

The Daily Life of the Immortal King

Chapter 56: Looking for Zheng Tan

Wang Ling jumped nimbly into a spirit gathering tree and narrowed his eyes as he stared into the distance. A cat's body was very light and graceful and so was able to land with utmost gentleness. He wouldn't dare jump around casually like this as a human.

However, he was also a bit unaccustomed to it.

After transforming into a cat, his vision was significantly reduced. Of course, he was still more skillful in controlling this body in his shifted state than He Bufeng had been.

What He Bufeng had used was merely the Advanced Transformation Spell while Wang Ling was using one of the Three Thousand Great Spells, the Great Transformation Spell.

The effects of the two spells were similar, but the experience of each was different. A transformation using the Advanced Transformation Spell often required a long time to practice and become familiar with, and the smaller the object, the less time the transformation would hold. On the other hand, a transformation using the Great Transformation Spell could be held for a very long time and wasn't affected by the size of the transformed object. Furthermore, a person's soul wouldn't be made uncomfortable by the transformation.

Bluntly speaking, one was just from an advanced spell book and the other from the Three Thousand Great Spells. That was the difference.

Standing at the top of the spirit gathering tree, Wang Ling spread out his spiritual senses to track down the aura of those kittens. Before, he had heard several cats mention that the cat boss in this area was called Zheng Tan. If he wanted to command the stray cats here, no one apart from the cat boss Zheng Tan would be able to rouse them into action.

The management of stray cats was very strict and their rules were derived from the team management system that Wang Ling had popularized among the stray cats back then. He was somewhat surprised though that these cats were still strictly abiding by the management system long after he had left the cat world; there were always trivial squabbles over territory and natural food resources between different groups, large and small, but in times of crisis, the cats would present a very strong united front as they banded together against a common enemy.

Wang Ling didn't intentionally pay attention to or care about these things. It was just that every day on his way to school, he would pick up the thoughts of the stray cats on the street corner through his Mind-Reading Ability, so he was aware of all this.

Of course, he had never thought that his casual deeds back then would actually bear such bountiful fruit... even to the extent of playing an important role in saving the world.

There was only one hour left to the destruction of the planet.

The key to the whole thing now was finding Zheng Tan, and through Zheng Tan's strength, find Wang Ming.

Perhaps no one could have imagined...

The world would actually be saved by these stray cats that had been abandoned by people in the past.

...

...

Back then, after popularizing the concept of team management among the stray cats and solving their living space and food issues in Peiyuan district, Wang Ling had chosen to retire. He still remembered quite a number of the cat bosses in the district, but most of them had been cat leaders from the first generation.

Among them, the ones that had impressed him the most were the three cat tyrants called "The Little Tigers": the thunderbolt tiger Tang Shi, the small handsome tiger Song Ci and the baby tiger Yuan Qu ¹ .

These three cat tyrants had already become old cats who now pulled the strings behind the scenes. In light of their scale of expansion over the years, these three cat tyrants were probably each in charge of a cat army now.

As for Zheng Tan, while its rank might be low, as the cat boss of the stray cats at No. 59 High School, it could still be considered a leader among cats.

There was a good saying that one shouldn't disregard the village chief as the cadre itself ² . Wang Ling didn't discriminate against the village chief, nor would he discriminate against a cat...

School was already over for the day, and back among the sakura trees, there were students scattered here and there who were looking at the flowers; Wang Ling could smell the acrid scent of love in the air.

Tracking the auras for a few hundred meters, he very quickly found the cats that had been rolling around under the sakura trees yesterday.

These cats were all crossbreeds and had been abandoned at a very young age; Wang Ling wasn't a cat expert, and couldn't tell from just looking at their appearances what mix of breeds these cats were.

But all this wasn't important. If he wanted to find Zheng Tan, he could only get these cats to act as his guide. He had never seen Zheng Tan before and didn't know what its aura was like, otherwise he could have tracked it down and directly teleported himself to its location.

After some consideration, Wang Ling took the initiative to stroll toward them.

As he drew closer to the cats, he again heard what they were saying in their hearts.

The big cat that was the leader: "Look! Here comes a girl!"

Second Cat: "Wow! It's a black-and-white Persian cat!"

Third Cat: "Its fur is really beautiful, it must be a beauty among cats!"

Fourth Cat: "Don't tell me it wants to hook up with Boss?"

Big Cat smiled. "Otherwise? Beautiful cats are only compatible with the strong!"

Wang Ling: "... Damn it! He was f**king male!

He now thought it had really been a big mistake back then choosing to transform into such a beautiful Persian cat.

Seeing Wang Ling walking toward it step by step, Big Cat felt that its fur was a little dirty and coarse from the rolling around it had been doing just now, so it crouched down and bent over to begin licking itself everywhere; even its own anus didn't escape the treatment.

Bloody hell, this is obviously even more coarse, okay?!

Wang Ling wasn't in the mood to bother too much with these cats. He stared at them and directly communicated with them telepathically. "Where is Zheng Tan?"

When his deep voice sounded in the minds of the four cats, they instantly looked embarrassed – bloody hell! They had gotten the gender wrong!

This cat was actually male!

Big Cat's face was instantly full of disappointment as if it had been rejected by a female kitty. Its head drooped and it collapsed onto the ground. "...Why is it male?"

"..."

*Do you f**king need to be so sad about it!*

Besides, this isn't the point at all, hey!

The point is where is Zheng Tan!

Wang Ling felt that these cats' nerves were shit; they had actually completely ignored the fact that he had spoken to them telepathically.

Big Cat lifted its paws weakly and said sadly, "There is no point to the life of a cat without a beauty to accompany it!"

Wang Ling was utterly speechless. "..."

Fortunately, he had made preparations beforehand.

A spirit light flashed on the ground, then several salted fish-flavored crispy noodle snack packets appeared.

These were all Wang Ling had. He had initially intended to secretly enjoy them at midnight when there was no one else around.

"Wow! Limited edition salted fish-flavored crispy noodle snack!"

The eyes of the cats suddenly lit up. Big Cat rolled and jumped to its feet, and unrestrainedly rubbed Wang Ling's head with its paws. "Hahahaha! Brother, you're very clever! Since you've asked us so sincerely, I'll take you to Boss!"

"..." This cat really changed face faster than flipping through a book.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart; it was said that stray cats were all foodies, which turned out to indeed be true.

Seeing this big cat put the three limited edition crispy noodle snack packets into the cosmic space on the belly band it was wearing, his heart bled...

At the same time, he also had some misgivings about how the cat world currently worked; he hadn't expected these low-level cadres to actually begin openly accepting bribes just a few years after his withdrawal! This matter had to be strictly dealt with and required serious reorganization!

...

After about five minutes, with the four cats taking the lead, Wang Ling entered a small, unremarkable opening in a corner of the sakura tree garden. This entry was fully blocked by two thick and solid sakura trees, and was very difficult to find from the viewpoint of a human.

After entering the small opening, he found himself on a residential lane. On the east side of the lane was a street sign that said "Dahuang Road."

Following Big Cat, he came to an old willow tree with a trunk so wide that five or six people holding hands around it still wouldn't be enough to completely encircle its girth.

This tree had put down roots here for at least several hundred years; the rumor was that it had been struck by lightning before, but it hadn't fallen and still towered firm and upright.

The cats climbed adeptly to the top of the tree, then turned to look at Wang Ling. They then turned their gazes in the direction of a very small tree hole — Zheng Tan's stray cat base was in that hole...

Chapter 57: Zheng Tan's Independent Regiment

Wang Ling jumped effortlessly to the top of the tree and lay prone to look at the small tree hole for a long time. He could feel the endless space inside the tree hole and immediately knew that it had been expanded using space expansion technology. This also proved that cat boss Zheng Tan absolutely wasn't unintelligent, otherwise it wouldn't have ever thought to open up the space.

Big Cat proudly told Wang Ling that back then, Zheng Tan had spent a lot of energy opening up this space.

It wasn't Zheng Tan who had originally thought of the plan, though, but the old willow tree which had already been here for three hundred years.

According to Big Cat, back then the spiritual energy of heaven and earth had converged to open the old willow to spiritual wisdom. In the process of reaching the Tribulation Transcendence stage, a lightning bolt had struck and pierced the body of the tree, which unexpectedly and inadvertently stimulated the old willow's vitality.

Zheng Tan using the secret tree hole was also the old willow's idea.

It took one hundred years to cultivate a person ¹ and it was too lonely an existence, so to be surrounded by several companions was always good.

“How often does this spirit tree wake up?” Wang Ling looked at Big Cat as he asked telepathically.

“You must call him Mr Shu!”

Big Cat corrected him. “Mr Shu sleeps for quite a long time and only wakes up in the evening. His surname is Zhou.”

Wang Ling: “...”

Zhou... Shu... Ren ?

Wang Ling followed the cats and jumped into the tree hole. It was like moving through a space tunnel, and after a change in light and shadow, he finally saw the huge space inside. Just like the secret bases in movies and TV series, the whole space was neatly sectioned off and put to proper use.

He saw several cats in white gowns walk past together balancing two books on their heads.

Big Cat introduced them. “They’re the research team in Boss Zheng Tan’s group.”

Then, Wang Ling saw dozens of sparrows wearing small goggles pecking corn harmoniously in a nearby corn field...

“They’re our regiment’s aerial company.”

After that, Big Cat pointed to several cats ahead of them wearing black face towels. “These ninja cats belong to the spy company. The cavalry company trains independently at a secret base outside the tree hole.”

“...”

Wang Ling asked telepathically, “Please tell me, what is your regiment called?”

Big Cat pointed to a small stone tablet to one side of the base which had words scrawled on it in human language: *Independent Regiment* .

Wang Ling looked at the stone tablet for a moment. While he was still stunned, Big Cat pointed to the stone tablet again and said, “Behind this stone tablet is an inscription by Mr Shu Ren.”

Wang Ling took a curious look and saw that the back of the stone tablet had been engraved with two poems...

On the left: *I coolly defy sazi³ with fierce brows, yo.* On the right: *I am willing to bow my head to be a⁴ yaer , yo.*

Wang Ling was completely stunned. "..."

...

From the overall layout of the space and arrangement of teams, it had to be said that Zheng Tan was a very intelligent cat. A cavalry company, a spy company and even an air force composed of sparrows. It was simply incredible...

The space inside the willow was very large and the Space Expansion Skill used was the most common type and nothing spectacular. However, this primitive Space Expansion Skill had been able to extend the space of a small tree hole to the size of a person's living room; for these cats, the space was already enough.

Zheng Tan's Regiment Office was in the deepest part of the base. Big Cat guided Wang Ling to the door of the office, then had several of its kitten underlings wait together with him at the door as it looked at him and said, "Brother, wait a moment, I'll go in to report first!"

In less than five minutes, Zheng Tan strode out of the room. It had black, shiny fur and pointed ears; there was even a decorative copper bell on its tail that jingled as Zheng Tan walked, highlighting its might as the commander of this Independent Regiment. Wang Ling was certain that it must have been groomed by the thunderbolt tiger Tang Shi; only cats groomed by Tang Shi would have this kind of ruffian air about them.

From the faint smell of its breath, it was not difficult for Wang Ling to guess that it had been enjoying its dinner; furthermore, it was a spicy seafood-flavored hot pot...

When Zheng Tan saw the Persian cat, it couldn't help narrowing its heterochromatic eyes.

To be able to sit in the position of commander of the regiment, it was obviously much more sensitive to this "Persian cat" than the lascivious Big Cat.

Because the legendary Immortal Meow... was also a Persian cat!

Whether it was Tang Shi, Song Ci or Yuan Qu, they had all ordered the cadres in their respective areas to be on the lookout especially for this cat breed and to inspect them with caution.

But Immortal Meow had retired a very long time ago.

Zheng Tan had frequently searched nearby areas from time to time, but with no results to show for it.

Now, suddenly hearing from Big Cat that a Persian cat was looking for it had been a shock.

No way... this couldn't be a coincidence, right?

It hadn't even finished chewing the spicy fish balls in its mouth before it ran outside.

It looked carefully at the Persian cat in front of it, then saw that this cat was sitting cross-legged and floating gently in the air...

Back then, Immortal Meow had opened the stray cats to spiritual wisdom, but had only imparted to them some simple Foundation Establishment body training methods. It hadn't taught any of the stray cats immortal spells. A Persian cat that was able to use the Suspension Spell... furthermore, wisps of mist hung in the air around it... nothing else needed to be said, Zheng Tan knew the identity of this Persian cat!

Zheng Tan: "!!!"

Big Cat: "Wow! Bro! Awesome magic trick!"

Zheng Tan really wanted to smack this idiotic guy next to it to death. "... *F**k your awesome! This is Immortal Meow! You retard!*

"Im... Immortal Meow?"

Big Cat's tongue was knotted with fear.

Zheng Tan narrowed its eyes; it didn't need to guess, it knew this guy had probably made some f**king trouble again!

"Boss, I really didn't know... I took three salted fish-flavored crispy noodle snack packets!" Trembling, Big Cat stretched out its paws and took the snacks out from its belly band.

Zheng Tan smacked Big Cat's head with one paw.

This git really can't accomplish anything, but can spoil everything!

Lustful and greedy!

*F**k! Cut your bonus! Deduct your salary! You're not going to get any year-end bonus dried fish!*

How can my own chief of staff be such a witless idiot?!

*Ah! F**k it! —*

Zheng Tan slapped one paw to its face, too angry to speak.

Wang Ling picked up the crispy noodle snacks from the ground and instantly felt better. He got straight to the point, stretching out one paw to draw Wang Ming's portrait on the ground and at the same time telling Zheng Tan his request telepathically.

He hadn't used this Space Sketching Skill since winning a national art competition as a kid, as it was really too eye-catching.

Zheng Tan nodded, then looked back at its chief of staff that was lying repentantly on the ground with its paws on its ears.

"Da Biao, you dumbass! It's time for you to redeem yourself!"

While speaking, Zheng Tan kicked Big Cat to its feet. "Notify Battalions One, Two, and Three, the calvary, the spy battalion, and the air force: relying on favorable terrain, go out and do a thorough search of No. 59 High School!"

Chapter 58: Second Battalion Commander! You Son of a B*tch...

It could be said that the team management system for all stray cats originated in Peiyuan district. After years of expansion, there were now more than a thousand stray cat groups, of all shapes and sizes, in Peiyuan district alone.

The three famous cat army generals — Tang Shi, Song Ci and Yuan Qu — each managed their own division. The army consisted of three divisions, each division consisted of three brigades, and each brigade consisted of three regiments...

Looking at the scale of development in Zheng Tan's Independent Regiment, it could absolutely be called a star regiment. And once the entire regiment heard this order and moved out, the scene and scale of this operation was truly jaw-dropping.

The old willow in the alley was one of Zheng Tan's main headquarters. It was in turn supported by more than ten secret bases, large and small, that had been set up all over No. 59 High School's school grounds. However, most of them were hidden inside the willow hole.

Now the troops came pouring out all at once. Just the air sparrows alone numbered more than a thousand. In the sky, they looked like a mighty and aggressive swarm of locust! Along with the rest of the calvary, the spy battalion, and normal battalions... including every military branch, Zheng Tan's Independent Regiment added up to more than ten thousand soldiers! Their strength was almost on par with a military division!

Under the cover of night, the Independent Regiment's sparrows came out in full force and filled the whole sky above No. 59 High School; stray cats showed up in the grass, in the treetops and in every corner of the school grounds. Looking at this sight, Wang Ling couldn't help drawing in a sharp breath.

Fortunately, it was already after school; it would be impossible for such a bustle to go unnoticed otherwise, and it would very likely become a hot topic of discussion the next day.

The old uncle patrolling the school grounds couldn't help knitting his brows when he realized that there were more stray cats around the school than usual today. Three to four cats on average sat around on each of the tens of benches in the school... some of the kittens were even publicly engaging in a certain indescribable activity, which flustered the old guard and made him blush.

Given that spring was animal mating season, the old uncle didn't interrupt their pistoning motions. Inspecting his surroundings and finding nobody suspicious, he turned off his flashlight and left under the moonlight.

In fact, these cats were extras that had been employed by Zheng Tan to draw the patrolling guard's attention. The real troops were all well hidden. As soon as the old guard left, countless pairs of gleaming eyes opened in the grass.

Cats had sharp night vision; they were swift, nimble and smart, and they made no sound at all as they jumped out of the grass.

The operation was progressing more smoothly than anticipated.

The commander-in-chief of this operation was Zheng Tan and the lieutenant commander was a short-tail cat with black spots. Since it was a little bald, Zheng Tan had nicknamed it The Monk.

It was Battalion One's commander, and also one of Zheng Tan's most outstanding cat soldiers to date.

In Battalion One, The Monk's soldiers had a very specific impression of it, that it was smart as a whip.

Previously, Wang Ling had only enlightened the three cat tyrants, The Little Tigers. It was these three cats — Tang Shi, Song Ci and Yuan Qu — that had taught the rest of the stray cats and enabled them to advance to this point.

Of course, Wang Ling was not the first person to have opened a stray cat to spiritual wisdom. Plenty of cultivators had helped their pets achieve spiritual enlightenment, whether they were hamsters, centipedes, tortoises, rabbits, Pikachu... any pet you

could think of would have been covered. It was worth mentioning that The Monk had also been born with a very high IQ.

When Zheng Tan had been grooming The Monk back then, it had been very easy and had cost Zheng Tan no effort at all. As soon as it had been born, The Monk had taught itself junior skills such as catching a mouse. Now, after enlightenment, The Monk could use its wits and intelligence to play tens of dogs easily in the palm of its hand...

The Monk stood calmly on the command platform from where the physical education teachers usually directed students in exercising.

A moment later, the cats from Battalion One which had been dispatched to carry out the search all returned.

“Results?”

Several of the battalion leaders meowed at The Monk for a while. The Monk’s whiskers twitched slightly. “The classrooms, corridors, and offices on each story were searched, correct?”

Then, it was a very clear conclusion.

There was only the gymnasium left...

Why would a man run to the gym in the middle of the night? To peep at schoolgirls as they trained, and in the end get himself locked in?

Bloody hell, what kind of weird fetish did this man have?!

As a cat already disillusioned with society, The Monk’s scorn for him was already beyond words.

But Immortal Meow was looking for this person, so it didn’t have much to say.

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Wang Ling had always thought that the stray cats had potential. Although they appeared all alone without shit-shoveling officers to care for them, as long as they banded together, they could produce incredible results.

Back then, uniting these scattered stray cats had just been a casual idea. Who would have thought that the seeds which Wang Ling had unintentionally sown would grow into lush willows that were now coming in handy.

There was now less than half an hour left...

Wang Ling could feel the talisman seal deteriorating even further. Now more than ever, he didn't dare make any big moves, for fear that his aura would be like prehistoric powers flowing out of control.

Fortunately, news came to Zheng Tan very quickly; a sparrow immediately brought back investigation results from the frontline.

Zheng Tan nodded and looked at Wang Ling. "Immortal Meow, the location has been confirmed — he's inside the gym!"

The gym?

Given how strong his spiritual senses were, it was impossible that Wang Ling wasn't able to infiltrate the gym with his spirit. Hence, he believed the people who had kidnapped Wang Ming weren't using a simple magic weapon. At the very least, it had to contain the same material which his talisman seal was made from, creating a dead zone for his spiritual senses.

But now that the location had been confirmed, the rest would be simple...

Shortly after that, Wang Ling and Zheng Tan arrived at the front doors of the gym, which were shut. A sparrow perched atop the skylight of the gym pinpointed Wang Ming's specific location — this guy was in the women's locker room!

Wang Ling and Zheng Tan moved around to the back of the gym and stopped in front of a thick wall.

The entire gym had been constructed out of black crystal. It was so solid that it wouldn't crumble via normal methods of demolition.

Of course, if the talisman seal had been functioning normally, Wang Ling could have torn down the wall effortlessly. But the situation now was a little unique, and since the talisman seal was about to expire, he was afraid one punch from him would cause widespread destruction for hundreds of li around the gym.

After some thought, Wang Ling didn't make a move, and just turned his eyes to Zheng Tan instead.

Zheng Tan was instantly filled with awe!

Of course it wasn't doubting Immortal Meow's prowess. How could a mere wall stump Immortal Meow?

Zheng Tan thought that Immortal Meow was clearly giving it a chance to prove itself!

Right away it got excited, and it turned around to meow loudly, “Second Battalion Commander! Second Battalion Commander, you son of a b*tch, where is the Yidali cannon? Bring it here and blast a hole in this damn wall!”

Wang Ling: “...”

[Yidali Cannon]

Maximum Number of Use: Ten

Application: This product can be used against any strongholds, and can easily blast through hard matter like black iron and black crystal.

Directions for use: This product is operated by voice control, and should only be used against buildings. At the first yell of “Fire,” the cannon will automatically take aim at the target and determine the trajectory. At the second yell of “Fire,” the mouth of the cannon will automatically heat up and gather power. At the third yell of “Fire,” the Yunlong Missile in the bore will be fired. In the presence of a commander-in-chief and a second battalion commander, the Yunlong Missile’s damage output will automatically increase by twenty percent. If there is a woman present inside the building under attack, the damage output will increase by ten percent, to a maximum output of one hundred percent.

Back in the beginning, these instruction guidelines for the “Yidali Cannon” had been the talk of the town.

Truly, the most mystical thing about this unique artifact was how its damage output was passively increased through identity verification and the number of women present... some people said that King Billy was the first person to perfectly decode unique artifacts, because he was unique himself...

Because the products designed by King Billy’s team were all somewhat odd...

The Yidali Cannon was a hot product, but it wasn’t cheap. It was used mostly by demolition teams since it was illegal for normal cultivators and the general populace to own them. As for Zheng Tan’s “Yidali Cannon,” of course it hadn’t bought it.

Wang Ling had discovered from Zheng Tan’s memories that roughly six months ago, it had seized this No. 59 High School territory from the former boss, Shan Pao. Shan Pao was a bichon fraise sexual maniac that had been able to gain spiritual intelligence because it was a crossbreed that possessed the blood of spirit dogs.

When Zheng Tan had fought Shan Pao for the territory in the beginning, it had spared no effort in doing so. With the battalion commanders under its command, it had struggled bitterly for a long time before finally claiming the territory.

The “Yidali Cannon” was part of Zheng Tan’s spoils of war after it had overrun Shan Pao’s headquarters back then.

To this day, it was still a mystery how Shan Pao had acquired this unique artifact.

Wang Ling felt that the reason behind how such a destructive artifact had fallen into the hands of a group of intelligent animals was a little complex.

These stray cats respected their “Immortal Meow”; when he had taught them back then, apart from popularizing the concept of team management, he had also provided mental and emotional counsel.

Wang Ling had no idea how stray cats elsewhere treated humans, but in Peiyuan district at least, the stray cats led their own lives but were also able to live in harmony with humans. There were even large groups of righteous cats that would escort ladies walking home alone at night in case there were no-good lowlifes around.

He was thus very confident that the cats he had trained would never act against humans.

However, if these unique artifacts were to fall into the hands of animals who were just as intelligent, but happened to have dark hearts...

Who knew what the consequences would be...

Seeing a black cat and its subordinates slowly push a cannon just the size of a shopping basket out from where it had been hidden in a mound of grass was a little strange.

This “Yidali Cannon” would easily blast a hole in this wall of black crystal without destroying the rest of the building.

Of course, Wang Ling had thought about using Jingke, but it was too much like him — as a sword spirit, it was still too young to have experienced much of the world yet, and was clueless about how to control its strength. Wang Ling was afraid that with one stroke, Jingke would cut the gym in half.

Therefore, his only hope was this “Yidali Cannon” which had been designed by King Billy’s team.

At this time, Wang Ling couldn’t make any extraordinary movements; he even had to keep his breathing steady, for fear of what could happen now that the talisman seal was weakening. A sneeze at this moment could kill people!

However, he could still help out with some simple support spells.

No. 59 High School's old guard hadn't left, and the sound of the "Yidali Cannon" firing was bound to draw his attention, so Wang Ling cast a soundproof barrier.

Putting on protection goggles, Zheng Tan stood by the Yidali Cannon, hands on its slender waist.

"Second Battalion Commander, are you ready?"

"Ready, Regiment Commander!"

Nodding its head, Zheng Tan placed its small paw on the sensor pad and confirmed its identity as regiment commander. Then, the muzzle of the cannon followed the direction of Zheng Tan's gaze as it pointed at a specific point on the wall.

"Fire!"

"Fire!!"

"Fire!!!"

After three world-shattering shouts of "Fire"...

With a " *bang* ," a streak of heavenly light shot out from the cannon's muzzle!

In just an instant, a waist-high hole was blasted in the wall.

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In the women's locker room, Wang Ming was instantly awakened by this massive boom.

Meanwhile, Jiang Liuying stood stupefied as she looked at the scene outside the hole with a stunned and pale face.

On the other end of the wristwatch, a woman's voice sounded. "I heard an explosion on your end? What's going on?!"

Jiang Liuying's mouth twitched.

"Sis... I seem... to be surrounded... by a bunch of cats..."

Chapter 60: She's Hiding Weapons of Mass Destruction

It wasn't just Jiang Liuying and Wang Ming who were stunned as they stared at the hole in the wall; even the woman on the other end of the phone call was dumbstruck.

Obviously, words alone were utterly unable to describe and directly convey the impact and shock of the scene in front of their eyes.

What Jiang Liuying saw was a black cat with protection goggles on and one hand resting on a battery pack at its waist as it stared at her.

Everywhere around this black cat were cats as far as the eye could see... on the ground, in the trees... there were even ninja cats wearing black, hanging on the wall. Furthermore, Jiang Liuying realized that most of them were standing on two feet! Bloody hell... if they had wings, wouldn't they be an all-mighty species? Had they been possessed by Happy¹ ?!

In the last few years, there were plenty of pets that had achieved spiritual enlightenment, but they were all strictly regulated by Huaxiu nation's Quarantine Department.

With this huge gathering of spiritually enlightened stray cats, some even wielding a terrifying Yidali Cannon... Jiang Liuying felt that this scope and power were comparable to a small-scale demon rampage.

The reason why the Gate Between Worlds was so frightening lay not just in the catastrophic might of the demons, but more in their organization and discipline.

Each time the demons invaded the earth from the Gate Between Worlds, it was always after they had already talked it over and settled on an invasion plan.

The current situation was far beyond Jiang Liuying's expectations.

This was obviously a premeditated rescue operation...

And the party executing this rescue operation... was actually a bunch of cats?!

The woman on the other end of the phone call sounded baffled. "Are you... still asleep?"

"Sis, I'm really not joking... believe it or not, I've really been surrounded by a bunch of cats... oh, no, a troop of cats. Especially the black cat that's their leader, it's staring at me with lust!"

Hei Tan² : "... *F**king hell, you dare to defame this father³ ?!*

On the other end of the phone call, the woman went quiet. After an enigmatic silence, she spoke once again. "I think there really is something wrong with your brain, are you not feeling like yourself right now? Why don't we cancel the mission this time?"

"Sis, let me explain!" Jiang Liuying spluttered at her elder sister's words.

Without waiting for her to continue, the woman on the other end went on to say, "...To be on the safe side, I'll give you half an hour to return."

After saying this, the woman directly ended the call, leaving Jiang Liuying no opportunity to explain the situation as she stood in front of the troop of cats with a dumbfounded look on her face.

After staring blankly for a while, she finally rolled up her sleeves and pouted at this bunch of cats. "You puny gits, do you think this grand aunt is afraid of you?!"

She was formidable, and different from most Golden Core cultivators. With one glance, Wang Ling's radar-like eyes had seen through to her true strength — she was a rare cultivator with two golden cores! They lay in her *dantian* region, and together, made her ten times stronger than a cultivator at the peak Golden Core stage!

The oppressive force generated by the girl's anger was very obvious. Even if it was only a small wave of emotion, it was enough to make Wang Ming's cheeks ripple.

Although enlightened, Zheng Tan was only a cat at the Foundation Establishment stage at best. The oppressive force which the girl had generated was already enough to make its black fur stand on end. Similarly, the entire division of cats behind it all looked like hedgehogs with their fur sticking up.

All of a sudden, a bald cat burst out of the crowd and snarled, "Watch out, Regiment Commander!"

Battalion One's commander, The Monk, threw itself at Zheng Tan. Even some of the cat guards behind it followed its action and also threw themselves one after another at Zheng Tan.

Honestly speaking, Zheng Tan was very moved since they were protecting it, after all... but it almost suffocated under tens of cats suddenly piling on top of it and pinning it down!

"What on earth are you doing..." With a sour face, Zheng Tan popped its black head out from deep within the pile of cats.

"Protecting the boss, be careful of her chest ⁴!" several cats cried out in unison.

"..."

The Monk nodded. "This woman's chest is much bigger than that of a normal human woman's, so I highly suspect it contains weapons of mass destruction."

Zheng Tan: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Even Wang Ming gasped, stunned by these cats speaking human language and astonished at how fluent they were.

As the most powerful brain in Huaxiu nation, he could broadly estimate how intelligent these cats were. The black cat that was the leader had the highest IQ, and the bald cat next to it had the second highest IQ. For animals, Wang Ming felt that their IQs were possibly higher than a regular human's. Of course, there was no way that their IQs would surpass his.

Wang Ming looked at the girl. "Hey, elder sister, haven't you noticed?"

"???" Jiang Liuying had a blank look on her face, and for the first time, Wang Ling and Wang Ming, these two brothers at odds, shared a tacit understanding. There was a saying, big breasts and no brains... looking at it now, it really wasn't an unreasonable saying.

"Elder sister, with your realm, you can crush a Golden Core cultivator with one hand. But haven't you notice that your oppressive force isn't the least bit of use at the moment? These cats may have spiritual intelligence, but they're not that powerful... yet now, even under your oppressive force, they're still so lively."

This time, realization suddenly hit the girl as beads of sweat started to form on her small, fair face.

She should have noticed it earlier!

This bunch of kitties, along with this man who had no spirit energy at all, should have been immobilized under her oppressive force... but these cats were actually still frolicking around?

Taking every factor into consideration, the girl could think of only one possibility! — There was a nature-defying person here with a more formidable realm than hers! Only such a person could exert an impact on the fluctuations of her oppressive force and prevent it from taking effect from the start, like suddenly blocking the mouth of a dam.

...Who the hell was it?

Jiang Liuying's gaze swept swiftly over the horde of cats, and at the same time she bombarded them with her spiritual senses, trying her best to detect a particular aura among them. At this moment, it seemed that the girl's brain power had finally caught up, and she began to suspect that there was something fishy about these cats. For example, a master could have used the Transformation Spell or something like an illusion technique to sneak into their midst.

If this really was the case, it was sometimes possible to pick the person out by carefully distinguishing the auras.

However, this ability to identify auras only applied if there was a minor gap in realms between the two individuals in question.

To be honest, if there had been time, Wang Ling would certainly have calmly played with the girl for a while.

But now was not the time for hide-and-seek...

There were only ten minutes left before the end of the world!

Thus, under Jiang Liuying's utterly stunned gaze, a black-and-white Persian cat strolled elegantly through this large crowd of cats, which conscientiously parted to give way to it.

So this was the cat...

The girl was instantly vigilant, but just as she was about to call up her spirit energy, this Persian cat released a strong power which pressed down on her.

Then, the girl was shocked to realize that her spirit energy had only moved halfway, and was actually stuck in her *dantian*! What was more, she found herself in the grip of an oppressive force, completely immobilized!

This Persian cat... was it a freak?!