

Worth 71

Chapter 71: It Is Never Too Early for Revenge

Wang Baole's narrow-minded personality meant that he had to take revenge for even the slightest grievance. This was especially so after experiencing near-certain death and eventually surviving the battle that occurred in the Pond Cloud Rainforest. He would have died if he had made a single mistake.

Even if he experienced the events in the Pond Cloud Rainforest again, he could not be sure that he could walk out alive.

The battle not only breached the bottom line of Ethereal Dao College but also provoked Wang Baole. Even though the notice released by the Dao College did not imply a need for him to respond to the issue, Wang Baole still desired to carry out revenge personally.

Doing that would incite more hatred, but Wang Baole did not care. After all, even if he did not take revenge, Lin Tianhao and company would not see him as less of an enemy. Since that was the case, he might as well take revenge by himself and relish in the glee of his accomplishment after that.

In the results of the Chancellor's investigations and the notifications sent out, it was revealed that Cao Kun and Jiang Lin were also accomplices of Lin Tianhao's. The investigation had been extremely thorough. Even though Cao Kun and Jiang Lin did not participate directly, they were co-conspirators.

Slaps to their faces should be given in the public eye by me, only then will it feel satisfying! Wang Baole was in high-spirits, munching loudly on a bag of snacks in the cave abode, as he thought excitedly about the scene upon the return of Lin Tianhao and company.

Very quickly, three days passed. Liu Daobin and the other inspectors of the Dharmic Armament faculty acted immediately and promptly returned to Ethereal Dao College to report to Wang Baole upon receiving Wang Baole's notice.

Wang Baole did not specifically assign duties to his subordinates beforehand and instead instructed them to be ready for duty. Finally, two more days passed, and the first day of the new semester in Ethereal Dao College arrived.

On the morning of the first day of the semester, Wang Baole was up early. He wore his new Head Prefect Daoist robe as he posed in front of the mirror to choose a posture that he deemed to be the mightiest. He turned his head with gusto and lowered his voice as he directed orders to Liu Daobin through his voice transmission ring.

"All inspectors of the Dharmic Armament faculty are to assemble in the aerial port of Dao College within half an hour!"

After directing the order, Wang Baole took a deep breath and felt immensely pleased. With his belly plumped up and his hands clasped, he walked directly out of the Cave Abode. Almost immediately, he heard whirring in the skies and saw an endless stream of aircrafts coming from all directions in the sky.

Almost all the senior students would return to the Dao College on the first day of the semester. Some of the aircrafts carried new students who arrived in advance. On this day every year, the aerial port of Ethereal Dao College was packed.

Furthermore, among the senior students who had returned, many would mix within the crowds of new students almost immediately upon arrival, searching relentlessly for a junior whom they could connect with for the coming year, as they dreamed of starting a passionate relationship in the Dao College.

This year, however, seemed different. At this moment, at the aerial port, Liu Daobin and hundreds of black-robed inspectors were assembled almost immediately at the highest possible efficiency upon receiving their orders, even before Wang Baole arrived. Their presence resulted in a commotion at the aerial port, causing all the students to gasp in surprise.

“What happened!?”

“Why are there so many inspectors?”

“They are from... the Dharmic Armament faculty!”

Amid the discussions among the masses, Liu Daobin and the other inspectors assembled in neat formation, with everyone carrying a stern expression as they stood waiting without speaking.

Before long, when Wang Baole’s silhouette appeared from afar, the hundreds of inspectors revealed intense passion in their eyes and began greeting him respectfully. It didn’t matter if their reaction was genuine or not.

“Greetings, Head Prefect!”

They were loud, their voices transforming into waves that reverberated all around, causing the students to tremble in response. As for Wang Baole, he was filled with indescribable pleasure as he approached the black-robed inspectors with his hands clasped, looking at the aircraft that was about to land from the sky.

After proposing that he would take matters into his own hands to the Chancellor, the Chancellor had already informed Wang Baole of the serial numbers of the aircrafts that carried Lin Tianhao, Cao Kun, and Jiang Lin. Now, Wang Baole waited silently as his eyes swept over the aircrafts in the sky with squinted eyes.

His silence resulted in doubts in the minds of Liu Daobin and the other inspectors, but they did not have the courage to question anything. They remained stern as they waited in silence. For the masses at the aerial port, the usual hustle and bustle seemed to have been lost, replaced with an overwhelmingly pressure. They speculated with each other, whispering endlessly.

Time passed slowly. Before long, the aircrafts landed one by one. Every senior student that stepped out of the aircraft was initially excited and conversing with each other cheerfully, but after noticing the hundreds of inspectors from the Dharmic Armament faculty, the conversations stopped. Taken aback and shocked, they all avoided walking toward the assembly directly, instead gathering at the side as they appraised the situation.

Furthermore, some of the aircrafts carried teachers who were leading the new students. The new students were unaware of the identities of the inspectors. The exhilaration of stepping into the Dao College made them cheer, but they quickly noticed the gazes of the masses looking at the black-robed inspectors as questions began to form in their minds.

“Who are they?”

“Look, a fatty is standing in front of them. That fatty seems to have a different status from the others. Even his attire is different.”

As they discussed with lowered voices, the teacher leading them took a quick glance at Wang Baole. After briefly explaining to the new students, all the new students took a deep breath as they understood the identities of the black-robed inspectors and especially the status of the fatso standing in front.

As the aircrafts progressively landed, the crowd grew. Eventually, the bustle began to build up once more. Suddenly, Wang Baole’s gaze focused on an aircraft that was preparing for landing, and he approached it with narrowed eyes.

His move prompted the many inspectors assembled behind him to follow suite. The imposing manner given off by the contingent caught the attention of the surrounding masses again.

As the aircraft that Wang Baole was fixated on landed, the senior students began to alight. Among them was a senior student who appeared uneasy and troubled. That person was none other than the ex-Spirit Stones Head Prefect, Jiang Lin!

He had been punished by Wang Baole in the past, but at the first Head Prefect meeting, during the period when Wang Baole had lost his powers, Jiang Lin was exonerated of his crimes. He hated Wang Baole and was aware of Lin Tianhao’s plans, even having participated in the planning process. That was the reason the sight of Wang Baole caused him to become hyper-focused and hyperventilate. He stopped abruptly in his tracks, his gut feeling telling him that something unfortunate was about to happen.

Wang Baole’s eyes lit up the moment he stopped in his tracks. His entire body leaped into the air with unbelievable speed, as if his body had transformed into a long rainbow, hurtling directly toward the aircraft that had just landed.

At the same time, a low voice emerged from Wang Baole.

“Jiang Lin, you have been expelled from school for plotting to kill the Head Prefect. I am going to apprehend you! All inspectors, grab hold of Jiang Lin!”

Wang Baole’s voice was like a typhoon, creating waves all around as soon as it emerged. The very moment that he heard it, Jiang Lin’s expression changed drastically, his whole body trembling as if he had been struck by lightning. He retreated subconsciously as he let out a shrill scream.

“Wang Baole, what are you doing!?”

His companions and the teachers standing around him were taken aback and subconsciously responded by trying to block off Wang Baole upon seeing his sudden movement. However, having heard what

Wang Baole had to say, they all took a deep breath and moved away, clearing up a path for Wang Baole so that he could confront Jiang Lin directly.

Jiang Lin's eyes revealed intense fear and hopelessness, and he snarled as he tried to struggle and retaliate.

"Resisting the rule of law?" Wang Baole's gaze was cold. He was extremely quick, approaching directly as Jiang Lin reeled in stupefaction and fear. Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed hold of Jiang Lin, slamming him down hard.

Cries of pain erupted from Jiang Lin as beads of sweat emerged on his forehead. Wang Baole's killing intent was strong, and with a turn of his body, he twisted Jiang Lin's other hand. Amid the cries of pain, Wang Baole jabbed directly into Jiang Lin's chest with great intensity, destroying his meridians and maiming him of his Ancient Martial Arts!

Crimson red blood spurted from Jiang Lin's mouth. His cultivation was no longer a match for Wang Baole's, who had emerged triumphant from a bloody bout in the forest. Right now, his bloodied body was hurled out of the aircraft. The moment it landed on the floor, he fainted from the concussion, and he was dragged away immediately by Liu Daobin and company.

The entire scene that took place in a blink of an eye, as well as Wang Baole's ruthlessness, made everyone stare unblinkingly in shock. They all drew deep breaths, and the words that Wang Baole said previously made them especially flabbergasted.

"Attempting to murder the Head Prefect?"

"Heavens! What is happening? Expulsion from school?"

"I remember now. When I saw Wang Baole a few days ago, he was covered in blood."

As the masses speculated in shock, Wang Baole, who was standing atop the aircraft, turned his head suddenly, looking at another aircraft that had just landed. There was someone who appeared to have lost all color as he continuously stepped back. That person was Cao Kun!

Looking at Cao Kun, Wang Baole's lips curled into a fierce smile.

Cao Kun noticed Wang Baole's gaze on him, especially the intensity of his attention. His mind was blank as he tried to escape in despair. However, his speed was no match for Wang Baole's voice.

"Cao Kun, you are expelled from school for attempting to murder the Head Prefect!" As he spoke, Wang Baole charged directly at Cao Kun.

What had happened to Jiang Lin had made Cao Kun frightened, and he shouted as he retreated, "Wang Baole, I'm innocent! It was Lin Tianhao—he's the mastermind! Forgive me, I won't do it again!"

Chapter 72: Expulsion from School!

"What use is it to say that you won't do it again?" Wang Baole's gaze was cold and distant. Well versed in high officials' autobiographies, Wang Baole knew just how to treat his enemies. He could not afford to

soften his heart, and he had to be determined in weakening them to the point where they no longer posed a threat to him.

That was especially so when he recalled everything that had happened in the Pond Cloud Rainforest. Thinking of that, his gaze sharpened, and his body leaped instantly with unbelievable speed as he dashed toward Cao Kun.

At the same time, Liu Daobin and company also recovered from the shock. Knowing that Wang Baole was about to go head-on with an ex-Head Prefect, their breathing hastened. That was especially so for those who had been held captive by Cao Kun previously—they rushed out to block Cao Kun from escaping.

“Get out of my way!” Cao Kun shouted. Now, he was trapped. He was like a lunatic, trying to wriggle his way to escape as he growled with bloodshot eyes. However, he had apparently forgotten that he was in Ethereal Dao College. Even if he managed to escape, he would not be able to get far.

Furthermore, he had already lost his chance. Liu Daobin and company had cornered him, directly cutting off his escape route. A moment later, Wang Baole stood before him.

Cao Kun’s entire body was shaking vigorously and uncontrollably, as a wave of fear and regret made him frightened and hysterical. Realizing that he had no chance of escape, he suddenly turned his head and began yelling, “Wang Baole, I want to see the Chancellor. I...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Wang Baole reacted with a powerful kick straight to his dantian. Cao Kun’s body recoiled in response, bright red blood spewing from his mouth as his limp body collapse to the ground, his face losing all color.

That kick was ruthless. Similar to Jiang Lin, it resulted in the destruction of Cao Kun’s meridians, making his Ancient Martial Arts cultivation obsolete.

“Tie them up by the side!” After consecutively maiming the both of them, Wang Baole calmly issued a command as he stood on the aerial port. Liu Daobin and company immediately stepped forward to pin the convulsing, dispirited Cao Kun and the unconscious Jiang Lin down.

The senior students who were observing by the side all felt chills in their bones, veneration overwhelming them as they looked at Wang Baole. As for the new students, they were not as acquainted with the Head Prefect compared to the senior students, and therefore, they were feeling envious and respectful of Wang Baole.

“The Head Prefect is so mighty!”

“This senior is Wang Baole? What faculty is he in? I want to join his faculty!”

“How do I become an inspector? That was so cool!”

All the new students were in awe, including several female students who looked at Wang Baole with a unique admiration in their eyes. After all, they were still ignorant, and Wang Baole’s moves definitely appeared more superior than the other superior individuals whom they had encountered before. The vibe that Wang Baole gave off, one that hinted at his ability to be able to decide on one’s fate, made him especially mesmerizing.

As the masses discussed among themselves in hushed voices, Wang Baole remained standing, his eyes closed and belly distended, as he awaited Lin Tianhao's arrival. Cao Kun and Jiang Lin were mere accomplices. Lin Tianhao was the real mastermind, and he was the key focus of Wang Baole's revenge.

However, Wang Baole also knew that the chance of Lin Tianhao's appearance was extremely minute.

After all, Cao Kun and Jiang Lin's family background and standing meant that they would not have heard of the news, so they had met with their fate head-on. However, Lin Tianhao was the son of a senator. When the aircraft that he was supposed to be on landed, he was nowhere to be seen, Wang Baole knew that Lin Tianhao had heard of the matter and did not return to the Dao College.

"You're not coming back?" Wang Baole laughed coldly as he spoke calmly to Liu Daobin, who was standing near him.

"Send out the notice that Lin Tianhao of the Dharmic Armament faculty has been expelled for attempting to murder the Head Prefect!"

As Wang Baole finished his sentence, he cupped his fists at the masses before turning around to leave.

Liu Daobin immediately accepted the order as he followed behind Wang Baole with the other inspectors. With Jiang Lin and Cao Kun pinned, he swiftly conveyed the order to the entire Dharmic Armament faculty and the Lower Academy Island to dismiss Lin Tianhao.

As the contingent began to leave, a commotion erupted immediately on the aerial port. Even on the Spirit Intranet, people were posting about it. The impact of the matter was huge, creating waves of discussion within the entire Dao College.

Not only did the Dao College not try to regain order, it actually announced that the trio had been convicted of the crime of attempting to murder the Head Prefect.

Besides the commotion, the arrests made by Wang Baole at the aerial port made him even more famous, peaking such that among the new students, he became a well-known star. People could not stop talking about what he had done after they became aware of the matter.

"The only Head Prefect of the Dharmic Armament faculty..."

"Becoming a Pulse Enrichment expert within just a year..."

With his fame, no matter which region or which faculty Wang Baole appeared at within Ethereal Dao College, he was bound to be faced with people approaching him for a chat or greeting him. Information regarding him also began to spread throughout the Dao College, proliferating throughout the other three Dao Colleges of the Federation.

Everything made Wang Baole feel at peace. He understood that the Chancellor had withheld information from Jiang Lin and Cao Kun as he wanted to use the both of them as an outlet for Wang Baole to vent his anger. Despite Lin Tianhao not showing up, the notice of his dismissal from the Lower Academy Island had already been confirmed. Wang Baole knew that this was the best outcome that he could achieve.

“The revenge is not over,” Wang Baole said under his breath. He recalled the treacherous scene where he was being pursued, and he developed a deep understanding and appreciation of the importance of knowledge and the Dharmic artifacts, which had enabled him to emerge victorious.

“Next, I will need to refine more Dharmic artifacts!”

Among the Dharmic artifacts, the purple flying sword had played a pivotal role. Thinking of that, Wang Baole took a deep breath as he straightened his attire to prepare to meet the dean of the Dharmic Armament faculty.

He wanted to express his appreciation to the dean for bestowing him with the sword!

Inside the dean’s residence, Goatee looked at Wang Baole, who had come to pay his respects. He was very emotional, for he had the right to know about what had happened to Wang Baole as the dean of the Dharmic Armament faculty. That was especially so since the matter happened within his own faculty, and it was so atrocious that rage uncontrollably developed within him.

“Baole, you were right in how you handled this matter!”

“Some people think that their background allows them to disregard the rules and attempt to challenge the limits of the four major Dao Colleges. Absolutely not!”

“Thank you, Dean. If it wasn’t for the flying sword that you kindly bestowed me, I probably... wouldn’t have made it back alive,” Wang Baole said as he cupped his fists in respect, immensely touched as he felt Goatee’s genuine concern for him. He then retrieved the broken purple sword from his storage bracelet.

Looking at the pieces of the purple sword in Wang Baole’s hands, Goatee was full of emotion. He had only previously heard of what happened, but looking at the sword now, he could barely imagine how much Wang Baole struggled to survive in the treacherous situation. He raised his head to look at the specially-recruited student that he had personally chosen with gentle eyes that conveyed a sense of pride.

“Do not worry, I’ll make you another one!”

Wang Baole was pleasantly surprised. He thanked the dean immediately and chatted with him before bidding farewell. After he returned to his cave abode, he pondered for a moment before beginning to craft inscriptions on the Spirit Stones.

After that battle, Wang Baole had realized that he lacked protective Dharmic artifacts, and he began to inscribe as he thought, *Those Dharmic artifacts that were made previously had coarse craftsmanship, but they were definitely important. This time, not only do I have to make more of them, I need to develop Dharmic artifacts that have protective abilities!*

Time flew by. As the semester began and the new students arrived, every faculty in Dao College seemed to be busier than usual. The few times that Wang Baole headed out, he garnered looks of admiration from the new students of the Dharmic Armament faculty.

Wang Baole enjoyed the attention, but he knew that what was more important was to develop more Dharmic artifacts. Therefore, he spent most of his time in the Spirit Cauldron Cave.

Half a month later, the Chancellor sent people to deliver two boxes. In the first box was a mirror that emitted a strong suppressive force. Three Armament Marks were present on the top of the mirror as well. Wang Baole was overwhelmed, looking at it.

That was... a third-grade numinous treasure!

He immediately opened the second box, and a jade pendant with a flood dragon inscribed on it appeared. Similarly, there were three Armament Marks, and the flood dragon appeared life-like. As Wang Baole glanced at it, the flood dragon seemed to come alive, even moving slightly.

This is another third-grade numinous treasure!

Wang Baole took a deep breath. He knew how precious and valuable they were. He did not take them out immediately and instead activated his voice transmission ring to contact the Chancellor.

Soon, the Chancellor's voice emerged from the voice transmission ring.

"I refined the jade pendant myself; it's a gift for you so that you can stay protected!

"As for the mirror, it was sent by the City Lord of Ethereal City. Thorough checks have been made, and there shouldn't be any issue with it. If you don't want it..."

As Wang Baole listened, his thoughts poured in. He had an inkling that Lin Tianhao's father had reached some kind of agreement with Ethereal Dao College. Thinking of that, he spoke immediately.

"I want it! Why would I not want it?"

Hearing what Wang Baole had to say, the Chancellor laughed approvingly. He had wanted to persuade Wang Baole to accept it, and now, seeing that Wang Baole understood the significance of accepting the gift, he fell silent for a moment before speaking with a low voice.

"Baole, the four major Dao Colleges and seventeen senators are all part of the Federation. Therefore, many issues cannot be truly investigated. Let this matter rest, and I assure you that nothing similar will happen again!"

"Has the expulsion been canceled as well?" Wang Baole asked softly, his gaze turning cold.

"The rules of the Dao College will not change. His membership as a student of the Lower Academy Island will not be restored!" The Chancellor comforted Wang Baole slightly before ending the voice transmission.

Wang Baole sat in the Spirit Cauldron Cave, looking at the two boxes and the voice transmission ring, before narrowing his eyes.

Membership as a student in the Lower Academy Island... That means that enrollment is divided between the Upper and Lower Academies?

Chapter 73: The Afterglow

It doesn't matter if enrollment is divided between the two academies. I, Wang Baole, will remember to take revenge!

Since he understood Lin Tianhao's background, he also understood the decision made by the Dao College.

He had read the high officials' autobiographies thoroughly and clearly knew what he needed to do. He conceded that, to some extent, the Dao College's actions had somewhat compensated him.

I accept the gift, but I will still take revenge. Wang Baole lowered his head to look the mirror and hold up the jade pendant.

After studying them in detail, his eyes lit up. *These are very nice.*

The jade pendant was a numinous treasure capable of protecting and attacking. Wang Baole felt for its spiritual force and checked its inscriptions to get a gauge of its power, and that left him excited.

The mirror did not pale in comparison. Even though it did not protect and attack directly, it could form a seemingly sturdy projection that could confuse people. Furthermore, it was equipped with fighting capabilities and was potentially useful in many situations.

Wang Baole was pleased with these two numinous treasures, especially as the Dharmic artifacts that he possessed were completely depleted. The two numinous treasures momentarily made him feel more secure as he was no longer empty-handed.

However, these are still insufficient. I need to refine more Dharmic artifacts, especially those with protective features, so that if I meet danger again, I can resolve it! Wang Baole thought as he began to immerse himself in the refining and inscription process.

One month of peace passed.

In that one month, Wang Baole stayed entirely in the Spirit Cauldron Cave. The Dharmic artifacts that he made slowly accumulated. Just the large seal alone, there were already over ten, along with some other ropes. What he really focused on refining was a type of pearl Dharmic artifact.

The pearl took the greatest toll on Wang Baole's energy. Its Spirit Kernel was completely made by Rainbow Spirit Stones and was inscribed with an unbelievable number of inscriptions. Once it was activated, it let out a protective glow that appeared like the Golden Bell Shield.

One was not enough, so Wang Baole refined more than ten of them before he was satisfied.

There are enough Dharmic artifacts for protection. Now, moving on to those with attacking functions... Wang Baole wiped away his sweat and began snacking on several bags of snacks loudly. He thought for a moment and analyzed his options before continuing to refine.

This time, he was refining a flying sword. Since his cultivation was only at the Ancient Martial Arts realm, Wang Baole knew that he was unable to operate the Dharmic artifacts as agilely as he wanted and was unable to use them to the fullest potential. However, as the only Head Prefect of the Dharmic Armament faculty, with Inscriptions that had never before been seen by the students who attended the faculty, he managed to think of a replacement.

I will use the force of magnetism!

Using magnetism, I can join these flying swords seamlessly. This way, I can control all the swords just by operating one of them!

Wang Baole's eyes shone, and he added inscriptions for magnetism to the flying swords' Spirit Kernels.

Even though the final product was not perfect, he could use the force of magnetism to join several flying swords together. When he tested it out, he could shoot out seven flying swords with a wave of his hand. Their speed and flexibility far exceeded what he had seen in the battle in the Pond Cloud Rainforest.

He was not completely satisfied, but he knew well that he had reached his limit.

I have to add on a self-destruct function! Wang Baole rubbed his forehead.

After experiencing the life-and-death scenario, he felt that his Dharmic artifacts were a little slow in self-destruction, and they would only be perfect if they could self-destruct after a countdown.

Therefore, all the Dharmic artifact that I have must be equipped with self-destructive inscriptions so that they can detonate as and when.

There's still the big megaphone left. That is a gem. After refining it, I have to find ways to make it more powerful.

Another half a month passed as Wang Baole continued refining Dharmic artifacts. When he was almost done, he received a voice transmission from Bunny, which prompted him to leave the Spirit Cauldron Cave to take in the fresh air outside. Looking at the fluffy clouds hanging in the blue sky and caressing his storage bracelet, Wang Baole was content.

In my pocket now, there are more Dharmic artifacts than previously. Ha, if I were to meet an incident like that in the Pond Cloud Rainforest, I am confident that I could eliminate them without much effort! Wang Baole was gleeful as he took out a bag of snacks, munching as he strutted into the Dharmic Armament faculty. Along the way, the people who met him respectfully greeted him as if it were a natural reflex.

There were also many new students who were obviously in awe when they noticed Wang Baole. Looking at the new students, Wang Baole gently touched the fine hair above his mouth, sighing peacefully.

"I have aged..."

Wang Baole and his classmates were no longer new students, and they were all beginning to gain accomplishments in their respective faculties. Right now, as Wang Baole gazed at the new students, he could not help but mimic the Chancellor, with his eyes conveying a message of encouragement while he nodded politely.

His encouragement was the greatest affirmation for the new students. They were all agitated with excitement, and as Wang Baole advanced in his steps, the greetings never ended.

Basking in the privilege of his status and identity, Wang Baole was heartened to have made the best decision of his life when he chose to enroll at Ethereal Dao College.

I, Wang Baole, am destined to be extraordinary. Those years spent maintaining a low profile in Phoenix City were all to make a name for myself in Ethereal Dao College, Wang Baole thought emotionally while making his way out from the peak of the Dharmic Armament faculty for his descent down.

That evening, the glow from the setting sun gave the sky a beautiful, orange hue, and Wang Baole stood admiring it for a moment. When he finished his bag of snacks, he saw Bunny arriving from afar.

When Bunny sent him the voice transmission, she had said that she had wanted to visit. Therefore, Wang Baole had halted his refining process to welcome her there.

Seeing that Wang Baole was waiting for her from a distance, Bunny blushed, and her eyes widened in delight. She picked up her pace, speeding toward Wang Baole.

“Brother Baole.”

Her voice made Wang Baole’s eyes light up. The scene of Bunny approaching him as she ran was like a dream that he had replayed in his mind over and over again. He cleared his throat and put on a gentlemanly look as he smiled coyly at her.

Very quickly, Bunny arrived in front of Wang Baole. Her face was red with shyness. She wanted to say something, but once she looked at Wang Baole’s eyes, her heart raced, making her forget what she had originally wanted to tell him. Subconsciously, she took out a pill box and handed it to Wang Baole.

“Brother Baole, these are the recovery pills that I have made after spending all this time refining in seclusion. These are for you to keep,” Bunny said demurely with her reddened face as she passed the pill box to Wang Baole.

“Brother Baole, I will work hard to refine more pills in the future so that if you meet danger again, my pills can be of help to you,” Bunny said seriously, and she blushed even more after that. She turned to leave but quickly turned around again, handing another pill box to Wang Baole.

“I... I took the wrong one just now. This is the correct one.” Saying that, Bunny’s face was like a ripe red apple, and she immediately turned around to make her way.

Actually, she had never been a daring person. She had originally prepared many things to say, but once she saw Wang Baole, her heart rate rose, and her thoughts blurred, causing her to forget everything that she had wanted to say.

Seeing Zhou Xiaoya rushing, Wang Baole’s gaze was gentle. He did not know why she had come at first, but now he understood that she had purely wanted to hand him the pills. Wang Baole looked at the pill box in his hands, and an indescribable feeling welled up in his heart. When he raised his head, he saw that Zhou Xiaoya was getting further away. He blinked, running to catch up with her.

“Zhou Xiaoya, Zhou Xiaoya! Why are you so timid? You prepared what to say for your confession, and you still ruined everything! Didn’t you practice so many times?” Zhou Xiaoya was feeling moody, and she did not notice Wang Baole catching up with her. Therefore, Wang Baole heard her thoughts of regret as he neared her.

“Er...” Listening to Zhou Xiaoya’s grumble, Wang Baole cleared his throat. “Ruin what?”

“Ah!” Zhou Xiaoya was obviously taken aback by the sudden noise from Wang Baole. When she turned and saw Wang Baole, she was surprised.

“Brother Baole, you... Why did you come after me?”

Looking at Bunny’s silly look, the fuzzy feeling that Wang Baole experienced became more obvious, and he blinked several times.

“I wanted to escort you back to the Alchemy faculty, that’s why.”

“Oh... alright. Thank you, Brother Baole.” Bunny nodded lightly as she heard Wang Baole’s explanation. In an instant, she was no longer moody and was filled with boundless happiness.

Just like that, under the glow of the setting sun, Wang Baole and Bunny strolled through the Dao College, their shadows stretching a long, long distance.

The sound of students reciting their books from the peaks of the various faculties, the footsteps of students from the Combat faculty running, and the laughter of the students passing by all seemed to become background noise to the duo. It was as if they were the only ones left in the entire Dao College.

A bright smile blossomed on Bunny’s face. The glow of the setting sun reflected off her eyes as she looked at Wang Baole. Everything made her extraordinary beauty even more obvious.

The entire scene, including the setting sun and the surrounding atmosphere, was perfect, except that there was a pale, skinny youth dressed in a student’s robe looking dazed nearby. When he passed, he looked at Wang Baole and Bunny, who was standing beside him.

The moment he saw Bunny, the emaciated youth stopped suddenly, as if mesmerized by Bunny’s beauty and smile. His eyes lit up, and he quickly stepped forward to stop the pair as if Wang Baole was invisible.

“My dear schoolmate, I might have seen you somewhere before. Can I get to know you? Please tell me how I can contact you.” The emaciated student looked directly at Bunny, as he spoke with emotion.

Chapter 74: I Am Enlightening Myself on the Dao!

The moment the youth spoke, the happiness that Wang Baole felt instantly disappeared. It was akin to finally finding a bottle of Ice Spirit Water on a blistering hot day but realizing that a housefly had contaminated it.

Instinctively, Wang Baole wanted to give the youth a death stare, but he eventually only exhaled deeply. He felt that he should act like a gentleman, so he remained silent although he was frowning deeply.

Bunny was frowning as well. However, she had apparently experienced encounters like this before and remained demure as she spoke.

“We have never met, but I have no intention of getting to know you.” She was direct and thorough in her rejection. After she finished speaking, she no longer paid attention to the youth, instead dragging Wang Baole to continue on their original path.

Worried about Wang Baole's emotions, Zhou Xiaoya nervously said, "Brother Baole, don't be angry. I do not know him."

Wang Baole was instantly comforted by her words, but he wanted to maintain his image and put on a gentlemanly demeanor as he began to speak with a smile.

"Why would I be angry? This proves the charm of my Xiaoya!"

Listening to Wang Baole's words, Zhou Xiaoya was instantly delighted, her smile even more beautiful. In the glow of the setting sun, she walked alongside Wang Baole. She wished that the path could be longer so that everything could be eternalized.

Wang Baole was happy as well. He felt that he was still charming, and he wanted to boast when that skinny youth caught up with them again at that moment.

"Schoolmate, schoolmate! I have a gift for you. Will you accept it?" The youth was panting as he caught up, indicating that his Ancient Martial Arts realm was not high. However, his gaze glittered, focusing on Bunny and disregarding Wang Baole's presence.

This made Wang Baole furious. That composure and thoughts of being gentlemanly were instantly forgotten. Even before Bunny could say anything, Wang Baole stared angrily at the youth.

"What crap is that? She doesn't want it! Do you get it? She won't accept it!" Wang Baole responded angrily as he dragged Bunny along with him.

The skinny youth seemed to only recognize Wang Baole's presence at that moment. He did not care much about Wang Baole's identity and stared angrily back at him.

Wang Baole blatantly ignored the youth's angry stare. He pulled Bunny away, and Bunny became curious of the gift that the youth had described.

"He is so annoying. I already made it clear that I do not know him, but he still wants to give me a gift."

"What else could it be? He will definitely say that he is the gift. I have used tricks like that since I was six, giving myself away as a 'gift' countless times. Humph, he only has these petty tricks up his sleeves, and he still thinks that he can go against me?" Wang Baole said arrogantly, staring hard.

Bunny's eyes widened, slightly dazed as she was seemingly shocked by Wang Baole's words. She only snapped back into reality after a while, and noticing that Wang Baole was holding her hand, she blushed red. As happiness filled her heart, the pair continued on their blissful journey under the glow of the setting sun.

It was just that... very soon, the skinny teenager reappeared again, undeterred. This time, he had managed to find a bouquet of wild flowers somewhere. The very instant he appeared, he immediately knelt down on one knee in front of Bunny, his eyes sincere, as he began to speak.

"Schoolmate, believe it or not, it was love at first sight for me when I saw you. You are exactly type. Please accept my love, for I am willing to hold your hand and be yours for the rest of my life!"

This scene made Bunny astounded. Even though she frequently met suitors coming up to her, she had never met someone as persistent as this youth.

Right now, many students were passing by. Noticing the scene and recognizing Wang Baole, they all stopped to watch the commotion.

Wang Baole was furious at the scene before his eyes, and he immediately stepped forward to shove the skinny youth aside.

“Are you looking for trouble?”

The youth, recoiling from the impact, stepped back. He looked angrily at Wang Baole and began speaking in his low voice.

“I am from the Dao Enlightenment faculty!”

“So what if it’s the Dao Enlightenment faculty? I am the Triple Head Prefect from the Dharmic Armament faculty!” Wang Baole spoke arrogantly, sensing that the youth wanted to compare the strength of their backgrounds.

Despite hearing Wang Baole’s words, the skinny youth did not seem to back down. Rather, his green veins emerged in anger, and he continued to argue in a loud voice. “I am enlightening myself on the Dao!”

“To hell with your Dao Enlightenment!” Wang Baole had grown increasingly impatient. He immediately sent a slap toward the teenager, but he exercised restraint. Even though he was immensely irritated, he only threw the youth back several steps. He then pulled Bunny, who was shocked still, wanting to leave.

However, the youth responded by staring at Wang Baole intently before laughing loudly and leaving.

At this moment, the onlookers were taken aback after hearing the skinny youth’s laughter. Many of them drew deep gasps, shocked speechless.

“Dao Enlightenment faculty! Wang Baole has gotten himself into trouble now!”

“Gosh! We don’t typically see anyone from the Dao Enlightenment faculty since they hardly leave the Enlightenment Mountain. People from that faculty are not to be offended! I heard that no matter what they do or where they go, as long as they shout out ‘I am enlightening myself on the Dao’, no one can interfere as that is part of their studies!”

“The Dao Enlightenment faculty has no lectures. All the students there have to do is attempt to enlighten themselves. They can step into any area of the Lower Academy Island as they wish!”

“Rules and regulations of the college are useless to them, for they just need to say that they are enlightening themselves, and they can resolve anything.”

The words of surprise from the onlookers entered the ears of Wang Baole and Bunny. Bunny’s expression changed instantly, and she grew nervous.

“Brother Baole, he was from the Dao Enlightenment faculty...”

“It’s just the Dao Enlightenment faculty, so what!” Wang Baole was surprised as well. For the past year, he had spent most of his time in seclusion and climbing up the ranks. Even though he was aware that the previous Federation President had come from the Dao Enlightenment faculty and roughly

understood that students from the Dao Enlightenment faculty attempted to enlighten themselves daily, even being a little envious, he did not understand the whole situation.

Right now, as he heard the words from the onlookers, he harrumphed softly without thinking much. Along the way, as Wang Baole sent Bunny back to the Alchemy faculty, Bunny was still worried. However, she was slightly relieved after seeing how calm Wang Baole was.

Seeing that Bunny had ascended the mountain, Wang Baole turned to return to the Dao Enlightenment faculty. On his way back, he thought of the student from the Dao Enlightenment faculty and turned on his voice transmission ring to ask Liu Daobin about the Dao Enlightenment faculty.

Very quickly, Liu Daobin conveyed information regarding the Dao Enlightenment faculty to Wang Baole. After reading the information sent by Liu Daobin, Wang Baole stopped in his tracks.

This is the Dao Enlightenment faculty?

In Liu Daobin's message, the Dao Enlightenment faculty could be considered the weakest faculty in Ethereal Dao College's Lower Academy Island. However, in some respects, they could be considered the strongest faculty. Students from the faculty would spend most of their days reciting poems and drinking alcohol, beginning their process of achieving Dao enlightenment as and when they desired.

They had a saying—Teacher of Heaven and Earth, your teachers are mere mortals, but our teacher is the Heaven and the Earth. Therefore, we can be in the process of Dao enlightenment anywhere!

This faculty is one that wastes their lives waiting for death! Even though Wang Baole was shocked, he was not too ruffled by it. After returning to his cave abode in Dharmic Armament faculty, he quickly threw the incident to the back of his mind.

It was a night of silence.

However, at dawn the next day, even before Wang Baole could step out of his cave abode, he quickly received a voice transmission sent by a nervous Liu Daobin.

"Head Prefect, there is trouble! Out... outside your cave abode..."

"Outside my cave abode?" Wang Baole was confused and flabbergasted. He stood up to open the door of the cave abode. The moment he stepped out, he was shocked frozen as there were suddenly seven to eight students dressed in Daoist robes meditating outside his Cave Abode. The very instant Wang Baole appeared, their gaze immediately turned to him, staring fiercely.

Of the seven to eight students, one of the was the youth who had confessed to Bunny yesterday.

Wang Baole was surprised by the students and returned their stares.

"What are all of you doing? This is the Dharmic Armament faculty!"

"We are enlightening ourselves on the Dao!" the students bellowed loudly uniformly. They all clenched their teeth, staring intently at Wang Baole, wanting to irritate the heck out of him through Dao enlightenment even if they got attacked.

“Bunch of lunatics!” Wang Baole was fuming. He decided to not bother too much about them and began to walk toward the Spirit Cauldron Cave. However, the instant he stepped out, the group of students from the Dao Enlightenment faculty all stood up, following behind him.

In the beginning, Wang Baole did not care much, but very quickly, he could not stand it anymore. No matter where he went, the group of people followed closely. Even if he entered the Spirit Cauldron Cave, they could as well. Sitting beside Wang Baole, they surrounded him. They seemed determined to follow him, regardless of what he was doing.

Even if Wang Baole conveyed an order for Liu Daobin and company to help disperse the students from the Dao Enlightenment faculty, Liu Daobin could only laugh bitterly, telling Wang Baole that as long as students of the Dao Enlightenment faculty said that they were gaining Dao enlightenment, even the College Discipline Department did not have the ability to chase them away.

Furthermore, the students from the Dao Enlightenment faculty were immensely stubborn. After being followed by them for three consecutive days, Wang Baole was so irritated that he finally took action!

The end result was... the morning after, even more students from the Dao Enlightenment faculty appeared outside his cave abode, fully surrounding the cave abode, as they stared intently while gaining Dao enlightenment!

Chapter 75: The Dao Enlightenment Faculty That You Cannot Offend

Dozens of Dao Enlightenment faculty students sat cross-legged in front of Wang Baole’s cave abode, each of them staring at the door of the cave abode. All of them had determination and persistence in their eyes, and Wang Baole, who had been watching all this from the door, could not help but scratch his head.

This is unreasonable. I only pushed them a few times, and they actually multiplied from seven to dozens! Wang Baole’s head hurt, and he turned away after a long time. Sitting in the cave abode, he thought for a moment before snorting.

Whatever, ignore them. I don’t believe that they can continue sitting outside my door like this forever! Annoyed, Wang Baole decided to meditate and cultivate in his cave abode. Going into seclusion, he did not need to worry about anything on the outside.

This seclusion was half a month.

After half a month, Wang Baole ended his cultivation. In high spirits, he stood to open the door of the cave abode to walk outside. When the door opened, however, Wang Baole’s eyes grew wide.

Those dozens of Dao Enlightenment faculty students were still outside his door. Not only were they meditating, some were even eating...

This scene shook Wang Baole. Given that it had already been half a month, but they were still there—it seemed like they were determined to eat and live there. This made Wang Baole somewhat terrified.

This was especially so when these students started to turn and glare at him as they noticed him. Being stared at, Wang Baole felt his head hurt again. However, he was not willing to concede. The thought of

these Dao Enlightenment faculty students bullying him, the Dharmic Armament faculty's only Head Prefect, made Wang Baole snort.

Looking away, he placed his hands behind his back and started walking forwards. Except that, as he walked, these Dao Enlightenment faculty students immediately stood up and followed him.

When Wang Baole walked, they followed; when Wang Baole stopped, they immediately sat cross-legged around him with heavy gazes. Very quickly, Wang Baole felt like he was going crazy. No matter what he did, no matter where he went, these Dao Enlightenment faculty students would follow him.

Even if he went to class, these Dao Enlightenment faculty students would follow. Even the teachers who saw them would not say anything.

Wang Baole was very irritated by these students, who were watching and meditating around him. He could not help but shout at the Dao Enlightenment faculty students.

"Are you done? Why, are you attached to me now!"

Just as Wang Baole spoke, these dozens of Dao Enlightenment faculty students sneered and spoke loudly. "We are enlightening ourselves on the Dao!"

This sentence made Wang Baole even angrier. Glaring, he clenched his fists.

"I warn you, don't cross me. Before, I only pushed some of you. After... I will really take action!"

Even though Wang Baole had already warned them, these Dao Enlightenment faculty students only sneered, seemingly unconcerned. Each of their gazes even showed a hint of madness.

"Come. If you dare hit us, we'll show you the consequences of breaking the enlightenment of the Dao Enlightenment faculty!"

"Wang Baole, if you don't hit us, you're not a man!"

"Wang Baole, hit my head. Use your most powerful move and hit me hard!"

All the Dao Enlightenment faculty students were shouting. Their frenzied appearance made Wang Baole inhale. He had seen crazy people before, but never had he seen people as crazy as this...

Seeing Wang Baole inhale, these Dao Enlightenment faculty students advanced again and surrounded him. Each of them stared at him like crazy people. The surrounding Dharmic Armament faculty students quickly withdrew, all of them discussing the situation.

"As expected of the Head Prefect. Only he would dare fight against the Dao Enlightenment faculty!"

"The unity of the Dao Enlightenment faculty is extremely rare in our Dao College!"

As the Dharmic Armament faculty students began gossiping, Wang Baole looked at the crazy Dao Enlightenment faculty students, no longer able to suppress his anger.

"You really think I won't dare raise my hand!" Wang Baole opened his voice transmission ring and summoned Liu Daobin.

Upon receiving Wang Baole's order, Liu Daobin felt torn. Bracing himself, he brought a large number of inspectors. The moment he arrived, he heard Wang Baole's voice suddenly traveling out.

"Chase all these people interrupting the Dharmic Armament faculty's study away, and don't let them come again!"

Liu Daobin and the inspectors exchanged glances. Finally, they gritted their teeth and charged forward fiercely. Although they did not raise their hands, they had the numbers advantage. Finally, the dozens of Dao Enlightenment faculty students were chased off the mountain.

At this moment, Wang Baole finally felt that his surroundings were peaceful.

Want to fight me? Wang Baole clasped his hands behind his back and went to the Spirit Cauldron Cave, feeling satisfied. He felt that he was well-versed in refining Dharmic artifacts already, so he took out that elder's glove from the Pond Cloud Rainforest.

This is truly a treasure with immense power. I need to modify it, add a bit of poison inside, and cause it to explode under an extreme situation, making it even more powerful!

Thus, he used this time to modify the glove, and his days seemed to go back to normal.

Alas, these peaceful days only lasted for three days. Three days later, just as he was refining Dharmic artifacts, Wang Baole received a panicked voice transmission from Liu Daobin.

"Head Prefect, not good, something happened. Hundreds have arrived from the Dao Enlightenment faculty. We couldn't stop them. They're heading your way!"

Hearing this, Wang Baole lost control of the Dharmic artifact in his hand, and it almost exploded. His eyes widened, stood suddenly, and exited the Spirit Cauldron Cave. He immediately saw a group of Dao Enlightenment faculty students not far away. It seemed like hundreds of people were moving towards him in an obstreperous manner...

"Heavens, what do they want!" Wang Baole's scalp felt like it had exploded. His heart beat fast, and he quickly fled, avoiding them.

But there were simply too many people from the Dao Enlightenment faculty. Immediately, someone with sharp eyes saw Wang Baole and shouted loudly. Instantly, all the Dao Enlightenment faculty students ran over. In the end, these hundreds of people even spread out in search of Wang Baole.

At the same time, the students from the Dharmic Armament faculty had also noticed the situation. Everyone stared in shock. In actuality, even the seniors had only heard of this scene but had never seen it in real life.

"The Head Prefect has really caused big trouble this time!"

"Of all the people to offend, why did he have to offend the crazy ones!"

"Who even dares offend the Dao Enlightenment faculty!"

Among the discussion, Wang Baole felt extremely frustrated. There were truly too many people on the other side, and soon, he was found. When the Dao Enlightenment faculty students found Wang Baole,

they neither raised their hands nor scolded him; instead, they only stared. No matter where he went, they went too, sitting by him and staring at him as they underwent enlightenment.

This continued for another three days with Wang Baole almost on the point of a mental breakdown. This was especially due to the fact that even when Wang Baole went to the bathroom, Dao Enlightenment faculty students would swiftly appear in large numbers and sit cross-legged around him in enlightenment. If Wang Baole took a slightly longer time, then there would be about a hundred Dao Enlightenment faculty students around him, and this caused Wang Baole to go mad.

They are going too far! What Dao Enlightenment faculty? They should be called the Gangster faculty! Wang Baole pulled up his pants, furious. He did not dare attack them, however, nor did he dare drive them away. He was truly worried that if he took action against them, then the next day... there would be even more Dao Enlightenment faculty students.

In the end, Wang Baole steeled his heart. He bought a large amount of food and returned to his cave abode. He would go into seclusion for a few months and see how those Dao Enlightenment faculty people dealt with that.

Except... after a few days, Wang Baole realized that he had been too naive. It seemed like the Dao Enlightenment faculty people had guessed his intentions, or maybe they were just familiar with situations like this, but they actually... brought another hundred people!

The few hundred Dao Enlightenment faculty students all surrounded Wang Baole's cave abode and stared at the cave abode while enlightening themselves. As thick as huckleberries, they made Wang Baole's heart shake.

This was not over, however. Ten days later, the numbers increased again... and they even started to pitch tents outside Wang Baole's cave abode.

All this made Wang Baole's brain turn muddled. In addition, this incident became such a spectacle that it spread all over the Dao College and the Spirit Intranet. In an instant, the whole Ethereal Dao College's Spirit Intranet seemed to explode.

"It's already almost two months!"

"No one dares to offend the Dao Enlightenment faculty. This time, Wang Baole is really in trouble!"

"I heard that this incident was because Wang Baole snatched one of the Dao Enlightenment faculty students' girlfriends."

As the entire Spirit Intranet boiled over with this incident, the Little Daoist who was live streaming also grew excited. Every day, he took his camera and headed to the Dharmic Armament faculty to interview and live stream.

He originally intended to live stream Wang Baole's aggrieved look as revenge; however, while he was live streaming, there was the reappearance of a mysterious local moneybags called Federation President Daddy.

This person came and went like a shadow. Each time he appeared, there would be more than ten Rockets. Little Daoist had already secretly deemed him as a huge client, and this huge client seemed to

dislike the Dao Enlightenment faculty. As such, to get in his good books, Little Daoist changed his interview methods and started to report on the Dao Enlightenment faculty's unreasonable actions.

In a short period of time, not everyone on the Spirit Intranet was there to watch the show. There were many who had been harmed by the Dao Enlightenment faculty's passive aggressiveness who jumped out anonymously, blaming the Dao Enlightenment faculty.

Except that the broadcast had not gone on for four days before Little Daoist began to cry. Just outside his living quarters, five Dao Enlightenment faculty students had actually appeared. They sat there, staring at him, and started their enlightenment.

Only when Little Daoist promised never to live stream about the Dao Enlightenment faculty again did these students leave with unperturbed expressions.

"Can't offend the Dao Enlightenment faculty..." Little Daoist sighed. He looked at the Dharmic Armament faculty, feeling sympathy for Wang Baole for the first time.

Chapter 76: Start to Retaliate

Lunatics, crazy, gangsters! Wang Baole sat in the cave abode, gritting his teeth as he devoured his snacks. From time to time, he glared at the door of the cave abode.

He had previously peeped a few times, so he did not need to open the door to know that there were many tents outside. The few hundred Dao Enlightenment faculty students were living right outside.

Being stared at in enlightenment by these few hundred people made Wang Baole extremely gloomy. He knew that he could not go out—the moment he went out, it would be difficult for him to go anywhere. This, however, made him feel like he was being confined and also made him extremely irritated.

Unreasonable! Gloomy, Wang Baole did not even have the appetite for his snacks. He felt aggrieved. As someone unbeatable, who had even gotten rid of Lin Tianhao, who had gone through the incident at Pond Cloud Rainforest, he could not believe that he would be troubled by the Dao Enlightenment faculty.

I need a plan! Wang Baole clawed at his hair. Immediately, he thought of the person who could do anything, Xie Haiyang, and sent him a voice transmission.

But this time, it was rare that Xie Haiyang actually... did not respond. Only when Wang Baole continuously sent many voice transmissions did Xie Haiyang finally respond, pained and impatient.

"Brother, I'm already calling you brother. I can't help you this time. Please don't look for me. It's truly that I don't fear anyone in Ethereal Dao College except... the Dao Enlightenment faculty.

"No matter how much money you give me, I can't resolve this for you. I'm even more afraid that they will know you contacted me. They're crazy. The moment you anger them... Brother, please take mercy on me."

Hearing Xie Haiyang's reply, Wang Baole drew a gasp. Gritting his teeth, his eyes showed his contempt.

“Coward!” He harrumphed. Agonizing for a long time, he realized that he could only contact the dean. Thus, he sent the dean a voice transmission.

“Dean, the Dao Enlightenment faculty is bullying me. Does the Dao College not care about this? The Dao Enlightenment faculty is too unlawful!”

But this time, even the dean was quiet for a long time before he finally replied to Wang Baole.

“Baole, tell me... Why did you have to offend the Dao Enlightenment faculty? It’s not that the Dao College doesn’t care, it’s just... The Dao Enlightenment faculty has someone backing them that we can’t offend. Outsiders can’t interfere with the fact that they’re using you for enlightenment. Only you can resolve the problem.

“And that’s not the scariest part. You know the scariest part? If they happen to attain enlightenment during this period, then it’s over... You need to know that there are more than 20,000 people in the Dao Enlightenment faculty. Just go and apologize, I’ll help you mediate.”

Wang Baole had not thought of this problem. Hearing the dean speak, his eyes widened, and his brain felt like it was exploding. Thinking of the consequences made Wang Baole’s forehead sweat.

If only I entered the Dao Enlightenment faculty initially... Wang Baole could not help but think of how he had been accused of cheating during the hallucination realm test. If he had been from the Dao Enlightenment faculty, all he would have needed to say was that he was enlightening himself on the Dao, and everything would have been resolved.

Maybe the reason the previous the Federation President was so powerful was because he was from the Dao Enlightenment faculty, with a gangster background! Wang Baole felt like he was going crazy. Although he considered Goatee’s suggestion to apologize, Wang Baole was unwilling as he felt that he had done nothing wrong.

I didn’t even do anything, but I still need to apologize! Wang Baole felt the unfairness deeply. After a long time, he glared and gritted his teeth.

Dao Enlightenment faculty, you have gone too far this time. I will definitely not give in—at most, we’ll fight it out! Just because your powers are stronger... I’m not frightened. I will definitely exceed you!

Wang Baole’s gaze showed his determination. He thought about how the other side did not raise a hand against him but instead used him to seek enlightenment. In that case, he would not raise a hand against them too. If he did, he would look boorish with less skills.

Isn’t it just tormenting people? At six years old, I already knew many tactics to make people break down!

Previously, Wang Baole had not taken action as he had considered the fact that they were all from the same Dao College. These Dao Enlightenment faculty students, however, had truly pushed him to his limit, so Wang Baole would go all out as well.

He sneered as he opened his storage bracelet. Inside, there were many unused materials for Dharmic artifacts that he had previously prepared for refining Dharmic artifacts.

After checking the items, Wang Baole immediately walked out of the cave abode. The moment he walked out of the cave abode, the hundreds of Dao Enlightenment faculty students looked over and stood, following him expressionlessly.

“Then let’s see who gives in first!” Wang Baole sneered and looked away, sending a voice transmission to Liu Daobin. He told them to block the Spirit Cauldron Cave first. Then, he would lead the few hundred Dao Enlightenment faculty students in a circle around the Dharmic Armament peak before fleeing toward the Spirit Cauldron Cave. When he got there, Liu Daobin had already brought the few hundred inspectors to seal the Spirit Cauldron Cave shut.

“Liu Daobin, guard this place carefully, don’t let anyone take half a step inside!” As Wang Baole spoke, his speed raised abruptly, and he flew past Liu Daobin and the others into the Spirit Cauldron Cave, ignoring the face-off between the Dao Enlightenment faculty and the Dharmic Armament faculty inspectors. He immediately sat cross-legged and took out... a puppet!

You glare at me, and you follow me everywhere—that’s fine. You use me to achieve enlightenment—then let me help you make your enlightenment smoother! Wang Baole squinted his eyes and started to change the puppet’s exterior, making it look like himself.

Wang Baole was already very familiar with refining puppets. He only needed six hours to complete the puppet’s exterior. It looked almost identical to Wang Baole, even down to the Head Prefect robe. Although it only had an external appearance, it looked extremely realistic.

Looking at the spitting image of himself, Wang Baole sneered and continued his refinement. Soon, three days passed. Outside the Spirit Cauldron Cave, Liu Daobin and the others felt a growing pressure, having been surrounded by glaring cross-legged Dao Enlightenment faculty students. Suddenly, from within the Spirit Cauldron Cave, a silhouette flew out.

This figure was round and looked like Wang Baole. Its speed was swift and flew over the heads of Liu Daobin and the others in an instant, fleeing far away.

The appearance of the silhouette attracted the attention of all the Dao Enlightenment faculty students. All of them stood up.

“It’s Wang Baole!”

“He finally couldn’t bear it after fighting with our Dao Enlightenment faculty. Everyone, let’s go, keep using him to achieve enlightenment!”

“Wang Baole, if you’re confident, don’t run!”

As the Dao Enlightenment faculty sneered and chased, Liu Daobin and the inspectors wiped their sweat and watched them leave. All of them laughed bitterly and were about to leave when another silhouette suddenly walked out from the Spirit Cauldron Cave. It was actually still Wang Baole!

“Head Prefect, you...” Liu Daobin was stunned. He stared at the second Wang Baole fleeing with a blank expression. Everyone was also stunned. They looked at each other. From behind, a third, a fourth, a fifth... thirteen figures walked out.

They were all Wang Baole, they all wore the Head Prefect robe. After walking out, they all ran in different directions, which surprised Liu Daobin and the others. Even though they had an inkling, they were still shaken.

“These are... puppets?”

Puppets were truly difficult to make. Although the exterior was like that, the most important part was the interior. It required a mastery of Inscriptions and needed a strong Spirit Kernel core in order for it to be as natural as a living being.

Across the entire Lower Academy Island Dharmic Armament faculty, only Wang Baole could do this. This was because he was the only one who could refine Rainbow Spirit Stones as the puppet core, could create a large number of Inscriptions through his mastery of systemic calculations, and was also extremely familiar with Spirit Kernels.

Liu Daobin and the others stared with their eyes and mouths wide open. Over the subsequent days, the Dao Enlightenment faculty students were also all muddled. After all... they had only seen one Wang Baole previously, but today, there were more than ten Wang Baoles on the Dharmic Armament faculty peak.

They could all tell that something was wrong. Wang Baole’s manufactured puppets were too real, however, and given that those from the Dao Enlightenment faculty were not familiar with Dharmic Armaments, it was hard for them to work it out. As such, the problem before them was... they could clearly see Wang Baole but could not tell which one was real!

At the same time, they realized that they had followed one for a long time and stared at him for a long time, only to find out that it was fake. When they went to look again, the ones they encountered were still fake...

Some Wang Baoles were running, some were in the Spirit Cauldron Cave, some had returned to the cave abode to go into seclusion, others went to the Lava Chamber, and even more were swaggering around the Dharmic Armament faculty.

Nobody could even find the real one. Not only the Dao Enlightenment faculty students were muddled—even the Dharmic Armament faculty students were shaken by this. All of them had their eyes opened to a new world, and discussions raged. Even the Spirit Intranet was shaken.

“The fight between Wang Baole and the Dao Enlightenment faculty has a new development!”

“Latest news: Wang Baole created more than ten puppets of himself, confusing the Dao Enlightenment faculty people. So, even if they seek enlightenment, it’s fake enlightenment!”

Soon, there was chaos on the Dharmic Armament faculty peak, but puppets were puppets after all. Though gloomy, the Dao Enlightenment faculty students slowly worked it out and began to find various methods to screen the fake puppets, quickly achieving some success. The real Wang Baole walked among the crowd and looked expressionlessly at the Dao Enlightenment faculty students that ignored him, thinking he was fake. He sneered to himself.

Splitting up your attention was only one of my goals. My real goal is to drag the time out so that I can gather more of your likenesses. Humph, I have too many tactics. Next, I want you Dao Enlightenment faculty students to shake when you see me! Wang Baole's eyes flashed and he walked into the distance.

The second day... more puppets appeared at the Dharmic Armament faculty peak. They were not Wang Baole's likeness, however... this time it was the culprit of this debacle, the Dao Enlightenment faculty student who had confessed to Bunny.

This puppet had been made to look just like him. If one did not look carefully, it was hard to notice the difference in a crowd.

The puppet walked among the crowd as though searching for something. Soon, the puppet saw a group of Dao Enlightenment faculty students and noticed the student who looked exactly the same as he. He headed toward the student.

As for this cause of this all, that thin youth was sitting cross-legged seeking enlightenment. With his companions, he gritted his teeth gloomily.

"This Wang Baole is crafty, but we can't give up. We need to show him the consequences of offending the Dao Enlightenment faculty!"

"That's right, Brother Chen don't worry. Since Wang Baole dares to fight against us, we'll show him a thing or two!"

Bound by a common hatred, all of them spoke to each other when suddenly one of them raised his head. He froze when he saw the puppet walking toward them.

"Brother Chen... That is, I seem to have seen another you..."

Chapter 77: Unlocking a New Model

Hearing those words, everyone was taken aback. Confused, they raised their heads. Seeing the rapidly approaching puppet, their eyes widened, especially that main culprit surnamed Chen. That youth was muddled, staring blankly at the replica of himself. The puppet walked in front of him and sat cross-legged, glaring at him.

"You..." Regardless of what the person before him looked like, the glare felt extremely familiar to the youth surnamed Chen. He could not help but pause. Before he could finish speaking, the puppet spoke blandly.

"I am enlightening myself on the Dao!"

These words almost made Brother Chen jump. This line was the Dao Enlightenment faculty's trademark line, and they had constantly been saying it to other people. Seeing another one of himself appearing and saying it to him made him lose his temper.

This scene was too shocking and caused him to draw a gasp, feeling that this scene was extremely bizarre. The surrounding Dao Enlightenment faculty students felt shaken. They looked at Brother Chen then his replica, feeling that was something very strange about the picture before them.

“Wang Baole, it must be you!” Angered, Brother Chen stood and kicked at the puppet. With a bang, however, the puppet was unharmed. Instead, Brother Chen groaned. His leg had cramped up. Truly, the puppet was... too sturdy!

Especially after being kicked, the puppet glared angrily at the youth surnamed Chen and shouted, “I am enlightening myself on the Dao!”

“Enlighten your sister’s Dao! Wang Baole, identity theft is not a joke; millions of families suffer every year!” Brother Chen roared angrily, and the surrounding Dao Enlightenment faculty students also stood to help. But at that time... from the distant crowd, ten more figures walked out suddenly. These figures were actually the counterparts to the Dao Enlightenment faculty students... and they were puppets that were exact replicas!

Four of the puppets among them were replicas of the people around Brother Chen. After taking a good look at the approaching puppets, those Dao Enlightenment faculty students stared with wide-eyes, utterly tongue-tied.

To deal with the Dao Enlightenment faculty, Wang Baole had bought a large amount of materials from Xie Haiyang. The price of all these materials were truly shocking.

Although Xie Haiyang did not want to offend the Dao Enlightenment faculty, he liked doing business. This was especially as Wang Baole had previously split the Dao Enlightenment faculty’s attention, allowing a smooth transaction between them.

With the materials, Wang Baole spent a lot of effort refining these puppets, designing Inscriptions commands, and making them lock onto their original. At this moment, when these puppets noticed their Dao Enlightenment faculty originals, they rushed over and stood in front of their originals, glaring and roaring.

“I am enlightening myself on the Dao!”

This scene made the Dao Enlightenment faculty students shake. After all, they had never experienced the strange feeling of someone glaring at them and seeking enlightenment.

Furthermore, this scene was clearly not going to be resolved simply. Just as these people were being tortured to the point of madness, days later, another group of the Dao Enlightenment faculty students in the Dharmic Armament faculty suddenly discovered replicas of themselves on the Dharmic Armament peak.

The moment that these puppets locked on to their originals, they immediately followed. No matter where the original went, they would follow, glaring. They would even stand beside the bed while the originals slept, yelling occasionally about enlightening themselves.

This drove the Dao Enlightenment faculty students crazy. In addition, the puppets were too sturdy to be broken. All this time, the Dao Enlightenment faculty had only been bullying the weak, and now all of them started to cry, feeling like they were going mad.

“We can’t lose. This is Wang Baole’s counterattack. He’s trying to repel us. Everyone, hold on!”

“That’s right. We need to find the real Wang Baole and show him that he can’t offend the sacred Dao Enlightenment faculty!” The Dao Enlightenment faculty students gritted their teeth and tried their best to get used to the feeling of being stared at by their replica puppet. Not only did they not retreat, it even bolstered their fighting spirit.

The development of this situation shook the entire Dao College—even the Chancellor occasionally paid attention. The other faculties discussed the situation energetically, and the Spirit Intranet seemed as though it was going to explode.

“The fight between Wang Baole and the Dao Enlightenment faculty has another new development!”

“Almost a hundred replica puppets of the Dao Enlightenment faculty students appeared in the Dharmic Armament faculty. They are currently staring at their originals, enlightening themselves with them...”

“Haha, that’s amazing. Wang Baole actually came up with such a tactic!”

As everyone watched the show, the Traps faculty was also shaken and immediately went to observe. After all, they were interested in the refinement of puppets.

Just as the entire Dao College was shaken, the Dao Enlightenment faculty students’ anger grew. However, they had no way to express it. Seeing that the Dao Enlightenment faculty students had no intention of retreating, Wang Baole decided that he had to use his ultimate tactic.

If not for the fact that time is tight, I would give all of you a puppet. Although I don’t have even one hundred puppets, this is enough!

Regardless of whether it’s sending these puppets to the Dao Enlightenment faculty to create chaos or letting them sabotage and slander other people, these are all underhanded methods. It affects the innocent and makes my standards appear low!

I want to lock onto these people who offended me and make them regret ever doing so!

He had previously thought of the pathetic man in black from Pond Cloud Rainforest. Although he had determined not to take the low road, seeing how despicable the Dao Enlightenment faculty was, his eyes flashed as he decided to give them a taste of their own medicine.

“Moaning mode, begin!” Wang Baole raised his right hand, and a circular disk appeared in his palm. This disk was used to control these puppets. As he adjusted it, the disk started to shine.

At the same time, those Dao Enlightenment faculty students who had not become templates for Wang Baole’s puppets felt lucky but also showed their disdain. They felt that it was just being stared at by a replica, nothing much.

As for those who had become Wang Baole’s templates, they began to get used to being followed by their replicas. Some people even joked that it made it easier for them to enlighten themselves.

Just as they felt that they had gotten used to the situation, their puppets’ eyes flashed. Then... they actually stared at their originals, showing an expression filled with passion. They opened their mouths and let out seductive moaning...

This sound stunned all the Dao Enlightenment faculty students in that instant. They felt as though their bodies had been struck by lightning. Their hair standing on end, their scalps felt like exploding. All of them were rendered speechless, and some were even frightened till they shook, stumbling over themselves to retreat.

“This... What is this!”

“Heavens, it... it can still call out. What damn sound is this? Wang Baole, quickly turn it off!”

“It... it actually moaned at me tenderly!!”

The students from the Dao Enlightenment faculty that had become the original templates for the puppets felt as though they had been pushed to their limit. Each of them was extremely terrified and infuriated. The feeling of being watched while hearing the moans drove them crazy till they felt like they were going to break down.

“Shut this darned thing up. Shut up!”

“Stop making noises!”

This was especially so for Brother Chen. It seemed that Wang Baole had paid special attention to his puppet, and the sound was particularly resonant.

The other Dao Enlightenment faculty students who had not been turned into templates gasped as they saw the situation. They no longer felt disdain and felt lucky. This tender breathing was truly too shocking.

This was especially as... the entire Dao College was watching. It was almost as though the moment the puppets cried out, the entire Dao College exploded, whether it was the Spirit Intranet or the various faculties.

“Wang Baole has come out with a huge tactic. Heavens, this tactic... is unparalleled!”

“Furthermore, the Dao Enlightenment faculty’s moaning is quite moving to hear too. Wang Baole’s puppets are actually quite realistic.”

“Head Prefect Baole, are you selling your puppets? I want to buy one!”

Seeing that people were even talking about buying these puppets on the Spirit Intranet, all the people from the Dao Enlightenment faculty shivered. All those who did not have replica puppets hesitated, and some even wanted to withdraw. They truly felt fear, and the wretched state of their classmates was a lesson to them. Furthermore, if someone really bought a puppet with their likeness... The picture was so frightening that they did not dare to think of it. Soon, many people chose to escape the Dharmic Armament faculty.

Although they could escape, the Dao Enlightenment faculty students looked at their own puppets moaning at them and felt afraid. Yet, they were unwilling to take their defeat lying down. While some of them chose to run away, there was still a significant number who went in search of Wang Baole, their eyes red.

Even though the puppets followed them, shouting about enlightenment and crying out, they still endured it and searched like crazy.

“Wang Baole, come out!”

“If you dare, don’t hide. Come out and face us!”

Seeing that these people were incredibly thickheaded, Wang Baole grew angry.

“You’re asking for it. Perverted model, begin!” Wang Baole gritted his teeth, took out his Dharma disk, and pressed it.

Chapter 78: Dao Enlightenment faculty, Are You Afraid?

The instant that Wang Baole pressed the Dharma disc, the eyes of the puppets on the Dharmic Armament faculty peak following the Dao Enlightenment faculty students suddenly flashed.

As their eyes flashed, their footsteps all stopped, and even their moanings disappeared. This surprised all the Dao Enlightenment faculty students, and they all turned to look.

Just as they looked, an even stronger moan suddenly exploded from the mouths of these puppets. The puppets had extremely strange expressions, their eyes gleaming. What made the Dao Enlightenment faculty students even more shocked, though, was...

These puppets who looked identical to themselves actually started to strip off their clothing.

“They... Why are they stripping?”

“Not, not right. Quickly run!”

While the Dao Enlightenment faculty students remained stunned, some quick-thinking people felt that things were not right. They were shocked till their faces became pale, and they started to flee.

But it was too late. These replica puppets actually stripped while... throwing themselves at their originals.

The moaning from their mouths traveled out, turning incredibly sinister in an instant. Furthermore, they were incredibly strong and sturdy, and it was difficult for the Dao Enlightenment faculty students to break them. As such... the frightened Dao Enlightenment faculty students’ faces turned white, and they fled frantically as they screamed.

“Heavens, these puppets are crazy!”

“Wang Baole, you’re shameless!”

In their shock, some students’ legs trembled and were jumped on by the puppets. Among them was the main culprit, that youth surnamed Chen. Very soon, they let out terrified cries, rolling and crawling as they struggled to get away. The puppets, however, chased them without stopping, moaning and occasionally shouting, “I am enlightening myself on the Dao!”

Furthermore, because everyone was paying close attention to the Dharmic Armament faculty, the various faculties almost immediately knew about all this. Live streams even emerged on the Spirit Intranet, igniting an explosive commotion.

“There’s a strange moaning coming from the Dharmic Armament faculty!”

“Look guys, the Dao Enlightenment faculty people are being chased by their moaning puppets. I can’t imagine what would happen if they get caught...”

“Wang Baole... This tactic is a deathblow!”

“Haha, even the Dao Enlightenment faculty is facing difficulties. It seems like only evil people can torture evil people. Good job, Head Prefect Baole!”

As the atmosphere among the spectators on the Lower Academy Island boiled over, the moaning in the Dharmic Armament faculty filled the air. All the Dao Enlightenment faculty students cried bitterly, wishing that they had more legs. In their terror, they threw all their strength in, fleeing crazily, wetting their pants in terror as they ran down the mountain.

Their faces were all pale, their hair messy, and their clothes askew. Their spirits had suffered a large hit, which even cast a shadow over them. Right now, they only had one thought in their heads—to stay away from the Dharmic Armament faculty and Wang Baole.

Wang Baole’s perverted mode had truly set the world on fire.

It was also at this time when Wang Baole showed himself. His expression was smug, and he was even more excited. Walking around the Dharmic Armament faculty with his hands behind his back, he watched the Dao Enlightenment faculty students flee from their moaning, chasing puppets. It made him feel extremely happy.

Even though you Dao Enlightenment faculty students are just like gangsters, you can’t beat my moaning beasts! Wang Baole laughed loudly and kept following the Dao Enlightenment faculty students down the mountain, watching them leave.

Even though the Dao Enlightenment faculty students also noticed Wang Baole, in the midst of their grief and anger, they did not dare stop. They could only pretend that they did not see him and quickly escape. Wang Baole was in an extremely good mood. As he was walking back to his cave abode, the Dharmic Armament faculty students stared at him with strange expressions mixed with respect. Back in the cave abode, he took out his snacks and sighed.

It’s finally quiet. Humph. Dao Enlightenment faculty, are you afraid? You don’t even dare to fight me!

Wang Baole enjoyed the peace for a while. When he decided to rest for a few days before continuing to refine Dharmic artifacts, the escaped Dao Enlightenment faculty students refused to accept their defeat. They started to plot, ready to begin a new chapter of their campaign.

Although they felt that Wang Baole’s ultimate puppet tactic was too formidable, they also could not take this lying down, especially since the Dao Enlightenment faculty students were used to being on top. Being the first time that they had dealt with this sort of hardship, this made them feel like they had lost

face. Just as they were trying their best to think of an idea, an announcement attracted the attention of all the faculties' students.

At the same time, the Dao Enlightenment faculty's attention shifted because of the announcement. They no longer stared at Wang Baole; for many of them, their hearts started palpitating with excitement.

Because... the promotion exam this year would start early!

This promotion exam was the exam that allowed students to move from the Lower Academy Island to the Upper Academy Island. Usually, this test was not restricted by age. Regardless of whether a student was in their first or fifth year, as long as they felt that they were ready, they could take part in the exam.

Most of the candidates were fifth year students. If they succeeded, they could enter Upper Academy Island; however, if they failed, they would have to leave the Dao College and find another career path.

The exam was extremely difficult, especially since it was called the major exam. In actuality... it was a golden opportunity, an exam that gave one the opportunity to move from the Ancient Martial Arts to True Breath!

The only criteria for passing the exam was to enter the True Breath realm!

Usually, in this annual exam, about 40,000 people would take part, but only a small percentage of them would be able to enter the Upper Academy Island.

The exam would commonly take place just before the holidays, but this time... it had been brought forward.

The reason it had been brought forward... was because this exam not only tested the basics in each college but also added a mystic realm trial for the best students!

In the previous exams, 40,000 students would attempt to gain admittance to the Upper Academy Island through their own luck and achievements. Although it was difficult, it was not overly so, and those who took part were students from the various faculties of the Dao College.

As for the mystic realm trial, it was not only for Ethereal Dao College, but... it was for all the best students in the Federation's top four Dao Colleges. The mystic realm testing location also did not belong to any of the Dao Colleges and was instead a location shared among the four. It was after the beast war that the four Dao Colleges combined forces to snatch this land of opportunity from the numerous factions out there!

For several reasons, the four Dao Colleges could only open this land of opportunity once every few years. As there were only four thousand spots, each Dao College could only admit their best one thousand students!

The reason the major exam had been brought forward was because the four Dao Colleges had determined the date to open the mystic realm. Thus, it was not only Ethereal Dao College that had brought forward their exams but also the other three Dao Colleges.

This was because... the Dao Colleges needed a large competition to choose the best one thousand students!

In this selection, the one thousand people chosen would enter the four Dao College's mystic realm. The remaining people would, as before, enter each individual Dao College's own mystic realm.

Right now, as the announcement spread, the Dao College was blanketed by a din. It was obvious that the common mystic realm trial location used by all four Dao Colleges afforded great opportunity, one far greater than the normal trial venues.

True Breath was above Ancient Martial Arts, but there were differences even within True Breath!

True Breath is Spirit Root! Wang Baole, who had been sitting cross-legged in the cave abode, had also received the announcement from the Chancellor. The Chancellor had asked him to take part in this exam!

And Spirit Root is necessary to transcend! Wang Baole inhaled deeply and looked at the information in the voice transmission ring that the Chancellor had sent regarding the True Breath realm.

The quality of Spirit Roots range from one to eight inches. In a regular exam, there are no Spirit Roots above five inches. Only in the mystic realm exam are there Spirit Roots that are more than five inches!

The reason it's not called Spirit Root but True Breath is because... Spirit Roots have no shape and are only auras!

The three Ancient Martial realms are preparation for the containment of True Breath. After all, human bodies are like sieves—there are too many holes. The moment a normal person absorbs True Breath into their body, they won't be able to hold it in... That's why there are three Ancient Martial realms!

One of the realms is Blood Qi, to make the foundation of one's body sturdier. The second realm, Physical Seal, is to seal all the sweat pores in one's body. The last realm, Pulse Enrichment, is to seal shut the last pore in the body. Only through this can one seal one's body completely and contain True Breath, making it part of one's own body! Wang Baole looked at the voice transmission ring. Although he knew half of it, the other half was new to him.

True Breath realm... Wang Baole stayed silent. In his mind, he remembered how, when he went home, a youth had killed a True Breath beast. After much consideration, his gaze showed determination. He had decided to participate!

Chapter 79: True Child of Enlightenment

I've already reached the peak on Lower Academy Island. If I want to improve, I have to break through the Ancient Martial realm and step into the True Breath realm!

The high officials' autobiographies said that if one wants to have huge achievements, they must not stay in one place. Even though my life now is comfortable, I have to step into the True Breath realm to enter Upper Academy Island and to move onto the next stage! Wang Baole clenched his fists, his gaze showing a hint of combativeness.

At present, he had some understanding of the Upper Academy Island. While he reigned supreme in the Lower Academy Island, in the eyes of the Upper Academy Island, he was not quite at the same level. It was not that he was not worth mentioning, but there was still a gap as large as a ravine between them.

To bridge this gap, he could only... attain True Breath!

The battle of life and death in Pond Cloud Rainforest had taught Wang Baole that he needed to constantly get stronger so as not to be bullied by other people. In the Federation, one's cultivation was also linked on some level to government positions!

I'll do it. Enter the first thousand, go to the mystic realm, win opportunities for myself, and attain True Breath!

Just as he decided on this, there were many other people in Ethereal Dao College's Lower Academy Island who had made the same decision.

Although a large number of students who were preparing to enter the exam were older students, there was still a number of new students, who had moved from the Ancient Martial Arts to Physical Seal, who were also considering it. They decided that they would try it out. Even if they failed, they could try again, but they would feel indignant if they gave up!

One of them was Zhuo Yifan. He had currently finished cultivating in the Combat faculty's Demonstration Hall. He wiped his sweat while listening to the announcement from the voice transmission ring, and his eyes shone.

The top thousand... My goal is the top ten!

At the same time, in the Combat faculty, Chen Ziheng and Lu Zihao had also made their decision. It was the same for those in the other faculties, such as Du Min from the Alchemy faculty. In addition, on the veranda of the Array Formation faculty's cave abode, there was a beautiful young woman wearing a Daoist robe, her ebony hair gently buffeted by the wind.

This young woman's expression was simple and elegant, seemingly untouched by worldly cares. There was a sense of innocence in her eyes but also a determination toward cultivation.

Talented and bright, she had been famous one year ago and could have gone to White Deer Dao College. Although she eventually became Head Prefect, she remained low-key—she was Zhao Yameng.

"True Breath," Zhao Yameng muttered softly, her eyes calm. It seemed that, to her, there was no need to consider if she ought to take the exam to enter True Breath. It was because this was already her destined path.

As everyone started their preparation, it seemed that the conflict between the Dao Enlightenment faculty and Wang Baole was largely reduced. It was not completely gone, however. This was because... there was news spreading within the Dao Enlightenment faculty that suggested that one of the students who had used Wang Baole to enlighten themselves had successfully reached enlightenment and sensed his Dao. He was currently in seclusion.

This news greatly excited the Dao Enlightenment faculty. If not for the Dao College exams, there might have been a new batch of students looking to use Wang Baole to enlighten themselves on the Dao. The momentum would have been even bigger.

After hearing this news, Wang Baole was frightened. He thought of the dean's warning and the fact that there were 20,000 people in the Dao Enlightenment faculty. His heart started to grow anxious.

Fake news, it must be fake news!

Within a few days, the news of the Dao College exam had spread to everyone, and they started to register themselves. On the Dao Enlightenment faculty peak, there was a section of the cliff that jutted out. Below this section, there was a bottomless abyss; above were blue skies and white clouds. Standing there, it seemed like one could soar off into the skies.

On the edge of this cliff, a bald handsome young man sat cross-legged. He wore the Dao College's robe. He was not the Head Prefect of the Dao Enlightenment faculty, much less well-known in the Dao Enlightenment faculty. He also did not take part in the incident with Wang Baole; it was as though all the pointless titles were not important to him.

Other than him, his world was the empty cup in front of him, pure beyond belief.

There was no water in this cup, and it had been placed in front of him for a long time. He had also sat cross-legged for a while.

He did not even know how long he had been sitting there. Suddenly... a drop of water suddenly appeared in that empty cup!

The instant that the water appeared in the empty cup, the young man smiled. The moment he smiled, a different kind of vitality seemed to settle around him.

This vitality spread, causing the flowers and grass around him to move on their own. It seemed as though the surrounding plants had grown a little!

At the same time, in the emptiness behind him, an elder appeared out of thin air.

This elder wore a simple Daoist robe. Although his face was full of wrinkles, his gaze showed a deep glow, without anger or arrogance. If one took a close look at his eyes, it seemed like there was a huge stove hidden in his gaze.

The eyes would see him in person, but once one closed their eyes, one would feel like the blazing sun was in front of them!

If Wang Baole was there, he definitely would have been able to recognize that the suppressive force from this man far exceeded that of the Upper Academy elder who had visited the Chancellor's talk. It was extremely scary, as though it could scorch the earth!

Furthermore, this elder's appearance did not attract the attention of anyone from the Lower Academy Island. It was as though he could hide his appearance if he wanted to, and no one in Ethereal Dao College would be any wiser.

This is because he was... the previous Federation President and Ethereal Dao College's only... Grand Supreme Elder!

"Not bad. Although it has been some time, it can finally be considered successful." The elder smiled and spoke gently.

As he spoke, the bald youth immediately turned around. After noticing the elder behind him, he immediately stood and cupped his fists in deep respect.

“Master.”

“You don’t need to take part in the Dao College’s big exam. That is a place for non-Dao Enlightenment faculty people to compete. As for you... I’ll take you to a place only for the Dao Enlightenment faculty, a special place to cultivate!” As the elder finished speaking, he flung his sleeve. Immediately, the surroundings blurred. Once everything became clear again, both the elder and the youth had disappeared.

As time passed, all the students of the Dao College who had registered for the exams had spit on their hands and getting pumped in preparation for the exam. The date for the exam had also finally been set.

The major exam would take place five days later!

The number of people taking part in the big exam had also been confirmed during this period. As this time was special, there were 10,000 more people than normal, hitting a total of 50,000 people.

The extra 10,000 people were students who had not reached the age of graduation in five years or less but believed that they had a chance.

Even though only one thousand people could enter the combined mystic realm of the four Dao Colleges, the chance was rare, so all those people with confidence did not want to let go of this opportunity, all of them aiming to get within the top thousand.

As for those who did not get into the top thousand and could not enter the combined mystic realm, there was still the individual mystic realm trial for Ethereal Dao College. Even though the standard was far lower, and the longest Spirit Root was only five inches, to many people, five inches was enough.

At the same time, because of the increase in people, these sort of 50,000-strong competition and fighting only occurred in Ethereal Dao College when the four Dao Colleges opened the combined mystic realm. For many other students, this would be the only time they would encounter this sort of event in their student life.

As such, even the students who did not register watched this extremely closely.

“I wonder who’s going to be in the top thousand!”

“Never mind the first years, but Wang Baole, Zhuo Yifan, and Zhao Yameng and the others are among the second years. These people all have a chance.”

“Don’t look down on the senior students. After all, they have been in the Dao College longer and have also trained for a longer time. They definitely will not give up this chance!”

Regardless of whether it was casual conversations between students of the Dao College or discussion online, the topic of the major exam was on everyone’s lips over those five days. Gradually, as the enthusiasm for the big exam started to boil over, the exam officially began!

As the day arrived, the Dao College announced the exam regulations!

The first was preliminary screening, which would pick 2,000 people out of about 50,000!

For the Head Prefects who registered, they did not need to enter the preliminary screening. They could simply join the selected two thousand people once the preliminary screenings were over.

The next stage was to choose the top thousand from these two thousand people. The method of selection was not complicated. These two thousand people would draw lots to determine their opponent and then fight it out in five matches!

The location would be the peaks of Ethereal Dao College's various faculties, with almost a hundred arenas. Similarly, lots would be used to determine which arena the students would be assigned to.

As for the final rankings, the one who won all five matches would definitely be within the top thousand. For those who won four but lost one match, getting within the top thousand was not much of a problem either. As for the others, they would need to fight again for the remaining spaces!

This kind of competition structure obscured the true number one. In a certain sense, there was no number one, only the top thousand! Furthermore, luck was also an important factor!

Soon, following the announcement of the rules and the opening of the exam, the enthusiasm of all the students of Ethereal Dao College's Lower Academy Island reached its peak. Those people who had taken part in the major exam also began their fight on these hundred arenas!

With that, one battle after another began. The teachers also grew busy, as they needed to be the referees of the matches and also take measures to prevent injuries.

In an instant, there were roars from the Dao College's arenas. The cheering of the students undulated, resounding throughout the area.

Wang Baole did not seclude himself in the cave abode all day. Instead, he often went to watch the other matches in the arenas. His main aim was to watch the matches of the other faculties, as he understood that he would definitely have to fight people from other faculties in his matches.

Array Formation faculty, Traps faculty, Alchemy faculty... I need to understand how these people fight so that I can have a better chance at winning! Wang Baole knew that he could not underestimate them, so he ate his snacks while standing near the arenas, watching the matches extremely seriously.

Many of the fights were held simultaneously, so he even when he returned to the cave abode, he would search for videos on the Spirit Intranet to study, till he had a clear idea of what was going on.

Just like that, the time passed, and 50,000 people finally became 2,000!

Chapter 80: Like I Would Believe You

Within these 2,000 people, almost ninety percent were fifth-year senior students. Regardless of whether it was their cultivation or skills, they had already reached the highest attainment. Clearly, their days in the Dao College had brought out their advantages which exceeded the new students greatly.

There were many who caused Wang Baole to pay full attention during their battles. There were some in the Combat faculty who had mastered various mystic techniques which were exclusive to the Combat

faculty. Some could create illusions behind them—results of a certain circulation method due to an abundance of Blood Qi.

There were also speed-type mystic techniques. When used, the speed was so alarming that even Wang Baole's eyes contracted.

In fact, these experts from the Combat faculty were secondary. What scared Wang Baole the most were the Alchemy and Array Formation faculties. The tactics used by the students from these two faculties were too strange.

Wang Baole witnessed a senior student from the Alchemy faculty who would not have been able to face a Combat faculty student head on. However, he was good at poison alchemy, forcing his opponent to admit defeat.

The Alchemy faculty also had pills to strengthen their own body. The moment they swallowed the pills, their strength would rise exponentially, becoming so powerful that they shocked people.

With the difference in pills, the fighting methods of the Alchemy faculty are also similarly varied. It's impossible to guard against!

While Wang Baole felt worried, the Array Formation faculty also gave him a headache. The moment that students from the Array Formation faculty attacked, they could create an array formation at the fastest speed. They would use the power from the environment to suppress and contain, and there was even a battle where Wang Baole personally witnessed an Array formation student create an entire mirage!

In that battle, his opponent did not even fight, immediately acknowledging his defeat.

Other than these two faculties, the Traps faculty and the other faculties were not easy opponents either. To Wang Baole, this period of observation allowed him to have an even deeper understanding of the system in the entire Ethereal Dao College.

Finally, from these 50,000 people, 2,000 were selected, and all the registered Head Prefects joined in to begin the second round of the exam. On some level, this could be called the final stage of selection!

To the students from the various faculties watching the match, the attraction of the second round far exceeded the first. Even the teachers were interested, and the referees from each match grew from one to three people!

Among those slightly more than 2,000 Dao College students, each one of them was the cream of the crop in Ethereal Dao College. On some level, one could even say confidently that a large number of these 2,000 students would enter the True Breath realm!

Even the final eliminated thousand could achieve the opportunity of attaining True Breath transformation in the Dao College's own mystic realm.

Thus, the Dao College was especially careful to ensure that there were no deaths during the exam!

Even people from the Upper Academy Island came to prevent any sort of accident. With that, this exam for 2,000 became the most important event in the entire Ethereal Dao College. The attention it reached a peak.

Just as all the countless students were closely watching, Wang Baole received the notification and began to draw lots to determine his first battle!

He did not need to personally go to a designated place as he could draw lots on the Dao College's Spirit Intranet. Right now, Wang Baole sat cross-legged in the cave abode. After drinking a large gulp of Ice Spirit Water, he wiped his mouth and opened the Spirit Intranet.

For the first battle, which faculty will it be? Wang Baole inhaled deeply and drew his lot. Soon the result came out—it did not give the opponent's identity, only the venue and time of the competition.

The time was in two hours, and the venue was the Dharmic Armament faculty's third arena!

For a moment, Wang Baole was stunned. After all, it was his first time drawing lots, and he had thought that he could directly find out the opponent's identity. He scratched his head and checked the Spirit Intranet before realizing that many people had the same query. Finally, he thought about it and came up with an answer.

"This is to prevent people from cheating once they have found out their opponent's identity. So, they only gave the time and venue, and we can only find out who our opponent is once we reach the arena. This Ethereal Dao College is truly cunning," Wang Baole muttered to himself. Seeing that there was not much time left, he quickly began meditating to adjust his inner breath.

Only when he reached his peak state did Wang Baole finally release a breath. Counting the time, he walked out of the cave abode when it was almost time for the competition, running straight toward the third arena.

The Dharmic Armament faculty had a total of ten arenas. The third arena was located near the Spirit Stones hall. At that moment, there were already three teachers seated outside the arena, waiting for both competitors to arrive. There were also many people sitting around the arena watching.

Although the students watching did not know who was competing, they knew that anyone who made it within the top 2,000 was a strong contender. So, to all these students, unless it was someone famous or a match that they had chosen themselves, it did not make much of a difference which match they watched.

"Don't know who's going to be fighting here. Is it someone from our Dharmic Armament faculty?"

"Everyone, keep an eye on the Spirit Intranet. It will be announced in a moment. I want to watch Wang Baole's match!"

"I think it's better to watch Zhao Yameng's match. After all, she's a top student who managed to get into White Deer Dao College."

Just as the surrounding people discussed this, the crowd suddenly let out a cry and quickly dispersed. A thin youth wearing a Daoist robe and a cold expression walked out from inside the crowd and jumped up onto the arena.

As he stood, he shook his sleeve and looked icily at the sky.

"It's Wu Haisen! He's a fifth-year senior student from the first 50,000 students. I heard that the Dharma treasure that he's refined is extraordinarily powerful!"

"I can't believe we get to watch one of the strong competitors from our Dharmic Armament faculty in this match. Haha, I wonder who his opponent is and which faculty he is from!"

As the crowd grew more excited while chatting, Wu Haisen stood on the stage and looked at the time, impatience on his face. Suddenly, a stronger cry erupted from inside the crowd.

As the sound traveled, Wang Baole's figure rushed in from afar. His speed was extremely fast, and he jumped directly onto the stage. As that round body landed, the crowd exploded.

"Wang Baole!"

"He actually got on the arena. Don't tell me..."

"Heavens, Wu Haisen's opponent... is actually Wang Baole!" The crowd inhaled. As they discussed, they looked at Wu Haisen with sympathy.

It was truly the case that Wang Baole was the triple Head Prefect, his ability had been fully acknowledged, and he fully deserved the title of number one in the Dharmic Armament faculty. Furthermore... with such a status, maybe the other faculties would have dared, but in his own faculty... who would dare raise a hand against him!

Wang Baole coughed dryly. He also felt that it was strange. He did not expect his first opponent to be someone from the same faculty. Right now, he was feeling good. He laughed loudly and cupped his fists at the crowd before looking at Wu Haisen. His expression grew serious.

"Student, forget the fact that I am a Head Prefect. Come, use your best Dharmic artifact against me. Although I am the triple Head Prefect, I will not seek revenge against you!"

Following Wang Baole's appearance, the previously calm Wu Haisen's eyes grew wide. His expression changed greatly; he inhaled and took a few steps back. When he heard Wang Baole's words, he wailed in despair internally.

Damn it, I'm really too unlucky. Why is it him! Wu Haisen felt extremely depressed. To others, he was a strong contender who had made it within the top 2,000. He knew, however, that he was lucky to have made it within the top 2,000. If he had met someone from another faculty in this round, he might have still stood a chance.

But the moment he thought of Wang Baole... Wu Haisen laughed bitterly. He had seen Wang Baole fight before, and he knew that his power was alarming. That twisting and crotch-kicking especially made him shudder.

Furthermore, while Wang Baole had told him not to worry about his status as a Head Prefect, to Wu Haisen, it seemed as though it was more of a warning. How could he forget that...

All those who opposed you ended up with terrible fates. Like I'll believe you when you say you won't take revenge. How stupid would I have to be to believe that?

Just as Wu Haisen thought that to himself, the three teachers rechecked the rules and announced the start of the match!

Just as the sound of battle began, Wang Baole let out a large cry and was about to advance when... Wu Haisen quickly retreated and started shouting, "I concede, I concede!"

As he spoke, he cupped his fists at Wang Baole and turned to leave immediately. While he felt depressed, he also felt that he had made the right choice. After all, there were other matches after this one, and who could guarantee that when he stepped off the arena, there would not be a huge group of inspectors coming up to him?

He might as well conserve his strength and push himself in the next match. That could kill two birds with one stone.

The crowd let out a sound at Wu Haisen's choice. However, most of them understood and agreed with his choice. After all, if it had been them, they would have made the same choice to acknowledge defeat.

"That is the only Head Prefect with great power. It's smartest to acknowledge defeat!"

"Never mind not being able to defeat him. Even if you manage to defeat him, you have to consider the risks of offending Wang Baole!"

Seeing that he had won without any effort, Wang Baole was happy, feeling that he had already reached what the high officials' autobiographies called the master's realm.

People say that the most handsome people receive the best treatment from the rest of the world. Now, I have already reached the level of making people admit defeat with just a glance. If we look at the entire Dao College, who else can do this? No one!

Drunk on his own praise, Wang Baole touched his own face and looked at his slim body. He exuded happiness and was feeling extremely smug.

Wang Baole, oh Wang Baole. You are no longer simple!