn hair!

Because this hair, was his...

## Chapter 920: Earth Crisis

When Guo Ping said this, Wang Ling suddenly recalled a period of time six years ago when Wang Ming dropped by the villa particularly often, and would always run off to the toilet when he was free. Looking at it now, it was likely that Wang Ming had gone to the bathroom to collect Wang Ling's hair... Wang Ling washed his hair every day. In addition to showering every night, he would wash his hair in the sink every morning.

Because he washed his hair so diligently, he would always drop one or two strands of hair... Listening to Guo Ping suddenly mention this, Wang Ling was now finally aware of his dumbass brother's secret and impure motive back then.

Actually, Wang Ling had felt a long time ago that Wang Ming had seemed a little sneaky during that period, and he had thought that Wang Ming was after his crispy noodle snacks. But each time Wang Ming found an excuse to use the toilet in Wang Ling's ensuite, Wang Ling's crispy noodle snack supply had never dwindled, so Wang Ling stopped being so suspicious over time... Who the hell would have thought that his dumbass older brother's target turned out to be the hair Wang Ling dropped when he washed it...

Wang Ling couldn't imagine this guy hunched over the bathroom drain, pulling out hair with a metal hook – who knew how vulgar his expression must have been when he was doing it! In fact, what Wang Ling didn't know was that Wang Ming had used the extra hair he had taken out for a figurine, which was locked away in a safe in his research office.

This was a Wang Ling version of the Barbie doll, whose hair was made from the strands Wang Ming had carefully collected.

If this “Barbie doll” was used as an energy source, it would fuel power consumption for hundreds of millions of light years in space at the very least...

“Then were you the one who summoned us?”

“I don’t have that ability – it was Star Lord of Divine Dao Star. His plan is to confine the most powerful person on Earth on Divine Dao Star, and then launch his plan to engulf the Earth.” Saying this, Guo Ping’s gaze swept over everyone. He knew that the legendary strongest person on Earth was in this group, and that the rest of them had been dragged into it.

Sure enough, this problem is because of me again, isn’t it? ... Wang Ling let out a sigh.

As he pondered this, Wang Ling saw Guo Ping turn to look at Bai Qiao. “Young lady, are you the legendary strongest person on Earth?”

Bai Qiao darted a look at Wang Ling out of the corner of her eye, thought for a bit, then nodded her head. “That’s right! It’s me!” She didn’t reveal the truth, not because she was afraid of Wang Ling’s strength.

Miss Bai Qiao wasn’t like those coquettish skanks who “followed their hearts.”

In contrast, Bai Qiao was more pragmatic – she was thinking that Wang Ling was her boss, so it didn’t hurt for her to carry the wok for a bit...

“So, what on earth is this plan to engulf the Earth?” Bai Qiao asked, folding her arms.

“This has to do with the origins of Divine Dao Star... Including the time I drifted or was moored in space, it took me nearly a year to get to Divine Dao Star, and another one after that to learn the basics of the Divine Dao language used on this planet.”

Sorting out his thoughts, Guo Ping said, “I call the unusual energy used on Divine Dao Star godly power. This is a special energy source which expands by devouring other sources of energy. Over the years, Divine Dao Star’s Star Lord has used his power to devour many inhabited planets,

draining their energy sources to nothing in order to strengthen his own self. He wants to make Divine Dao Star the strongest in the entire universe, and this time, Star Lord's newest target is Earth..."

"Bat- Battle of Balls?" Super Chen suddenly thought of a phone game.

"You can think of it that way," Guo Ping said; he had heard of this game.

Back then, he had drifted through space before arriving on Divine Dao Star, and had been further stymied because of the language barrier.

A lot of people thought he was dead...

But though Guo Ping hadn't been on Earth all these years, he still received the latest news and scientific intelligence via the data terminal in the lab.

Alone on an alien planet, he led a very cautious life. The culture, the language, and the way of life were all completely new to him. For Guo Ping, a stranger from Earth, this was simply like being in prison. If a person who had been in "prison" for a long time didn't understand what was going on in the outside world and couldn't integrate back into society after he got out, he would go crazy!

"Young lady."

At that moment, Guo Ping looked at Bai Qiao. "If we want to save the Earth, the only thing we can do now is to negotiate with Star Lord – we don't have much time left."

"What do you mean? Divine Dao Star is so far away from Earth and also so huge – even if he wanted to go over to engulf the Earth, it won't be so easy," Fang Xing said.

"No... Divine Dao Star's clone is already in the Earth's core..."

"What?"

"It's like magnets being pulled together," Guo Ping said. "Divine Dao Star's clone resonates with the main star's godly power. According to my calculations, as long as the clone can draw out half of

the main star's godly power and expand, it'll be able to swallow up the entire Earth inch by inch from the inside..."

"You said to negotiate – how? Surrender in exchange for immunity? Or is there any other way?" said Bai Qiao. "Oh, right, my surname's Bai, I'm called Bai Qiao."

"There is another way."

Guo Ping said, "Currently, there are two ways to deal with this. First: figure out the formula for converting godly power into spirit power, and ultimately convert spirit power into spirit qi by using our specialized equipment. This way, we can supplement the spirit qi on Earth and solve the issue of lack of spirit qi in the future. But there are two problems with this plan: I've only just calculated one-tenth of the formula, and the equipment I need is still on Earth..."

"..."

"Second, after negotiating with Star Lord to surrender and secure immunity, we find a way for the two stars to peacefully coexist as much as possible. But I cannot be the one to make this agreement. Furthermore, this Star Lord wouldn't want to negotiate with a nobody like me. However, if Miss Bai comes forward, we might have a chance..."

"..."

"There are only two ways?"

"Yes, only two..." Guo Ping sighed. "I have witnessed the might of Divine Dao Star's Star Lord with my own eyes. His strength isn't in the same dimension as that of the people of Earth or the Domain of the Gods... We are no more than ants to Star Lord."

"Not necessarily. There may be a third way." Just then, Fang Xing and Bai Qiao both raised their heads and spoke in unison.

"A third way? What is it?" Guo Ping was blank for a moment.

"Beat him up."



At that moment, a voice sounded in Guo Ping's head.

He then saw the youngster with the dead fish eyes, who had been standing at the back of the group this whole time, look up at him.

Beat up Star Lord...

Was this youngster talking to him?