

## Worth 321

### Chapter 321: I'll Never Speak Even If You Beat Me to Death!

"Ah?" When he suddenly heard Li Wan'er's words in the darkness, Wang Baole was taken aback. He became alert and said probingly.

"Li Wan'er, someone should be coming to save us. You... don't think about silly things. We haven't reached the moment for one last hurrah before our deaths."

"Enough with your nonsense! Take off your clothes quickly!" Li Wan'er was slightly annoyed, her voice turning stern. Her strong-headed nature, under the pressure and annoyance she was experiencing, could no longer be suppressed as it burst right out of her now.

"Why should I? You're cold, but so am I." Hearing Li Wan'er's words, Wang Baole was unhappy. Even though he was rugged and big-sized, he felt the same kind of chills. Even though he wasn't as cold as Li Wan'er was, but if he really were to strip, he would definitely be frozen stiff in a short period of time.

Seeing how uncooperative Wang Baole was, Li Wan'er frowned. Her eyes had grown accustomed to the darkness, and even though she couldn't make out the details, she could sense where Wang Baole was, and she stared at him coldly. After a moment, she took a deep breath, forcing down her anger as she spoke calmly.

"Wang Baole, if this were to go on, we would freeze to death before anyone came to save us. Therefore, we need to keep our bodies warm!"

"And clothing shouldn't be used for keeping warm!" Li Wan'er spoke word by word, taking the initiative to take off her clothes first. What followed was a sound similar to paper being shredded; Li Wan'er was resolutely taking off her clothing even though she was shaking from the cold.

However, she was unaware that... even though Wang Baole's vision became slightly less clear than before due to the loss of Spirit Qi, he could still vaguely make out the big picture, just not in detail.

Instantly, a crystal-like figure appeared in his eyes. Similar to her back view, which he had seen previously, Li Wan'er had such a sexy figure. Even though she still had her bra on, Wang Baole felt that her bra was undersized. Her breasts were plump and shaped provocatively, and the sight made his temperature rise and breath quicken.

*Hmm? So this can generate warmth...* Wang Baole cleared his throat, thinking about what to do in his mind. He sighed, as if still hesitating, before finally gritting his teeth.

*Fine! I'm saving a life here!* With such a noble revelation, Wang Baole stood up immediately, stripping all his clothes off at a speed much faster than Li Wan'er.

Of course, he kept his undergarments on.

"What's next? Do you come, or do I go? My cultivation isn't as high as yours, so I can't see anything clearly. I cannot find your location. Where are you?" Wang Baole blinked, his only thought was that his time in the underground cave was growing too exciting...

Li Wan'er believed Wang Baole's declaration that he couldn't see clearly. That was because she felt that her level of cultivation was indeed higher than Wang Baole's. Since she could only vaguely see the outlines and images, which appeared dull in her eyes, it would be worse for Wang Baole.

In reality, that was also the reason that made her determined to warm each other up. After seeing the naked Wang Baole, who sat down with his legs crossed after stripping his clothes, Li Wan'er gritted her teeth and rose, still shivering, and approached him. The nearer she was to him, the more she felt the warmth from his body.

Like a fire source, it made Li Wan'er pick up her pace at an increasing speed. As for Wang Baole, his heart was palpitating furiously, and his throat turned dry. He was hyperventilating, as what appeared before his eyes was too much of a shock.

Li Wan'er's figure was the sexiest one out of all that Wang Baole had seen in his life, whether they were covered with clothing or not. She had long slender legs, beady white skin, and a voluptuous hour-glass figure. She neared him, slowly at first before speedily approaching him, and sat directly in his arms, her body freezing cold.

Her cold body contrasted very clearly with his heated body, a contrast that made Wang Baole tremble and Li Wan'er instinctively hug him close.

"Erm..." In Wang Baole's life, this was one of the few times where he was thrown into confusion. He raised his hands, unsure of where to place them. His breathing also quickened as he opened his mouth, unsure of what to say.

"Now, you can cover our bodies with the clothes," Li Wan'er took a deep breath and said coldly.

Wang Baole coughed and slowly responded. He thought of how self-sacrificial he was, just like the Buddha. With that thought, he instantly felt that he was doing a noble deed. He quickly covered himself and Li Wan'er with the clothing that was strewn around them. After that, he rested his hands, instinctively placing them where Li Wan'er was most voluptuous.

Li Wan'er frowned, an icy look appearing in her eyes. She was about to rage, but she felt that Wang Baole's large hands were extremely warm; therefore, she remained silent, turning her head and ignoring him.

Just like that, both Li Wan'er and Wang Baole stayed silent as time gradually went by. Eventually, as they generated warmth for each other, their temperatures increased. That allowed them to resist the coldness of the surroundings, and their scents began to spread towards each other as they hugged tightly.

A pleasant scent wafted continuously into Wang Baole's nose. He had willed himself to keep his heart rate from skyrocketing, but as he smelled the scent, his heart palpitated furiously again. Therefore, his hands instantly squeezed, and he immediately snapped out of his daze. He wanted to stop when he realized that Li Wan'er's breathing also quickened. He lowered his head to take an inconspicuous look and realized that Li Wan'er's face had turned redder than usual.

This scene, coupled with Li Wan'er's reaction, was like a devil that instantly emerged from Wang Baole's body. He blinked his eyes and thought about whether it was an encouragement from Li Wan'er.

*Forget it. I'm doing all this to save her. It's no big deal sacrificing myself. After all, I, Wang Baole, am not a selfish person!* With those thoughts, Wang Baole planned to continue but soon realized that Li Wan'er's reddened face seemed to be showing signs of returning to normal. Therefore, he subconsciously squeezed his hands again, and instantly, Li Wan'er's body trembled as her face reddened again.

*What's going on?* Wang Baole noticed Li Wan'er, with her face reddened and her eyes shut, remaining silent. His heart beat faster, and though he hadn't planned to, his large hands began exploring.

Li Wan'er's body froze instantly, but she remained silent and didn't reject him. That made Wang Baole begin to breathe heavily, and before long, Li Wan'er's usual cold voice reverberated in the underground cave.

"If you don't wish to see a part of yourself missing after we are rescued, then you can continue!"

That voice was so chilling that Wang Baole froze instantly when he heard it. He cleared his throat and didn't dare to continue after thinking it through carefully...

Just like that, the duo fell silent in the noiseless underground cave. What was left was the continuously reverberating sounds of their breathing and the howling outside, which made them hug each other even tighter.

The passing of time also seemed to slow down. After a brief moment, Li Wan'er suddenly spoke.

"Talk about yourself. I heard that you almost killed Li Xiu on the moon?"

"Me killing him? That fella thinks that I am a pushover and wanted to kill me. I was magnanimous to set him free!" Wang Baole was unhappy hearing Li Wan'er's question. After thinking about it, he told Li Wan'er about what he had experienced on the moon, save for some crucial information about himself.

In this way, the duo conversed while seeking warmth from each other in the underground cave. Wang Baole shared first, followed by Li Wan'er. Eventually, a night passed.

On the morning of the second day, as the blood-colored fog dissipated gradually, Wang Baole and Li Wan'er immediately felt that the Spirit Qi within their bodies recovering at a fast pace.

At the same time, with the recovery of the Spirit Qi, their vision slowly returned to clarity from a blur, and from a dull view to a bright one...

The recovery of Spirit Qi made it unnecessary for both of them to seek warmth from each other. Therefore, Li Wan'er left the embrace of Wang Baole without any qualms. She stood up, not care whether Wang Baole was looking at her, and, with her back facing him, put on her clothes.

Looking at Li Wan'er's back view, Wang Baole's heart, which had already returned to a state of calmness, began to beat furiously again. He hurriedly put on his clothes. After the two of them were fully and neatly clothed, Li Wan'er turned around, appearing just like she did before with her sexy figure, cold attitude, and a distant gaze which seems to push everyone away. She returned to the arrogant ice mountain that wouldn't melt, just as she was before.

"Wang Baole, if you were ever to leak out a single bit of what happened here..." Li Wan'er paused as a chill flashed across her eyes. She raised her right hand and smashed the wall loudly, and immediately,

the rocks of the wall turned into ash. Her cultivation, which was on the level of perfected Foundation Establishment, rose to that of pre-Core Formation and instantly erupted.

Wang Baole frowned as he sneered in his heart. He felt that he should be saying that instead, but Li Wan'er had stolen his words. He wanted to speak, but at that moment, a gigantic battle axe appeared in Li Wan'er's hands. The battle axe was... a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament!

Looking at the Dharmic Armament, Wang Baole took a deep breath and blinked. He didn't think that it would be embarrassing to obey right now, so he slapped his chest.

"Rest assured! I will never tell anyone about this even if they were to beat me to death!"

### **Chapter 322: Holy Condor?**

Li Wan'er gave Wang Baole a deep, meaningful look when she heard what he said. Then, she turned and left the cave. The back of her figure was well-curved and beautiful, and the aura exuding from her person was frosty like a glacier. Her eyes spoke a warning for others to stay far, far away from her. Wang Baole turned sullen.

*I did save her life, after all. In any case, both of us took advantage of each other last night. I was taken advantage of too! How dare she threaten me!* Wang Baole simmered with rage and injustice. After some thought, he decided there was no need for him to reveal his honest thoughts. This was a strategic move, a pretense of weakness, a ploy to trick the enemy—it wasn't actual weakness or cowardice on his part.

The thought bolstered his confidence, and he walked out of the cave with his hands behind his back.

He emerged to a sun-lit, clear-skied world surrounded by ice and snow. It was nothing like last night. There were no signs of decomposition, making the blood-colored fog and winds of last night seemed like a dream. It was as if they had never appeared.

But the fact was, they had. Wang Baole and Li Wan'er were very certain of that. As they stood in silence, they keenly felt the bizarreness that had descended upon Mars.

They couldn't shake off the feeling that every moment they spent standing there was dangerous. Li Wan'er retrieved her cruiser hastily, and Wang Baole leaped onboard hurriedly. Under Li Wan'er's steering, the cruiser dashed at a startling speed towards the Martian City.

Their voice transmission rings had come online again. During their return journey, both Wang Baole and Li Wan'er received a flood of messages. Wang Baole had received news from Lin Tianhao and other teachers from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy, as well as transmissions from Jin Duoming and a few anonymous senders.

The Ethereal Dao College's Sect Lord had also sent him multiple transmissions. When Wang Baole saw them, he hurriedly read all of them and replied to them immediately. Then, he saw Jin Duoming's transmission, and alarm flashed across his face instantly.

*Last night, a third of Mars was covered in blood-colored fog and winds!*

Wang Baole raised his head in alarm and shock. He looked at Li Wan'er and found the expression on her face equally somber. Clearly, she had received more details on what had happened due to her status and office.

Wang Baole had guessed right. Li Wan'er was one of the main people in charge of the Colony Disciplinary Order, so she had received a comprehensive update on the situation. She knew that while the fog had dispersed at their location, more than half of the regions that had been besieged by this phenomena were still currently covered in fog.

Li Wan'er thought about how bizarre the entire situation was and the terrifying effects of the blood-colored fog, and she realized the gravity of the situation. If they didn't get to the bottom of this, it would remain a potential disaster waiting to blow up again. It had appeared outside the colony city this time. If it appeared inside the city the next time...

The look on Li Wan'er's face grew solemn as she imagined the scene. She increased the cruiser speed and forced it to go faster. It roared as it dashed ahead. She knew that there was going to be a mountain of work related to the mysterious fog waiting for her and her team to investigate and handle.

Wang Baole tried to get his thoughts to settle. He frowned as he stared at his voice transmission ring. One of the messages that he had received was from the academy's teacher, informing him that the military had come looking for him last night. In his absence, they had taken Lin Tianhao instead.

The academy was unsure of the exact reason. Wang Baole immediately pulled out his voice transmission ring and sent a message to Lin Tianhao, but he received radio silence. It was clear that Lin Tianhao's communication with the outside world had been cut off.

After a moment of silence, Wang Baole turned towards Li Wan'er.

"Last night, the military came looking for me at the academy. They took my vice dean in the end. You have a clearer picture of what's going on. Do you know why they did that?"

Li Wan'er frowned. She threw a glance towards Wang Baole. Normally, she would have ignored him, but at present, after a few moments of silence, she pulled out her voice transmission ring and asked a few questions. After a while, without even turning her head, she spoke coolly.

"Yesterday night, when the blood-colored fog and winds appeared, seven strange villages also appeared. Based on the assessment conducted via our array formation, the level of danger was deemed to be relatively low. The Governor ordered the military to send out seven teams to survey and investigate the areas. That was because the initial scan had shown the remnants of array formations and Dharmic treasures in the villages. Every team was to be accompanied by an Array Formation cultivator as well as a Dharmic Armament cultivator."

Wang Baole realized what had transpired when he heard that. He couldn't help but worry since Lin Tianhao had taken his place for the mission. He recalled how terrifying the blood-colored fog and winds had been, and anxiety and worry rose in his heart. He thought again about how the military had stepped in this time. Even the Governor was aware of the matter. Perhaps he was overthinking things. The military would have made sure they were fully prepared and equipped for the mission. They would have been sure of their mission's success.

Li Wan'er seemed to notice Wang Baole's worry. After a moment of silence, she spoke casually.

"Every team was allocated a Core Formation realm cultivator to hold the fort. Of course, when the military carries out any missions, all news and communications will be sealed. Participants in the mission aren't allowed to contact anyone else in the outside world. What I'm telling you now is highly confidential. If you leak it..."

"I know, I know. That stone wall in the cave, right? That'll be what will happen to me. I understand!" Wang Baole let loose a breath of relief when he heard what Li Wan'er had said. He stared at her. All of a sudden, he realized she wasn't that bad after all.

Li Wan'er snorted. She didn't say anything else. Instead, she pressed her cruiser to fly more quickly. Within a short span of time, they reached the edge of the Martian Colony City. Before they entered the city though, Li Wan'er fiddled with the cruiser's configurations. A black glow suddenly appeared and enveloped the cruise as it shot through the city's array formation. It entered the city's peripheral city zone, Zone Thirty-Six, and abruptly stopped in a small secluded alley.

"Let's go!"

Wang Baole knew that she didn't wish for others to see them together. He didn't waste time on words and leaped off the cruiser. Before he even landed on his feet, the cruiser roared and sped away into the distance.

As Wang Baole watched the cruiser speed off into the distance, a realization dawned on him. No one would find out what had happened between the two of them last night—it had become their secret.

*Fine, I won't beat Li Xiu up when I see him the next time.* Wang Baole shook his head. He retrieved his own cruiser and headed for the Dao Mountain Mist Academy, arriving quickly. He didn't sense anything amiss or different. The teachers were teaching, as usual, and the students were cultivation or attending classes, as usual.

It was clear that news about the blood-colored fog and winds had been sealed. Excluding a few select people, no one else knew anything about it. Wang Baole had only known about the situation because of what Jin Duoming had shared with him.

*I hope everything's going well for Tianhao.* Wang Baole sighed after he returned to the academy. He knew that it was no use worrying, so he set aside his worries, focusing instead on handling school matters as well as his cultivation.

He continued to keep an eye on any changes on Mars. In order to ensure he received the latest news, he contacted many of his students' parents. A few of them were from the military. When they realized that he was in the know, they hinted that they would immediately inform him when they received news of the seven teams.

After waiting a few days, Wang Baole received news. Out of the seven teams, one had returned. They carried information that Wang Baole was not privy to. There were also frequent updates from the other teams. They seemed to be safe, but due to certain complications, they required more time to complete the mission before they could return.

This was the same for Team Six, which Lin Tianhao was a part of.

At that juncture, Wang Baole could finally release a sigh of relief. He calmed himself down and continued his practice of the Lightning Dao: First Volume. He wanted to reach the peak of mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm as soon as possible. After that, he would be able to break through and advance to the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

He was almost done with the main outline for his stronghold blueprints. What was missing were the finer details. The general framework and design approach had been set. Besides fine tuning the design, he also needed to get enough construction puppets.

He redirected his focus towards the construction puppets. Days passed as he immersed in his research, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The intermittent news from his students' parents mentioned that the seven teams were doing well. In those two weeks, two teams had returned.

Seven days passed. Wang Baole was deep in meditation when the fourth team returned. Suddenly, from within his storage bracelet, a chirping sound rang out.

*What is that noise?* Wang Baole froze. He opened his eyes suddenly and stared at his storage bracelet with shock. With a flip of his palm, he opened it and began digging through its contents. With an odd expression on his face, he pulled out an egg.

It was the size of his palm. It was the monster egg that he had received from the instructor during his hundred seedlings' cultivation camp. He still remembered that the instructor had told him that the egg had been found in the Sea of Beasts and that they had no idea what it would hatch into.

Besides Wang Baole, Kong Dao had received an egg as well.

Wang Baole had brought the egg back to the Ethereal Dao College and arranged for someone to incubate it. The incubation period had been quite long, and the egg had finally shown signs of hatching just before his journey to Mars. He had simply thrown it into his storage bracelet. However, because of the series of events that had followed after his arrival on Mars, and the fact that the egg had not actually hatched, he had almost forgotten about its existence.

Now that he had taken it out from his storage bracelet, he could see the cracks on its shell. Waves of spirit energy at the True Breath realm emanated from the egg...

It seemed like it was about to hatch at any time!

*At the True Breath realm already when it's barely hatched?* Wang Baole was shocked and became excited.

*I wonder what it'll look like? It must be a bird. This looks just like a bird's egg. Maybe it's a legendary holy condor that's super amazing and looks as handsome as I am!*

### **Chapter 323: Son!**

Wang Baole got excited at the possibility of hatching a wonderful holy condor from his egg. He couldn't help but remember when he had still been at the Ancient Martial realm, he had seen a majestic winged

monster on his way back home. The winged monster had been killed by someone in the end... but that didn't stop Wang Baole from letting his imagination run wild.

In his mind, he saw his future self standing on the wide back of a huge holy condor. The condor's sharp eyes gazed down on the world beneath it. He stood, with his hands behind his back, and stared down at the earth beneath his feet. It would make such an impressive sight.

*It's already at the True Breath realm at birth. That's amazing. Its potential is almost as great as mine.* Wang Baole was overcome with excitement. He waited happily beside the egg. Watching his own holy condor hatch and arrive into this world was so much more interesting than cultivation or completing his stronghold blueprints.

Wang Baole watched with great anticipation as the eggshell cracked. His excitement grew as the chirping grew louder.

*I've to give it a name. What would sound good...* Wang Baole brainstormed furiously. He thought very hard about the name to give the soon to be born holy condor, a name that was both unique and pleasing to the ear.

*Little Red? Little Black? Iron Egg?* Wang Baole scratched his head. He thought all those names too common. They didn't fit the impressive image of his holy condor.

Wang Baole spent a great deal of effort trying to come up with a name. He thought for very long but still could not decide on one that he felt was best. As he was immersed in thought, the cracks lining the monster egg generally spread out across the entire shell. Then, there was a sudden crackle, and a piece of eggshell the size of a fingernail fell off.

Thoughts about names immediately fled Wang Baole's mind, and his breath stilled for a moment. He looked over immediately, and a furry... leg stretched out from the hole in the egg.

*That's the condor's leg!* Wang Baole's eyes brightened. He rose to his feet excitedly, but he soon started feeling doubtful. The leg... seemed a lot bigger than what he would expect on a condor.

*Something doesn't seem right...* As Wang Baole grew more doubtful, another part of the egg cracked open. Another leg pushed out.

Wang Baole was stunned. He stared in shock at the two furry, outstretched legs kicking about as they dangled from the egg.

*Why do I have a feeling that these aren't claws but... hooves?* Wang Baole sucked in a breath of cold air. He had a bad feeling about this and shivered suddenly. There was a cracking sound again. The eggshell started cracking in other places. The third, then fourth leg stuck themselves out from the egg.

Wang Baole was in a complete daze as he stared at the four legs dangling out from the egg.

*How can a holy condor have four legs... this must be some kind of a joke!* Wang Baole was slightly confused at this point. His thoughts were in a jumble. More parts of the eggshell started cracking and falling off. They crackled loudly. Finally...



A wet, furry head that was only slightly larger than its legs popped out from the egg and some sort of fluid started dripping from its head. The newly born animal was struggling to open its eyes and take a clear look at this new world.

Wang Baole stood before it, his breath quickening and his eyes wide, as he stared at the tiny monster's head.

*Black all over, with two long ears, a long face, a long mouth... I can't believe this is actually a...*

"Son!" Amidst Wang Baole's shock, the small beast finally opened its eyes. It took a close look around it, and when it saw Wang Baole, it seemed to take a liking towards him. It let out its first sound.

It might have been small, only the size of a palm, but it was still at the True Breath realm. Despite being newly hatched, its voice was bright and piercing, and it rang loudly in the chambers. Wang Baole smacked his forehead. The difference between reality and ideal was simply too great.

*The monster egg actually hatched into a donkey! And not just a donkey, but a male donkey! An ass!* Wang Baole was about to go mad. He couldn't believe it. Most eggs would hatch into winged monsters, and he would have been fine with a snake, but it was a donkey. Wang Baole had always thought that donkeys were born and not hatched...

The little donkey didn't seem to sense Wang Baole's frustration and annoyance. After struggling out of its shell, it failed to stand firmly on its feet. Its feet crossed, and it fell to the floor. It slid around on the floor and tried its best to climb to its feet. After a long while, it finally managed to get its two front legs up. Every time it tried to put weight on its hind legs, it would fall with a thud to the floor.

After a few attempts, the donkey finally stopped. Its ears drooped, and it stared at Wang Baole with a lost look. Then, it looked at the eggshell next to it. With a sudden bite, it munched down a part of the eggshell.

The eggshell seemed to taste not bad. The donkey's eyes brightened. It sprawled on the floor and started munching. As Wang Baole stared sullenly at it, it finished eating the entire eggshell. Even the fluids on the floor had been licked clean...

After it was done with those, it still seemed hungry. It stared at Wang Baole with its big eyes, blinked and bleated.

"Son!"

Wang Baole's face darkened. He knew that that was how donkeys sounded. Regardless, he still felt there was something weird about that cry. The little donkey saw Wang Baole's lack of reaction and seemed to panic. It cried out even more loudly.

"Son!"

Wang Baole's head swelled as he stared at the donkey sprawled on the floor, kicking its legs and shouting at him. He grabbed hold of the donkey and pulled it in front of him. He stared at the donkey furiously.

"Stop saying that!"

“Son! Son!” The donkey didn’t stop. Its cries got even louder. Wang Baole sunk into a bad mood as he witnessed the scene before him. It was beyond what words could describe. He sighed. He had nothing suitable for the donkey to munch on, but its cries were simply too grating on the ears. Wang Baole pulled out the snacks that Li Yi had bought him, grabbed a handful of them and threw them out.

As soon as he let go of the snacks, the little donkey fell with a thud to the floor again. It saw the snacks and stopped braying, crawling towards the snacks with great difficulty. It soon got into close proximity. Without even tearing open the packaging, it swallowed the snacks whole, packaging and all...

It soon finished all the snacks that Wang Baole had flung at it. That was when it went back sprawling on the floor, satisfied, shut its eyes, and went to sleep.

Wang Baole stared at the snoring donkey and suddenly felt exhausted. After a long moment, he sighed. He ignored the donkey and sat down cross-legged, intending to use cultivation as a means of releasing his inner frustrations.

It didn’t take long... a day had barely passed before the meditating Wang Baole heard the cries of the donkey sounding next to his ear again.

“Son!”

Wang Baole twitched. He opened his eyes with resignation. When he looked at the donkey though, he let out a sound of surprise.

*It’s actually growing so fast?* Wang Baole was slightly shocked. The donkey had grown a few sizes larger than it had been a day ago. It had been the size of a mouse and could be held in his palm. Now, he would have to hold it with two palms instead, as it was about the same size as a rabbit.

After some thought, Wang Baole threw a few more bags of snacks at it. The little donkey perked up, braying as it munched happily.

Wang Baole sighed when he heard its braying. He hadn’t hatched a War Beast at all. He had hatched a beast that was going to climb all over his head...

Two weeks passed. During those two weeks, the donkey would bray whenever it got hungry, and after eating, it would sleep. It grew at a rate that even Wang Baole found incredulous. The donkey was no longer the size of a rabbit but had grown to become as large as a small pony.

It was black all over, and its large eyes and long ears gave it an adorable appearance—as long as it wasn’t braying. Its growth spurt also led to an increase in its strength. It could finally stand on all four legs, and it raced about in Wang Baole’s residence all day long.

Wang Baole could accept all of that. What he found unacceptable was... the donkey’s enormous appetite. It had strong teeth, and its stomach was like a black hole. It could bite through anything and digest anything.

In those two weeks, it depleted all the snacks Li Yi had bought for Wang Baole. It even started munching on his furniture. Within that period, whenever Wang Baole ended his meditation and opened his eyes, he would see his furniture missing a leg or his room missing a door...

Finally, his residence was emptied of all furniture...

Wang Baole was about to go mad. He realized he might not be able to afford the black donkey for long. He stared at the donkey as it swallowed his wardrobe door whole and shouted angrily.

“Fine, keep on eating! When the day comes when you grow larger, and I finally can’t afford to feed you anymore, I’ll grill you and turn you into a meal!”

The little donkey was munching on the wardrobe door. It seemed to sense something and raised its head in doubt, staring at Wang Baole innocently. It seemed to believe that Wang Baole was trying to fight him for his food, so it panicked and ate more quickly. With a few crunchy bites, it swallowed the entire wardrobe door. It seemed to have eaten too quickly though and almost choked...

*This donkey seems a bit stupid!* Wang Baole smiled wryly. He stared at his spacious residence and let out a long sigh.

### **Chapter 324: What Can’t You Eat?**

There were no more snacks and no more furniture left to munch on, but the donkey’s appetite continued to grow with its size. It became more and more alarming. It would continue to bray until it was satisfied. Wang Baole’s frustrations grew as he listened to its endless braying.

Finally, he stared at the pony-size, braying little black donkey and realized that even if he slaughtered the animal, it would barely last him a few meals. He might as well continue rearing it.

Wang Baole snorted at that thought. He surveyed his empty residence and decided to take his little donkey out for a walk. They would go and buy some snacks. When he left this pavilion, he watched as the donkey stared at the door of the residence and licked its own lips. He could sense a headache coming.

He could tell that the creature was wondering if the door could be eaten...

Wang Baole flew into a rage. He grabbed hold of the donkey, leaped, and landed directly on its back.

Wang Baole’s slim, slender body drifted down, and the little donkey fell flat to the ground with a thud. It kept kicking its legs, scratching the floor furiously as it cried.

“Son! Son!”

“You only have that bit of strength in you? In the past two weeks, you’ve almost eaten me out of house and home. You finished all my snacks. I’ve raised you for nothing!” Wang Baole grew displeased at how useless the donkey was. Many students saw the sight as well. They all felt that the donkey was indeed too weak.

Jin Duozhi, especially. His most important mission every day wasn’t studying or cultivation... it was stalking Wang Baole and taking note of his every move, and through that, finding out ways in which he could strengthen his relationship with Wang Baole. Upon seeing the scene before him, Jin Duozhi immediately raced over.

“Godfather, this donkey won’t do. You’re already so thin, but it can’t even carry your weight. That’s just too much!” Jin Duozhi had an incredulous look on his face as he stared at the donkey. He didn’t question

where the beast had come from. In his eyes, any opportunity to shower Wang Baole with praises and compliments was a good one.

As Jin Duozhi continued his bootlicking, and the others around them started muttering and exchanging whispered words, the donkey started to glare. No one knew if the donkey understood what they were saying, but it started to bray and, bit by bit, struggled to its feet.

Wang Baole eyed Jin Duozhi. Wang Baole and Jin Duoming were of the same age and generation, and he found it rather nice that Jin Duozhi was calling him his godfather. He nodded, pleased. A high-spirited Jin Duozhi escorted Wang Baole as the latter rode his donkey out of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy.

They left the school, and the donkey continued the journey, panting as its limbs trembled under Wang Baole's weight. They drew looks of shock from the surrounding pedestrians. They stared at the tiny donkey, then stared at Wang Baole. They all had odd expressions on their faces.

"You see that? Everyone's looking down on you. They're all thinking, this donkey is so weak. It looks like it can't even carry the weight of a thin person." Wang Baole smacked the donkey's head, the look on his face that of angry disappointment.

The donkey seemed to understand what Wang Baole had said. It seemed to stutter, then with a loud bray, charged forward in a burst of speed, Wang Baole still on his back. Wang Baole's eyes brightened.

"That's it! You can do it! Come on!" Wang Baole was overjoyed. He didn't expect the donkey to have such pride. He started praising the donkey happily.

However, the donkey could only keep the increased pace for half an hour and was soon exhausted. They hadn't even traveled that far before it cried ceaselessly and appeared to be starving. When it passed a flowerbed, it leaned forward and, with a sudden bite, ate part of the flowerbed, gobbling up flowers and grass alike.

*You mean this works too?* Wang Baole was shocked.

The donkey seemed to regain a bit of its strength. It carried Wang Baole along, walking and eating as it walked. It would get a bite of a tree when it saw a tree, get another bite of a parked cruiser when it saw that. When there was nothing left for it to nibble on, it sank its teeth into the curb by the road and ate a huge chunk of it.

Wang Baole fell into a complete daze when he saw that. He grew alarmed, even. He turned his head and looked at the road they had traveled. The donkey had left its bite marks in everything that they had passed by.

The disciplinary department soon arrived amidst the sounding of alarm bells. An exasperated Wang Baole grimaced and paid the fines. He even flashed his identity slip, and they finally released him after a great deal of persuasion on his part. He hurriedly led the donkey back to the academy.

After they returned to the academy, the donkey continued its habit of eating the first thing it set its eyes on. The teachers and students grew increasingly curious. Everyone gasped in shock when they saw it take a bite out of the statue standing in the school's public square.

"My god... what are his teeth made of?"

“It... it actually managed to bite into that!”

Wang Baole’s head swelled even bigger amid the commotion. He grabbed hold of the donkey and dragged it back to his residence hastily.

He finally realized how unfussy an eater the donkey was. It didn’t matter if it was something that could be eaten or couldn’t be eaten. As long as it was hungry, anything was food to it!

*What in the world is this creature?* After they returned to his residence, Wang Baole stared as the donkey raced towards the doors of his residence. He didn’t even have the chance to stop the creature before it sank its teeth in and bit off a big chunk of the door. Wang Baole’s head started throbbing again.

The door was made of metal, not wood or stone, but the donkey chewed a few times before swallowing. It seemed to find the taste of metal quite delicious, and it opened its mouth wide, intending to take a second bite. Wang Baole panicked. He twisted the donkey’s ear and pulled it aside and started shouting angrily.

“You’ve gone too far. This is my home. Are you trying to start a revolt?” Wang Baole roared. That seemed to frighten the donkey. It immediately clamped its mouth shut. A small fragment of the chunk of the door it had bitten off earlier fell from its mouth and landed on the floor with a loud clang. It stared at Wang Baole with an innocent look in its eyes.

Wang Baole saw the donkey’s reaction and approved of its behavior. He scolded it for a while more before sending it to one corner. He snorted. While deliberating about what to do with the donkey, Wang Baole pulled out a bag of snacks from his storage bracelet. They were snacks he had set aside specially. He was just about to eat it.

At that very moment... the donkey’s eyes widened. Its four hooves stomped the floor, and with a sudden burst of startling speed that surpassed even the speed of lightning, it appeared before Wang Baole. Before Wang Baole could even react, it opened its mouth and snapped it shut the next moment. It swallowed Wang Baole’s snacks whole.

Wang Baole was stunned. He stared at his empty hands, dazed. Then, he looked up and saw his donkey. It was munching and staring back at him with the same innocent look in its eyes. He went mad that instant.

“Stupid ass, you’re really planning to climb all over me!” Wang Baole flew into a rage. He had to punish the donkey so that it would learn to behave after that. He summoned his mosquitoes out.

Nine ordinary mosquitoes instantly flew out and charged towards the donkey. They shot out like arrows, approaching the donkey in an instant. Their buzzing resounded in the room, but as they were about to sting the donkey, the latter’s eyes brightened. It opened its mouth swiftly and, in a few mere mouthfuls, swallowed all nine mosquitoes. It turned and gave Wang Baole a pleased look.

Wang Baole’s eyes widened, and he gasped. The donkey had been quick when it had snatched the snacks out of Wang Baole’s hands, but Wang Baole’s attention had been on his snacks. He had noticed the donkey’s speed, but he hadn’t truly realized how fast it was. He did now. This surprised him. Then, he recalled that the donkey had been immensely fast when he had ridden it earlier outside the academy.

*Looks like this donkey isn't completely useless.* Wang Baole mused. He thought this might be a natural talent the donkey possessed. He wasn't comfortable with how pleased the donkey seemed with itself though. There was still a need for a lesson; else the donkey would run wild.

He snorted and suddenly walked over quickly. The donkey wasn't given any time to react before Wang Baole stood before it and held it down firmly. As the donkey's eyes widened, its four hooves kicked, and it brayed ceaselessly, Wang Baole summoned the nine mosquitoes again. They started stinging the donkey.

After a dozen swollen bite marks, Wang Baole finally released his hold on the donkey. He watched as it tried desperately and failed to scratch at its itches, then spoke coolly.

"This is just a lesson to..." Before he could finish what he intended to say, the donkey brayed loudly and dashed towards the doors. Wang Baole stared with wide eyes and open mouth as it munched rapidly and ate the entire door. It seemed dissatisfied after finishing with the door and turned towards the door frame. It took a few bites out of that as well.

As it ate, the dozen swollen bite marks on its body started to disappear...

Wang Baole stared in disbelief as the donkey stood beside the ruined frame of the nonexistent door and stared at Wang Baole smugly. It started braying.

"Son! Son!"

### **Chapter 325: I Can't Afford to Feed You Anymore**

Wang Baole's face darkened when he heard the donkey's braying. The expression it bore made Wang Baole want to punch it in the face. His look grew unfriendly as he started considering whether he should use his most powerful moves to scare the donkey into knowing who's boss.

The donkey could feel a murderous intent exuding from the considering Wang Baole. It stopped braying momentarily and stared at Wang Baole with its innocent eyes. As if sensing that wasn't enough, it turned abruptly and kicked its feet, sprinting into a run and escaped.

"Still trying to run?" Wang Baole got even more furious. He went into pursuit immediately, but the donkey was very quick on its feet. As it ran about, it continued biting into whatever it came across. A tree appeared in front of it, and as the donkey raced past, it bit into the trunk and tore a huge chunk out of it. Its speed increased as it swallowed the chunk of tree it had bitten off.

The sight was soon seen by many teachers and students, and they were all shocked. They watched with wide eyes and gaping mouths as the donkey sprinted throughout the school. Whatever it came across—statues or road curbs, flowerbeds or buildings—it would sink its teeth into.

It even took a few bites of the school's extremely costly gates. A student had taken out a Spirit Stone from his storage bracelet and was about to buy something in school, but as soon as he had pulled out the Spirit Stone, it vanished. The student was dazed. He saw a shadow dash off into the distance...

Chaos spread throughout the school. Wang Baole could no longer control his rage, and his cultivation erupted. His physical strength spiked exponentially as well, his speed surging. The donkey was fast, but

its cultivation was still leagues behind Wang Baole's. The furious Wang Baole soon caught up to the donkey and grabbed its long ear.

The donkey had come from the Sea of Beasts, though. It might look adorable but deep in its bones hid a wild, ferocious nature. It was driven to a corner now. Its eyes reddened as its ear was caught, and it turned its head suddenly and tried to sink its teeth into Wang Baole's wrist.

"You dare to bite me?" Wang Baole had been angry earlier, but he had been more frustrated than angry. An icy glint flashed across his eyes as he watched the donkey try to bite him. He kicked suddenly, his foot landing directly on the donkey's crotch.

The donkey let loose a loud, pained scream. It collapsed to the ground, crying. Wang Baole had attacked in fury, but he had still shown restraint. He snorted, grabbed the donkey's ear, and dragged it back to his residence.

The donkey was no longer in pain when they reached Wang Baole's residence. It became meek and laid obediently on the ground. When it looked at Wang Baole, it was with an intent to please.

Wang Baole ceased his punishment when he saw the donkey's obedience. He didn't realize that the donkey would only keep up its good behavior for three days. Three days later, it cheered up and swallowed Wang Baole's newly replaced gates. Then, it charged into the school. It brayed and sank its teeth excitedly into everything it saw.

Despite being caught by Wang Baole and given a beating, the cycle would repeat. After another three to five days, it would perk up and do the same thing again. This drove Wang Baole crazy and terrified the teachers and students of the entire academy. The teachers and students even predicted with confidence.

"The dean's war beast... give it a month... no, two weeks. It'll eat up everything and anything that can be found in the school within that time!"

Wang Baole's forehead started pulsating. He genuinely felt that he wasn't raising a War Beast but trouble... he was genuinely considering whether he should get a monster bracelet. A monster bracelet was different from a storage bracelet, though; it was a luxury item with a costly price tag. Even Wang Baole ached thinking about the cost of it.

Even the students from the Ethereal Dao College's Beast Taming Pavilion reared their War Beasts in the backyard and let them roam free, as few could afford monster bracelets. With the trouble that this donkey was giving him, Wang Baole felt that he shouldn't be spending more money on it.

It had barely been hatched for a month. The amount of food it had inhaled, combined with the various fines and monetary compensation that Wang Baole had to pay, would have been able to pay for the crafting of a fifth-grade Numinous Treasure.

*I can't afford it! Wang Baole simmered in his frustrations. He considered slaughtering it, but the donkey was truly a rare beast. He was torn. He sighed and stared at his residence's door and the donkey that kept gnawing on the frame persistently like it had some sort of grudge against the inanimate object. Wang Baole felt a sense of helplessness come over him for the first time in his life.*

The truth was—the donkey had the memory of a goldfish. No matter how hard a beating you gave it, it would revert to its original nature a few days later. As Wang Baole felt trapped in a helpless situation, Jin Duoming's transmission arrived like a gift from heaven. His voice rang out from Wang Baole's voice transmission ring.

"Baole, I heard you got your hands on a rare beast? I heard it's really fast and has quite the character. Why not bring it out and let me take a look? If both of us are okay with it, you just say the price, and I'll buy it!"

Wang Baole wasn't surprised at all that Jin Duoming knew about the donkey. News of the donkey had spread throughout the school, what with its frolicking and monkeying around recently. It was to be expected that Jin Duoming had found out about it.

As soon as Jin Duoming raised the idea of buying the donkey, Wang Baole's eyes brightened. He turned and eyed the donkey that was still gnawing on the door frame, and the light in his eyes grew brighter.

*I can't believe Jin Duoming is expressing interest in the donkey... great, I'll exchange the donkey for a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament. No, an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament!* Wang Baole got excited at the thought. When he looked at the donkey, his eyes were no longer as stern as before. Instead, a gentle look had replaced the stern stare.

His sudden stare seemed to scare the donkey. It froze and momentarily stopped its enthusiastic chewing of the gate. The wooden chunk in its mouth fell out, and it immediately sprawled on the floor and stared at Wang Baole with innocent eyes.

"Don't be afraid, kid." Wang Baole's voice was soft and gentle. He walked over eagerly. His tone of voice only sent the donkey's breathing quickening. It suddenly kicked its four legs and made to escape, but Wang Baole had long grown accustomed to its immense speed. He moved more quickly than the donkey and caught it.

"What are you running for? Come, let's go give you a shower. If we're going to sell you off, we have to make sure you look good for your new owner," Wang Baole said excitedly. He ignored the donkey's persistent kicks and led it to the showers while humming a cheerful tune under his breath. He didn't find it troublesome at all as he scrubbed the trembling donkey's fur. He even cast a spell and blow-dried the donkey.

That wasn't the end of it. After some thought, Wang Baole got his three office assistants to bring some perfume over. Amidst the strange gazes of his female assistants and the horrified look in the donkey's eyes, Wang Baole sprayed the donkey with a mist of perfume. He pulled out a length of rope with great satisfaction and tied it around the donkey's neck. Then, he led it outside.

"Son!" The donkey kept crying on the way, the fear in its eyes intensifying.

"Don't worry. We aren't sending you off to the butcher!" Wang Baole turned back and smiled widely at the donkey. He patted the donkey on its head. The gentle look in his eyes terrified the donkey, causing it to bray even more loudly.

"Son! Son! Son!" It kept crying. Its bum fell onto the ground firmly, and it refused to move a single inch. It even bared its teeth, as if weighing the consequences of biting clean through the rope and eating it.



“If you dare to break the rope and run off, I’m going to turn you into the first eunuch donkey!” Wang Baole said coolly. His casually said words sent a shiver through the donkey’s body. It climbed to its feet hurriedly, then stared at Wang Baole with sorrow and protest in its eyes.

Wang Baole had long realized that the donkey understood what he was saying, but it was too unruly and forgetful. He thought an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament a fair exchange for the beast.

His anticipation intensified at that thought. He led the donkey and raced towards Jin Duoming’s residence. They had agreed to meet at Jin Duoming’s Martian residence instead of the Fire Spirit Academy, though it was also located in Zone Twelve.

Wang Baole soon arrived with his donkey. As soon as he reached the place, he saw a single three-story pavilion before him. He knew he had reached prime Martian estate. The land area the three-story pavilion took was so vast it could be used to build a hotel instead.

*Rich folks!* Excitement roared inside Wang Baole. When he reached the gates, he immediately sent a transmission to Jin Duoming. The doors soon opened, and three beautiful female servants with rather shapely figures welcomed Wang Baole. They escorted him personally into a room, then left.

Wang Baole grabbed onto the rope collaring the donkey and stood in the first-floor living area of the residence. Both his and the donkey’s breathing sped up. They stared in shock at their surrounding... the extravagance and lavishness of the living room had reached unimaginable heights.

Long, circular shelves crafted out of Spirit Wood surround them. On the shelves were numerous pills, and any one of them would cost a fortune. They were protected in clear pill bottles, and a spotlight shone on each bottle, which exuded a fragrant herbal scent. Countless Numinous Treasures even hung on the walls as decorative items.

The sofa, tables, and chairs, as well as other furniture, were all built out of Spirit Stones. Even the few items crafted out of wood seemed like rare treasures that surely cost a fortune.

The curtains were spun from Spirit Thread and the lights made from polished Spirit Stones, and they gave off a soothing, soft light. To top it off, strong Spirit Qi permeated the room.

Wang Baole was stunned, as was the donkey. Wang Baole stared unblinkingly at the Numinous Treasures and pills while the donkey stared at the sofa and furniture. It lowered its head and sniffed discreetly at them without Wang Baole’s notice. Its eyes started shining brightly, and it couldn’t help licking its lips. Then, it considered Wang Baole’s strange behavior today and decided not to risk it. It controlled its urges to nibble at the furniture.

Before long, just as the donkey could no longer keep its urges under control, laughter drifted from the second floor. Jin Duoming appeared at the top of the stairs and started walking down the steps.

“Brother Baole, welcome to my humble abode. It’s a little spartan. I’ve only arrived on Mars, after all. I hope you won’t find it too much of an embarrassment.”

## **Chapter 326: The Power of Knowledge**

Wang Baole cleared his throat, and with his arms behind his back, he glanced at the surroundings. He wanted to say something, but after noticing that the donkey had made the feet of the furniture wet through licking, leaving a puddle of its saliva on the floor, a feeling of expecting better from someone arose in his heart.

As Jin Duoming was descending from the second floor, Wang Baole kicked the donkey while Jin Duoming wasn't paying attention. He then raised his head to look at Jin Duoming, smiling while nodding.

"Yeah, it's a little shabby indeed," Wang Baole said approvingly. The donkey he just kicked immediately straightened its ears, looking innocently at Wang Baole. Its eyes uncontrollably drifted towards the table at the side.

Noticing the donkey's behavior, Wang Baole was speechless as he thought about how stupid it was. It would definitely be an embarrassment to him if he were to bring the donkey out in public in the future. However, after considering that Jin Duoming had thoughts of purchasing it, Wang Baole was relieved. When he turned to look at Jin Duoming, his smile became even more exuberant.

Right now, Jin Duoming was approaching. Hearing Wang Baole's words, he raised his eyebrows. He was being courteous previously. In reality, he had put great thought and effort into everything in this mansion. The cost of designing it was astonishing, and that was especially so for the sofa, which was his favorite.

He was extremely annoyed, but based on his understanding of Wang Baole, he knew that Wang Baole was someone who he couldn't speak sense with. However, he still wanted to educate Wang Baole, and therefore pointed to the sofa with a smile.

"Indeed, they're nothing impressive. However, this sofa should narrowly make the cut. It is made from the skin of a Core Formation Beast King and nourished by the Spirit blood of Core Formation cultivators for many years. It's interior is not made of wood but the Beast King's bones. Therefore, this sofa can be considered the embodiment of the Beast King. Cultivating while sitting on it gets the job done with half the effort!"

After giving a simple description of it, Jin Duoming smiled when he noticed Wang Baole gasping. He stopped talking about his house. Instead, his gaze fell on the donkey beside Wang Baole.

With just a look at it, Jin Duoming's eyes lit up. The donkey really did appear pretty good, especially after Wang Baole had neatened it up, as if trying to package it. Its black fur glistened, and its straight, upright ears made it look vulnerable, while its wide eyes revealed a look of innocence and curiosity towards the world. That made the donkey doubly attractive.

Therefore, with just a single look at it, Jin Duoming concluded that the little donkey was definitely an extraordinary creature. Feelings of affection grew in his heart, such that he frowned and looked towards Wang Baole when he noticed that the confused-looking donkey was being tied by a thick rope.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, why did you tie this creature up? Quickly loosen it since you're already here. This creature seems to harbor some spirituality and looks to be relatively young. If you don't treat it nicely, it might view humans as enemies. Furthermore, creatures at this age like to mimic their owners. It seems like you're not a suitable owner for this creature." Jin Duoming was a little unhappy. After all, to him, it was obvious that Wang Baole was mistreating the donkey.

Hearing those words, Wang Baole immediately began to feel some anger sprouting within him. However, after reminding himself that Jin Duoming was a tycoon, he felt that it was unnecessary to hold grudges with a rich tycoon whom he was going to do business with. In keeping with his principles as a responsible seller, he gave Jin Duoming a reminder.

“Let me say this first. This donkey is a glutton. If it eats anything here after I release it, it’s not my concern!” Wang Baole felt that he should make things clear beforehand. Otherwise, if Jin Duoming demanded him to pay for any losses, he wouldn’t be able to afford it.

Upon hearing Wang Baole’s words, Jin Duoming laughed. He spoke calmly, with a tinge of arrogance in his eyes.

“It’s just some food, isn’t it? I, Jin Duoming, don’t have much, but I have loads of pills and food! If it wants to eat it, let it be. Charge it all to me. Besides, I’ve decided that I want this creature!”

“Let’s negotiate the price later on. Don’t worry, I, Jin Duoming, would never retract my words when I say that I want to buy something. As for the price... You’ll definitely be satisfied with it.” As Jin Duoming spoke, his eyes stayed on the donkey. The more he looked at it, the fonder he was of it.

Wang Baole felt relieved after hearing what Jin Duoming said. He quickly removed the ropes tied around the donkey and spoke delightedly after patting its head several times.

“Alright, this is your new home from now on.”

The donkey, which was loosened from the ropes, seemed a little afraid. It looked at Wang Baole, then at Jin Duoming, moving backwards a few steps with a look of fear on its face. As Jin Duoming watched its reaction, he felt a pain in his heart before looking at Wang Baole unhappily.

Wang Baole cleared his throat and was about to discuss the selling price for the donkey with Jin Duoming when the donkey’s eyes suddenly lit up upon realizing what was happening. It suddenly grew bold, its eyes shining bright as it retreated and approached a pill placed on an ancient shelf. It opened its mouth, instantly breaking apart the protective covering of the pill with its teeth, before swallowing it whole, together with the pill bottle.

Seeing what was happening, Wang Baole had wanted to scold the donkey sternly, but even before he uttered a word, Jin Duoming, who was standing at the side, began to praise the little donkey.

“How impressive is this little creature! It moves so quickly, and disregards the protective covering! Go on, eat whatever you like here!” Jin Duoming behaved as if he had just found a treasure. He switched off all the protective covering of the ancient shelf, exposing all the pill bottles. The donkey seemed to be in disbelief as it looked at the pills, and then at Jin Duoming, hyperventilating. In its memory since birth, it was beaten every single time it ate something. However, this was the only exception where it could let loose and eat whatever it desired.

This made the donkey extremely agitated. It dashed towards the shelf. With a loud crunch, it swallowed yet another pill bottle. Wang Baole decided to kindly remind Jin Duoming when he saw what was happening.

“It can really eat...”

As Jin Duoming listened, he slanted his head and looked at Wang Baole, smiling arrogantly.

“So, let it eat then!”

Listening to the words coming out of this tycoon’s mouth, Wang Baole felt breathless. For some unknown reason, when he looked at the donkey munching on the pill bottles, he grew anxious.

With Jin Duoming’s encouragement, and upon realizing that for the first time, Wang Baole wasn’t trying to control it, the donkey grew extremely exhilarated. It screamed in joy, its squeals reverberating in all directions. In its delight, it picked up speed and began sweeping through the first floor of Jin Duoming’s mansion.

It swallowed all the pill bottles. The donkey didn’t pass up the Dharmic treasures hung on the wall either. After finding the taste acceptable after a few mouthfuls, it swallowed a few pieces of Dharmic treasures.

Even though the items didn’t belong to him, Wang Baole grew increasingly mortified as he looked on. He hurriedly spoke.

“Jin Duoming, we have an agreement. You wanted this donkey, so don’t you regret it later on.”

Jin Duoming, who was pleasantly surprised as he looked at the donkey tearing apart a fourth-grade Numinous Treasure with its teeth and eating it, simply waved it off.

“Relax, will you? I’ll give you a Dharmic Armament in exchange for the donkey!”

Wang Baole felt relieved hearing Jin Duoming’s words. He thought silently in his heart that he had struck gold with this deal. At the same time, Jin Duoming, who had his back facing Wang Baole, also carried a look of delight in his eyes as he thought about how worth it the deal was for himself.

*Wang Baole has always been sharp. However, he still made a loss this time. This shows the power of knowledge!*

In reality, he had heard about how the donkey ate everything in its sight while it was in Dao Mountain Mist Academy. However, he didn’t consider that an issue, as he thought it was nothing out of the ordinary. That was because according to the news attained by Trilunaris Corporation, young ferocious beasts, especially those who were just born, would be undergoing their first cultivation spurt!

He was clear that young beasts at this critical stage would need large amounts of nutrients and Spirit Qi. The more they took in, the higher the level of cultivation they could reach during this first spurt!

However, there was a limit as well. Once the beast was satiated, it wouldn’t continue eating.

With that thought, Jin Duoming’s smile grew even wider. The donkey was like a tornado, eating all the pills on the ancient shelf, and even began licking the furniture as if it was famished. Jin Duoming waved his hand, and the wall on his right receded into the ground, revealing a large storage room, where bottles of pills and pieces of Numinous Treasures were present in piles.

Wang Baole’s jaw dropped. The donkey shrilled in happiness and immediately dashed into the storage room, eating like there was no tomorrow. Jin Duoming spoke arrogantly with his hands behind his back.

“There are more here. Actually, I also want to know how much this donkey can eat.”

Looking at the donkey screaming in delight as it ravaged the space, Wang Baole blinked several times. He had a gut feeling that something bad would happen and cleared his throat.

“Brother Jin, let’s not bother about the donkey. How about we negotiate the price for it?”

Jin Duoming laughed when he heard those words. He looked at the donkey with satisfaction and fondness, before heading up to the second floor with Wang Baole. They sat there, discussing the price. Wang Baole symbolically negotiated the price, but eventually set it as a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament, together with some cultivation materials.

Both parties were satisfied and were about to seal the deal when suddenly, a loud boom emerged from the first floor. At the same time, a few guards and female servants rushed in, exclaiming in disbelief.

“Heavens!”

“What happened here?”

“Was there a burglar?”

### **Chapter 327: I’m Going Back On My Word, and I Don’t Want It Anymore**

The loud bang and commotion downstairs caused Wang Baole’s heart to beat furiously. He stood up immediately, and even before he could rush Jin Duoming into completing the transaction, Jin Duoming had already charged towards the first floor, bewildered.

“This is the end...” Wang Baole slapped his forehead and let out a long sigh as he hurriedly followed after Jin Duoming. Thoughts of how to salvage the situation darted about in his mind, but when they arrived on the first floor, Wang Baole took a very deep breath and realized that any form of compensation would be useless.

The entire first floor was entirely different from how they had left it. The storage room was completely empty. Not only were the pills and Numinous Treasures gone, but even the racks had vanished. There was also a long, wide trench in the ground where the wall had previously descended. Right now, there was no more wall in that place, seemingly having been dug out forcefully.

At the same time, the other walls that stood around seemed to have collapsed. The other storage rooms that were revealed had been ravaged and were completely empty.

It wouldn’t be much of an issue if that was it. However, in the great hall on the first floor, the Numinous Treasures hanging on the walls had disappeared. The curtain weaved using the Spirit thread was gone, and there was only half of the lamp made from Spirit Stones remaining, with obvious signs that it had been chewed off.

The furniture was also scattered and broken into innumerable pieces. The ancient shelves didn’t escape the catastrophe either and had all collapsed onto the floor in pieces. The carpet, as well as some parts of the floor, were also damaged, with uncountable teeth marks on them. The only part of the entire first floor that seemed intact now was Jin Duoming’s favorite sofa.

Witnessing everything before his eyes, Wang Baole felt a headache pounding in his head. He looked at Jin Duoming. Jin Duoming was dumbfounded, incredulous at whatever had happened. A look of bewilderment appeared in his eyes for the very first time, but after he vaguely noticed that his precious sofa was still intact, he took a deep breath and forcefully revealed a smile.

“Thank goodness...”

However, even before he could complete his sentence, the leather of the sofa sank, as if something was chewing it from the inside. Piercing sounds of something tearing were heard, and instantly, a hole appeared, and the donkey’s head emerging from inside. It disregarded Wang Baole, and after noticing Jin Duoming, it screamed in delight.

“Son! Son!”

Those screams were extremely loud and energetic. At the same time, the donkey had achieved a breakthrough in its cultivation, advancing to the second level of the True Breath realm from the first level. Its fur glowed, and it looked even more impressive.

Jin Duoming was thrown into a blur once again. His body trembled, his breathing quickened visibly, and his eyes widened. Wang Baole looked at Jin Duoming, taking a deep breath before he tried to persuade him.

“Brother Jin, don’t be rash. Didn’t you say just now? It’s just eating some food...”

“Grab hold of it!” Even before Wang Baole could complete his sentence, Jin Duoming had already jumped up in rage, screaming angrily. The guards and servants around Jin Duoming immediately charged towards the donkey.

The donkey that had clearly been frightened turned and hurriedly buried itself into the sofa. Cracking sounds instantly reverberated like never before. Jin Duoming was extremely shocked, and as he personally rushed towards the donkey, a loud boom was heard. The structure of the sofa instantly broke down. By then, the donkey had already escaped.

Its speed was fast to begin with, and now that it achieved a breakthrough in its cultivation, it was even faster. It also seemed to have misinterpreted the situation as others snatching its food. Therefore, as it escaped, it hurriedly ran away while eating everything it saw along the way.

The furniture that was strewn around was also chewed on, half the lamp was also eaten, and even the sofa was bitten by it again. That wasn’t all. After advancing to the second level of the True Breath realm, it seemed to be equipped with an extraordinary ability. With a swift turn, it managed to avoid Jin Duoming and company as it dashed towards the second level.

Seeing that the donkey had gone up to the second floor, Jin Duoming turned even more frustrated and anxious, dashing out as he screamed. Wang Baole helplessly looked at the crowd of people chasing after the donkey to the second floor.

Before long, the sounds of items falling to the ground and breaking apart emerged from the second floor, coupled with occasional screams by the donkey.

“Son! Son!”

Witnessing what was happening, Wang Baole slapped his forehead in frustration. He knew that it was very likely that the transaction would be called off, and that wasn't far from the truth. Even though the donkey moved quickly, it still paled in comparison to the Foundation Establishment realm cultivators that were after him, and they eventually caught it.

Therefore, a few minutes later, at the main gate to Jin Duoming's mansion—more specifically, the broken and chewed main gate—Wang Baole and the donkey were being thrown out under the watchful eyes of the guards.

Every guard looked hostile, their eyes filled with vigilance as they looked at the donkey. Wang Baole grew extremely frustrated at the situation, and after glancing at the guards standing near the broken main gate of the mansion, he looked awkwardly at Jin Duoming and exclaimed loudly.

“Brother Jin, even though this donkey is unruly, it is a precious creature. Why don't you reconsider, since you've firmly said that you wanted it just now?” Wang Baole was indignant.

Listening to Wang Baole's words, Jin Duoming's face cringed. He felt that he must have been crazy or possessed by evil spirits just now to have gained an interest in the donkey. Even though the donkey's teeth were impressive, its appetite was shocking, which made its abilities to wreak havoc even more astonishing.

The total value of the sofa, ancient shelves, pills, and Numinous Treasures was equal to that of two seventh-grade Dharmic Armaments. After all, the sofa was one of the few left in the entire Federation and was extremely expensive. It was imported from Earth, and after being swallowed by the little donkey, it only allowed it to advance from the first to the second level of True Breath stage.

It must be kept in mind that the donkey was still having its growth spurt. Therefore, it wasn't difficult to imagine that the donkey was a creature of inferior caliber. Jin Duoming thought that even if an ordinary pig from earth were to consume all those resources, it would probably have reached the third or fourth level of True Breath realm already.

With that thought, Jin Duoming made an announcement, with his face as black as charcoal.

“I'm going back on my word, and I don't want it anymore!”

“Didn't you say that you, Jin Duoming, would never regret your words? How about this? I don't want those resources anymore. All I want is a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament!” Wang Baole was indignant, and he tried to bargain.

Seeing that Wang Baole didn't relent, Jin Duoming was troubled. If it were someone else, he could still try to be unreasonable. However, he understood Wang Baole's bad temper very well, and now, he let out a long sigh as he tried convincing Wang Baole.

“Brother Baole, there is no grudge between us. I really don't want it anymore, and I was wrong. If I were to buy this donkey, it would eat me poor...”

Wang Baole could relate. He sighed and tried to say something.

“Why don't I leave the donkey with you first. You can give me a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament in the future.”

“Sir Baole, please don’t joke about this. Leave quickly, please. Even if you were to give it to me for free, I don’t want it... How about I give you some pills...?” Jin Duoming hurriedly spoke, before gritting his teeth and tossing out a storage bag. There were no Dharmic Armaments, but there were at least some cultivation materials.

After grabbing hold of the storage bag, Wang Baole saw Jin Duoming disappearing at lightning speed before his eyes, and the guards stood at attention as if they were enemies. He sighed and tilted his head to look at the donkey, who now had its ears perked up, growling softly as it looked back at Wang Baole, acting as if it had wrongly suffered.

“Son!”

“To hell with your screams!” Wang Baole slapped it hard, but the donkey seemed to not feel a tinge of pain. Instead, its eyes lit up, as if it thought that Wang Baole was having a conversation with it. With its ears straight up it delightfully pounced several times before screaming again.

“Son! Son!”

Wang Baole was speechless, slapping his forehead as his heart was filled with a wave of helplessness and frustration. He kicked the donkey before sighing and leaving for the academy.

The donkey grew even more excited, and it darted around Wang Baole while following him. When it saw flowers or the curb of the road, it took bite after bite... Before long, the shocked Wang Baole hurriedly took out his cruiser and tossed the donkey into it before charging back to the academy.

What awaited the donkey was a heavy beating upon their return...

However, after being obedient for a few days, the donkey grew uncontrollable again. Eventually, the furious Wang Baole looked at the donkey who was happily chewing on the door frame and stared angrily at it.

*It seems like I have to use my trump card. If I don’t completely subdue this donkey, it will be the end for me!*

## **Chapter 328: Shut Up!**

During this period of time, the donkey’s disobedience had caused severe losses for Wang Baole. In terms of fines alone, he had already paid a hefty amount. Even though he was the Dean of Dao Mountain Mist Academy, he couldn’t possibly ignore the items that had been eaten by the donkey, despite it being his school. Therefore, he could only spend the money and try to restore them.

The food from Jin Duoming had somewhat helped to make up for the donkey’s nourishment, but the donkey was a bottomless pit by nature. Until now, it was still eating non-stop every day, and that made Wang Baole feel that what he was rearing was not a donkey, but a pig.

He had pondered many times whether it was better just to slaughter it. However, he had some feelings for it... After all, the amount that the donkey had eaten at Jin Duoming’s place was almost worth as much as an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament.



If he were to slaughter it, it would be a real forfeit of his investment. Therefore, Wang Baole gritted his teeth as he prepared to give the donkey a lesson to remember.

*Your skin and flesh are so thick and rough, and you don't even remember being beaten. Even having the mosquitoes bite you is useless, huh?* Wang Baole stared at the donkey, who was chewing on the door frame. He clenched his teeth and released... the gray mosquito!

This was his trump card, as the gray mosquito could even bite Foundation Establishment realm cultivators to death. It was extremely poisonous, but as he was concerned about poisoning the donkey to death, Wang Baole controlled the gray mosquito as well as its venom; it flew right towards the donkey.

The gray mosquito moved so quickly that it instantly neared the donkey. However, as the donkey curiously raised its head, it swallowed the gray mosquito whole instantly. Seemingly dissatisfied with the meager amount of food, it grudgingly looked at Wang Baole.

Very quickly, however, as Wang Baole sneered, the donkey's eyes widened suddenly. As it screamed, its body began trembling as an itch that originated from within its body that was on the scale of the universe suddenly erupted.

Immediately, the gloating donkey began screaming painfully. It chomped down on the door frame which it didn't bear to consume in a single mouthful previously, before chewing off a chunk of the wall. However, it soon realized that all these were useless as it still felt extremely itchy. That made the donkey anxious, and it began to maniacally chow down on the walls of Wang Baole's residence.

If this happened on an ordinary day, Wang Baole would have tried to stop the donkey. Today, however, he was determined to let the donkey know that no matter how much it could eat, it was still no match for his gray mosquito.

Therefore, Wang Baole stood there arrogantly, risking the consequence of having his entire residence eaten by the little donkey as he listened to it munching on everything in sight while screaming painfully. Just like that, time flew by. After five minutes, when Wang Baole stepped out of his residence, the walls immediately collapsed. The donkey that was inside screaming in pain, but continued eating while screaming.

It was unimaginable how an entire residence could fit into the donkey's stomach. After an hour, Wang Baole still arrogantly looked on as his residence, which was originally built on the ground, vanished. This included even small pieces of material from it. The donkey, on the other hand, was still struggling, to the extent that it began chomping on the grass patches...

"Do you concede or not?" Seeing that it was about time, Wang Baole spoke calmly.

When the donkey, who was crazily eating the grass patches, heard Wang Baole's words, it turned, wanting to ask for forgiveness. However, its eyes suddenly shifted as it looked down at its own body. Its eyes instantly lit up, and it delightedly turned its head. At that moment, he achieved a breakthrough, advancing to the third level of the True Breath realm.

Wang Baole widened his eyes in utter disbelief. Even more surprising and unbelievable was the fact that the donkey had actually managed to recover! Wang Baole was breathless, frozen in shock as the connection between him and the gray mosquito vanished!

Even though the gray mosquito was swallowed whole by the donkey previously, it didn't suffer any harm. Instead, it stayed inside the donkey's stomach, where Wang Baole could distinctively sense and control it. That was the reason why the donkey couldn't eliminate the itch no matter how much it ate.

However, the very instant the donkey's cultivation had advanced, the gray mosquito seemed to have melted into the donkey's body for some unknown reason. Wang Baole was very sure that it didn't disappear but was instead melted. He wasn't clear whether that was due to the little donkey or the gray mosquito itself, but the fact was that the mosquito had melted...

Furthermore, after it melted, it seemed to have integrated together with the donkey's flesh and blood...

This feeling was to an extent similar to the gray mosquito assimilating together with the little donkey!

That alone made Wang Baole extremely incredulous and confused. In his shock, he hurriedly checked on his scabbard, but quickly grew suspicious when he realized that within the scabbard, there were signs that a gray mosquito was about to emerge.

However, based on his control of the scabbard, he could feel very distinctly that this gray mosquito that required some time to emerge had a different vibe than the previous one, even though it looked the same!

It seemed as if the previous gray mosquito had really melted, and the new one that appeared was a different mosquito. Furthermore, it was clear that in order for this second gray mosquito to be produced, his scabbard had to lose some of its brilliance, as if a large amount of energy was needed.

In his bewilderment, Wang Baole hurriedly inquired about it with Little Missy. However, towards this matter, Little Missy was also confused as she looked perplexedly at Wang Baole for a long time. Eventually, she told Wang Baole that his scabbard was an Intrinsic Dharmic Artifact that was filled with unpredictability, the details of which even she wasn't aware of.

After leaving Little Missy, Wang Baole stared at the donkey for a long time, before grabbing hold of it, with no regard for its struggles. He activated his cultivation to take a detailed look at both the interior and exterior of the donkey and found that there was indeed no gray mosquito in sight.

However, in the process, Wang Baole noticed that the donkey's internal organs seemed to have been mutated, turning gray in color. That didn't seem to affect the donkey at all, and instead, made it even more lively.

That wasn't what shocked Wang Baole the most. What was most shocking was that Wang Baole seemed to have established a spiritual connection with the donkey...

That alone made Wang Baole confused. Previously, even though the donkey was always following him around, it was a living creature and not a Dharmic treasure, and was therefore unable to establish a connection with Wang Baole and recognize him as its owner.

Having a ferocious beast recognize its owner was a mystery even amongst the Beast Taming experts in the Federation. Not only was it difficult, but there was also a limit to the number of times it could happen.

*Could it be that the purpose of the gray mosquito was to be assimilated, such that, to a certain extent, it allows the little donkey to recognize its owner?* Wang Baole was severely taken aback, and he immediately tried to see whether he could control the donkey.

“Donkey, squat down!” Wang Baole released the donkey and commanded. The donkey suddenly stood up, and it charged towards where the door frame was previously, before stopping and looking at Wang Baole arrogantly while screaming.

Wang Baole looked awkward as he commanded the donkey again. However, he soon realized that the donkey wouldn’t yield to him no matter how he commanded it. That made him helpless and frustrated, as he felt that the extent of assimilation between the gray mosquito and the donkey wasn’t so great.

The donkey, noticing that Wang Baole was at his wits end as to what to do with it, energetically raised its head. It was no longer carrying a look of delight in its eyes, as that was replaced by arrogance. Even its screams grew louder than before.

“Son! Son! Son!”

Wang Baole grabbed his hair in frustration. He indeed felt helpless towards the donkey. He had tried beating it, biting it, and even made use of the gray mosquito. Unless he killed it, he wouldn’t be able to teach the donkey an unforgettable, painful lesson.

In his helplessness, the donkey continued prancing around, screaming merrily. That made Wang Baole extremely frustrated, and he lowered his head and screamed angrily.

“Shut up!”

“So...”

The instant Wang Baole’s angry voice emerged, the donkey, who was opening its mouth and screaming happily, suddenly lost its voice. Its big mouth was immediately clamped shut, and that made it surprised. Wang Baole also felt that something was amiss, and he immediately turned to look, locking eyes with the donkey.

Gradually, silence filled the surroundings. Wang Baole and the donkey constricted their pupils at the same time, one filled with surprise and the other filled with shock.

After a moment, the donkey grew visibly anxious as it tried to force its own mouth open. However, it realized that it was useless as the mouth didn’t seem to belong to it anymore. That frightened the donkey, to an extent greater than when Wang Baole had harshly kicked it in the crotch previously.

On the other hand, Wang Baole’s breathing also quickened as thoughts darted around his head, and his eyes lit up in surprise.

*Could it be that major commands wouldn’t be conveyed due to some reason, but small commands like having it shut up could go through?* With that thought, Wang Baole decided to try it out immediately.

“Open your mouth!”

“Son! Son!”

“Shut up!”

“So...”

After trying it out several times, Wang Baole was immensely shocked, and he looked at the frightened donkey and laughed heartily. He was delighted, and he felt that the world had instantly turned into a better place.

“Donkey, I’ve let you gloat all this while. Shut up for ten days. The next time you’re disobedient, you’ll have to shut your trap for three months!”

### **Chapter 329: Dark Fire**

The donkey was frightened, trembling vigorously. Its gleeful look had long vanished, and now, it hurriedly ran towards Wang Baole, revealing an innocent expression on its face as it rubbed its head on Wang Baole’s legs. Finally, when it realized that it was useless, it decided to work to Wang Baole’s favor.

Previously, before Wang Baole had established a connection with the donkey, he could only vaguely interpret its facial expressions. Now that a connection had formed, it became even more obvious to him. Now, Wang Baole simply sneered.

“No room for negotiation! Scram! Right, I’ll call you ‘Scram’ from now on! How’s that? If you disagree, call out twice.” Wang Baole coughed, looking askance at the little donkey.

The donkey seemed to have realized that the name Wang Baole gave it didn’t carry a good connotation and began to grow anxious. It wanted to call out, but it was impossible with its mouth being clamped shut.

“Seems like you like this name very much. Since you have agreed to it, then your name shall be ‘Scram’ in the future!” Wang Baole delightedly patted his stomach and took out a bag of snacks right in front of the donkey, whose eyes widened as it watched Wang Baole slowly opening it and eating it in small mouthfuls.

The donkey was about to go crazy as it stared without blinking at the snacks in Wang Baole’s hands. It was on the brink of breaking down, but no matter how it tried, its mouth remained shut.

Just like that, it stared stubbornly at Wang Baole for the whole duration as he ate his snacks. In the end, the donkey seemed to have lost all will to live, and it laid on the ground, dazedly looking at the empty bag that was placed in front of it.

Noticing that, Wang Baole’s heart softened. However, when he recalled that the donkey always put on that very same expression after he had beaten it up before forgetting everything about the beating and continuing to have fun by itself, Wang Baole disregarded it coldly. He didn’t bother with it and instead decided to begin cultivating now that there was finally peace.

Time flew by, and three days passed. In the three days, the students and teachers of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy were all confused, as the donkey that they were used to seeing seemed to have undergone a change in personality. It no longer called out, no longer pranced around, and no longer ate anything and everything in sight.

“There’s something wrong with the donkey!”

“That’s right, it passed by me just now while I was holding a Spirit Stone in my hand. However, it didn’t even take a look at it...”

“There doesn’t seem to be signs of the vegetation and buildings in the college being chewed on these few days...”

As more and more people realized that something was amiss, they quickly noticed that the donkey often laid on the bridge over the river of the academy and looked at the river water flowing, carrying a look of sadness in its eyes. Rumors began to spread continuously.

Some kind-hearted female students felt that the donkey looked pitiful. They brought some food to it, but when they placed the food in front of the donkey, it took a look at the food, smelled it, and actually cried!

It cried very pitifully as it kept smelling it but not eating it.

“Go on, eat it.” One of the girls spoke softly. However, no matter how they tried to persuade it, the donkey didn’t take a single bite. Eventually, it felt so sad that it kicked the food away, and then turned and charged towards Wang Baole’s residence.

Right now, Wang Baole was in seclusion. Before he went into seclusion, he had specially approached the donkey to tell it that if it dared to disturb him during the period of seclusion, then the number of days which it had to keep its mouth shut would increase by ten.

Therefore, the donkey could only lay on the ground after returning to the residence. It looked at the sky pitifully, a look of hopelessness apparent in its eyes. It had lost a lot of weight. From time to time, it turned to look at the location where Wang Baole was in seclusion, seemingly waiting for Wang Baole to emerge, and for the day he would be freed from the restrictions.

As the donkey stayed obedient, Wang Baole, who was in the secret chamber, had also completed the cultivation for the second level of the Lightning Dao: First Volume. As his cultivation advanced, the Heavenly Thunder in his legs grew more powerful. With the devouring seed continuously absorbing Spirit Qi, the green lotus also grew stronger. The most obvious transformation was in Wang Baole’s physique, as it seemed to have strengthened visibly from previously.

Sensing the strength emerging from his body, Wang Baole seemed to feel that without even activating his cultivation, he could kill a ferocious beast with just his fist!

However, he was still unsatisfied and somewhat troubled... In Wang Baole’s mind, he felt that he had still not been able to successfully cultivate the Dark Art. That made him depressed, and doubts about his natural qualities arose in his head.

*Little Missy said that she only spent a month to successfully cultivate the Dark Art. I have spent almost a year...* Wang Baole felt a headache every time he thought of the Dark Art. He knew all that was possible about it and was extremely fluent in the chants that were involved. However, no matter how familiar he was with those, he was still unable to sense the so-called Negative Spirit Body.

That was especially so as every time he tried to forcefully train in the technique, extreme soreness and pain that he was unable to withstand emerged continuously both from within and outside his body.

It wouldn't be an issue having to withstand the hardship if he could successfully train in it. However, after toiling for the past year, there were still no results, and the thought of giving up arose in Wang Baole's mind.

*Forget it. It's just one year. How can I give up? I'll persevere for one more month!* Wang Baole took a deep breath. He felt that he was a determined individual, and this could be seen from the last time he was in a tempting circumstances filled with lust—when he was alone with Li Wan'er in the underground cave but still emerged as a virgin.

With that thought, Wang Baole took a deep breath, and he began to try to cultivate the Dark Art again!

The so-called Dark Art involved absorbing the Negative Spirit Body in the Spirit Qi. This method of cultivation didn't exist in the entire Federation. Even in the world of the woman in the mask, it was considered a forbidden technique.

On one hand, it was unbelievably powerful and couldn't be predicted. Even after one had successfully trained in it, if one were unable to control the greed in their hearts, an unimaginable catastrophe would result.

At the same time, there was another reason... This technique was difficult to train in, and the cultivation techniques that followed were even more difficult. It seemed like some sort of fate was needed. Till now, there were only a handful of people who had successfully mastered the Dark Art, even in the world of the ancient greenish-bronze sword, where it had been passed down since ancient times.

The handful of people who managed to cultivate in the Dark Art were mostly still in the foundation stage. The advanced Dark Arts that followed were either lost in transmission or simply incomplete such that it was challenging to succeed in practicing it no matter how much effort was put in.

It could be said that no one knew how many stages there were to the Dark Art. However, it was known that there were at least seven stages, and there was no one left who had managed to train to the fifth level, and it was needless to say for the sixth and seventh level.

Wang Baole wasn't aware of all that. He only knew that Little Missy had managed to successfully cultivate it in a month, yet he hadn't succeeded even after a year. That made him frustrated. He took a deep breath, and he went according to the requirements of the Dark Art to begin absorbing and compressing the surrounding Spirit Qi.

According to the records of the Dark Art, if one were to absorb the Negative Spirit Body, they would need to first compress the Spirit Qi, transforming it into a somewhat solid state. That was because the Negative Spirit Body could only be revealed after these two transformations had taken place.

Furthermore, the Negative Spirit Body in the Spirit Qi couldn't be taken in through one's mouth or nose, only through the pores on one's skin.

However, to someone who was unable to sense the Negative Spirit Body, cultivation felt like having countless needles pierce into the cultivator's body, as the compressed Spirit Qi, a hybrid of gas and solid, continuously entered through one's sweat pores.

Right now, Wang Baole had made preparations. After compressing the Spirit Qi around him, he gritted his teeth, preparing to withstand the pain. All his sweat pores opened wide, absorbing the almost solid Spirit Qi while his body suddenly shook. He opened his shut eyes.

*It's different!* Wang Baole's breathing quickened, and he looked at his own body. He was initially confused, before being thrown into disbelief and finally euphoria.

He could clearly feel that it was no longer painful. Not only that, he could feel that, as the absorption took place through his sweat pores, there seemed to be a cold sensation that was completely different from the Spirit Qi continuously entering his body through the sweat pores.

This cold feeling made his body tremble, and he no longer felt pain. Instead, it was a chill that made his breath fog up. There was no tinge of discomfort but a sense of indescribable lightness that to a certain extent, was several times more comfortable than his cultivation in the Lightning Dao that took place on usual days.

That made Wang Baole agitated. He recalled the feeling described in the Dark Art, and that made him extremely excited. He activated his devouring seed, increasing the absorption force of all his sweat pores. Instantly, a large amount of chill rushed into his body through his sweat pores.

*According to the description of the Dark Art, this cold feeling belongs to the Negative Spirit Body. The way to verify it was simple, if it could form the Dark Fire, it would be the Negative Spirit Body!* Wang Baole took a deep breath. Right now, he had forgotten about everything else, as all his attention was on cultivation. According to the descriptions of the Dark Art, he tried to concentrate the cold feeling in his body.

An unknown amount of time later, when the cold feeling in his body had become saturated such that no more could be absorbed, Wang Baole trembled, and he began the last step of the cultivation process for the Dark Art!

He would form the Dark Fire using the flame of life to light up the chill!

Instantly, his face turned green as his body temperature plummeted. Frost even appeared on his eyebrows and hair. At this moment, the surrounding temperature also plunged rapidly, and signs of rotting appeared throughout the secret chamber!

Very vaguely, sounds of people crying and sobbing that was inaudible to outsiders began to reverberate in Wang Baole's ears, as if demon gods had gathered.

Wang Baole was unaware of all of it, and outsiders couldn't sense it either. Only the listless donkey lying outside Wang Baole's secret chamber could feel it. With a swift action, it stood up, a look of vigilance appearing in its eyes as it looked towards the secret chamber, somewhat confused.

## Chapter 330: Emotional Fatigue

While the donkey was feeling confused, Wang Baole's secret chamber rotted at an increasing speed. At the same time, the cries and howling that seemed to stem from the gathering of supreme beings grew even louder. It appeared as if in the darkness of the situation, a force had arrived, disrupting Wang Baole's cultivation. However, it was too far away to make a significant impact.

In this manner, time passed slowly, and two weeks came and went!

In these two weeks, Wang Baole sat motionlessly with his legs crossed. His body had already stiffened, and his breathing had disappeared. His entire body was covered in frost, and he was like a corpse, such that he wasn't able to feel anything, even the fire of life.

During one late night after the two weeks had gone by, Wang Baole, who was sitting with his legs crossed suddenly jerked, his eyes opening slowly. The instant he opened his eyes, the frost on his body rapidly disappeared, and the decay in the surroundings vanished. Everything returned to what it was before, and the cries and howling stopped immediately.

As everything returned to normal, Wang Baole's eyes were completely open!

The moment he opened his eyes, a chilly cold vibe that was extremely imposing erupted directly from his eyes and his body. If an acquaintance of Wang Baole stood before him now, they would be extremely shocked, and might not be able to recognize him.

However, in reality... This was the real Wang Baole that had emerged from his experiences in the sea of corpses in the Mystic Luna Realm!

He typically showcased another side of his personality to others. He preferred to showcase an optimistic side of himself in order to hide the viciousness entrenched in his character. At the same time, the pupil of Wang Baole's left eye was now replaced by the Dark Fire!

As he silently looked at his surroundings and felt the Dark Fire in his eyes, Wang Baole didn't move. Instead, he shut his eyes, and when he reopened them again, the chilliness from his body, as well as the Dark Fire in his left eye, had vanished, hidden by him.

"So... This is the Dark Art..." Wang Baole murmured under his breath. He couldn't consider himself competent in the Dark Art, thinking that he was more like a beginner in it.

However, even as a beginner, Wang Baole still felt a feeling he had never experienced before. He couldn't describe the feeling with words. He just felt as if... life and death weren't endpoints, but a transition process.

"I'm still a little confused..." Wang Baole couldn't find the right words to describe his feelings. As he murmured to himself, he thought about Little Missy. The fact that she managed to master the technique within a month showed her abilities, and that made Wang Baole envious.

*Seems like I can't be too proud in the future. One should always be humble and learn earnestly.* Wang Baole took a deep breath and took out the mask before directly entering the Hallucination realm.



After he entered the Hallucination realm, Wang Baole looked around but didn't see Little Missy. However, he was used to this and therefore stood there, exclaiming loudly.

"Little Missy, I have a question that I would like to ask."

"Erm... When the Dark Fire appeared, I felt a bizarre feeling, as if I could control life and death. However, it seemed a little ambiguous, and I can't describe it... It feels like a calling from far away? I'm not too sure myself. Also, there's a weird voice that I keep hearing. When you first mastered the technique, did you experience all this as well?" Wang Baole was asking earnestly and sincerely this time, as he wanted to know the reason. He felt that if he could get a clearer understanding of what was happening, it would be helpful for him if he were to advance in his cultivation.

When he finished asking, Wang Baole was about to step forward to see if words that explained the situation had appeared on the mask. However, even before he lowered his head, he heard a voice, one that was incredulous, confused, and shocked.

"What did you say! Dark Fire?" As the voice reverberated, Little Missy instantly appeared beside Wang Baole. Her eyes stared wide and round, and her breathing quickened.

Noticing that Little Missy had appeared, and was looking so appalled, Wang Baole was also shocked. He thought about whether something had gone wrong with his cultivation. Therefore, he hurriedly spoke.

"Little Missy, was my cultivation process wrong?"

"Did you just say that you managed to cultivate to the stage where the Dark Fire appeared?" Little Missy disregarded Wang Baole's question. Right now, she began inquiring, still looking anxious.

"Yes, I managed to do it. Ah, I'm not talented enough. I only managed to succeed after a year." Wang Baole sighed. He really meant every word that he said.

After he spoke, Wang Baole closed his eyes, as he felt that in front of a senior elite of the Dark Art like Little Missy, he was like a child. When he reopened his eyes, Dark Fire flames appeared in his left eye.

The appearance of the Dark Fire immediately caused the already cold surroundings to turn even colder. A chilly vibe, under the boost provided by the Dark Fire, erupted from Wang Baole's body.

Little Missy was extremely taken aback. She stepped back immediately and hollered.

"Extinguish it immediately!" She was shocked. She felt frightened by the emergence of the Dark Fire, as if it were an innate restraint.

She looked at Wang Baole as if she was looking at a monster. Her emotions were complex, and she was about to break out in a scolding.

Hearing Little Missy's command, Wang Baole hurriedly closed his eyes. When he opened them once again, the Dark Fire had vanished. However, Little Missy's reaction made him confused.

Noticing Wang Baole's confusion, Little Missy stared and immediately spoke sternly.

“What a showoff. You’re just a beginner. Don’t you know that activating the Dark Fire willy-nilly would endanger your life? Remember, Dark Art cultivators like us cannot reveal the Dark Fire so simply, and this is especially so if there are others higher in the ranks of the Dark Art world than you around!”

Wang Baole was shocked and nodded his head immediately as everything became clear to him.

“Little Missy, you’re right. I acknowledge my mistake.”

*As if!* Little Missy thought silently in her mind, annoyed. When she saw that Wang Baole didn’t suspect anything, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She couldn’t suppress her frustration, which was growing stronger by the moment, but was unable to continue pretending as well. It seemed like she had never imagined Wang Baole would ever succeed in mastering it. Therefore, she had lied to him many times. However, now that everything seemed to have been exposed, it was akin to her image being tarnished, and her only choice was to continue with the pretense...

However, curiosity was like a cat gnawing in her heart, and she couldn’t resist but ask.

“Wang Baole, how did you manage to do it?”

“I have no idea. Ah, I really don’t have much talent. The past year I spent in cultivation all led to failures. However, somehow, I suddenly succeeded. I am confused as well. Right, Little Missy, how did you manage to do it the last time? Why did I suddenly manage to master it?” Wang Baole sighed. If he were in front of other people, he would have been more arrogant. However, in front of Little Missy, he felt that he paled in comparison.

Listening to Wang Baole repeatedly saying that he wasn’t talented, Little Missy felt as if she was being stabbed in the heart. However, she still appeared to smile arrogantly on the surface and spoke calmly.

“Your talent is indeed ordinary. You don’t even know how you managed to master it. As for me... It’s without question that I stripped the Negative Spirit Bodies from the Spirit Qi and forcefully concentrated them in my body in a single breath. In reality, I said that I managed to master it in a month previously as I was afraid to traumatize you. In reality, I only took five days!” Little Missy raised her chin and spoke indifferently.

“Five days...” Wang Baole was taken aback once again. As his eyes were filled with bewilderment, Little Missy gloated silently in her heart. However, curiosity still got the better of her, and she asked once again.

“Wang Baole, what does the Negative Spirit Body look like?”

“It doesn’t look like anything. You can’t see it, and all you could feel is the chill in the air. It feels quite comfortable absorbing it, eh? Don’t you know, Little Missy?” Wang Baole was suspicious, as he felt that something was amiss.

Internally, Little Missy was thinking that she really had no idea. However, on the surface, she simply glanced indifferently and calmly at Wang Baole. With melancholy, she spoke, as if she were recalling a memory.

“I can’t remember. After all, that happened when I was seven years old. All I could remember was to train earnestly, and I didn’t care about anything else. Later on, as I grew older, I began to train in the

higher tiers of Dark Qi. Then, as time passed, I lost my physical body, and everything turned into nothingness.” As Little Missy spoke, her tone sounded sullen.

“As a beginner of the Dark Art, it wouldn’t be advantageous to know too much. All you need to know is that the Negative Spirit Body is only the initial stage of the Dark Art. Only when you successfully convert the Dark Fire into the Dark Force could you then attempt to sense the Dark Qi. However, all these are too difficult for you. Even for me, I took a month before succeeding.

“As for the voices you have heard and the indescribable feeling that you experienced... I can give you an explanation. The voices originate from the Ancient Galactic’s will. I name it... Dark Spirit!

“Don’t fret too much over the feeling that you have experienced. All you need to know is that after mastering a certain level of the Dark Art, you would wield the power to control life and death. There was someone who managed to reach the fourth stage of the Dark Art. He was a friend of mine, someone that others referred to as the Immortal Death!

“There is said to be seven stages to the Dark Art!”

“You can leave now, I’m tired.” Little Missy spoke calmly. Her voice carried signs of aging. She had a look of melancholy on her face, as if Wang Baole had dug up a painful memory of hers.

Her words and her facial expressions made Wang Baole shocked and shameful for having suspicions towards Little Missy. He wanted to say something, but eventually decided to leave after saying farewell with cupped fists.

However, the moment Wang Baole took his leave, the melancholy in Little Missy’s facial expression and eyes instant vanished, replaced by madness and disbelief.

*Gosh, where the hell did this annoying fatty come from?*

*He... He actually succeeded in mastering it. When my mother urged me to stop learning in the past, she also told me that this was something that no one could master!*

Little Missy was thrown into madness instantly, and thoughts of suspicion towards herself arose. Very quickly, her facial expressions changed.

*Whatever I just said was to continue pretending, and they are made up of ideas from my own imagination that carried little truth. He can’t possibly really absorb the Dark Qi one of these days, right?*

Little Missy trembled. However, she also felt that this was impossible. She was about to heave a sigh of relief when she suddenly thought that impossible things had happened over and over again to Wang Baole. She was frustrated, and let out a long sigh, feeling incredibly exhausted mentally...