

The Daily Life of the Immortal King

Chapter 16: There Is a Rip-Roaring Wind Today

In the Headmaster's Office, Headmaster Chen clasped his hands together and rested his head on them as he stared at the letter of challenge on his desk. "Has the situation been clearly investigated?"

"Yes, Headmaster Chen. Shadow Stream's seal is very unique. After it was appraised by the cultivation police department, they confirmed that it was Shadow Stream who sent this letter of challenge." Director Shi frowned. To be honest, she also had never imagined that Shadow Stream would grandly throw down the gauntlet against a high school, and threaten to complete the plan of assassinating Student Lotus Sun inside the school as revenge for the matter in the Xiao Family Compound that day.

"It appears that the situation has become more troublesome." Headmaster Chen lit a cigarette and took a short puff.

"If Shadow Stream sends enough strong experts, it will be very difficult for us to curb their movements with our current faculty's strength... Student Lotus Sun is in great danger."

"So, what do the higher-ups mean to do now?"

"They want us to first let Student Lotus Sun take leave from school for her protection, and then apply to the General Administration of 100 Schools to comprehensively upgrade the school's security measures in the short term."

"Director Shi, do you know how long it is to the next 100 Schools council?"

"It's about a month away..."

"There are altogether twelve districts and thirty-six regular senior high schools in Songhai city. Currently, we are the third of the three main regular high schools in Peiyuan district."

Director Shi: "... It was already a completely normal state of affairs for No. 60 High School to be at the bottom of everything.

Headmaster Chen sighed. "If we accept what the higher-ups are suggesting, it's the same as saying that our school leaders are incapable. And if those two geezers at No. 58 High School and No. 59 High School want to stir up trouble, they'll use this matter to

kick up a big fuss, and we'll be further and further away from becoming a key city senior high school..."

"So... what do you mean, Lord Headmaster?"

"Our overall faculty may not be strong, but! We still have one powerful comrade!" Headmaster Chen thought for a while, then stubbed out the cigarette. "I don't care what kind of measures Huaguo Water Curtain Group and the cultivation police will take to protect Student Lotus Sun when she is outside the school. But we have to take full responsibility for security measures inside the school, and we must make sure she is perfectly safe."

"Then... what should we do now?"

"Reject the higher-ups' suggestion that she should take leave from school, and have Student Lotus Sun brought to the independent classroom; it'll be enough to have that person stay to protect her. Tell the higher-ups that if Student Lotus Sun loses even a single strand of hair, they can have my head!"

Headmaster Chen said with a wintry smile, "Shadow Stream is nothing more than a bunch of second-rate, back-alley hoodlums. If they dare come, we'll f**k them over!"

Director Shi broke out in a cold sweat. "... Of course, she knew which teacher Headmaster Chen was talking about... but she thought it was too much like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut if they really sent that person to protect Lotus Sun personally.

...

Not long after Shadow Stream threw down that assassination gauntlet, No. 60 High School immediately took steps to fully protect Student Lotus Sun, and directly moved her desk to the Teacher's Office.

Lotus Sun was naturally very reluctant to do so, because then she wouldn't be able to see Wang Ling anymore.

But Lotus Sun was unable to withstand the pressure from the school and Huaguo Water Curtain Group, and finally she had to concede.

After that very unpleasant date in the Xiao Family Compound, Wang Ling had thought that replacing Lotus Sun's memories would effectively curtail her feelings for him — on the contrary, they had in fact increased. From the results of Huaguo Water Curtain Group's investigation, if the premeditated assassination attempt in the Xiao Family Compound had gone according to Shadow Stream's plan, Lotus Sun should have been absolutely unable to escape, even if she had wings. It was unfortunate for them that this "exceptionally powerful person" variable had appeared.

Lotus Sun felt that she had been really lucky, and took it for granted that it was Wang Ling who had been her lucky charm — this pretty maiden who made up her own scenarios really gave Wang Ling a headache.

...

The time that was written in Shadow Stream's letter of challenge, Friday of the second week of school, had arrived.

Today, Shadow Stream would send first-class killers to directly assassinate Lotus Sun in the school.

All the students were confined for their protection; even when they went to the bathroom, they were accompanied by a teacher. Wang Ling created a clone to take his place in the classroom, and he teleported quickly to the building on the rooftop of No. 60 High School to bask lazily in the sun.

Idle, lazy, quiet and mediocre... this was the high school life that Wang Ling wanted to live.

He gazed out at the school grounds — from this angle, he could see the old stone carvings at the main entrance. A breeze was also blowing gently through the leaves of the palm trees. What was different from the usual was that today, there clearly was a strange aura in the air.

Wang Ling couldn't help sighing in his heart. High school life just wasn't as peaceful as he had imagined, given the petty shit that was happening almost every few days.

However, Wang Ling felt that he didn't have to personally deal with the assassination letter of challenge from Shadow Stream.

The reason was that he had realized that No. 60 High School wasn't as simple as it seemed.

While it was clearly just an ordinary Foundation Establishment high school, there was talent hiding among the teachers.

This was Wang Ling's latest discovery since entering the school.

Additionally, Wang Ling also realized that the expert who was the closest to him in terms of ability was the theory of history teacher, Old Antique.

But...

What was with this situation? Why had a gang of Shadow Stream assassins suddenly gathered under his feet?

Didn't they notice that he was also here?

Seriously, what a blind bunch!

...

A group of assassins in black suddenly gathered on the rooftop of No. 60 High School. The distinctive red ribbons around their sleeves proved that they were Shadow Stream's first-class experts.

"Team Leader, there is a rip-roaring wind today..."

"Team Leader, I think the boss is being excessive. It's only a female student, is it necessary for us to make a move?"

"Today's target is the Young Miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. According to our intelligence, it's very likely that a top expert has been assigned to personally protect her. Otherwise, Shadow Stream's mission at the Xiao Family Compound several days ago wouldn't have failed," said the assassin leading the team. He had a red ribbon woven through with several gold threads, and indeed was the chief of this assassination operation.

"Exactly how powerful is this expert?"

"We haven't fully investigated this," the chief assassin said a little ashamedly. "The two Black Ribbon assassins who were sent out that day had had a one hundred percent mission success rate. If they had completed this mission, they could have been promoted to Red Ribbon. However, we couldn't even find their bodies. It's very likely that they were destroyed along with the Golden Cores inside them."

"..." What the f**k?! There had been nothing left of them?!

Several of the Red Ribbon killers broke out in a cold sweat.

"So, don't underestimate this fight. And remember, Lotus Sun is our only target. Once we find her, eliminate her immediately, then leave. Don't complicate matters, or leave behind unnecessary trouble."

Whoosh! All the black-clothed assassins instantly dispersed when the chief assassin waved his hand.

...

The chief of this operation was a top killer ranked number thirteen in the list of the top twenty killers in the world.

He had already carried out all kinds of formidable missions for Shadow Stream, and had reached this point after facing extreme danger and stepping on countless bones and souls of the dead. He had never thought that his last assignment before his promotion would be such a simple one.

“As long as I can successfully complete this assignment, I will be able to join Shadow Stream’s Gold Ribbon management.”

Xu Ying stood at one corner of the rooftop, looking out over the small and somewhat old school ground, and made a “hehe” sound. It was just an ordinary high school that didn’t even have a spirit gathering array. Even if Huaguo Water Curtain Group had recently sent out a security team, were the teachers and school guards here strong enough to defeat the first-class assassination team sent by Shadow Stream?

Xu Ying smiled mockingly, then solemnly tied on his mask... this should be the last time he carried out a mission.

Even if this last assignment didn’t seem the least bit challenging, as a Virgo, Xu Ying decided to execute it as beautifully as usual!

“There is a rip-roaring wind today 1 ...”

Suddenly, a long, drawn-out sigh sounded above Xu Ying’s head.

Stunned, Xu Ying’s eyes immediately widened. Turning around, he suddenly discovered a male student with a crew cut and wearing the No. 60 High School uniform sitting leisurely on top of the rooftop building, basking in the sun.

Before coming to the rooftop, Xu Ying had checked the area, and there definitely hadn’t been anyone here!

So the question was...

Where had this guy come from?

Chapter 17: It Was Just a F**king Ordinary High School Student!

Then again, this wasn’t the main issue.

The real issue was, how long had this person actually been here, and how much had he heard?

He was an expert at the late Golden Core stage, but he couldn't even sense the aura of a Foundation Establishment high school student next to him? Xu Ying felt this didn't make sense.

"How long have you been here?" He couldn't help the few drops of cold sweat that rolled down behind his black mask.

Wang Ling jumped down from the top of the rooftop building, dusted off his pants, and stared carefully at Xu Ying. "From that sentence, 'There is a rip-roaring wind today'."

Wang Ling's cool voice sounded in Xu Ying's mind, and there were traces of magic in its echo, startling him again. A Foundation Establishment high school student could actually communicate telepathically?

Xu Ying: "...". He would definitely find out who this chuuni ¹ teen was before he killed him!

He narrowed his eyes slightly at Wang Ling — the latter just looked like a very ordinary high school student. Yet for some reason, his breathing picked up.

When people were nervous, they would experience an adrenaline rush. Cultivators, moreover, would usually release spiritual pressure as a warning to their opponents, and through the collision of spiritual pressures, learn the extent of their strength.

This was only a Foundation Establishment high school student, there was absolutely no way he would be able to withstand his pressure!

Xu Ying comforted himself repeatedly.

Bzz! He released all his spiritual pressure and bombarded Wang Ling with it!

Tremble, young man!

Kneel and surrender!

...

...

The minutes ticked away in a dead silence.

"..." Wang Ling just nonchalantly raised his eyes to look at him.

Xu Ying was shocked. All his spiritual pressure was bearing down on this teenager, but it wasn't any f**king use!

Forget knocking him over, there wasn't even any f**king friction!

He could build mountains with the bones of the countless number of people he had killed. Never could he have imagined that the first difficult opponent he would ever face would be a high school student!

Right now, staring closely at Wang Ling, Xu Ying had already broken out in a cold sweat...

He was only an ordinary Foundation Establishment senior high school student, yet he made him extremely nervous.

At that moment, Xu Ying swiftly advanced and punched him.

Whoosh! — A tremendous wind was raised, blowing Wang Ling's short hair back.

Actual combat was always the best way to test someone's strength!

Perhaps the teenager was one of those people born with a weak ability to perceive spiritual pressure... but Xu Ying's punch was the real deal — a Foundation Establishment cultivator would be killed by it, not to mention a high school student who had never been professionally trained for combat. Combat training was an advanced course only taught at Golden Core universities.

Xu Ying felt sorry for Wang Ling. He was just a high school youngster at the Foundation Establishment stage, and a future flower of the motherland. He hadn't fully enjoyed life, hadn't seen the beautiful rivers and mountains of the country, hadn't fallen in love... just because he had been a busybody, he was going to die.

"Sayonara..." He sighed in his heart, and aimed a punch directly at Wang Ling's chest.

"..."

There wasn't the slightest flicker in Wang Ling's expression. To be honest, he felt sorry for Xu Ying, a cultivator who hadn't even reached the Soul Formation stage. He hadn't fully enjoyed the experience of being born-again at the Nascent Soul stage, hadn't experienced the enlightenment of becoming one with nature at the Soul Formation stage, hadn't discovered the truth of the variations between Yin and Yang at the Fusion stage, hadn't enjoyed the pleasure of the flight towards immortality at the Tribulation Transcendence stage... just because he had punched Wang Ling, he was going to become a cripple.

"Bang! "

Like smashing a golden bell, the punch hit Wang Ling's chest unerringly with a resounding roar. In a split second, the rooftop shook mightily with the impact.

However, Wang Ling was rock-solid and motionless...

Then, with a *boom*, Xu Ying, the assassin leading this attack, jerked as if he had been struck by lightning. Blood gushed out of his mouth like a fountain, and he flew backward like a jet...

He was bleeding from all the seven orifices of his head as he lay spread-eagled on the ground, spitting up blood foam. His face was twisted grotesquely from the intense pain, and in one instant, all his bones had been broken into pieces...

What... the hell happened?

Xu Ying had felt like he was punching a piece of magic iron. It was completely like throwing an egg at a rock — at the moment of impact, the bones in his fist had cracked one by one.

It was only a f**king high school student... how could he have such a strong body?! This was really so f**ked up!

That was the last thought this chief of the killers had before passing out.

...

Shadow Stream's Red Ribbon killers were very famous in all of the murder industry, and the most famous among them were the legendary three... the Three Young Masters of Burying Love.

The Three Young Masters of Burying Love — Eldest Young Master Xu Ying, Second Young Master Xu Feng and Third Young Master Xu Jian!

In the last few years, the Three Young Masters had shaken the world, and dominated the business of murder. It could be said that there was no one who didn't know them.

Nobody could have imagined that this Eldest Young Master, an industrial heavyweight, would die before his mission had even begun...

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...

It was now noon, and lunch time at No. 60 High School. Usually once class was over, a group of people could be seen holding up their tableware and running hellbent to the canteen.

But given the security warning in the last few days, everyone was forcibly confined to the classrooms, and the canteen sent lunchboxes directly to the classroom doors. The students were bored to death.

Teacher Pan was sitting in the classroom, quickly going through and marking the exercise books for the Dao talismans course.

Because of Shadow Stream's letter of challenge, physical education class had been cancelled in the last few days. As one of the vanguard teachers at No. 60 High School, she had seized the opportunity to progress more quickly in teaching the Dao talismans course.

Bored stiff, Super Chen was spinning a pen, and Master of Dopey was teasing Dopey. Both of them looked like they were ready to die — damn it, they had spent the whole morning writing talismans from memory! It was so boring! What was the point of drawing them carefully over and over again? Would it help them get an SSS in the Dao talismans exam?

It wasn't just Super Chen, all the boys felt roughly the same. Their very few physical education classes a week, wasted just like that... in Super Chen's view, this was simply a waste of life! It was no different from the life of a loser!

Looking around, he was surprised to see that quite a number of the top students in the class — as well as some weirdos — were staying calm.

Like Feather Lin, who might seem carefree usually, but was very prudent when it came to studying. The key thing was, until now, this scary girl had gotten all full marks in her Dao talismans exercise book.

Or like Little Peanut, the commissary in charge of studies, who was so quiet it was disturbing. From beginning to end, he had his head lowered as he wrote rapidly in his book. Super Chen was sure that for someone like Little Peanut to get into the elite class was all solely due to his diligence.

And the third person was Wang Ling. Maybe it was a guy's intuition, but from the assessment interview, up to Wang Ling summoning a demon king in their first Dao talismans lesson, plus his consistently average results in every dictation test and every quiz they had, he felt that Wang Ling wasn't as simple as he looked.

Super Chen was a man who believed in coincidences, but when so many coincidences happened to the same person at the same time, he couldn't help but begin to re-examine Wang Ling.

He had once even suspected that the exceptionally powerful person who had annihilated the two Shadow Stream killers and protected Lotus Sun that day at the Xiao

Family Compound was Wang Ling himself... of course, this was purely just an assumption, as he had no evidence to back it up.

However, he felt that anyone whom Classmate Lotus Sun took a fancy to absolutely wouldn't be an ordinary person...

The truth was that he didn't know much about Wang Ling's family circumstances, but he just had a feeling that his background might not be that simple.

Chapter 18: Chief School Guard Old Li

After so many years, Wang Ling finally realized the truth of one of Father and Mother Wang's guidelines for him growing up — knowledge is power!

The killer didn't even know the basic law of physics, that for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction... Wang Ling felt that the murder industry needed to place more emphasis on a cultural education. Even then, Wang Ling still underestimated the damage caused by the backlash from his body.

Xu Ying was now truly dead. Though he had just passed out earlier, the backlash had been too powerful, causing severe trauma to the golden core inside his body.

Wang Ling probed Xu Ying's body with his spiritual senses, and discovered that the golden core had completely tarnished to a color darker than Mylikes¹. It no longer had any shape, having directly broken down like porridge in his *dantian*²...

The rooftop was usually completely closed off. If Xu Ying's body was found here, the rumors might turn it into yet another mysterious school incident.

To avoid stirring up trouble, Wang Ling had to move the corpse to a relatively visible place.

Under the shade of the trees on the sports field seemed like a good spot.

Carrying Xu Ying's body over took less than five seconds, and Wang Ling was about to teleport back.

However, a voice abruptly came from behind him. "Who are you?!"

Wang Ling: "...". He didn't dare turn his head, but he felt a gaze burn into his back, making him feel uncomfortable from head to toe.

But he was familiar with the owner of this voice, which was one that had been roughened by all that life had to offer. This was the distinctive voice of Old Li, the Chief School Guard.

Wang Ling secretly thought *crap* in his heart — Old Li was exactly the one person he had been trying hard to avoid, even more than teacher-in-charge Teacher Pan and the *fujoshi* Feather Lin.

He had said previously that there was talent hiding in No. 60 High School, with Old Antique being one of them. Old Li's prowess, in fact, was also very fearsome.

When Old Li saw the school uniform Wang Ling was wearing, he frowned and asked in an interrogative tone, "Are you a student of our school?" This was an occupational habit — he had become Chief School Guard at No. 60 High School after retiring as Captain of the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces.

Seeing that Wang Ling still hadn't said anything, he stared hard at the body which Wang Ling had put down. "Were you the one who killed him?"

Wang Ling didn't want to admit to it, because to be precise... this person had killed himself. How could he be blamed for Xu Ying punching his immortal body and then dying due to the backlash? There was no way he was going to be made culpable for that!

Old Li: "... " Although he was only looking at this person's back, his intuition told him that it was definitely this guy who had done it!

"Turn around!" he shouted again, a warning in his voice.

Wang Ling still didn't move. Right now, he really wanted to knock the old man out, but he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to hold back his power, and might directly kill him.

"Turn around! Hurry up!" Old Li shouted a second time.

This time, Wang Ling turned around helplessly, but only enough so that half his profile was still concealed.

"Turn all the way around!" Old Li enunciated each word, impatience now evident in his tone.

Wang Ling finally turned around, but he covered his face with his hands. The Great Transfiguration Spell really took too long to cast, and Wang Ling was already at his wits' end.

" ... "

Old Li: “Put your hands down!” Damn it! How many persistent and extremely vicious criminals had he interrogated before? He had never needed to yell at them more than three times.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart, and finally put his hands down as he completely gave up on resisting.

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Perhaps this was fate...

The instant Old Li saw Wang Ling’s real face, he couldn’t help shouting, “Holy shit!... Consultant Wang?”

Wang Ling guessed his cover was blown when he saw the old man’s excited expression.

Old Li rubbed his eyes, and his dark pupils swept carefully up and down Wang Ling, to confirm that he wasn’t seeing things... the person standing in front of him was the special spells consultant whom the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces had specifically hired three years ago — Wang Ling!

“...” Wang Ling still said nothing. The dumbest thing he had probably done ever since he was born was to become a temporary spells consultant for the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces for two days three years ago...

And the biggest pain in the ass was that this old man, whom he had only ever encountered during that time, not only hadn’t forgotten him, but after retirement, was freaking causing trouble by being at the same school.

A Nascent Soul heavyweight running here to become a school guard? What was *he* thinking?

An unrivalled superhuman running to an ordinary high school to study? What was *he* thinking?

In that moment, the two individuals who were seeing each other for the first time in three years unexpectedly shared the same thought.

...

After an enigmatic silence, Old Li gave the body on the ground a weak glance; only then did he realize that this Red Ribbon killer was one of the internationally famous Three Young Masters of Burying Love, Eldest Young Master Xu Ying.

Examining him with his spiritual senses, Old Li was immediately shocked. Damn, his death was too horrible! From the skull to the bones of the toes, there was nowhere on the whole body that had been left unharmed; it was as if everything had broken down.

These, however, were not critical. For a Golden Core cultivator, even if his meridians were all broken and his bones all fractured, he could still recover as long as his golden core was safe.

But Xu Ying's golden core wasn't just broken... it had completely broken down to nothing!

Seeing this injury, and Wang Ling standing hale and hearty before him, Old Li immediately knew what had happened.

It was definitely this guy who had stupidly attacked Wang Ling first — he had become like this because of the backlash! Only Wang Ling had such power.

Old Li remembered the last mission he had run three years ago before his retirement from the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces...

At that time, the foreign terrorist cultivation organization Dark Night had attempted to unlock the Gate Between Worlds, and planned to attack major cities in countries all over the world at night. After receiving the alert, Old Li's team had immediately set out to stop Dark Night's terrorist activities. In the end, all seven members of the team had fallen prey to Dark Night's scheme, and when they weren't careful, they had been sucked into the Gate Between Worlds.

Old Li would never forget those three hellish days!

The Gate Between Worlds was filled with poisonous smog and the gases from corpses, and they hadn't been able to find any water or any herbal medicines to replenish their spirit energy. But the most fearful thing of all was the horde of demon kings that lurked there. Just one set loose would wreak untold devastation on any modern city.

For three whole days they had struggled, separated and scattered...

In the end, only three of the seven remained alive.

Old Li had thought he was going to be buried there.

But at this critical moment, Wang Ling had suddenly appeared, and he killed hundreds of demon kings, leaving a trail of blood in his wake. He searched for and found everyone, and brought all seven of them back.

Wang Ling remembered that at the time, Old Li's group had fallen unconscious from the toxic smog, so he hadn't thought to erase their memories.

Wang Ling hadn't at all expected that Old Li would actually still be conscious on the trip back to their world... and he had gotten a good look at the person who had saved them.

For the rest of his life, he would never ever forget that moment...

Wang Ling had merely been a temporary spells consultant arranged for the team by their superiors. Old Li and his team despised these spells consultants; in their eyes, they were a bunch of idiots who only knew theory and nothing else.

Hence, almost no one had liked Wang Ling when he joined the team.

Old Li had never imagined that in the end, the person who had saved them would actually be Wang Ling. He had been able to bring all of them out of the Gate Between Worlds, after slaying hundreds of demon kings... this level of power was almost beyond what he could comprehend.

By the time he had been discharged from the hospital after his recovery, Wang Ling had already left, vanishing without a trace.

...

For Wang Ling, the fact that he had been forced to become a temporary spells consultant for two days three years ago had been a pure accident. And entering the Gate Between Worlds and revealing his true power to bring everyone back had also purely been due to his humanitarian nature.

In this world, there were not many people who knew of his true power, and Wang Ling knew who they were. But as it turned out, he had overlooked Old Li.

However, Old Li also didn't know the whole story.

He had always thought that Wang Ling just looked very young, and was in fact a monster who was thousands of years old.

But the truth was...

This year, Wang Ling really was only sixteen years old...

Chapter 19: The Most Fearsome Air Is Suddenly Calm

Wang Ling had always been very afraid of meeting Old Li.

If he told Old Li his true age, he would be treated as a monster.

But if he didn't clarify the matter, and this misunderstanding persisted... wouldn't this make him a pervert?!

Based on Old Li's years of experience, there were only two reasons that a big shot who had already surpassed his realm of knowledge would still attend this mediocre high school.

Reason one: to "move around incognito" in order to satisfy some particular desire.

Reason two: to chase a passionate love...

Wang Ling had only been in the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces for a few days, but he was so low-key that even when everyone in the team had taken turns ridiculing him, he hadn't said anything. Therefore, Old Li straightaway ruled out the first reason.

Then he thought of the rumors in those first two days about what had happened to Wang Ling and Lotus Sun at the Xiao Family Compound...

It was as if the clouds had suddenly cleared, and in a flash of understanding, he saw the light.

He stared at Wang Ling as if he had seen through everything. "May I ask, Consultant Wang, were the Shadow Stream killers who intended to kidnap Miss Lotus Sun at the Xiao Family Compound several days ago, also..."

"Mm." Wang Ling's answer was very straightforward. For someone who knew his true strength, it wasn't surprising for Old Li to come to this conclusion. Hence, Wang Ling had nothing to hide.

"Then may I ask, your relationship with Student Lotus Sun..."

"Just classmates."

Wang Ling was as reticent as usual.

Old Li goggled at him, an astonished expression on his face. He hadn't come here to satisfy some special desire or to experience the vigors of youth... damn! Was it possible that Consultant Wang didn't like women?

"..." Right now, Wang Ling really wanted to strangle this old man with his wild imagination.

Exactly why would someone who had retired as Captain of the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces condescend to becoming a school guard at a mediocre school?

Wang Ling was very curious about this. Given Old Li's qualifications, even after retirement, he could have gotten special consideration, and be promoted as a commanding officer to work behind the scenes. Wang Ling thought that such a position, where Old Li wouldn't need to show his face for the whole day, and just needed to pass idle judgment from behind the scenes, suited his character very well.

"You have an internal injury?" Very quickly, Wang Ling perceived an abnormality about Old Li.

Even without the use of the Heavenly Eye, Wang Ling's eyes were a thousand times more powerful than the most advanced instruments available today.

Old Li smiled bitterly. "After returning from the Gate Between Worlds and regaining consciousness, because of a small incident, my internal injuries were aggravated, and I haven't been very agile since."

"What happened?" Wang Ling raised an eyebrow, and spoke telepathically out of habit.

"After I woke up, I was anxious to find Consultant Wang, and I wanted to thank you in person. The first time, I hadn't even reached the corridor before the nurse who had come to check on me used a Shadow Binding Spell to haul me back."

"..."

"The second time, I had just walked out the hospital's main entrance when my old boss caught me. Without saying a word, he used a Flying Dragon Spell on me. I struggled mightily, almost at the cost of him breaking my balls, but in the end I was caught and taken back to recuperate."

"..." F**k, was there any need to be so desperate?!

"The third time, I was going to leave the hospital by flying my sword out the window, but I forgot to break the hospital's seal on spirit energy, so right from the start I couldn't use my spirit energy, and I fell straight down from the thirtieth floor." Old Li sighed with deep pain and bitterness. "As a result, I haven't been able to fully recover until now."

"..." Wang Ling saw that the internal injury was in Old Li's skull, caused by the environment in the Gate Between Worlds back then. Even though it had already been treated, it hadn't been able to withstand the repeated sufferings he had endured — indeed, it would have been absurd if it could be healed after all that!

Listening to Old Li talk about himself, Wang Ling heaved a deep sigh for this former Captain of the Special Forces. Who would have thought that after coming back, his brain would have degenerated from the toxins in the Gate Between Worlds...

With Old Li's current intelligence, forget battle command, he could probably only play pair-matching puzzle games.

Wang Ling took a deep breath, and a purification light formed in his palm.

Among the Three Thousand Great Spells, the Great Purification Spell could purify all evil. The primary stage of the spell had a strong expulsion effect on poisons and toxins, while the advanced stage could even purify the heart of evil desires.

Given his current proficiency with this spell, Wang Ling believed he could directly transform those perverts who liked to grope women in public into ascetic Shaolin monks...

When he saw the spirit light in Wang Ling's hand, Old Li was dumbfounded!

It was a spell he had never seen before. The elaborate talisman light and pure accumulation of spirit energy was enough to prove Wang Ling's proficiency in it.

His eyes were completely fixed on the spell as he praised Wang Ling endlessly. "That's just like Consultant Wang, you're as strong as always!" He felt that the one hundred magic spells that he had managed to accumulate over so many years were just a drop in the ocean that was Wang Ling's collection of spells!

"This light will heal your internal wounds completely." Wang Ling didn't say much before he placed his palm on Old Li's forehead. The warm talisman light was slowly absorbed.

Old Li felt something cool permeate his brain, and the toxins that had been entrenched inside for many years dissolved little by little with the spirit light.

Finally, the poison was completely drawn out, and Wang Ling rolled the black qi around with his fingers to mix it with the purification light, burning all of it to ash.

"Cool!" Old Li said in a nauseating, girlish-sounding voice.

After the toxins that had existed in his body for three whole years had been dispelled, he felt a hundred years younger! Even his body was much lighter; most obvious of all, he realized that his spirit energy was flowing smoothly like water, and his spiritual meridians were no longer clogged.

"Consultant Wang, you are truly powerful!" Old Li admired Wang Ling even more. Over the last few years, he had seen so many famous doctors, but none of them had been able to force the stubborn toxins out. Even advanced technology and the best panaceas couldn't compare with the miraculous effects of Wang Ling's spell.

"I'm not a consultant. From now on in school, call me Student Wang Ling," Wang Ling corrected him.

“Very well, Student Wang Ling...” How could Old Li not listen to the Great Master? Old Li directed his gaze to the body on the ground, and he asked, “Then what should we do with Xu Ying’s body?”

Wang Ling didn’t say anything, and only looked back at Old Li.

Now that the toxins had been expelled from his brain, clear-headed Old Li immediately understood the intention in Wang Ling’s eyes.

His meaning couldn’t be any clearer; he was obviously leaving it to Old Li to handle.

Otherwise, if news leaked out that Wang Ling as a student had killed a Shadow Stream Red Ribbon killer, he would probably be in the headlines for the next few months. This completely disagreed with Wang Ling’s low-key character.

Wang Ling didn’t forcibly erase Old Li’s memory this time, after thinking it over. As a shield, this person standing under a tree on the school ground would in fact prove useful in helping conceal his identity.

As for the misunderstanding regarding his age, Wang Ling felt that since the mistake had already been made, he might as well make the most of it...

A breeze brushed past them, and Wang Ling’s ears twitched as he heard footsteps nearby. It was time for him to return now that the problem had been dealt with.

It had been too long since he had fully used the Great Separation Spell... Wang Ling couldn’t be sure how much longer his clone in the classroom would last.

Poof . In an instant, Wang Ling’s figure blinked out, vanishing in the wind.

Seeing Wang Ling vanish abruptly, Old Li sighed at the gap in their levels, and muttered to himself: too inferior... too inferior...

Whatever reason the other party had for coming to school, with such a Great Master at his side, Old Li felt that he couldn’t waste this great opportunity... he had to find a way to make him his teacher!

While Old Li was sighing, a group of school guards rushed to the scene, as Wang Ling had anticipated.

When the group saw the man standing in the shade of the tree, as well as the body lying on the ground, they were all greatly shocked. “Who is it?”

Old Li slowly strolled out from under the tree with his hands behind his back and wearing the strict countenance of a veteran officer. “It’s me!”

“It’s you, Lord Chief!”

The school guards immediately lined up in a row and saluted respectfully.

“Mm.” Old Li nodded and calmly pointed to the body on the ground. “I just eliminated a Shadow Stream killer, help bury the body...”

After giving this order, Old Li left straightaway without looking back.

The school guards came forward to take a look, and couldn’t help swearing; this death was too horrible, even the bones had broken down to nothing... the body had simply become nothing more than human slag!

Chapter 20: The Number One Weapon Hidden on School Grounds

Lotus Sun remembered that the last time she had been placed under protection was when she had been in Qi Condensation junior high school.

At that time, there had been a group of reckless hoodlums who had threatened to kidnap her.

As a result, the next day, Huaguo Water Curtain Group had hired a large number of powerful cultivators to clear out all the criminal elements and nests of ruffians in the school’s vicinity. Even the old lady who committed pengci ¹at the end of the street wasn’t let off, and had been straightaway thrown out of the city.

After that incident, all the underground organizations had put Lotus Sun at the top of their list of people who absolutely couldn’t be messed with. Since then, no one had dared recklessly provoke this young miss.

Of course, it was a little different this time.

Shadow Stream was a world-class killer organization that was far above back-alley ruffians on the street. This group of assassins, who killed without blinking an eye, would likely attack Lotus Sun directly if she took leave from school for her protection. Headmaster Chen had already considered this, and thus rejected this proposal put forward by the higher-ups.

This was probably the most rigorous security operation that had ever been organized since No. 60 High School’s founding. In and outside the school, teachers or security guards were arranged to watch the garden, the corridors, and even the toilets.

The Teacher's Office which Lotus Sun had been moved to was the innermost room on the first floor. The exit next to the office had already been completely sealed off, and it was only Old Antique with her in the large office.

"You look stressed, do you want some dessert to help you relax?" As he marked homework, Old Antique pulled open the drawer of his table, which he had specially prepared to hold his snacks.

Lotus Sun took one look at the inside of the drawer and was struck dumb. There were more snacks in the drawer than in a supermarket.

Lotus Sun sighed and shook her head disinterestedly. This wasn't the first time that something like this had happened to her, but this time she felt jittery for some reason.

This whole assassination was happening because of the date in the Xiao Family Compound. At the thought of that awkward date, Lotus Sun felt twitchy for some reason, like she had somehow forgotten something.

In the end, she had been rescued by a mysterious man, but this mysterious man who had protected her and Classmate Wang Ling... who was it?

"Hey, hey, Wang Ling is really lucky for you to be this troubled over him."

Old Antique had also been young once, so naturally he knew what Lotus Sun was thinking. "If you want to close the distance between the both of you, you need to adapt to his taste, understand?"

Lotus Sun instantly blushed. "...But I don't know what he likes."

"If you don't know, you can ask me."

With a "hehe" laugh, Old Antique took a small snack out of the drawer.

"Cris... crispy noodle snack?"

Old Antique nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice. "Mm, Student Wang Ling often comes to buy them from me."

Lotus Sun was thoroughly shocked. "...Teacher Wang, are you actually selling snacks?"

Old Antique sighed. "The Education Department now forbids teachers from holding supplementary classes, so I can only sell snacks to earn extra cash. Teaching alone doesn't earn me enough to eat."

"..." Lotus Sun was lost in thought as she stared at the crispy noodle snack on the table.

...

While Lotus Sun's imagination ran wild, elsewhere, the assassination operation had already officially started.

In the male toilets on one of the school floors, a school guard had been knocked out in one of the cubicles by a tranquilizer dart.

The man who broke in through the vent mercilessly stripped the school guard of his uniform, and to keep him from alerting everyone else after he woke up, didn't even leave him his underwear.

It was compulsory for killers to learn how to replicate or imitate something, and this was clearly a walk in the park for this man.

As the second of the Three Young Masters of Burying Love, and number sixteen on the international list of killers, Xu Feng's reputation wasn't a hollow one.

He straightened the uniform and tie in front of the mirror, completely transfigured his face into that of the school guard according to his identification card, and walked smoothly out of the bathroom.

He didn't know what Eldest Young Master Xu Ying and Third Young Master Xu Jian's situations were like, but he saw that the mission signal was still active.

Surely these two hadn't run into some sort of trouble?

Xu Feng didn't think too much of it, and walked directly to the target's signal coordinates.

There were three Teacher's Offices in the vicinity of the target's location, two of which had already been closed. Only the innermost room still had lights on.

The assassination target, was there!

Protection was so tight outside the school, but there wasn't even a security guard in the corridor where the target was located.

Xu Feng sneered; this kind of empty-city stratagem didn't work on Shadow Stream at all. Long before the letter of challenge had been issued to No. 60 High School, Shadow Stream had already secretly placed a tracker on Lotus Sun. No matter where Lotus Sun was, she could be monitored.

Xu Feng put his hands in his pants pockets as he walked to the door of the lit office and sent out his spiritual senses to test the atmosphere.

In addition to the target, only one teacher had been arranged to stay with Lotus Sun in the office for her protection... furthermore, it was a fatty who only knew how to eat snacks.

Xu Feng felt that the whole of Shadow Stream was seriously being looked down upon.

What kind of attitude did this mediocre high school have, in the face of a challenge from a world-class killer organization?

Very well...

Standing at the door of the office, Xu Feng heaved a deep sigh. As a first-class Shadow Stream Red Ribbon killer, he would make this group of people who had underestimated Shadow Stream pay the price.

Thinking this, he pushed open the door of the office.

Inside the room, Old Antique was happily discussing matters of love with Lotus Sun in front of a small blackboard.

Having already felt Xu Feng's murderous intent, Old Antique's face darkened.

In the next moment, light glinted off a blade as the other party, without even a greeting, straightaway took out a flying knife and threw it at them.

"Teacher, watch out!"

Everything happened like lightning. It had taken less than a second for the assassin to take out the knife and throw it. Lotus Sun was completely unable to follow the flying knife's trajectory with her eyes, and by the time she regained her senses, this dangerous flying knife was firmly clipped between Old Antique's fingers.

"Peak late Golden Core stage. That's just like a Shadow Stream Red Ribbon killer, you're really powerful." Old Antique smiled lightly as he placed the flying knife on the table with a clatter.

Xu Feng was slightly stunned — he had thrown that knife at full force just now, straight at a weak point and at a speed that was only a little slower than a bullet. Furthermore, the blade had been specially reinforced in order to be able to penetrate the body of a Golden Core cultivator.

It had taken him not more than three seconds to enter the office and throw the knife — who could have imagined that a normal high school teacher, who had never received any professional combat training, would actually be able to catch his deadly flying knife so precisely.

“Your Excellency, who are you?” Xu Feng felt that the technique shown by the man in front of him was somewhat familiar.

“It doesn’t matter who I am.” Old Antique smiled slightly.

On the side, Lotus Sun had partially covered her mouth, unable to conceal the shock in her eyes.

The Old Antique in front of her was still as amiable as ever, and when he smiled, his eyes crinkled in their trademark style. However, the aura around him was different to what he was like during their usual lessons.

Xu Feng’s face darkened; the fact that this man was able to catch his flying knife proved that his strength was roughly equal to his. Why, for no good reason at all, was there such an expert among the teaching staff at an ordinary high school?

But now wasn’t the time to bother with this.

He knew it was inadvisable to stay here for too long. As long as Lotus Sun was eliminated, his mission would be considered a success.

With a shake of his hand, a black gun with a silencer screwed on instantly appeared in his hand. Almost without any pause, he aimed directly at Lotus Sun, and with a *bang*, a spirit bullet shot out, preceded by a forceful wind.

“Die!”

The speed of the spirit bullet was ten times faster than the flying knife; Xu Feng didn’t believe Old Antique would be able to also catch the bullet with his bare hands!

Old Antique glanced at Xu Feng, still indifferent. He sat there like Mount Tai², steady as a rock. At the same time, his face was very calm, without the slightest flicker in his expression.

Hu ...

He stretched out his fingers very serenely, his movement so slow that even Lotus Sun could see it.

Miraculously, he caught the bullet firmly with two fingers once again, like pinching a fly. “There is no stronghold one cannot overcome with all the martial arts in the world... except speed, which cannot be transcended!”

Then, there was a dead silence.

Lotus Sun was too shocked to say anything. “...”

Xu Feng, however, was once again petrified; who the f**k was he?!

“Shadow Stream has declined these last few years. Their trainees are becoming more and more sloppy.” Old Antique’s face turned gloomy as he sighed quietly.

This manner of speaking stunned Xu Feng! These words, and such incredible strength... Xu Feng could only think of one person!

In the next moment, Xu Feng couldn’t help breaking out in a cold sweat!

...This was a man he couldn’t afford to provoke!

“Senior, I’m sorry to have offended you!”

Xu Feng immediately bowed, ready to withdraw.

“Coming and going as you please... isn’t this looking down on me too much?” Old Antique threw the bullet into the trash can, then picked up a piece of chalk from the blackboard trough.

“If you want to attack my student, you should pay the price...”

Xu Feng instinctively sensed danger. “What is Senior going to do?”

“Nothing.”

Old Antique smiled slightly. “I was just thinking, I should teach you a lesson.”

“Wzzt! —”

As soon as he finished speaking, a bright light burst forth from Old Antique’s fingertips! Faster than a spirit bullet, it pierced the air.

Xu Feng had no time to react at all, and abruptly, his eyes widened as far as they could go.

“Uh...”

Very quickly, his voice was abruptly cut off.

He lowered his head in disbelief.

What he saw was a piece of chalk pierce his chest with a *puff* .

A piece of chalk was the number one weapon hidden on school grounds.

Today, Lotus Sun's perspective had been thoroughly broadened... whether a weapon was powerful or not in fact had little to do with how much harm it could cause — the key was the person using it.

A Shadow Stream flying knife or specially-made spirit bullet could easily pierce a human body, but Xu Feng couldn't have ever imagined that a little piece of chalk could have such horrible power!

Old Antique put out one short leg to turn Xu Feng's body over as if it was a fried dumpling, and nodded with satisfaction. Mm... this piece of chalk had pierced right through Xu Feng's heart, so he was completely dead. The only thing that wasn't perfect was that there was too much blood.

He bent down and pinched Xu Feng's chin to open his mouth, and then broke off a molar from inside.

Lotus Sun realized that the molar was actually dark green in color!

Old Antique turned his head, his eyes crinkling as he smiled. "Did that frighten you?"

It wasn't a fright so much as a shock!

Lotus Sun had completely never imagined that Old Antique, who taught the theory of history course, who always smiled and laughed and was deeply loved by the students, could be so powerful, attacking his enemies relentlessly and killing them decisively. Even a first-class Red Ribbon killer hadn't been able to put up a fight at all.

"Teacher Wang, what is this?" Lotus Sun stared at the molar in Old Antique's hand.

"This is the last resort that Shadow Stream killers leave themselves. It contains poison and corpse powder. Once they feel that they will fail their mission, they'll bite down on this," said Old Antique.

Lotus Sun was hit by a sudden realization.

The reason why Shadow Stream had an international foothold was because of the organization's astounding reputation. This group of people would never ever betray their clients, or leave behind any clues. Of course, there were international records of Shadow Stream's failed missions, but in all these cases, the killers' bodies were never found.

The poison and corpse powder inside the molar was the key; it not only guaranteed that the killers would never ever betray their clients, but also erased any clues the relevant authorities might discover on their bodies which could lead them back to Shadow Stream.

Looking at the molar in Old Antique's hand, Lotus Sun was greatly astonished again. As a first-rate Red Ribbon killer, Xu Feng may have realized that he was going to die, but he couldn't have known that the speed of a piece of chalk would be faster than him crunching down on his molar, so unexpectedly, his body had been left behind.

For Shadow Stream, real failure was leaving behind any clues that could be traced back to them. A whole corpse of a Shadow Stream killer would undoubtedly provide Huaxiu's Anti-terrorism Division with important clues.

Who the hell was Old Antique?

Lotus Sun's mouth was slightly agape as she looked at the amiable, fat man in front of her with some amazement.

She finally understood why the school had assigned just Old Antique to accompany her... given his strength, any killer who made it here would just be offering their heads on a platter as they walked right into a trap!

"I haven't fought in so long, my technique's deteriorated — there's actually so much blood."

Looking at the large pool of blood on the floor, Old Antique frowned. "If I had been fast enough, there wouldn't have been any blood at all."

Lotus Sun was stupefied. "Holy shit..."

Old Antique took out a yellow Dao talisman, which Lotus Sun immediately recognized as a function-type talisman; it had a purifying effect, and was more practical than OMO detergent. It could remove nine hundred and ninety-nine kinds of stains in an instant, without leaving any marks.

After the flash of a spirit light, the blood on the floor was instantly cleaned up. Old Antique sighed again. "This Dao talisman is f**king expensive, I will have to ask Headmaster Chen to reimburse me!"

Lotus Sun: "..."

"I hope you will help me keep what happened today a secret." Old Antique smiled as he said this, and took a packet of *latiao* out of the drawer and placed it in Lotus Sun's hand. "I am still the adorable fatty all of you know."

Lotus Sun: "..."

This was a blatant bribe!

Seeing that Lotus Sun hadn't replied, Old Antique reluctantly took out another packet from his pocket, with the air of someone parting with treasure. "Student Lotus Sun, these are the last two collector's edition packets of *latiao* which I have in my supplies."

Lotus Sun: "..."

...

Things were bound to be tense at No. 60 High School today, despite the fact that the students were under the school's protection. Lying under the sun in the school's small garden, Loopy Toad, who still had the soul of a demon king, could sense the thick murderous intent in the air.

Though it was lying in the sun, it wasn't asleep at all.

The small school garden was located behind the teaching building, and was a security blind spot on school grounds. Over the years, who knew how many students had given away their first kiss in the garden. It wasn't as if Loopy Toad envied them, though. In the first place, it was a toad by nature; moreover, it was a toad at the level of a demon king, so it had completely no interest in the little bitches of the world.

To this day, it had remained chaste.

It was thanks to the fact that it had maintained its integrity and wasn't the type to mess around that it hadn't been dragged off by Master of Dopey to his family vet clinic to be forcibly sterilized.

Loopy Toad yawned lazily, and was about to turn over and carry on lolling around when it heard rustling from the nearby manhole in the garden.

Loopy Toad froze halfway through turning. Right now, No. 60 High School was protected inside and outside; there was also no way it would be Super Mario coming out from under the manhole cover. The only explanation was that there was an assassin attempting to enter the teaching building through this blind spot in the garden.

Although this "fly" had yet to emerge, it couldn't evade Loopy Toad's spiritual perception. While its spirit energy was substantially suppressed in this restrictive body, it was nonetheless a fifth-ranked demon king, and naturally couldn't be bullied by a puny Golden Core cultivator. Last time, it had been unable to put up a fight in the classroom because of Wang Ling.

But this time...

Loopy Toad laughed in its heart.

Just when it was worried about being bored, who would have thought there would be someone in a hurry to provide it some entertainment. It had already been too long since it had last fought — the last proper time was when it had still been a toad six years ago.

It wagged its tail, stood up from the ground, and gnashed its teeth as it took an alert stance.

As soon as I came to this planet, I was killed by a punch, and my primordial spirit was even contained. I struggled for six years before I was able to finally break off a sliver of my soul and escape, but because of a freak combination of factors, I was turned into a dog. That damn parrot harasses me in the classroom all day, and I can't rebel when that group of students willfully pinch my face. My past glory as a fifth-ranked demon king already no longer exists. Nowadays I have fallen to this extent, reduced to being a watchdog at this lousy school...

However, I can still kill you bastards, can't I?!

At this very moment, the manhole cover was lifted off, and a head emerged.

Hardly had the person opened the cover when he felt a strange aura. He instantly narrowed his eyes, and stealthily sent out his spiritual senses.

This aura was strong and weak in turns, appearing and disappearing fitfully...

It took this person a long time to confirm the location of the target.

Then, he was astounded to discover...

A dog...

...standing at a distance under the sun, glaring at him fiercely.

Chapter 22: This Dog Is Abnormal!

A dog?

Furthermore, it was an akita with green fur.

Xu Jian had recognized the breed of the dog in front of him almost at first glance. He found it strange, though, that an akita would actually have spiritual sense.

Akitas were not on the list of typical spirit dogs.

Xu Jian thus quickly deduced — this dog was definitely not a purebred! And it obviously wasn't a normal dog, since it had green fur!

Staring at the dog in front of him, Xu Jian lightly brushed his bangs aside.

Xu Jian, who was the third of the Three Young Masters of Burying Love, and number seventeen on the international list of killers, absolutely wouldn't be distracted because of a mongrel spirit dog.

It was just a mongrel spirit dog. How strong could it be?

If he just intimidated it a little, wouldn't he scare the shit out of it?

Xu Jian thus slowly released his spiritual pressure.

An invisible power fell from the sky to bombard Loopy Toad!

However, things happened far out of Xu Jian's expectations.

He was sure that under normal circumstances, his spiritual pressure was potent enough to crush pork into dried pork slices.

However, it unexpectedly had no effect whatsoever on this dog.

Furthermore, instead of being scared away, it unleashed its aura in a stand-off against him.

Xu Jian responded very quickly. It wasn't a coincidence that this dog had appeared here, it was a watchdog that someone in the school had put here to guard the garden!

They had actually arranged for such a mongrel spirit dog to guard the garden?

Xu Jian felt that the whole of Shadow Stream was seriously being looked down upon.

What kind of attitude did this mediocre high school have, in the face of a challenge from a world-class killer organization?

Very well...

Facing this unexpected dog, Xu Jian heaved a deep sigh. As a first-class Shadow Stream Red Ribbon killer, he would make this group of people who had underestimated Shadow Stream pay the price.

There was nothing more to be said; in the next moment, a piercing cold light streaked through the air!

— Yet another flying knife!

To a regular person, this knife would be flying at lightning speed, but in Loopy Toad's eyes, it was very, very slow. Before becoming a dog, any fly it caught in the Gate Between Worlds had been far faster than this flying knife. Despite being a dog, it still kept the perfect, dynamic vision of a toad.

This person wanted to kill it with a lousy knife? How childish!

Loopy Toad only turned its head slightly, and the knife whistled over its fur to firmly embed itself into a stone pillar behind it. So tremendous was the power used that the knife was buried to the hilt.

Xu Jian had never imagined that a mongrel spirit dog could have such a quick reaction. While he was feeling surprised, the dog suddenly became an afterimage, and like thunder on the plains, it swiftly and aggressively pounced on him! — It had been so fast that he hadn't been able to catch its movements!

“— Go to hell!” He quickly pulled out a dagger and slashed at the flowing light which had rushed at him.

Crack! There was the ringing sound of something breaking.

Then he realized that the dog had bitten down on the dagger and f**king broken it!

Furthermore, the dog unrestrainedly chewed the fragments down to nothing right in front of him.

Xu Jian couldn't help swearing. “...F**k!” The dog's teeth seemed ten thousand times sharper than those of any assassin spirit dog specially trained by Shadow Stream. Were its f**king teeth made of titanium?

In that moment, Xu Jian's face darkened as he faced a mongrel spirit dog that should have been very easy to deal with. He had carried out a lot of difficult missions before, but had never imagined that the biggest opponent that he would ever encounter in his life... would actually be a dog?

Assessing its strength, Xu Jian was shocked again. “...This school actually has a mongrel watchdog at the late Golden Core stage?”

The words were said very quietly, but Loopy Toad still heard it.

...This guy doesn't just have bad spiritual perception, he's also a fool! I'm clearly a valiant, outstanding, charming and handsome dog that lives a pure and virtuous life and can't help spending the whole day enjoying the scenery of the little school garden!

*Actually challenging my bottom line over and over again?! — F**k, is this punk simply tired of living?!*

“Qingliu! Come out!”

Xu Jian shouted when he realized that this dog wouldn't be easy to deal with. Instantly, a brilliant light glowed in his hand as a scarlet spirit sword emerged, the image of a huge red hook imprinted on its blade.

Loopy Toad had already been on earth for six years, so it recognized the brand of the immortal sword at a glance — it was a first-class spirit sword made by Nike, and could only be wielded by users at the Golden Core stage! And the “Qingliu” which Xu Jian had shouted was the name of the spirit in the sword.

How powerful was a first-class spirit sword? It was powerful enough to destroy the body of a Golden Core expert! It could even puncture a person's golden core, and cause completely irreversible harm!

If Loopy Toad had been in its original body, forget a spirit sword, even a more powerful immortal or holy weapon wouldn't be able to injure it. However, its current dog body was void of refinement; even a common kitchen knife could cut it apart, let alone a spirit sword.

But...

That was only if this lousy sword could come near enough to slash it.

“Qingliu, go! Kill it!”

At Xu Jian's cry, Loopy Toad immediately saw a spirit light emerge from the sword, and a faint figure was projected into the air.

This appearance of a boy less than ten years old was the spirit of the Qingliu sword.

Hum! The little sword spirit raised his fingers and took a fighting stance. A bare second later, countless sword points shot out like a thousand arrows.

Tremble, foolish dog!

Kneel and surrender!

It was as if Xu Jian had already seen this mongrel's gruesome death.

It was just a mongrel dog with a bit of spirit energy, and it wanted to challenge his spirit sword at its level? Dream on!

However, as a seasoned demon king, what manner of weapon hadn't Loopy Toad seen?

In the end, it was just a petty spirit sword, and this assassin wanted to use it to fight Loopy Toad? He was really too young...

Loopy Toad looked at the sword spirit, then looked up into the air at a forty-five degree angle.

And then, ferociously...

Woof!

"..."

Xu Jian thought the dog was about to demonstrate an ultimate move, but in the end, it only gave a clear and loud howl. He was completely confused.

"What the heck is it doing?"

To Xu Jian, there was nothing out of the ordinary about this howl, but to the ears of the sword spirit, it was a completely different matter.

A weapon spirit's five senses were stronger than that of an ordinary cultivator. Even if it was just a subtle aura, it would be able to sense it.

Mixed into that howl were traces of the demon king's power, and at last the sword spirit saw the true nature of the dog... behind it, he saw a giant shadow of a demon king!

This colossal figure enveloped Qingliu, making him instantly break out in a cold sweat. He could clearly feel the tremendous pressure of a demon king!

F**k fighting! There was no way he could challenge it at all!

Qingliu instantly waved at Xu Jian and smiled. "— See — ya!"

Then, this sword spirit with no moral integrity retreated directly back into the sword, and the sword's light instantly faded. All this happened with less warning than Ultraman's color timer blinking red¹.

It was an embarrassing scene.

Xu Jian: "..."

Instinctively, Xu Jian knew — this dog was definitely abnormal!

The whole time, Xu Jian felt that the dog had been staring at him as if he was some kind of prey!

Pushing off with his feet, he flew backwards swiftly to put some distance between them.

“Tch, you still want to run? Where can you run to?” Loopy Toad sneered, not planning to let this person go.

Since the start of the fight, it had been gathering its strength. After a long delay, it finally felt the accumulated spirit strength in its body reach its saturation point, and a cyan light surged forth with a hum!

“Not good!” Xu Jian could smell something dangerous in the air, but it was too late.

In that moment, a great pressure suddenly fell from the sky, completely freezing him in place and making him immobile!

Then.

He saw a great shadow in the air, enveloping him completely and blocking out the bright sun in the little garden...

He stared blankly at this indistinct huge shadow, and felt that it was somehow familiar.

His memories started spinning rapidly...

Suddenly, he remembered the powerful demon king which had emerged from the Gate Between Worlds in the sky six years ago, and which had the strength to swallow souls!

This huge demon king shadow deftly stretched out its long tongue and ruthlessly swept up Xu Jian’s soul.

At the moment his soul was being swallowed, Xu Jian’s heart was full of despair.

Someone tell him... why the f**k had this demon king become a dog?!

...

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Xu Jian died miserably, his soul a snack for Loopy Toad.

The clouds dispersed, the shadow disappeared, and the sun shone brightly on the garden once more.

Loopy Toad burped and found a good place in the sun to continue sleeping lazily on its stomach, as if nothing had happened.

A rip-roaring wind blew through the little garden and ruffled its short, green fur...