

Daily Life 991

Chapter 991: Symbol Of Peace

“Congratulations, you are a member of the Human Path now.” The registrar in the dream house smiled at Wang Ling, then took out a red seal and stamped the back of Wang Ling’s hand.

This was the mark of the dream house. Everyone who entered this world got this emblem upon registration as proof of their identities. Of course, Wang Ling and the others were intruders, so there actually weren’t any records on them in the registrar’s computer. At the moment, however, this dream house registrar was under Wang Ling’s control; something like this was a piece of cake for him.

Right now, they didn’t know where Fang Xing was, so they could only use infiltration to take part in and destroy this organization’s hidden conspiracy.

Dog Two also smoothly cleared the audit, but Wang Ling didn’t let the wheel stop on the Human Path. The dream house registrar looked at Loopy Toad amiably. “Congratulations, Mr Dog, you’re still a beast in this life!”

“...” Dog Two didn’t think the registrar’s words were wrong, but they still sounded strange for some reason! — How could this person curse other people?!

The registration process went smoothly for Wang Ling and the others. As they were about to leave, they were stopped by the two shadow goons next to the registrar. “You guys wait!”

One of the shadow goons had a vigilant expression on his face. He stared at Wang Ling and the others and felt that something was a little strange. “How can dead people come to this world in groups? How did all of you die?”

Wang Ming: “We died in the Infinity War... Someone snapped his fingers, and we died.”

The shadow man frowned. “Infinity War?”

He was a mercenary who had died hundreds of years ago; in the end, he was a person from ancient times and didn't understand what Wang Ming was referring to. He just thought the name of this war sounded very impressive.

Was this a battle campaign that had happened after he died?

The shadow man didn't understand.

At that moment, Guo Ping whispered an additional line in the befuddled shadow man's ear.

Guo Ping: "Hail Hydra."

The shadow man froze on the spot.

He didn't know what a "hydra" was, but it was as if these words had an odd devilish power for some reason, which actually made him a little absent-minded when he heard them.

Wang Ling: "..."

Dog Two: "..."

...

Wang Ling and the others got into a spirit car. As Dream Matron said, transport and any sort of expenditure in this world didn't require any money; anyone could get by, by relying on the mark on their hand.

The dead might feel that this could indeed be called a perfect world, but the most frightening thing was that most of their memories had been tampered with. Although they knew how they had died, they didn't know why. They might have become residents of this world after coming here, but they lived more like puppets whose strings were being controlled.

They might start over: find work, marry, and have kids again...

But Wang Ling realized that the people in this world were living aimless lives.

Sitting in the spirit car, Wang Ling observed everyone he could see. None of them had smiles on their faces.

“Is this really okay?” After leaving the dream house some distance behind them, Dog Two stared in the direction of the shadow goon and asked the question telepathically.

“It’s fine,” Wang Ming replied telepathically. “These people have simple mentalities; they’re just goons, and easy to fool. However, we still have to be a little careful when we run into them.”

“Wait, you can use telepathy?” Dog Two was shocked.

“You underestimate my mecha suits.” Wang Ming smiled.

At that moment, Wang Ling Two had already activated the brain wave transmission function. By relying on brain waves, a telepathic LAN was established which allowed them to communicate directly without being detected.

“Where are we going now?”

“This world has already fallen under the control of the mysterious organization. Naturally, we need to figure out where the organization’s nest is. I put a tracker on the researcher who was taken away earlier, and we should be able to find leads on the researchers if we track him,” Wang Ming said confidently.

The place they were headed to now was a munitions factory in the northern outskirts of Songhai.

It used to be the headquarters of Weapons Saint Minister Ke, one of the Ten Generals.

After numerous researchers were killed in the real world, they were brought here after coming to this world. The other side was probably cooking up some big hidden plot.

“Is this the place?”

After the spirit car stopped as close to the northern outskirts as possible, Wang Ling and the others decided to proceed on foot to avoid inadvertently alerting the enemy.

This was because on the way over, they realized that apart from the black shadow men, no one was flying around on spirit swords in the sky and everyone used land transport. This was in direct contrast to the real world. In an age of national cultivation, crossing the road on spirit swords was a common thing; as long as you didn't drink and drive, there was nothing to be punished for.

Wang Ling then opened the King's Eye and used an eye technique to cover the scene so that it was frozen on an image of it an hour ago. The munitions factory was heavily guarded in a desolate area; anyone could tell with one look that it was hiding a massive secret inside.

There were now many methods for detecting invisibility, but fortunately they had the power of the King's Eye, so it wouldn't be that easy for them to be discovered.

As they approached the munitions factory, Wang Ling heard a conversation between several of the shadow guards at the door.

"Bros, what on earth is being created inside?"

"It seems to be a magic staff," someone who knew replied. "When I escorted a man in a white coat in just now, I had a look. The appearance of this magic staff is a little bizarre: it's of a pretty boy wearing suspenders and holding a basketball. There were light waves coming directly out of the basketball, and they were pretty powerful."

"A pretty boy with a basketball... could it be..."

"You don't understand. In our Palace of Mirrors, this bro is now a symbol of peace!"

Wang Ling and the others: "..."

The world was a little scary!

...

Elsewhere, in the real world, Huaxiu Alliance's Ten Generals had convened for an emergency meeting in the conference room.

In one short moment, an unknown shadow organization had killed so many researchers; higher-ups all over the world were utterly shaken.

The head of state showed up as a projection, his expression unsightly. "Who can tell me what's going on?"

"This group of people is organized and planned well; they were definitely prepared for this. Looking at the current results, there is definitely a spy in our research institute," President Qi said.

"A spy?"

"I'm afraid so, Your Excellency Head of State." President Qi said, "The fortifications of research institutes around the world are of the highest level, but the other side was able to break through so easily. This has to be due to spies secretly reporting to them behind the scenes. All of this is likely related to the destruction of Mixiu's border defense base a few days ago."

Chapter 992: The Office of Strategic Deception's Investigation Team

"You're talking about the defense base on Mixiu's border, aren't you?" The head of state's virtual projection had a deep look on his face. He was, of course, aware of the destruction of the border defense base by a mysterious force. It had happened a few days ago, and Mixiu's head of state had yet to make heads or tails of it. Various other countries had thought it was a joke at first; no one expected the worldwide operation that was launched not long after that.

"That's right," President Qi said. "In my view, now isn't a good time for the government to take action in this matter."

"Go on." The head of state looked at President Qi.

"As a government authority, Huaxiu Alliance may be able to lend assistance and lead, but if we directly take action, this might look like we're showing the other side our weakness. It's not just our Huaxiu Alliance – in my opinion, Mixiu Alliance, Yingxiu Alliance and the cultivator alliance in every other country should be a little more prudent and stay calm; only then will we be able to draw

the other side out. Looking at the current outcome, however, I'm afraid that it'll be very hard for the other cultivation countries to respond calmly..."

The head of state nodded and asked, "Then what is your plan, Old Qi?"

President Qi replied, "In my view, we can get the Office of Strategic Deception directly involved and have them carry out an investigation. Huaxiu Alliance invested a lot in the construction of the Office of Strategic Deception. Now that we need a hand, I believe Chief Grenade-Throwing won't have any objections."

"Then let's do that first."

The head of state stood up. "Send out the document right away and order the Office of Strategic Deception to set up a special investigation team – they must solve this case as soon as possible."

"Yes." President Qi and the Ten Generals around him bowed.

Everyone left after the meeting adjourned.

Leaning back in his chair, General Yi seemed to have already fallen asleep.

"When did Old Yi get into the habit of sleeping in meetings... the head of state didn't say anything either," Medicine Saint President Luo said with a wry smile.

"Go easy on him; Old Yi might be retired on the surface, but he's gotten used to the 996-working hours system over the years, and is still busy handling all kinds of matters privately. I'm going to draw up the papers; I'll wake him up when I leave," President Qi replied.

"Then we'll have to trouble you, Old Qi." President Luo sighed helplessly, then summoned a large whale-shaped gourd and left.

This was an air kun gourd, which was President Luo's exclusive mode of transport.

It was also a top-notch spatial holy artifact, with an inner space so large it could swallow all living things.

After years of refinement by President Luo, the interior space of this magic artifact had already transformed from a small world into a big one. In the world inside the gourd, President Luo was just like the creator god.

“Take care, Sis Luo.” President Qi saw her off at the door and watched her leave.

Not long after President Luo left, General Yi, who had been pretending to be asleep, suddenly opened his eyes.

General Yi: “Alright, Old Qi, what do you want?”

Before the meeting broke up, President Qi had used a few tricks to get General Yi to stay back.

President Qi didn’t beat around the bush. “In addition to the Office of Strategic Deception’s investigation, I might also need your help, Old Yi.”

“What do you mean?” General Yi narrowed his eyes.

“I need you to find the spies hiding in our midst; you’re the only one who can do this,” President Qi said. “Your clear sword heart can distinguish right from wrong, good from evil. You cultivate Boundless Sword Dao, and so your body is brimming with overwhelming upright energy; this is something that no one else can match.”

“You and I both know very well that our opponent this time isn’t an ordinary person... My sword heart may be clear, but it’s not necessarily useful.”

General Yi got up, his face a little solemn. “But now, it seems I can only try.”

“I already checked out some things; Old Yi, you can start with this.” Then, President Qi took out a jade scroll which he handed to General Yi.

“This is?”

“Immortal She Pi’s case file from back then; it has all the names of the people who were involved in the original case.”

Taking the jade scroll, General Yi’s expression changed again as he couldn’t help recalling things from long, long ago.

They played non-stop in his mind like an old film reel.

The national terrorist incident this time was actually related to Immortal She Pi’s case back then...

General Yi suddenly had a vague sense of apprehension.

He felt that something big was about to happen.

...

Shortly after the Huaxiu Alliance meeting, a document stamped with Huaxiu Alliance’s seal and signed by the Ten Generals was sent directly to Odd Zhuo, leader of the Office of Strategic Deception’s supervisory and investigation team.

The higher-ups had charged the Office of Strategic Deception to set up a special investigation team, which caused the entire sect to immediately become highly focused.

That very day, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal held an emergency meeting and all the team leaders gathered in the conference hall.

During the roll call, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal noticed that two people were absent: one was Fang Xing, leader of the goon squad, and the other was Wang Ling.

“This is an important issue, why didn’t Brother Ling respond?” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn’t understand.

” Shifu and Student Fang may be catching up on homework.” Odd Zhuo laughed.

Everyone: "..."

This was a reasonable and irrefutable reply...

In Ling Zhenren's eyes, catching up on homework was indeed more important than the current situation.

Wang Ling not showing up was one thing, but even Fang Xing wasn't here. This gave Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal the vague sense that something wasn't right. Student Fang Xing had always been a very polite person. Even if he couldn't be here today, he would have sent a message in the group to let them know. But now, it was as if Student Fang Xing had vanished from the world without a single word.

"Did something happen..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that something wasn't right.

But just then, a figure appeared at the door to the conference hall.

It was a very beautiful girl with long hair, though her expression was very cold and dark.

"Miss, we're about to have a meeting; this place isn't part of the tour," Dharmaraja looked up and said.

This girl glared at Dharmaraja, directly sat down in a chair, and then put up her two beautiful legs on the table and crossed them. "I'm Fang Xing."

"Stu- Student Fang?" Everyone was flabbergasted.

If Fang Xing hadn't said anything, they would have thought nothing of it. Suddenly asserting her identity now, however, instantly made everyone feel that the girl's appearance did seem familiar... This indeed seemed to be what Fang Xing looked like in his female form...

Because Student Fang Xing took a male form in his daily life, no one expected this person to actually be Fang Xing.

"Is it an impersonator?" Odd Zhuo also felt it was a little strange.

“From her aura, it is indeed Student Fang Xing...” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was also utterly astonished.

But that wasn’t all...

Not long after Fang Xing sat down, another familiar teenager appeared at the door to the conference hall.

Both Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Odd Zhuo rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

” Shifu ?” Odd Zhuo called out tentatively.

“No need to greet me. I saw the news just now, and came over especially for the meeting. How can homework be more important than this?” The young man directly waved his hand at Odd Zhuo and then immediately went up to Fang Xing and sat down next to her.

This...

Wait a minute!

Ling Zhenren opened his mouth to talk???

Everyone turned pale with shock.

“Why are all of you looking at me so strangely? Grenade-Throwing? Why haven’t you started the meeting? Hurry up and start! I can’t wait!” Wang Ling’s mouth was like a machine gun.

“Someone pretending to be Ling Zhenren?” Dharmaraja was dumbfounded.

“No... Judging from his aura, it really is Ling Zhenren himself.” Cailian Zhenren also found it a little unbelievable.

Could someone tell them: why did the generally quiet Ling Zhenren suddenly turn into a chatterbox?!

“Brother Zhuo, what’s going on...” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was somewhat stupefied.

“I don’t know either...” Odd Zhuo was also a little befuddled.

He then rubbed his eyes and stared hard at his shifu Wang Ling, who was completely unlike his ordinary self.

Just then, Wang Ling blinked, and a pair of beautiful and devastating double eyelids appeared under everyone’s gazes...

Odd Zhuo: “???”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “???”

Everyone: “???”

Chapter 993: Imposter Ling Zhenren

There didn’t seem to be anything wrong with these two faces, but they gave people an utter sense of wrongness. Wang Ling and Fang Xing suddenly showing up, Wang Ling’s dead fish eyes turning into ones with double eyelids... even their personalities had changed drastically.

How could the real Ling Zhenren be a chatterbox?

As Wang Ling’s friend for many years, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal almost immediately noticed this abnormality.

Was this double-eyelid, talkative Ling Zhenren another clone, like Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch?

This was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s theory, but when his gaze turned to the “Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch” clone sitting on the side, the latter had a face full of hostility.

Clones, for the most part, were connected telepathically.

It was clear that Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch couldn't sense this talkative Wang Ling.

"These two aren't our people! They're enemies!" Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch immediately got up and released his aura to suppress them.

But at that moment, Miss Bai Qiao on the side suddenly stood up and also released her aura. However, this pressure wasn't targeted at Wang Ling and Fang Xing, but the Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch clone.

A high-level clone had its own autonomous will and thoughts, and could still act according to the original body's way of thinking even without the latter present. However, Bai Qiao was different: she was one part scabbard spirit and one part sword spirit.

Thus, the moment Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch made a move, Bai Qiao's "protect master spirit blade" mode was instantly activated. This wasn't a conscious act on her part, but a subconscious reaction.

Even Bai Qiao herself didn't react to her own move.

"Stop, I can't control my body!" Bai Qiao yelled at Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch. Her ahoge was chock full of energy and glowed radiantly like a holy sword.

"Damn it..."

Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch's eyes darkened and he ultimately decided to give up. He glared at the two imposters belligerently.

"Dao Monarch, what's going on?" Dharmaraja and Fatty Luo were dumbfounded and everyone seemed to be at a loss.

Bai Qiao and Wang Ling's bond had deepened after Bai Qiao and Jingke fused together and transformed into Jingbai. The "protect master spirit blade" mode was without doubt the best proof of Wang Ling's identity. However, a clone Wang Ling had created himself was saying that these two people at the meeting were imposters...

What the hell was going on?

Were they replicas?

This sort of technology did indeed exist in the cultivation world. The human replica magic treasure Head of State 001 was the best example of the cultivation replication technique.

But anything that was replicated was ultimately a fake and was still different from the original body; they weren't magic treasures that could be forced to form a contract with the original bodies.

So, what was with this current situation?

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stood up and gazed at Wang Ling and Fang Xing. "Brother Ling, Brother Fang Xing, are you real?"

"Hasn't Miss Bai Qiao confirmed our identities? Of course we're the real deal." Fang Xing tossed back her long hair; her female form was full of flirtatious expressions, which was usually very rarely seen.

Fatty Luo and Dharmaraja were both secretly dazzled... They never expected Fang Xing to actually be so outrageous in her female form.

"Given Miss Bai Qiao's reaction, both of you indeed don't seem to be imposters, and your auras are just as familiar." At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal suddenly spoke.

"Senior Immortal..." Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch was incredibly anxious. He was already certain that these two were imposters, but with Bai Qiao protecting her master, it was useless even if he wanted to act.

"It's fine, Dao Monarch, I'll handle this." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waved his hand, and Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch could only hold himself back. After all, he was here to help the Office of Strategic Deception grow, and couldn't go over the boss's head.

"Count yourself lucky!" Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch hmped.

He tried his best to compose himself as he stared hostilely at these two imposters in front of him.

Thoughts flew threw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's mind; as the person with the highest realm at the moment, he had to make some decisions like a sect leader. His gaze sweeping over Wang Ling and Fang Xing these two suspected imposters, he finally took a deep breath and said, "Brother Ling, we're as close as brothers, and everyone knows your character very well. Why have you become so lively today? It's simply as if you're another person..."

"People change. I know I don't talk much usually, but it's chapter 992 already! In two years, the author has only written 992 chapters... Because of this glacial update rate, I have less than twenty lines in the entire book. I'm tired as well!" Chatterbox Ling gave a deep sigh and was extremely bitter.

Everyone: "..."

Chatterbox Ling: "So after some reflection last night, I decided that I have to talk more in the future! As the protagonist of this book, how can I not speak? To change, I have to take it a step at a time; I know this may be hard for me, but I hope everyone will still support me as always!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal glanced at Fang Xing at the side. "Then, did Student Fang Xing also have plans of changing yourself after some reflection?"

"That's right."

Female Fang Xing nodded. "All of you know that I've admired Wang Ling for a very long time. I've decided that from now on, I'll stay in my female form and spend my life with him. We're getting married tomorrow!"

Everyone: "???"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Why... why the rush?"

Female Fang Xing: "Time waits for no man. Do I have to wait until I'm old and withered before I can get married?"

Everyone was deeply struck by her words and couldn't regain their senses for a long while.

"I understand."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed again and looked at Wang Ling and Fang Xing. "Since the both of you have decided to change yourselves, we can only respect your decision. We'll start the meeting at once – does everyone want some light refreshments? We can eat while we talk."

"Mm, that's a good suggestion." Wang Ling nodded.

"Since Brother Ling has agreed, bring in the refreshments!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal clapped his hands.

Some female disciples of the Office of Strategic Deception emerged from behind the screen in the conference room to serve the refreshments.

Wang Ling was startled at what he saw. "This is..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Crispy noodle snacks in various flavors. For Brother Ling's sake, I especially recruited chefs from the North Sea to fry fresh crispy noodle snacks every day and to use different dips so that you can have a different flavor each time you come! Brother Ling, don't you like it..."

"No... I – I like it very much."

"Then try it and see?"

"Alright..."

Wang Ling broke off a chunk of crispy noodles, put it in his mouth, and chewed.

A few seconds later...

There was the sound of retching in the meeting.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal chuckled and stood up. “Everyone! These are imposters! Beat them up!” The real Brother Ling would never ever throw up crispy noodle snacks!!!

Chapter 994: Dharmaraja and Fatty Luo’s Explosion

“Oh, I was busted after all.” Chatterbox Wang Ling got up slowly, and an unprecedented aura burst forth from his eyes, which ultimately turned into a dark black shadow that enveloped them.

“What dense resentful energy...” Lightning Dharmaraja and the others were alarmed. Everyone knew that the real Ling Zhenren was very Buddha-like: this was a youngster with good values who loved learning and was committed to world peace, who stood aloof from worldly affairs in his daily life. Politics, beauty, money – everything was far less important than a packet of crispy noodle snacks.

And that was exactly why everyone admired Wang Ling!

Who could have the same simple and unaffected air of the real Ling Zhenren? Each of them longed for it with envy, but fell far short.

This was the realm of a master – only the strong who stood on top of the world could achieve this.

“With Fang Xing and I working together, you have no chance of winning.” Chatterbox Wang Ling smiled darkly.

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo trembled. “Senior Immortal, even if this shifu is fake, he seems to be very strong. Can we really win?”

“We won’t know until we try!” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s eyes were firm.

To him, his Brother Ling had always been an insurmountable mountain.

But that referred to the real Brother Ling!

That was the only Brother Ling he accepted!

That invulnerable Brother Ling absolutely wasn't the imposter in front of him!

Since this was an imposter, the odds were 100% in their favor!

Thinking this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help raising one finger in front of everyone — even if their chances were slim, they still had a 1% chance of victory because this was an imposter!

When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal raised this finger, in that moment, everyone's reactions were different.

Odd Zhuo was shaken. "As expected of Senior Immortal! He can actually come up with this sort of idea so quickly. Could it be that he wants me to retreat upward and activate the sect's defense alarm system outside to seal off this area? That should be it... After all, I'm the weakest one here, and shifu isn't around. I can only offer support, otherwise as soon as the battle begins, I'll immediately become cannon fodder! Senior Immortal is amazing, his battle strategy is actually so clear..."

Lightning Dharmaraja was shaken. "As expected of Senior Immortal! He can actually come up with this sort of idea so quickly. Could it be that he wants me to use the lightning power of my holy relic to summon the Ancient Thunderbolt to help in battle? That should be it... After all, basically the only thing I can do here is to summon the thunderbolt... Under my Ancient Thunderbolt, this fake Ling Zhenren might reveal some hidden weakness! Senior Immortal is amazing, his battle strategy is actually so clear..."

Immortal Toya was shaken. "As expected of Senior Immortal! He can actually come up with this sort of idea so quickly. Could it be that he wants me to throw up my gourd and summon a small world to cover this place to prevent the battle from affecting the sect's conference room as well as limit the movements of these two impostors..."

Bai Qiao was shaken. "As expected of Senior Immortal!... Could it be that he wants me to fly out and summon Jingke to control me... As long as we combine into Jingbai again, the strength of this imposter will no longer have an effect on me..."

In that instant when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal raised one finger, every group leader of the Office of Strategic Deception promptly made up their minds.

So, in the next moment, everyone's auras exploded in the conference hall and powerful fluctuations of spiritual qi were released!

Everyone moved in sync. As if they had trained for this before, they carried out their respective tasks, doing what they could to the best of their abilities.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “???”

He had just raised one finger to boost morale – god only knew what this group of people was thinking...

Even Wang Ling and Fang Xing on the other side were shocked by the scene in front of them. These experts who sat at the top of the Office of Strategic Deception moved as one; this sort of cooperation in a fight was rare.

“They’re a tough bunch, as expected.” Female Fang Xing sneered and waved her hand. A sickle appeared in her hand, and she directly raised it to slash at Odd Zhuo in the air.

Odd Zhuo was the weakest person at the scene, so she had already thought of defeating them one by one as a counterattack.

Terrifying blade qi whirled with boundless spirit power and turned into a crescent which reeked of bloodlust as it lunged forth. Finally, this crescent curved, like a blood snake twisting wildly in the air, and it shattered everything in its wake with its tremendous might.

“Not good!” On his way out in flight, Odd Zhuo was seized by dread.

The sect's defensive barrier had been personally set up by his real shifu Wang Ling. Once it was activated, these two imposters would have no chance of escaping.

“Brother Odd Zhuo, do all you can to break out! Leave the rest to us!” Lightning Dharmaraja shouted.

He had already spat out the Thunder clan's holy relic, which had been passed down from ancient times — the Holy Thunder Pill!

This Holy Thunder Pill had always been in Dharmaraja's throat. Once he took it out, thick black clouds suddenly covered the sky above the Office of Strategic Deception! They had a terrifying weight to them, and the pressure was so heavy it was as if it could fall and bury everyone at any moment!

Lightning flashed in the clouds and poured down like a waterfall!

Lightning Dharmaraja himself might not have a high realm, but the power of this Holy Thunder Pill could instantly make him as strong as a True Immortal! This state didn't last very long, however, and also had very severe side effects, because given Dharmaraja's own strength, he had yet to fully inherit the tremendous power of the Holy Thunder Pill's Ancient Thunderbolt.

The particularity of the Thunder clan's Ancient Thunderbolt lay in its indiscriminate strikes: once it took shape, even the owner of the Holy Thunder Pill would suffer from this lightning waterfall.

Thus, descendants of the Thunder clan had to cultivate the unique Escape Thunder Art since childhood.

Unfortunately, Dharmaraja had currently only cultivated up to the sixth level of the Escape Thunder Art, which consisted of twelve levels. If lightning fell, it wouldn't kill him, but Dharmaraja would have intermittent memory loss for a short period of time and become a simpleton without any fighting strength at all; it would take some time for him to recover and return to normal.

Thus, summoning the Holy Thunder Pill was a huge risk for Dharmaraja, but currently there was no other way.

Next to Dharmaraja, Fatty Luo lent him assistance. He fished a rod out of his big underpants and stuck it in the ground. This was the legendary "Weather Rod," a magic artifact which Fatty Luo had invented. It could be adjusted to thunderbolt mode when necessary to increase the thunderbolt's might!

It had to be said that Dharmaraja and Fatty Luo these two heavyweights were in perfect accord at that moment!

Boom!

A thunderbolt about the width of a bucket fell from the sky and smashed apart female Fang Xing's dangerous slash.

Odd Zhuo grit his teeth and seized the opportunity to escape.

But he was well aware that this fight had only just begun.

Chapter 995: Of One Heart

Fang Xing never expected the Holy Thunder Pill's Ancient Thunderbolt to be so powerful. In terms of combat strength, Fang Xing as a female was only at the True Immortal level, so she actually wouldn't be hard to deal with – the most difficult opponent here was still the fake Ling Zhenren in front of them.

“Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch, I'll leave that fake Brother Ling to you; I'll handle this fake Brother Fang Xing.” Seeing that the fake Fang Xing's first attack had been blocked, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal instantly came up with a plan. Now that he was above True Immortal level, he was at the very least no less powerful, even if he might not be able to catch this fake Fang Xing alive.

As for Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch, this was an intelligent clone that had been created from the real Brother Ling – the outcome of this fight had yet to be determined.

The best, naturally, would be if they won, but if they lost, news of the intelligent clone's death in battle would instantly be transmitted to Brother Ling.

“We'll do that then.” Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch nodded.

He knew very well that this Wang Ling in front of him was an imposter; as for the real one, even he as an intelligent clone was unable to detect Wang Ling's location.

He was probably tangled up in some problem.

At that moment, all of the Office of Strategic Deception were of one heart as they worked in tandem, and it was quite a scene.

Various spatial magic arrays overlapped one another, and with the strength of Immortal Toya's small world over them and Fatty Luo and Dharmaraja providing cover, Odd Zhuo was able to successfully activate the defensive barrier.

The barrier elements intertwined with one another in the air like fried dough twists to form a solid and inescapable net to trap the two imposters.

Project Birdcage!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal never thought that the barrier blockade which he had gotten Wang Ling to set up around the Office of Strategic Deception would actually be used at this moment.

"You're really interesting. Since I'm already here, I won't run. Actually, there's no need for you to go out of your way to set up this barrier." Chatterbox Wang Ling looked to the left and right, and seemed pretty satisfied with the current situation. "To go to this much trouble for us, it looks like Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal is really giving us face! But it's useless. All of you will die today."

"You're overconfident." Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch's cold expression was in stark contrast to the flippant smile on the imposter's face.

His long hair hung down to his waist and his appearance was similar to Wang Ling's; their features were exactly identical at the very beginning, but after Wang Ling gave him permission to modify his face, Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch could change his features at will.

The one thing that couldn't be changed, however, were his eyes – they still had to be dead fish eyes.

Anything else could be tossed out, except for the two most important things: dead fish eyes and crispy noodle snacks!

Ling Zhenren wouldn't be complete without either one!

In the next moment, Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch directly made a move.

Without wasting time on unnecessary words, he suddenly moved in a streak of green light. He was in front of the imposter in a flash, and he raised one hand to slap the latter's cheek with pinpoint accuracy.

"A petty trick."

The imposter's reaction was just as quick. He leaned to one side and raised his arm to block the attack while his other hand swung out at the same time.

Just like that, everyone became party to an astonishing scene...

Who could have expected two top-class experts to start trading slaps with each other in front of everyone present, as if they were engaged in a fierce punch-up.

But the most important point was that these weren't ordinary punches...

Each of these slaps carried the tremendous power to level mountains and empty rivers. As they swung their palms, Immortal Toya's small world was promptly smashed to smithereens, ruined beyond recognition.

Immortal Toya's heart ached ah !

Everything in the small world of his gourd had been bought with his own money!

The large mountains! The small rivers! Even the vast ocean – all of it had cost him so much money!

After cultivating to a particular level, people were often fond of embellishing their physical and mental attributes. Just like the manor-building system in some martial arts games, all the decorations in the small world could be bought with money, and Immortal Toya had put in a lot of painstaking effort into setting up this small world.

Because different spirit medicinal plants grew in different environmental conditions, Immortal Toya could freely set up suitable greenhouses in the small world for them to grow in.

But now, as Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch and the fake Ling Zhenren traded slaps, everything in the small world was being destroyed bit by bit...

At the same time, the Holy Thunder Pill had stirred up bad weather in the small world, and divine thunderbolts rained down in large numbers, making for an apocalyptic scene.

“Brother To, you don’t have to be so sad, the Office will reimburse your losses later.” Cailian Zhenren comforted him.

“My losses are small... but where on earth is the real Ling Zhenren?” Immortal Toya puzzled over the one question that the entire Office of Strategic Deception also had at that moment.

“We should know the answer soon,” answered Cailian Zhenren.

Odd Zhuo’s aura wasn’t present in the small world. Under Fatty Luo and Dharmaraja’s cover earlier, Odd Zhuo had broken out of the conference room and activated the defensive barrier.

Given Odd Zhuo’s absence, he had probably gone to find out what was going on.

On the other side, the fight between Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the fake Fang Xing was also quite intense.

Still, it paled in comparison with the consequences of the slap-fight between the two people on this side.

Student Fang Xing in his female form had a fiercer attack style than when in his usual state. Each move targeted a weak point — she fully intended to kill Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

“This fake Student Fang is so vicious.” As he defended against the attack, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s gaze couldn’t help being drawn to female Student Fang Xing’s massive...

This was the normal reaction of any man.

There was a popular online game recently, where some livestreamers bought a visual focus device which could accurately pinpoint what a viewer's gaze was focused on.

When male livestreamers turned on the monitoring device and clicked on photos of some beauties... the result was that the first thing these male livestreamers focused on was the chests...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal believed he wasn't a man of such perversions.

Staring at a girl's chest was very rude and not gentlemanly at all!

But in this fight now, he couldn't help casting glances at it.

It was a huge distraction!

What should he do?

Was it because they were too big?

No...

Drawing in a deep breath, he forced himself to calm down.

Even if this person in front of him was an imposter, the other party's appearance was still that of his good brother Student Fang Xing!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had seen Fang Xing in his female form more times than anyone else here!

How could he have vile thoughts about his own brother?!

So, the only explanation was that this imposter had definitely done something to her chest!

But unfortunately, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had no proof at the moment of this blatant and despicable behavior.

Chapter 996: Odd Zhuo Calls For Help

On the other side, Odd Zhuo had successfully activated the barrier and immediately rushed in the direction of the Wang family's small villa. Everyone was in the dark and had no idea at all about what was happening. The whole of the Office of Strategic Deception was in a mess, and he had to find out exactly what was going on.

After activating the barrier blockade, Odd Zhuo sorted out his thoughts properly. He couldn't help out in the fight if he stayed; instead, he could be a distraction if everyone had to protect him. Hence, Odd Zhuo's first reaction was to look for his shifu at the Wang family's small villa.

As Wang Ling's first disciple, this was his prerogative!

When necessary, he could ask those gremlins in the Wang family's small villa that had been enlightened by his shifu for help!

Thus, he could still look for backup at the small villa even if he couldn't find his shifu.

Things had happened too suddenly this time, catching everyone off guard.

Odd Zhuo flew to the entrance of the Wang family's small villa and noticed that Dog Two was also missing, which made him curse even more in his heart.

"Uncle, aunt, are you home?" Odd Zhuo knocked on the door of the villa, but there was no reply.

Father Wang, Mother Wang and Grandfather Wang had all disappeared!

"Crap, something really happened!" Odd Zhuo felt that the situation didn't look good. He straightaway took out a pen from his chest pocket. With a press of his finger, it instantly transformed into a dazzling and cool bluish-gray spirit sword!

Odd Zhuo didn't know what the situation was inside the villa, but he was already on guard.

He knocked on the door and said the password: “Crispy noodle snacks are number one!”

Kacha!

There was the sound of the front door unlocking, and it slowly opened...

Wang Ling had enlightened this door a long time ago, and this version 1.0 enlightened gremlin’s capabilities weren’t as strong as Wang Ling’s newly enlightened bedroom door. The latest enlightenment technique was version 3.0, and Book of Sage Immortal and the bedroom door were the beneficiaries of this version.

Lord Ma was a version 2.0, but he was very strong. As a version 2.0 gremlin that frequently received Wang Ling’s trust, Lord Ma was just as powerful as the 3.0s.

The small villa was extremely quiet, and there was something strange about this silence.

Odd Zhuo swallowed before slowly moving forward step by step and finally making his way up to the second floor with his sword in hand.

There were no signs of intrusion, let alone a fight, but the fact was that Father Wang, Mother Wang and Grandfather Wang were all missing, which Odd Zhuo felt was very strange.

What on earth happened?

“Try shifu’s bedroom and take a look around.” Odd Zhuo took a deep breath and went to Wang Ling’s bedroom.

With one glance, he saw Book of Sage Immortal on the table.

Given its omniscience, it might know something.

“Book of Sage Immortal! What on earth is going on?” asked Odd Zhuo.

“Master has gone to the Palace of Mirrors and has lost contact with this world,” answered Book of Sage Immortal. It was connected to Wang Ling’s soul, so naturally it knew what was going on, and it related everything it knew in detail.

“How could this happen all of a sudden... Student Fang Xing was captured, and it turns out shifu went to rescue him. Since you knew this, why didn’t you tell us?” Odd Zhuo rebuked the book.

“As a gremlin enlightened by Master, I can’t take even half a step out of the bedroom, nor use my strength to change anything, without an order from Master or an authorized person,” Book of Sage Immortal said helplessly.

“Fine.” Odd Zhuo sighed. “Even if that’s the case, where are Father Wang, Mother Wang and Grandfather Wang?”

“They took Grandfather Wang back to his hometown.”

“Why so suddenly...” Odd Zhuo was blank, and then made a shocked sound. “But their son has suddenly disappeared! Don’t tell me they’re not worried?”

“Before Mr Wang and Lady Wang left, I did remind them, but Mr Wang didn’t seem to care...”

Odd Zhuo covered his face and laughed bitterly.

For them to have such a reaction, it looked like Wang Ling was indeed their biological son.

“Then, Book Sage, you should know that the Office of Strategic Deception is under attack by fakes impersonating shifu and Student Fang Xing,” said Odd Zhuo.

“I am naturally aware,” answered Book of Sage Immortal. “Without reinforcements, your chances of winning are 1%.”

1%...

It was at that moment that Odd Zhuo suddenly understood the meaning of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s hand gesture earlier.

He had actually been referring to their chances of success!

What a bizarre misunderstanding...

“Then, Book Sage, as an authorized person, I now order you to use all your strength to dispose of those two imposters! And try to find out what their objective is!” Odd Zhuo spoke at that moment.

When he displayed his palm, the character “Ling” glowed brightly in the center.

Having received the order, Book of Sage Immortal could at last act. “Understood. I have now sent the first wave of reinforcements to the frontline.”

“The first wave of reinforcements? Aren’t all of you going to take action?” Odd Zhuo was curious.

“As gremlins enlightened by Master, the main thing is still to remain low-key. We won’t leave the villa unless we have no other choice. I’ve already notified the reinforcements, however, so our chances of winning this battle now has already significantly increased,” answered Book of Sage Immortal. “In the end, fakes are fakes – there’s no way they can match the real Master.”

...

Elsewhere, not long after Book of Sage Immortal had passed down the information.

A space tunnel opened outside the Office of Strategic Deception’s massive dome-shaped barrier.

“It looks very lively down there.”

The person who had come was none other than Wang Zhen.

As a result of offending Wang Ling previously, the Heavenly Dao had blacklisted him. After some time had passed, he had now recovered some of his strength. He crossed his arms as he hovered in the sky. Next to him, Liu Qingyi frowned. “Sure enough, there’s a very strange air about these two imposters – it’s a type of power I haven’t seen before.”

“To help out, we’ll have to enter the barrier,” Wang Zhen said as he looked at the huge dome-shaped barrier beneath them. It was a terrifying scene, just like the end of the world.

Thick, black clouds had gathered outside this enormous barrier, which covered the size of a football field. Thunder rumbled and the surrounding space was constantly torn apart; even the ground had collapsed, and showed no signs of settling.

Outside the barrier, the disciples of the Office of Strategic Deception were panic-stricken and had utterly no idea what to do.

“This barrier was set up by Ling Zhenren and it’s impenetrable. We won’t be able to get in using regular means. The only thing we can do is to be drawn naturally into the space, and then use the flow of energy around the barrier like a whirlpool to send us inside,” said Liu Qingyi. “But this means that someone has to open a path.”

Wang Zhen: “You’re saying...”

Liu Qingyi: “My power hasn’t been restricted, so I’m the main fighting force, and I have to conserve my strength. So, it’s up to you to open the path. Since your parents beat you growing up, it’s absolutely not a problem for your physique.”

Wang Zhen: “You...”

“There’s no time to think about it. It’s you, Wang Zhen!” As soon as she said that, Liu Qingyi kicked Wang Zhen downward and followed behind him.

Wang Zhen was drawn right into the energy flow at the front, and the pain was torturous.

It hurt far more than being beaten by his mother!!!

Chapter 997: The King’s Treasure Pants

Wang Zhen was sure that Liu Qingyi this girl had definitely done it on purpose! Since ancient times, there had been countless proverbs that testified to a woman's strong desire for revenge –"a woman's heart is like a needle at the bottom of the sea,""the most malicious is a wife's heart" and so on...

There had never been any feelings between them to begin with. It was because of a misunderstanding created from trying to escape marriage that they had both wound up fleeing to Earth.

Now, in order to learn from Wang Ling, both Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had joined No. 60 High, and Liu Qingyi was the first person that Wang Zhen had to be vigilant against in school. From the moment he had chosen to enter No. 60 High, he had basically already been mentally prepared.

As a man, it was beneath him to bicker with Liu Qingyi, but the problem was that the girl seemed to be tormenting him on purpose!

"It, it hurts!!" Wang Zhen was caught in the barrier's storm fissures. Powerful spatial forces tore at his body, making him feel as if insects were biting him all over.

"I can't, I can't stand it..." Wang Zhen's face twisted with tremendous pain.

"Are you a man or not?" Liu Qingyi was right at the back as she completely treated Wang Zhen as a meat shield.

"Ahhh! I can't, I'm going to break, break apart..."

"Just hang on a little longer! We've already in so deep! We just need to go a little deeper!"

"Don't use such ambiguous words!"

"..."

With Liu Qingyi holding Wang Zhen in front of her as they moved forward, they soon saw a light up ahead.

They had arrived.

Inside the barrier, the battle against the imposters was ongoing.

Odd Zhuo was following the battle situation carefully on Book of Sage Immortal's screen.

"Can they really succeed..." Odd Zhuo had some doubts about Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi's participation.

It was undeniable that these two were top experts from Ninefold Star, but his fake shifu wasn't easy to deal with!

"This deployment of forces is currently the most suitable strategy if we want to catch the other party alive," Book of Sage Immortal replied. "I've already done the exact calculations: if we redouble our efforts and kill the other side, I'm afraid that we won't be able to learn their true objective. But what Mr Zhuo said isn't unreasonable. While this deployment will guarantee that we can catch them alive, it certainly isn't good if our side winds up sustaining heavy losses."

"Do you have an idea?"

"Of course."

With a thought from Book of Sage Immortal, a pair of navy blue pants floated out of Wang Ling's wardrobe as if it had a will of its own.

When the pants flew into Odd Zhuo's hands, he thought, "*Shifu's school pants?"

"My lord's school pants have a character of their own. There's a pocket on the right side." Book of Sage Immortal said, "It looks like a regular pair of school pants, but no one would expect its pocket to in fact contain some another profundity."

"What, what do you mean?" Holding his *shifu's school pants, the coarse fabric made Odd Zhuo shiver all over... He, he was actually touching pants his shifu had worn! — No, he had to calm down!

“While my lord usually ends a battle with one or two slaps, and will occasionally summon Lord Jingke to appear, he in fact also has a full set of ‘King’s Treasure Pants’! Of course, the character here is for the word ‘pants 1.’”

“What is this thing...” Odd Zhuo was stupefied.

“Every year on my lord’s birthday, all the Heavenly Dao will send him gifts, many of which are magical artifacts. My lord doesn’t think much of them, but it isn’t nice to refuse their good intentions, so he set up this King’s Treasure Pants and put away all these magic treasures here.”

“So it’s a storehouse for magic treasures.” Odd Zhuo understood.

“No, Mr Zhuo, you don’t understand the meaning of the King’s Treasure Pants,” Book of Sage Immortal said.

Its voice slowly turned deep. “A King’s Treasure Pants would naturally contain top-grade magic weapons of heaven and earth, and gifts from the Heavenly Dao are of this standard. But what my lord’s King’s Treasure Pants contain are all world-defying magic treasures, which are also the divine artifacts that cultivators talk about.”

Odd Zhuo: “...”

“From the moment my lord was a year old, all the Heavenly Dao started to give him all kinds of world-defying magic treasures as gifts. When they later saw how he stored all these magic weapons in the King’s Treasure Pants, they took the initiative to place their gifts inside the King’s Treasure Pants every year on my lord’s birthday. There are now tens of thousands of world-defying magic treasures inside the King’s Treasure Pants.”

Odd Zhuo was dumbstruck: 0_O...

Tens of thousands of world-defying magical artifacts...

What was more, they were all birthday gifts which his shifu had forgotten about.

No wonder Heavenly Dao was never able to win his *shifu’s favor! It turned out that they were sending him the wrong birthday gifts every year!

How could they not give his shifu crispy noodle snacks as birthday gifts?

But having said that, Odd Zhuo was shocked by such a tremendous amount of world-defying magical artifacts.

Whatever sort of world-defying magical artifacts they were, cultivators often shelled out hefty prices in their pursuit of top-grade equipment!

For a full set of quality equipment, some people would go deep into treacherous locations and narrowly escape death to collect the materials needed for forging.

Sure enough, his shifu was an immortal...

A regular person would never understand how an immortal worked.

“Alright, stop spacing out, Mr Zhuo. Since you want to help Miss Liu Qingyi and the others, you can start opening the express deliveries now. All these birthday gifts are piled up in the King’s Treasure Pants, all unopened. You are free to choose the magic treasures for Miss Liu and the others to use.”

“Alright...”

Without further ado, Odd Zhuo directly stuck his hand into the King’s Treasure Pants.

He took out several gift boxes in a row, all of different sizes and wrapped exquisitely, and couldn’t help rubbing his hands together.

Who knew what sort of things he would unwrap.

...

Inside the Office of Strategic Deception’s barrier, Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen’s arrival redressed the balance in battle.

Ninefold Star's cultivation levels weren't measured in the same way as on Earth.

The two imposters felt some pressure at Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi's appearance.

"What should we do?" Female Fang Xing was flung backward after exchanging palm strikes with Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

Fake Wang Ling simply flicked a finger behind her to steady Fang Xing. The two pulled back to a distance of a dozen or so meters away.

"We have no other choice: our mission is to kill everyone here at all costs." Fake Wang Ling had an evil expression on his face.

"Are you going to use that technique..." Female Fang Xing was a little surprised. She hadn't expected things to reach this point so soon.

"This is the only way now to complete the mission. We can't put it off any longer." When the fake Wang Ling finished speaking, he rose up from the ground, slowly opened his arms wide, and said in a chuuni voice, "Let the world feel the pain..."

Footnotes:

Ch 997 Footnote 1

Referring to how the Chinese word "ku" for "pants" has the same pronunciation as for "store" in "treasure house" or "storage."

Chapter 998: Project Clone Wang Ling

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Many thanks, Miss Liu and Brother Wang Zhen, for coming to help us!"

"Senior Immortal, no need for thanks! Be careful, he's going to do something big!"

As the fake Wang Ling started to gather power from where he was hovering in the air, the Ninefold Star duo sensed strong killing intent, as if boundless spirit power was amassing in the imposter's body and gradually taking shape.

An invisible wall of spirit power encircled the fake Wang Ling, blocking him from every attack. This was the "qi field phenomenon," which was a coalescence of spirit power and also said to be the ultimate protection. If they didn't break through this qi field, everything would be for naught.

Sensing that things weren't good, Liu Qingyi promptly sent out the toughest secret weapon next to her – she grabbed Wang Zhen by his collar and flung him far out.

Wang Zhen, who had already experienced breaking through a barrier and passing through a spatial storm, unexpectedly cooperated at that moment. As the person who probably had the hardest head on Ninefold Star, he was already braced to go all out.

"Fools." The fake Wang Ling opened his eyes a slit; he thought nothing of this attack at all.

"Bang!"

Liu Qingyi threw Wang Zhen like a shot put, but the latter bounced off the qi field.

"It's useless." Female Fang Xing stood guard on the side. She couldn't help at all, but she knew that any attack would be in vain. This Wang Ling might be an imposter, but it was difficult for anyone to get close to him when the qi field was in place.

Now, he had gathered almost enough power to use his ultimate move, and at that point, everyone here would die.

Their mission was to kill everyone here.

"King's Nuclear Bomb," Book of Sage Immortal said faintly.

Odd Zhuo could sense the terrifying power even through Book of Sage Immortal's screen.

So, this technique was called King's Nuclear Bomb?

Book of Sage Immortal: “To be more precise, it should be Great King’s Nuclear Bomb. However, since he’s an imposter, he’s not worthy of the title ‘Great.’”

“How powerful is this technique of shifu’s?” Odd Zhuo asked curiously.

“Among all of my lord’s Heavenly Dao spells, there are a few that can cause widespread destruction. But in the end, this is an imposter, who actually still needs to gather the power. My lord needs to do no such thing – he can instantly activate the spell with just a thought.

“This move has enough power to destroy a planet, but looking at how much energy this imposter has accumulated, he seems to be planning to restrict the range of the power gathered to blowing up everyone inside the Office of Strategic Deception’s barrier.”

Blowing up everyone inside...

Could it be...??

Along with the information which Book of Sage Immortal had shared on the Palace of Mirrors, Odd Zhuo suddenly thought of a possibility.

“Mr Zhuo’s guess is correct: it’s likely that the other party’s objective is to blow up Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others, then arrange for them to be resurrected inside the Palace of Mirrors to serve the enemy.”

“But then what’s the deal with my shifu?” Odd Zhuo was puzzled; he already understood the reason for the black shadow men’s large-scale massacre of scientific researchers, but couldn’t figure out why a fake shifu and Student Fang Xing had shown up.

“Based on my overall analysis, there is a 94.89% chance that the matter is like so: the research institute has my lord’s hair, which Mr Guo Ping assumed were energy strings, as well as Mr Fang Xing’s DNA from when he was a baby. Because Mr Fang Xing is True Immortal She Pi’s child, he was kept under observation at the institute for a period of time.”

Book of Sage Immortal drew a conclusion: “The only reason the other party would abduct Student Fang Xing as well as gather so many scientific researchers would be to resurrect True Immortal She

Pi, and use him to lead the resurrected researchers in a cloning project. Those imposters of my lord and Student Fang Xing are the test results of cloning.”

Test results of cloning?

Was the other side planning to clone a Ling Zhenren army?

This possibility instantly made Odd Zhuo’s hair stand on end.

“Looking at this imposter of my lord, the other party’s cloning technology is clearly still in the experimental phase. Whether in terms of capability or disposition, this clone is significantly different from my real lord. However, once they’ve developed a successful cloning method, terrible things will happen.”

Book of Sage Immortal came up with a conjecture as it spoke. “Once they’ve managed to clone my lord properly, in a short period of time, a large number of these clones will start to spread out from Earth as their base in a large-scale attack on the universe.

“According to my calculations, there is a 99% chance that the clone army of my lord will first launch an attack on the Crispy Noodles Galaxy. This was something that happened when my lord was very young, and used a Heavenly Dao cloning spell and sent original flavor crispy noodle snacks into space. After all these years, the neverending cloning of these crispy noodle snacks wound up forming the Crispy Noodles Galaxy.”

“...”

“Furthermore, this galaxy has now become a resource which some aliens rely on to live. This is because the crispy noodles’ ground pepper generates heat in the galaxy, causing it to shine like a fixed star in outer space. Thus, the Crispy Noodles Galaxy has given rise to many intelligent lifeforms.”

Odd Zhuo: “...”

“They live on crispy noodles and harvest it to trade for supplies with other planets. So far, the Crispy Noodles Galaxy is the second largest economy in the universe behind Divine Dao Star.”

Odd Zhuo's mouth had already fallen open with how stunned he was. "..."

"But my lord isn't too concerned about this matter. He spends too much energy on studying and keeping his grades down, and never thought that his unintentional act as a child would actually lead to the creation of new lifeforms in the universe. Additionally, because of his craving for different crispy noodle snack flavors, the original flavor has gradually faded from his life, which is also one of the reasons why he pays this matter no mind..."

Book of Sage Immortal sighed. "Once a clone army of my lord appears, it will, without fail, swiftly take control of Earth and attack the Crispy Noodles Galaxy. Once the second largest economy in the universe collapses, Divine Dao Star will not be able to hold together the economic system of the entire universe."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Book of Sage Immortal: "At that time, the collapse of the Crispy Noodles Galaxy will inevitably cause the universe to fall into dire straits and lead to famine as major planets run out of food."

"And famine in turn will be the fuse which ignites war. These alien lifeforms will officially go to war in order to plunder resources, and many living things will die out as a result. In the end, the entire universe will declare war on Earth, which will be the inevitable beginning of an age of dimensional military expeditions. Furthermore, in order to suppress my lord, Earth will also be lost."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Chapter 999: The Royal Scepter

Of course, the situation Book of Sage Immortal spoke of was based on the success of the cloning project.

Given the strength of the imposter they were currently facing, a successful clone of a true Ling Zhenren wasn't as easy as the other party might have imagined.

From Book of Sage Immortal's analysis, however, Odd Zhuo had gleaned some key information:

1: The enemy had come prepared this time. It was very clear what their goal was: they had abducted Student Fang Xing in order to obtain Immortal She Pi's cremation urn and resurrect the latter.

2: They had massacred scientific researchers on a large scale in order to bring them back to life in the world of the Palace of Mirrors. Under Immortal She Pi's leadership, these scientists would study human cloning in order to clone an army of Wang Lings.

3: While they currently didn't know who was the mastermind behind the scenes, the other party was 100% linked to Immortal She Pi's case back then, and was aware of the latter's research. Cloning magic was banned! Those who studied it in private would be sentenced to death if caught!

Could it really be an internal issue?

Putting the pieces of the puzzle together, Odd Zhuo was more convinced than ever that there was a spy... But the question was, who on earth was the spy? Apart from the mastermind behind the scenes, this was the biggest question. As long as they caught the spy, the mastermind's identity would be revealed.

But for now, they had to handle matters one by one.

Odd Zhuo knew very well that his current task was to help Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others catch those two imposters alive!

He swiftly tore open the express delivery boxes while Lord Ma used his transmission ability to send those magical artifacts directly to the inside of the barrier.

Cailian Zhenren recognized the golden light at a glance. "It's Lord Ma's golden transmission light!! It looks like he's sending something over!"

Lord Ma's voice rang out shortly after. "On the order of Odd Zhuo as an authorized person, I am sending everyone magical artifacts from Master's collection. Please use them accordingly and be sure to take down those two imposters."

When the golden light of transmission disappeared, a divine artifact which glittered with gold appeared in everyone's sight.

Slime's Bugle!?

Wasn't this the legendary western divine artifact...

According to legend, this horn could be used to summon a large number of slime troops to take part in battle. These slime troops wouldn't die, and would only grow in number! Unless there was a way to eliminate them in one go, they would never be completely eliminated!

"It's just a divine artifact..."

In the sky, the imposter sneered. "Want to take me down with a magical artifact? Dream on!"

"Don't be too sure..." Lord Ma warned.

Then, there were several more golden transmission rays in the sky.

This was followed by everyone inside the barrier exclaiming one after another.

WTF?! Thor's Hammer!

WTF?! Hades's Shield!

WTF?! Universal WIFI Block Magic Staff!

WTF?! Immovable Yang Divine Blade!

...

So many legendary divine artifacts showed up at the same time, petrifying all the people of the Office of Strategic Deception at once.

Now even the imposter in the sky started to feel uneasy...

He had no idea that so many divine artifacts would appear all together. The pressure from these divine artifacts alone caused him to lose his footing for a moment as he almost fell.

This was a bizarre mix of divine artifacts from both the East and the West, and all of them had been freaking charmed! The +13 light special effects could be felt from far away...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal held the Royal Scepter, which was a magical staff that stood for supreme authority! With just a thought from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, anyone who saw the staff would have to kneel in surrender.

“You’ve lost.”

At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s eyes were fixed on the two imposters.

The fake female Student Fang Xing had no control at all and dropped to her knees with a plop on the ground.

In the sky, the remaining imposter had an unwilling expression on his face.

When activated, his King’s Nuclear Bomb had a built-in “do not disturb” effect. Logically speaking, it would never be interrupted, which was why he had been so confident.

However, reality was always crueler than the imagination...

In the end, the strength of an imposter was fake, and couldn’t compare with the real deal.

When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, holding the Royal Scepter, gazed at the imposter in the air, incredibly heavy pressure suddenly wrapped around the latter’s knees.

And then... there was no “then.”

The double-eyelid imposter in the air dropped in a ball of energy like a piece of snot. He was rammed deep into the ground up to his knees with a loud bang, directly splitting the earth!

“My god, this scepter is so handy!” The Office of Strategic Deception crew were petrified by the power of the Royal Scepter.

Was there any power more hardcore in this world than the ability to make someone kneel... This was a hard CC 1

! It showed utterly no mercy!

The most important point was that the imposter’s King’s Nuclear Bomb wasn’t the real thing and the attack setup took too long, which was an opportunity that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others took advantage of.

“You...”

Now, both imposters were kneeling on the ground and rendered immobile, suppressed by the Royal Scepter!

“Speak: where are you from, and what is your true objective? Otherwise, enjoy our divine artifact service package.”

At that moment, everyone from the Office of Strategic Deception surrounded the two imposters, each of them with a divine artifact in hand, and the imposters were scared into breaking out in cold sweat.

...

The world of the Palace of Mirrors wasn’t a pure secret land.

Although it hadn’t been long since Wang Ling entered the place, he had already perceived its complex composition. While it might be very easy for cultivators to create a small world, the Palace of Mirrors’ existence wasn’t based on the power of a “world,” but on a dimensional force far more advanced than a world. In other words, the Palace of Mirrors existed in another cosmic dimension, which received all the dead souls of the universe.

After Wang Ming and the others scanned the structure of the entire munitions factory, they drew a map.

“It looks like this munitions factory is just a processing plant. Student Fang Xing isn’t here.” Wang Ming looked at the map. Together with Guo Ping, they had drawn a map of this world based on their deductions and calculations. Of course, this map was a mirror opposite of a cultivation map of the real world.

Meanwhile, Wang Ling had discovered something else.

The world wasn’t made up of just dead souls.

Although the Palace of Mirrors took in the dead from all over the universe, it also had its own indigenous inhabitants.

Using the Great Blood Origin Spell, Wang Ling could distinctly trace back these people’s bloodlines and sense that their souls had never left the Palace of Mirrors.

“Where should we go investigate now?” Guo Ping asked.

“Go back to No. 60 High for a look,” Wang Ling answered telepathically.

He was a little curious to see how No. 60 High had changed in the Palace of Mirrors.

At the same time, he could also sense that a native inhabitant of the Palace of Mirrors was living in No. 60 High.

Chapter 1000: No. 60 High’s Native Inhabitant

The No. 60 High in the Palace of Mirrors was the same as Wang Ling had imagined: it was basically consistent with the layout of the real No. 60 High, but its decor was much more luxurious. The palm trees at the entrance, which to Wang Ling looked like they were clinging to life, now radiated vitality in the world of the Palace of Mirrors.

“Why is the school gate closed? It’s not the weekend today, is it?” Guo Ping was confused.

“Don’t forget, everything is the complete opposite in the Palace of Mirrors. Look here.” Wang Ming pointed to a sign with very small words detailing points for attention.

No. 1: In order to alleviate the burden on students, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools has approved for school to be held on Saturday and Sunday, while Monday to Friday are rest days. Teachers are not allowed to assign homework during the rest period. All schoolwork must be completed in school. If students are unable to do so, the teachers will guide them.

No. 2: In order to protect the mental health of students, teachers cannot contact parents without permission if a student’s grades are not good. Teachers should take full responsibility for the students’ learning.

No. 3: Without student consent, their free time and rest period cannot be encroached on (for PE class and so on, for example). The proposed use of this time should be reasonably communicated to the whole class for them to put to a vote, where the majority will rule.

No. 4: If students are not satisfied with the food in the school canteen, they are allowed to order takeout during the lunch break. Teachers-in-charge cannot interfere.

No. 5: Students must buy the school uniform, but if they are not happy with it, they can choose not to wear it. Teachers-in-charge cannot interfere with a student’s individuality.

Note: If any of the above regulations are violated, both the student and teacher will be given a major demerit.

“This... is the complete opposite.” Guo Ping was dumbfounded when he stared at these five points for attention.

He suddenly gave a deep sigh – the teachers in the Palace of Mirrors didn’t have it easy... students were the most rebellious in high school, and no matter if teachers were too strict or too lenient, problems would pop up either way. Outstanding teachers all had gauges in their hearts and knew how to weigh between right and wrong, and when to push or to relax.

Then again, they couldn’t be completely indulgent!

An orderly world was one with rules.

These points for attention might look like rules, but were more like means of indulging students. If students had no self-control, this could cause chaos.

However, Guo Ping didn't think such a thing would happen in the Palace of Mirrors.

The Palace of Mirrors did have native inhabitants, but more than that, they took in the souls of the deceased from the rest of the universe. Although people were resurrected in the Palace of Mirrors, they lost memories of their past lives and only remembered how they died. Then, the shadow men arranged for them to settle down in this world, build new families, and live every day without hopes or dreams.

There were jobs in the Palace of Mirrors, but all resources were shared; even if one had a salary, there was no need for the people here to spend money on what they wanted.

Money here was just for show.

Although they were brought back to life and could obtain all the material things they wanted, they lived without dreams or hopes.

They were like puppets, living repetitive lives under the control of these shadow men.

"So, is this really a happy place?" Wang Ming grinned mockingly.

"It's nothing more than a world that seems to have rules when it actually doesn't." Guo Ping couldn't help trembling. He could sense how bizarre this world was. When he thought carefully about it, he shuddered with horror. Guo Ping was a man who had also experienced much of life. When he drifted through space back then and everyone thought he was already dead, he arrived alone on Divine Dao Star, delved into the language of the Divine Dragons using his human intelligence, and experienced all kinds of strange things.

But now, standing at the entrance of the fake No. 60 High in the Palace of Mirrors, Guo Ping got goosebumps all over his body, and he utterly didn't dare think too hard about this world anymore.

Wang Ling never thought that he would come into contact with a world in another sense of the term; this world was different from the “secret land” as understood by many cultivators.

Although secret lands were also in a different space, generally speaking, they still existed in the same dimension.

But this world which Wang Ling had come to was completely different from the real world. The shadow men here radiated a mysterious power. Star Lord of Divine Dao Star said that this was a special power called “Fate Dao,” but after going deep into the Palace of Mirrors, Wang Ling felt that it wasn’t that simple.

To avoid being detected, Wang Ling and the others put on No. 60 High’s school uniform after climbing over the wall. Wang Ling always had No. 60 High’s school uniform on hand. He was a good kid who was fond of being clean, and had several spare sets in case his uniform got dirty from battle or some mishap.

The truth was that Wang Ling wasn’t the only one who had several sets of clothes on hand. A lot of cartoon protagonists were actually equipped as such, which was why their clothes forever looked the same and weren’t the least bit damaged in the cartoon, regardless of wind, rain, thunder and lightning, or after a battle... Everyone had several spare sets of clothes ready!

Guo Ping and Wang Ming didn’t need to wear the school uniform. The mecha armor they were wearing could camouflage itself and change outfits at any time. Wang Ling just needed to change into the school uniform, and after scanning it, identical clothes would appear on them. This was a very practical function, similar to how a chameleon changed its appearance.

“Which class are you students from?” In the distance, a very pretty girl suddenly appeared from around the corner of the teaching building. She was wearing a snow-white apron, which was actually part of a full goth maid costume. Her voice was incomparably clear and sweet, and was as melodious as a small bell.

“Grade One, Class Three,” Wang Ling replied quietly.

The girl frowned. “So it’s Grade One, Class Three... How rare for you to actually show up at school. But what are you doing here? Students from the loser class hate coming to school the most. Even if it’s two days on Saturday and Sunday, they still try their best to cut class.”

Wang Ling: “...”

“Loser class?” Wang Ming was taken aback.

He remembered that Wang Ling’s Grade One, Class Three was supposed to be an elite class...

Sure enough, everything in the Palace of Mirrors was the opposite.

“Who are you?” Guo Ping probed.

The girl in front of them sighed very helplessly and spread her hands. “You don’t come to school often, no wonder you don’t recognize me. I cook all the food in school on Saturday and Sunday! My name is Li Juan. You can call me Juan’er.”

Juan’er...

Wang Ling felt that the word seemed a little familiar.

Then, he raised his head in astonishment.

WTF!

It turned out that this person was the Palace of Mirrors’ Mother Juan!

And Wang Ling could clearly sense that this person wasn’t a departed spirit who had wandered over, but was a native inhabitant of the Palace of Mirrors!