

## Worth 21

### Chapter 21: Call Daddy!

As the crowd boomed, the stout man who had his finger bent by Wang Baole quivered. His eyes were filled with tears; the pain from having his finger bent was truly heart-wrenching. It was driving him mad.

The pain was difficult to describe. It felt like all his strength had been drained as an excruciating agony pulsed through his finger like waves. It left his scalp tingling, and he began to hate the fact that he even had fingers.

This experience made his hate intensify, but he did not dare reveal any of it. His body could not help but conform with Wang Baole's motions, afraid that a slight tug from Wang Baole would break his finger.

However, he could not resist feeling a deep sense of indignation. After all, anyone would definitely feel extremely disgruntled if they had their fingers bent while in combat. If he could have gotten away with it, he would have bitten down on Wang Baole's flesh, but now that his finger was in Wang Baole's hand, all he could do was curse inwardly at Wang Baole's shamelessness. He nearly cracked his teeth from forcefully clenching his jaw as he immediately begged for mercy.

"Let go, please. It hurts... I... I admit defeat!"

"Admitting defeat makes you a good child." Wang Baole did not think of himself as a merciless bastard. Feeling deeply satisfied, he released the finger and left the arena while the man had an aggrieved look of fury.

With a pleasant feeling, Wang Baole felt like he had vented most of the feelings he had from being tortured by the senior sparring partner. That feeling made him find the freestyle fight club excellent.

*It's not your fault losing to my best move. You can only blame me for being too strong.* Wang Baole sighed. He looked as though he was invincible. Had the fatty forgotten the tragic cries he had let out back when his fingers were bent? Clearly, by feeling completely at ease and delighted, he had automatically overlooked the tragic state he had been in while practicing that move.

If gazes could kill, Wang Baole must have had his heart pierced a thousand times by the stout man so as to nullify the hate stemming from having his finger bent.

The moment Wang Baole stepped out of the arena, the surrounding spectators immediately boomed incessantly. However, all of that was automatically ignored by Wang Baole.

In his excitement, he happily began searching for other arenas, and soon, he found one. After watching it for a moment, he stepped forward.

His opponent was a very arrogant youth. Upon noticing Wang Baole's impending challenge, he immediately said coldly, "Report your name!"

Wang Baole blinked and didn't answer immediately. He knew that the youth was very fast and agile after watching him. He believed that it would take some time if his opponent kept fleeing. Hence, the

best solution was to get his opponent to come forward of his own initiative. When he heard that, a glint flashed faintly in his eyes as he took on a humble stance and cupped his fists to bow.

“I am...”

Before Wang Baole finished his sentence, the youth’s eyes flashed as a contemptuous scoff escaped the corner of his mouth. He leaped up and whistled over at an extremely fast speed. He arrived in front of Wang Baole in an instant as he threw a punch.

“Trying to use tricks on me?” Wang Baole’s eyes lit up. Not only did he not dodge, he even took one sudden step forward. He slammed toward the incoming youth like a mountain as he roared.

“Come on, fight me head on if you have what it takes!”

The youth sneered. He took a few steps that looked like missteps, but they miraculously avoided Wang Baole and appeared behind him.

“You are so fat. What’s more, you are giving me Spirit Stones for free. It must be hard on you.” As the youth ridiculed Wang Baole, he threw a right punch at his back.

Before the punch connected, a suction force was emitted by Wang Baole, causing the youth’s figure to momentarily jolt under its influence. As the youth’s expression changed in shock, Wang Baole turned around instantly. His right hand had a stronger suction force as he snatched his hand forward and grabbed the youth’s finger. With a smug smile tugging at the corner of his mouth, he yanked it upwards as he roared, “Kneel!”

A tragic cry came out of the youth’s mouth as his body instantly turned limp. He felt an unprecedented pain when Wang Baole roared. As though he had lost control of his body, he subconsciously plopped to the ground kneeling.

“Let go. It hurts; it really hurts!”

Wang Baole glared at the youth. “I hate people who are up to devious tricks. Quickly admit defeat and call me Daddy!”

The youth was pushed to the brink of insanity as he was about to swear. However, the moment Wang Baole used some strength, the youth’s voice immediately turned into an even shriller cry as he quickly yelled, “Daddy! Daddy, I was wrong! I admit defeat!”

Wang Baole only felt a comfortable rush as he released his hand with rapturous laughter. He left the arena feeling pleased with himself, and he began searching for his next sparring partner.

The youth in the arena rubbed his finger as he glared furiously at Wang Baole’s back. He gnashed his teeth but was helpless. He was simply unable to curb the sense of indignation in him.

This battle had been noticed by the surrounding crowd. Gradually, it attracted the attention of those in the vicinity. There were even some who had seen Wang Baole’s two successive battles. Their expressions turned odd.

“Did this fatty come here to bend fingers?”

“That’s just too sick. He bends fingers the moment he attacks...”

Wang Baole began his third battle under the watchful eyes of the small crowd. It continued to his third, fourth, and fifth battles. He became more excited the more he fought. His movements became more practiced. From needing some time to bend fingers in the beginning, he could eventually bend a finger accurately in an instant, no matter who his opponent was, once they attacked him.

During this period of time... there were a series of tragic cries coming from the club.

“Heavens, let go!”

“It hurts. It hurts too much!”

“Rabbit, you are shameless. If you have what it takes, don’t you bend our fingers!”

“Let go... Daddy, I was wrong. I admit defeat...”

The freestyle fight club no longer felt the same with Wang Baole’s appearance. As tragic cries ensued, more and more people paid attention to Wang Baole. The hubbub and discussions spread everywhere, attracting the attention of more people.

“How shameless. He’s just too crafty!”

“This fat rabbit doesn’t look weak, but why does he enjoy bending fingers and making people call him Daddy?”

“Darn it, he doesn’t even spare the fingers of women.”

As people discussed the matter furiously, Wang Baole walked out the arena with his hands behind his back. Under the angry gazes of the crowd, he walked with his head held high and his chest puffed out in search for his next sparring partner. He was unafraid since he knew the rules of the fight club.

However, having caused quite a commotion, the expressions of many people in the various arenas would change the moment they saw him. They would immediately close their arenas. This left Wang Baole somewhat depressed. Soon, however, Wang Baole excitedly took out his identity token that had been given to him by the fight club.

There were several challenge notifications. It left Wang Baole in high spirits as he rushed back to his arena. There were already hundreds of people around it. Quite a number of them were familiar faces. They were his past opponents, such as the youth and the first man from before.

When they saw Wang Baole return, all of them glared at him angrily.

“Oh, it’s you guys. No rush, your turn will come. To be honest, I understand what all of you are feeling.” Wang Baole laughed out loud as he greeted them and went into the arena. The moment he entered, the youth who had tried to pull a ruse but ended up calling him ‘Daddy’ rushed forward.

“Rabbit, I challenge you!” With that said, the youth used his astounding speed to charge at Wang Baole. He was disgruntled about his loss since he had not been prepared. He was determined to not have his finger bent this time!

However, it only took a few more seconds before his tragic cries echoed throughout the arena.

“Daddy, I was wrong. I admit defeat!”

Wang Baole had bent the youth’s finger with a wistful look. He looked at the youth, impressed by his intelligence, before letting go.

However, just after the youth walked out of the arena, he clenched his teeth and turned around before anyone else entered. He charged in again, his eyes bloodshot.

“Again!” He was feeling extremely disgruntled. Although the bending of fingers was painful, he felt that as a student of Ethereal Dao College’s Combat faculty, he had to seek revenge. Amid his roar, he changed his strategy. Instead of using his hands, he used his feet.

Clearly, he had underestimated Wang Baole. Soon, his finger was located by Wang Baole as his tragic cries reverberated everywhere.

“Daddy, I was at fault.”

In the end, even Wang Baole was shocked. The youth resembled the former him greatly. He would charge in, again and again, moments after admitting defeat. His eyes ended up crimson red as though he wanted to bite someone. Even Wang Baole found it quite frightening.

The crowd around him increased in number as it reached more than a thousand. The people who had their fingers bent by Wang Baole gnashed their teeth in hate. They despised him greatly.

“Shameless, way too shameless!”

“This fat rabbit only knows how to bend fingers. I’m willing to offer one Spirit Stone to whoever takes him down!”

With these people’s angry roars, the crowd increased in size as it became even rowdier.

The youth did not let up, but each attempt inevitably ended in him shouting ‘Daddy’.

In the end, all ten fingers of the youth had turned purple. He was taken out of the arena on a stretcher looking as though life held nothing for him. Soon, others stepped forward to challenge Wang Baole. They were of all genders and ages.

Much later, a petite girl wearing a kitten’s mask ran off in tears after having her finger bent. The surrounding crowd erupted in outrage as a result.

“I can’t take it. He actually bent the finger of my beloved Cat Goddess. What a f\*\*ker!”

“I’m still willing to give a Spirit Stone to any expert who can beat the living crap out of that fat rabbit! If you can take off his mask, I’ll add on another Spirit Stone!”

Wang Baole looked at the unrestrained crowd outside and instantly shuddered in fear. He quickly closed his arena. Standing there, he coughed dryly and felt that it would be a little embarrassing to show his fear. He patted himself on his tummy.

“That’s it for today; I won’t continue. The opponents are so weak that it’s meaningless.” Wang Baole shook his head with a sigh. As the surrounding crowd produced even louder roars of anger, he calmly shouted, “Return.”

As the platform sank, he slowly returned to his chamber, which isolated him from the uproar outside.

*This club is quite a nice place.* Wang Baole heaved a sigh of relief after entering the chamber. Excitement rose up in his chest again as he took off his mask, feeling pleased. He kept the mask close to his chest as he briskly ran down the passageway. When he came out of the door, he was already on the first level.

The moment he walked out, he heard angry bellows from the crowd.

“Who’s Rabbit? Do you dare come out?”

“Darn fat rabbit. If you have what it takes, reveal your identity and let us fight here!”

## **Chapter 22: It’s Crushed...**

The din was deafening. There were even many who appeared out of the second level’s exit. All of them were surveying their surroundings with ferocious looks, hoping to find traces of Wang Baole.

This scene immediately left Wang Baole alarmed. He was not afraid of a single person, but if it was a legion...

Wang Baole blinked. He felt that it was not embarrassing to cower in front of a legion of people. Thankfully, the club had people of all shapes and sizes. He was not the only fat one present, nor was he very conspicuous. Wang Baole quickly left the club and returned to Ethereal Dao College.

The crowd failed to find Fat Rabbit in the club and burned with aggrieved anger. They clenched their teeth, resolving to teach Fat Rabbit a good lesson the next time he came.

However, not everyone visited the fight club daily. Similarly, there were too many people in the club. After all, its clientele was made up of everyone who liked fighting in Ethereal City.

Therefore, although there were many people who had witnessed Wang Baole’s dominating actions that day, few people noticed him in the beginning when he came again three days later.

Even if there were some, they were few in number, and the news did not spread. This allowed Wang Baole to visit the fight club every other day. Every time he went there, he would begin as an unknown during his first battle and rapidly develop to the point of driving everyone spectating mad. Slowly, after visiting the fight club more than ten times, the legend of the fat rabbit who bent fingers slowly spread despite his attempts at maintaining a low profile.

“I heard that a fat rabbit who loves bending the fingers of others appeared in the club!”

“The rumors mention a fat rabbit who is extremely evil. When he fights others, all he sees is their fingers!”

“I even heard that the bastard is quite nasty. If he isn’t able to bend fingers the entire time, he will not even spare his opponent’s toes!”

All sorts of rumors and discussions constantly spread within the club. It did not reach a point where everyone knew of the fat rabbit, but eventually, the moment Wang Baole appeared, he would instantly

gain an audience. It even reached the point where Wang Baole realized that people paid attention to every entrance on the first floor.

Not only that, he had also learned from others that people had organized themselves into a Rabbit Annihilation Alliance. This left him astounded. Thankfully, he was already very skilled in finger bending from fighting hundreds of times. He felt that he needed to keep a low profile and decided to end his training.

*These people are too unreasonable. Since it's a freestyle fight club, why must they be so agitated? I'm not bending fingers but practicing my twisting technique!* Wang Baole was peeved. In fact, he had been entering the Hallucination realm nearly every day to fight the senior sparring partner. He would only head for the club after being tortured to a certain extent.

This cycle not only allowed him to vent his stress, it could also increase his technique greatly. He went from completely not being the senior sparring partner's match—with him being instantly taken down—to being able to resist him for quite some time.

This improvement gave Wang Baole hope. Although he did not dare head to the fight club, Wang Baole continued training by himself and, with some confidence, took a deep breath before opening the Hallucination realm.

The biting cold wind and the fluttering snowflakes encased the area in ice. The familiar surroundings made Wang Baole hold his breath and focus. He looked at the sparring partner that slowly materialized nearby, his eyes burning with fighting spirit. Over the months of fighting the senior sparring partner, he had become somewhat infuriated from having his fingers bent countless times.

"This time, I'll definitely make you admit defeat!" Wang Baole loosened his arms for a moment as his aura instantly changed. It was staggeringly sharp!

If Wang Baole was said to have been an inchoate sword in the past, the present him had rapidly metamorphosed after numerous battles in the club, turning him into a sharp, unsheathed sword.

Although he was not extremely rich in combat experience, he had long exceeded his former self.

The instant the senior sparring partner appeared, Wang Baole's speed rose suddenly. He instantly jumped forward and appeared beside his opponent, raising his right hand to grab forward.

The senior sparring partner had the same expression as usual. He did not retreat and instead advanced. The suction force in him suddenly emanated as he grabbed at Wang Baole. Almost at the instant they were about to touch, a glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He released his suction force as an invisible vortex appeared between the two of them. As they tugged at each other, they collided.

With a bang, Wang Baole retreated a few steps. The senior sparring partner was no different. No one was able to gain the upper hand when the suction forces were unleashed.

Wang Baole's eyes wore a look of excitement. He rapidly approached once again, and soon, he began exchanging blows with the senior sparring partner in the Hallucination realm.

He was fast, but so was the senior sparring partner. Gradually, their figures meshed together. They would blast backward when the suction force reached its limit each time. It caused the surrounding snow to rapidly fly toward them before violently scattering outwards.

Others would definitely have been alarmed if they were to see this scene. In fact, Wang Baole's battle with the senior sparring partner had surpassed the level of Physical Seal. Even a Pulse Enrichment expert would be surprised by this battle.

In fact, what they were competing in was, more importantly, the control of their suction forces other than their speed and bodily strength. This demanded minute control, with the need to be adjusted all the time. Only with different release frequencies would the desired effects be achieved.

Not only that, the suction force was not only directed from the palm, but from the entire body. This resulted in many variations when it came to battle strategy. Thus, the need to judge their opponent's battle strategy and lure their opponent into a trap developed in the duo's battle.

As the sounds of their clashes shook the surroundings, time slowly passed. Soon, five minutes passed. Wang Baole was already panting heavily, but his eyes were filled with excitement. He had not had his finger bent by the senior sparring partner up to his point. It made him very confident.

"It's time to end this. Senior sparring partner, I'll let you have a taste of how awesome it feels to have your finger bent!" Wang Baole roared with laughter. The instant the senior sparring partner approached, his eyes emitted a strange glint. All his sweat pores instantly sealed shut as he used a technique at the Physical Seal realm.

Immediately, the world inside and outside his body seemed isolated from each other, forming two separate worlds. At the same time, the devouring seed began releasing a maniacal suction force under his control. It instantly reached its maximum strength as his body trembled. Unknowingly, he had even slimmed down a little as though his body shape had changed.

By sealing his physical body, the suction force was unable to fully permeate his body; this resulted in a vacuum. The instant the senior sparring partner came in front of him, Wang Baole roared. He removed his Physical Seal realm instantly, and the suction that was brewing in strength was unleashed at full force.

Amid the booms, the surrounding wind and snow surged over. The senior sparring partner clearly did not expect this move from Wang Baole. His body was finally under the suction force's influence when it came close, causing him to stumble a little.

This slight misstep gave Wang Baole a chance. In his maniacal laughter, he took one step forward and landed in front of the senior sparring partner. His right hand grabbed his finger like lightning, and with his excitement and stirring feelings, he yanked it upwards ruthlessly!

"Kneel down and call me daddy!"

The senior sparring partner's body jolted, and just as he was about to kneel down, a black glint flashed in his eyes. The glint was identical to the light in the black mask. Simultaneously, a fleeting smile tugged at the corners of the senior sparring partner's mouth. He raised his other hand rapidly, pressing down on Wang Baole's wrist firmly.

Not only did he manage to stand up straight by pressing down, his suppressive force made Wang Baole cry out. His palm immediately lost its strength as he failed to grab his opponent's finger. His suction force had, for some unknown reason, been severed instantly.

Just that alone could be ignored, but when the senior sparring partner got up, he rapidly raised his right foot and... kicked Wang Baole in the crotch.

A cry more tragic than any before erupted from Wang Baole; it was sharp and ear-piercing. People who had never experienced this before could never imagine such a cry.

Wang Baole even felt that he had heard a crack. His mind instantly went blank, overwhelmed by the unprecedented pain. It left him crying tragically as he lost all his strength. He rolled around on the ground, his hands at his crotch.

Wang Baole was almost in tears. Cold sweat drenched his shirt. Even the cold winds were unable to make him feel cold. His entire being was on the brink of insanity. He was whimpering in pain with a voice that had a different tone to usual. "They're crushed. Heavens, they're crushed."

The senior sparring partner did not continue. He stood by the side, watching Wang Baole without any expression. Only after some time, when the intense pain had somewhat eased, was Wang Baole able to quickly pull open his pants with a pale expression. He heaved a sigh of relief when he looked down. However, the lingering fear in his expression turned more intense.

"Shameless! Despicable!" Wang Baole looked up and clenched his teeth. The hate he had for the senior sparring partner was indescribable. He had been filled with confidence and believed that he could finally turn the tables, but he had never imagined that the senior sparring partner would have such a despicable move.

He wished to continue sparring with him but was too afraid. He even wished to protect his crotch, but he realized that he could not do it in the Hallucination realm. It appeared that there was something different after the senior sparring partner changed.

Finally, Wang Baole left the Hallucination realm extremely depressed. He struggled outside for a long while. On the one hand, he would have to experience the excruciating pain if he continuing the sparring, and on the other hand, there was his anticipation of becoming Head Prefect. Finally, the latter won over the former, and with a loud roar, Wang Baole entered the Hallucination realm again.

His tragic cries would occasionally echo throughout the Hallucination realm. Every time, Wang Baole would feel as though his crown jewels... had been crushed.

Half a month later, his mind was in a mess, almost to the point of going crazy. Even when he walked through the Dao College, he would instinctively cover his crotch when anyone gave him a glance.

All of this left him burning in a depressive anger. He aimed his sights once again... at the freestyle fight club.

*I want to engage in real combat!*

**Chapter 23: Shameless Fat Rabbit**

Wang Baole did not particularly want to go to the freestyle fight club. He did not wish to maintain a high profile, but he had no other choice. The junior sparring partner... never reacted no matter how hard he kicked, perhaps a result of its construction.

He found this unfair and was also driven crazy by this revelation. Therefore, he placed his sights once again on the fight club.

*Don't anyone provoke me!* Wang Baole, who had been kicked in the crotch for half a month repeatedly, was fuming with anger. He left the Dao College with a belligerent attitude. After stepping into the club, he found a door and entered after settling the simple administrative matters.

Soon, he appeared on the second level's arena with his rabbit mask donned. Despite half a month having passed, he still attracted the attention of others and was quickly recognized. The club's second level was thrown into an uproar.

"It's the finger-bending Fat Rabbit!"

"Fat Rabbit is here! This shameless bastard has finally appeared!"

"Finger-bending Fat Rabbit is in the house!"

The hubbub spread as many people immediately took out their voice transmission items. Many places in Ethereal City, where people were busy at work, received the news.

For example, in an upscale district in Ethereal City, there was a huge, extensive manor garden. It was clearly very expensive to own a manor garden in one of the seventeen main cities of the Federation. In the garden, two beauties were sparring.

The younger beauty looked sixteen. She had reached the Physical Seal realm in Ancient Martial Arts, and she was dressed in loose training attire. Her plaited hair was moving along with her body's actions. Her pink skin was extremely smooth and tender, dripping with the rolling sweat. The woman sparring with her looked a little older. She was in her twenties, but she was more beautiful. She was dressed in tight clothes and had beautiful facial features. Her cultivation level exceeded the Physical Seal realm, at the early stages of the Pulse Enrichment realm.

"Sis, you are finally back. You don't know how shameless that darn Fat Rabbit is! It's so embarrassing to have such a person remain in our club!" The young beauty clenched her teeth as she tried to get her breathing under control. Perhaps Wang Baole could not remember her as she was one of the hundreds of challengers he had faced, but he had left a deep impression on her, the girl who had worn the kitten mask.

Upon hearing her younger sister's words, the older beauty laughed. Just as she was about to console her, the young beauty's voice transmission ring trembled. She came to a halt and immediately widened her almond-shaped eyes after hearing the transmission.

"Sis, Fat Rabbit has appeared. You have to help me and teach him a lesson!"

Meanwhile, in a training chamber of the Combat faculty in Ethereal Dao College's Lower Academy Island, there was a youth beating a humanoid wooden puppet with brutal savageness. The wooden

puppet was clearly custom made. Ignoring its fat shape, it wore a rabbit mask that was similar to Wang Baole's.

"How dare you make me call you Daddy. I'll beat you to death!"

As he fought, the youth suddenly stopped and looked at his voice transmission ring. His eyes lit up as he looked up and roared with laughter.

"Fat Rabbit, I'll make you call me Daddy this time!"

Many similar scenes happened in various places throughout Ethereal City. Countless figures rushed from every corner of the city to the club. The clamorous discussions in the club kept growing. There was a huge crowd around Wang Baole's arena, with people from other arenas even giving up their fights to rush over.

In the hour after Wang Baole's arrival, he had already encountered more than ten challengers. All of them had their fingers bent as they cried tragically and admitted defeat while calling Wang Baole Daddy.

Wang Baole was also very depressed. His opponents were too weak, and he could instantly defeat them by bending fingers. There was no need for him to use his crotch-kicking killer blow; he had not had a chance of using it yet.

If he had forcibly used it, it would have failed to achieve the effects of a sparring partner. This frustrated Wang Baole as he looked at the crowd around him. He proudly puffed up his chest and said indifferently, "Is there anyone with a bit more skill? All of you are too weak!"

The moment he said that, the crowd became even more furious. They already found Wang Baole shameless, and now, they were being mocked. All of them immediately raised their voices.

"Fat Rabbit, don't bend fingers if you are so capable!"

"That's right. If you have what it takes, fight us with your fist!"

Wang Baole glared at the crowd when he heard them.

"You people only know how to shout. If you have what it takes, don't be a coward. Come on up if you are that great."

Wang Baole's response was like pouring gas onto a flame. It caused the crowd to explode as their shouts formed sound waves that permeated the surroundings. Even the club's staff rapidly ran over to guard the vicinity, afraid that it would devolve into chaos.

Wang Baole was given a fright as well, but he calmed down when he saw the staff. He stood there and continued provoking the crowd. Sweat beads covered the staff as they smiled wryly. It was rare for such a scene to happen in the club. Furthermore, the average person did not possess the ability to make so many people shout so agitatedly.

Wang Baole could not be bothered with that. He raised the number of Spirit Stones needed to challenge him to twenty Spirit Stones. This number immediately eliminated a large number of weaklings, preventing many from entering the arena without thought.

As Wang Baole became impatient from waiting while he considered lowering the number of Spirit Stones, a voice suddenly boomed from outside the arena.

“Fat Rabbit, your daddy is here to challenge you!” As the voice rang out, everyone immediately looked over. Wang Baole glanced out of curiosity and immediately saw a familiar youth. He was walking over briskly with arrogance and confidence.

The youth was dressed in white combat clothing. He had a peak Physical Seal aura that was not concealed in any way. Not only that, he had even brought equipment with him. They were two specially tailored gloves!

The two gloves were tightly worn on his fists, completely protecting his fingers. It made it impossible for others to grab and bend his fingers.

The youth was feeling extremely complacent while he wore the gloves. He strode forward and ran straight for the arena amid the excited cheers of the crowd.

“It’s Lu Zihao from Ethereal Dao College’s Combat faculty!”

“Fat Rabbit has bent his fingers numerous times in the past. He prepared special gloves this time. Well done!”

“Haha, it looks like there are quite a number of clever people. With the gloves, Fat Rabbit’s finger-bending technique is rendered useless automatically!”

Amid the crowd’s excitement, Wang Baole deliberately took a look at the youth’s specially tailored gloves. He coughed and took a few steps back, as though he was bracing himself for a powerful opponent.

Upon seeing Wang Baole’s reaction, the youth became even more excited as he directly leaped into the arena.

“Fat Rabbit, all you are capable of is bending fingers. You will definitely lose this time!” The youth laughed loudly, but he did not underestimate Wang Baole. He charged forward with astounding speed, dashing straight for Wang Baole.

He had practiced the same scenario for a long time in the Dao College’s training chambers. He was confident that he could quickly make Fat Rabbit know the might of his Savage Wind Fist, which he had trained arduously.

“As expected of a Combat faculty student!”

“This stance of his is enough to make him the cream of the crop among those at the Physical Seal realm!”

“This battle will be good. Fat Rabbit is finished!”

The crowd watched with excitement, prepared to see an impressive battle unfold. The situation in the arena changed instantly as Wang Baole retreated a few steps back. When the youth approached him, Wang Baole suddenly took a few steps forward. His right hand raised up, but instead of bending fingers, he pressed down on the youth’s wrist.

Especially with the suction force from his palm being so fast, the youth found it difficult to dodge. His wrist was directly grabbed by Wang Baole as his joints were twisted!

This pressure resulted in a pain no weaker than the bending of fingers. It instantly surged through the youth's body as he held back from screaming. Just as he was about to retaliate, an astounding suction force spread, causing his movements to slow, as if trapped in a quagmire. Wang Baole's surroundings seemed to become a kind of domain due to his control of the suction force!

This slowness only happened for an instant. If Wang Baole had employed other methods, it would have been a waste of the opportunity, unless he could subdue his opponent in one strike, since his opponent could recover.

But the twisting technique... was all about defeating the enemy with one strike!

This technique was, in essence, about allowing the weak to defeat the strong!

Instantly, Wang Baole pressed down on the youth's wrist and used the instant when he was occupied by the pain of having his joints twisted, kicking out his right foot with an incredible speed, straight for the youth's crotch.

"Call me Daddy!" Wang Baole growled deeply, but he still held back. Despite that, the youth widened his eyes when his foot landed. The color in his face went from a normal shade to a stark white before quickly turning red. Finally, it became purple as the pitch of the voice escaping from his lips changed into an extremely sharp cry.

"O... O... Ouch..." The youth cried in pain as he collapsed to the ground while claspng his crotch. He instinctively shouted as tears flowed down his cheeks. The claspng of his crotch made all the surrounding men draw a gasp as they instinctively covered their crotches.

What had happened was too impactful for men. It was very easy for them to identify with the pain, leaving all their scalps tingling. Even the surrounding guards drew a cold gasp of air.

Perhaps due to them being able to identify with the pain, soon, the angry roars exceeded those from before. They erupted in an unprecedented manner.

"How shameless! If you have what it takes, permit those in the Pulse Enrichment realm to challenge you!"

"Darn it. He actually kicks crotches. I offer thirty Spirit Stones to anyone who takes off Fat Rabbit's mask! I want to know who he is!"

Amid the crowd's din, Wang Baole watched the youth struggle to crawl out the arena with pity. He knew his opponent's pain acutely and also felt a lot more comfortable.

"Is no one challenging me?" Wang Baole coughed dryly as he looked at the crowd. The freestyle fight club's challenge rules allowed for one to set a realm higher. However, Wang Baole obviously did not do so. He restricted it to a realm below the Pulse Enrichment realm.

When news of him kicking crotches spread, the contemptuous voices increased around him. However, the number of people who challenged him was noticeably lower. The crowd might have felt indignant

about his bending of fingers, but crotch-kicking... left a chill in everyone's heart. None of them dared challenge him frivolously.

Wang Baole was being too ostentatious at the moment. He stood by the side of the arena and began mocking the onlookers just like before.

"To think that no one in such a large club dares to fight me! How disappointing!"

Slowly, there were some who could not tolerate Wang Baole and stepped up disgruntledly. Half a day passed as tragic cries reverberated constantly. Wang Baole's crotch-kicking technique was also constantly honed as he became more skilled in it.

As for the atmosphere on the second floor, it reached a whole new level. It forced the club to increase the number of guards. Many cameras were facing that arena like the club was facing a terrifying enemy.

In the club's security room on the third floor, there were even quite a number of people bracing themselves for more trouble. They were paying close attention to the situation, afraid that it would devolve into something uncontrollable.

"This darn Fat Rabbit. If I possessed the authority, even I would want to see who this bastard is!" A few Pulse Enrichment experts gritted their teeth while inside the security room.

#### **Chapter 24: I Won't Fight You**

There was a rowdy din throughout the fight club's second floor. Angry and aggrieved roars boomed incessantly in waves as the atmosphere was punctuated by all sorts of contemptuous voices.

"Shameless Fat Rabbit. All you do is bully us at the Physical Seal realm. If you've got guts, permit challengers at the Pulse Enrichment realm to enter your arena!"

"That's right. How can you consider yourself capable when all you do is bully us at the Physical Seal realm? I'm unconvinced!"

Those who tragically had their crotches kicked, as well as their close friends and relatives, cursed the loudest.

Wang Baole was also very disgruntled hearing them.

"I'm at the Physical Seal realm. What do you mean I'm bullying those at the Physical Seal realm? Stop shouting, come on up and fight!"

Perhaps, Wang Baole's crotch-kicking was too visual; it resulted in fewer people daring to challenge him. But now, Wang Baole's skill at bending fingers and kicking out of the blue was improving with practice.

He did not realize that he seemed to have an innate talent for that form of battling. In the end, he was able to create his own moves and kick crotches in different ways.

At times, he would kick from the front or from the side, and at other times, from below. He even stretched his leg out from the back and curled his foot back...

As Wang Baole delivered various styles of crotch-kicking, the crowd cursed, but their hearts chilled. They identified with the pain more acutely as their crotches seemed to ache. The denouncement and curses only increased.

If someone was thin-skinned, they might have been drowned by the denouncement, but Wang Baole was a thick-skinned person to begin with, even so when he was wearing a mask.

All of this made him feel like a fish in water. He felt he could let himself go, and his mocking skills were ever improving.

“Is there anyone who wants to challenge me?”

“You, you were shouting quite loudly just now. Didn’t you say I shouldn’t bend fingers? Come, I guarantee you that I will not bend a single finger!”

Just as Wang Baole was smugly issuing a challenge, a woman’s voice was suddenly heard. Even in the rowdy club, it clearly reached the arena.

“I’ll spar with you.” Although it was a woman’s voice, it sounded very sonorous and powerful. Accompanying the voice, the crowd rapidly parted to form a path.

Gazes instantly landed on that open path where two women were walking over. They were two beauties of different ages. The young beauty was dressed in a training robe, and she wore a kitten mask. The older beauty did not wear a mask. She had excellent features, and her attire was captivating. It showcased her curvaceous body, allowing her entire being to suffuse stunning beauty.

Especially with her wavy hair, it made her exude charm. The fighting spirit in her eyes made her look like a wild panther. It attracted every man who fixed their sights on her as their hearts raced.

Even more stunning was her aura. It was not at the Physical Seal realm but at the... Pulse Enrichment realm!

The Blood Qi realm had tremendous amounts of Blood Qi, which resulted in a leak. Physical Seal was like sealing one’s body, allowing one’s strength to converge. However, it was difficult to maintain it for long and energy would eventually disperse.

The last of the Ancient Martial realms was Pulse Enrichment. All meridians in the body were sealed shut, allowing one to maintain peak performance for prolonged periods of time. Every sliver of strength could be pushed to the extreme, and it could be considered the pinnacle of body and soul. They were no different from humanoid killing machines.

Her appearance immediately caused the surroundings to burst out in exclamation.

“It’s the young mistress of the club, Zhou Lu!”

“Haha, Fat Rabbit is in trouble. This is Zhou Lu. The club is run by her family. She abhors evil and has used her authority to expel the vile before. I heard that she attends White Deer Dao College and is graduating very soon. I have even heard that the military has offered her a job.”

“Goddess. She’s my goddess!”

As the woman walked over, the breaths of the surrounding people hastened. Many burning eyes were fixated on Zhou Lu, making her the focus of all.

Wang Baole blinked. He did not know who she was, but after hearing the exclamations from the crowd, he immediately got an understanding of her background, leaving him shocked. This was especially when he heard that her cultivation level exceeded the Physical Seal realm, leaving Wang Baole wary.

He was there to find a sparring partner, not to be beaten to a pulp. He swept his gaze, and before Zhou Lu arrived in front of the glass barrier of his arena, he gave a light cough.

“Sorry. I only accept challenges from those below the Pulse Enrichment realm. Young lady, your cultivation has exceeded the requirement. I won’t fight you.

“Besides, my killer blows are too powerful. Once they are unleashed, it will put me in a difficult position since you are a girl.

“So, let’s forget it. I’m tired already and shall be leaving.” Wang Baole immediately felt that the speech he delivered was perfect. He had not exposed his age and had also rejected her. Nor did he appear cowardly. After he was done with his words, he sighed with regret as he held his hands behind his back and walked toward the exit.

Everyone immediately booed. The beauty who wore a kitten’s mask dressed in a training costume glared at Wang Baole as she shouted with the crowd.

“You want to leave?” At that moment, Zhou Lu, who was standing outside the glass barrier, had a contemptuous look in her eyes. She abhorred evil, and she felt that it was her responsibility to expel a vile person who did shameless acts like bending fingers from the club.

Furthermore, he had bullied her younger sister. How could she spare him? She raised her right hand and produced a purple jade card. She pressed it on the glass barrier, and immediately, the sealed arena opened!

This scene immediately left the crowd excited.

“Sis Authority has used her authority again. Haha!”

“This Fat Rabbit is in deep shit now.”

Cheers filled the second floor. As for the crowd in the security room on the third floor, they shook their heads helplessly.

Wang Baole was similarly given a shock. He rapidly took a few steps back and looked at Zhou Lu, who entered his arena, with widened eyes. Her Pulse Enrichment aura left his eyes constricted. He wanted to curse, finding the club too shameless, for he had never expected this to happen. He rapidly retreated as he yelled, “I’m a customer. The customer is king. You cannot hit me... I will complain!”

As Wang Baole said those words, the surrounding security turned hesitant. The experts stationed in the security room on the third floor were rendered helpless as well. It was not the first time they had seen the young mistress do such a thing. They knew that, even if they did stop her, they just needed to delay their arrival.

“Go ahead and complain. It’s not like this is the first time I’ve received complaints.” In the arena, Zhou Lu’s eyes were filled with arrogance. She was confident she would be able to teach the Fat Rabbit a lesson that he would remember before the club stopped her. A glint flashed in her eyes as her early-stage Pulse Enrichment cultivation instantly erupted. Her speed increased to its limits as she charged at Wang Baole.

When she heard the surrounding crowd cheering for her, she felt even more convinced that what she was doing was right.

The speed of the Pulse Enrichment realm was too fast. She was in front of Wang Baole in the blink of an eye as she raised her right hand to grab at his mask.

At that dangerous juncture in time, Wang Baole cleared away all his thoughts. He rapidly retreated as his accelerated away. His mask missed Zhou Lu’s grab by a hair, but as a Pulse Enrichment realm expert was too powerful, the winds her movements stirred struck Wang Baole and left him stumbling backward.

Wang Baole was infuriated as he shouted loudly once again, “A clip joint! You people are running a clip joint!”

However, Zhou Lu ignored him. At the instant Wang Baole retreated, she spun around and raised her right foot for a sweep. With a thud, she struck Wang Baole and caused him to retreat even further.

It did not end. Zhou Lu’s attacks resembled a blistering storm. Her realm had already surpassed Wang Baole’s, and she had begun accumulating combat experience from a young age. She held the absolute initiative by attacking at that moment, and in a flash, she had closed in on Wang Baole and was attempting to grab his mask.

Wang Baole was already infuriated. He could ignore that the place was a clip joint, and he could tolerate the use of her authority and her bullying of the weak, but she was even going as far as to take off his mask. She was going overboard.

“You are going too far!” Wang Baole roared. He no longer cared about the differences that stood between them. Although he had never fought an opponent at the Physical Seal realm, his will to fight had similarly erupted after being bullied to such an extent. The moment he spread his devouring seed, he immediately sealed his body!

Zhou Lu was also left shocked with every breath taken. Her body was partially pulled as she came to a momentary pause. Just this brief moment allowed Wang Baole to rapidly approach her with savage-looking eyes. He raised his left hand as he grabbed Zhou Lu’s finger and yanked it up before bending it.

“Kneel down and call me Daddy!” Wang Baole bellowed as a sharp pain instantly tore through Zhou Lu’s body. The pain left her nearly in tears, and despite trying to escape, Wang Baole’s palm was like a suction pad. She was completely unable to extricate herself despite being at the Pulse Enrichment realm.

However, she had rich experience in combat. As her strength erupted, she tolerated the pain and twisted her body. Although she failed to escape, she was able to throw a punch at Wang Baole’s temple.

Wang Baole's eyes had a savage glow in them. He did not dodge, but instead twisted his body slightly. He quickly raised his right hand. As Zhou Lu's back was facing him, he pressed down at her wrist when she swung her fist backward. With a mighty press downward, a cracking sound was heard.

After twisting her fingers, even her wrist was twisted. Waves of agony inundated Zhou Lu as they drove her mad. However, she was indignant and extremely disgruntled. She raised her right foot and kicked out at Wang Baole's crotch.

This kick stirred up a howling wind. Once it connected, the outcome was obvious. Wang Baole knew the meaning of a sparring session, so he knew how to hold back. As a man who had been taught a good lesson by the senior sparring partner, he knew the pain. The senior sparring partner had no emotions, and although it was a Hallucination realm, the pain was an actual experience. But now, Zhou Lu was not holding back any of her strength. She was attacking with full force!

This left Wang Baole furious. He instantly unleashed his suction force, which was emitted from his chest. Instantly, this made Zhou Lu lose control of her kick as it changed direction. The force pulled her upward, and due to her instability, most of her kick's strength was lost. As for Wang Baole, he did not hesitate to raise his right foot at the cost of being kicked in the stomach. He gave a sharp kick at Zhou Lu's buttocks!

"Get down!"

With a boom, both of them struck each other simultaneously. Wang Baole's fat was thick, but even though Zhou Lu's kick had lost most of its strength, it still managed to send him retreating several steps.

Zhou Lu let out a tragic cry that had never been heard before. Her buttocks were kicked by Wang Baole as she stumbled forward. The pain left her unable to heed her image. She held her buttocks as she skipped around. Looking from afar, her buttocks were dissimilar in size, looking rather jarring.

The crowd failed to react the instant that happened. Only when everything was over did the club's security rush over.

Wang Baole was panting as he glared at the buttock-clasping Zhou Lu, holding back his urge to deliver another kick. Recalling that the club was run by her family, Wang Baole harrumphed and stood at the spot where he could leave. He controlled the platform to descend, returning to his chamber.

He held his tummy as he took off his mask. He quickly left the passageway and, taking advantage of how the people on the second floor had not fully reacted, immediately left the club, pretending like nothing had happened.

Only when he left the place did he heave a long sigh of relief. He pressed down on his hurting tummy, but he slowly became excited before feeling puzzled.

*This twisting technique is indeed useful. It can actually fight the Pulse Enrichment realm! But... why do I feel like it's meant for a woman's self-defense? Could the person in the mask be female?*

Wang Baole hesitated for a moment, but when he thought about how useful the twisting technique was, he no longer held much suspicion about it and left excitedly.

However, on the second floor of the club, there was an unprecedented uproarious shock when the crowd finally came to.

### **Chapter 25: Great Void Twisting Technique Phenomenal Success**

The voices on the club's second floor were extremely vehement. The impression Wang Baole gave all of them was that of a fat rabbit who bent fingers, twisted wrists, or kicked crotches.

While all his offensive skills left people shuddering in fear, his actions also garnered him a lot of hate. His kicking of crotches especially left the scalps of others tingling. They could acutely identify with the pain and only found it utterly shameless.

From their point of view, be it the bending of fingers or the twisting of wrists, they were all acts of lowly hooligans. As for the kicking of crotches, that was even less acceptable.

Even worse, he had an extremely sharp tongue. He had provoked and challenged the crowd from the arena. Thus, under the instigation of the victims, it created a contemptuous denouncement.

In everyone's eyes, Fat Rabbit was nothing but trash, one who only knew how to resort to tricks and be extremely shameless. However... what appeared to be an extremely shameless battle technique in everyone's eyes had been used by Wang Baole to defeat a Pulse Enrichment realm expert. Their preconceived notions crumbled as a result. All the contempt they had turned into shock at that very moment.

"He... he actually defeated someone at the Pulse Enrichment realm!"

"Heavens! A shameless battle technique that bends fingers, twists wrists, and kicks crotches is actually able to produce such formidable might!"

"That's not right. It's difficult for an average person to achieve that. Fat Rabbit must have spent many years to achieve his present skill!"

Gasps sounded as an uproar erupted. Those that were frequent visitors of the club were aficionados of Ancient Martial Arts. In fact, they had no strict rules deep in their hearts. They could accept something up to a certain extent as long as it had been proven effective.

Although Wang Baole's technique was shameless, the battle had proven that the battle technique was effective. As such, many people on the club's second floor gasped as they felt moved.

Some even spent Spirit Stones to seek out video recordings of the hundreds of battles that Wang Baole had engaged in. They began studying those recordings. As there were many people on the second floor, and with Zhou Lu's status, news of Fat Rabbit immediately spread.

By then, Wang Baole had already returned to Ethereal Dao College. After one day of training, he realized that he had gained new insights into crotch-kicking. Therefore, he entered the Hallucination realm again to train with the senior sparring partner.

Time passed. Although Wang Baole's cries continued echoing in the Hallucination realm, the frequency was gradually decreasing.

Outside, news of Fat Rabbit spread, and it finally reached an all-time high.

Fat Rabbit's reputation was no longer limited to the club. There had been several Ethereal Dao College students that day at the club. After recovering from their shock, they had begun researching and studying.

Therefore... be it on the Dao College's Spirit Intranet or the Spirit Internet that connected the entire Federation, many videos of Wang Baole's fights began to appear.

Every video went from having zero viewers to becoming a viral hit. Everyone who watched it drew a gasp, especially the challengers from before. When they watched it again and recalled the pain they suffered, they became even more motivated to study it seriously.

These videos were quickly spread in a short amount of time and were used as learning material by more and more people. There were even people who sought out twisting techniques in Ancient Martial Arts. In fact, that was the original version. What Wang Baole had learned was clearly a modified version. Matched with the devouring seed's strength, it resulted in a unique twisting technique.

Certain things were immediately different the moment it had an origin and outlet. For instance, what Wang Baole employed was no longer treated as a shameless battle technique by others. Instead, it had become a combat art.

"This is what combat is!"

"That's right. More than a thousand years ago, combat fights were only performances. In our present world, combat is fraught with dangers. It's a battle that decides life and death!"

"That's reasonable. In the face of life and death, no one will care if you bend fingers or kick crotches. That would just be too pedantic!"

As such opinions spread, there were even organizations that appeared to side with Wang Baole. These organizations were all spontaneously formed. They showed their ardent approval of what Wang Baole did on the Spirit Internet.

Soon, news of Fat Rabbit also spread throughout Ethereal City.

All of this made the number of people learning twisting techniques increase. There were even arenas in the club with people bending fingers, twisting wrists, and kicking crotches. Although it still garnered contempt, it slowly became a trend. However, the club quickly announced a restriction—they banned crotch-kicking.

This was, in effect, condoning the twisting technique. It made even more people passionate about bending fingers and twisting wrists.

The twisting techniques were still effective. Although they lacked the horrific effects of Wang Baole's devouring seed, they were still incisive to a particular extent.

This trend even slowly spread to Ethereal Dao College. Some of the Combat faculty students began practicing it, especially the youth who had been forced to call him Daddy numerous times. He crazily trained in his training chamber, studying videos and practicing his twisting technique.

“I will definitely learn of your identity. When that happens, I, Lu Zihao, swear to make you call me Daddy!”

While the youth trained crazily, Zhou Lu, who was watching videos by the window in a luxurious room in the fight club, was the same.

The room was very exquisite. From inside, one could see nearly half of Ethereal City. Amid the swirling clouds, the city appeared like an immortal’s world.

The decorations in the room were even finer. Every object looked very expensive.

Zhou Lu, who was inside this luxurious room, was dressed in her home clothes. She was staring at a projection playing a video of Wang Baole.

Losing to someone at the Physical Seal realm had been a huge blow for her, especially having her buttocks kicked. This made her usual arrogant self fume to the point of insanity.

Although she was researching it, she had no intention of learning the twisting technique. Instead, she was trying to think of all possible ways to counter the technique.

However, the scenes in the video caused her to quickly lose control. Her fists clenched tightly, and it was at that moment, her father, president of the freestyle fight club in Ethereal City, walked in.

Upon seeing his daughter’s livid face, he smiled bitterly as he gave a sigh.

“Lulu, why are you so worked up?” The president looked like he was in his forties. His figure stood tall and straight, and although he had a little white hair on his head, his cultivation realm was no longer at the Ancient Martial realm. He had long surpassed mere mortals, and he was completely unfathomable.

“Dad, are you telling me that darn Fat Rabbit’s identity or not!” Zhou Lu looked toward her father as he approached. This was not the first time she had raised such a request.

“Cut it out, Lulu. The privacy of our customers is the foundation of our club’s establishment; this rule cannot be broken! You are about to report to the military soon, so stop working up a fuss.” The president shook his head helplessly and gave her a few assuring words. Noticing that his daughter was still infuriated, he felt his head ache. Thankfully, a subordinate had a report for him. He left after comforting her with a few more words.

Zhou Lu was left in the room as her chest heaved up and down. She clenched her teeth moments after she stared at the video.

“Fatty, I’ll definitely identify you!”

Many people in Ethereal City, mostly victims of Wang Baole, were just like Lu Zihao and Zhou Lu, and although their adamant words failed to amount to a curse, they were able to make Wang Baole sneeze several times.

*Someone is thinking about me again.* At that moment, Wang Baole, who was snacking inside his Dao College cave abode, sneezed. He quickly drank some Ice Spirit Water before feeling much better.

As he snacked, he mumbled to himself.

“I’ve become too famous recently and have to keep a low profile. I’m the person who will become the Federation President after all. Other than the fame that arises from becoming an official, I do not want any other kinds of fame.” Wang Baole strongly approved of his decision to use a mask early on. After he finished his snacks with great delight, he patted himself on the stomach and took a deep breath. He activated the Hallucination realm before continuing his sparring with the senior sparring partner.

Days passed by. Wang Baole became more skilled at the twisting technique, and eventually, his fights with the senior sparring partner were all extremely intense.

His talent in wrestling also stood out during the training. The number of times he was kicked in the crotch decreased until, one day, the senior sparring partner could no longer kick him. Wang Baole began his counterattack.

But this counterattack... did not bring him any joy. Instead, it only gave him nightmares once again.

The senior sparring partner’s battling technique changed yet again. From twisting wrists, it developed into the twisting of his shoulders, neck, knee, or other joints on his body.

It was as though every joint on the human body was a target of the twisting technique. The battles that resulted in Wang Baole having his joints twisted time and time again left him screaming in pain, but he would return to the Hallucination realm again.

He wished to visit the fight club again, but once he recalled how he had offended the club’s young mistress, Wang Baole held back sorrowfully. He began to raise his techniques bit by bit in the Hallucination realm.

Thankfully, his foundation had been made robust, and the senior sparring partner’s changes were limited. It allowed Wang Baole to slowly grasp the twisting technique as his body fully experienced the pain of his joints being twisted, allowing him to improve his skill.

Only after another two months passed, when he defeated the senior sparring partner, did Wang Baole walk out the Hallucination realm. He looked at the blue sky dotted with white clouds outside his cave abode, feeling extremely excited.

*Finally, I’ve attained phenomenal success!*

## **Chapter 26: Your Humble Servant, Xie Haiyang**

Phenomenal success stage of the Great Void Twisting Technique!

When the formerly despicable and terrifying senior sparring partner in the Hallucination realm failed to bend his fingers, kick his crotch, or twist Wang Baole’s joints, to the point of being subdued, Wang Baole became excited.

*Who can stop me from becoming Head Prefect now? Nobody!* After exiting the Hallucination realm, he looked at the blue skies and white clouds outside the cave abode. With his arms akimbo, he laughed out loud.

He was filled with excitement and anticipation. Ever since he discovered the powers gained from being Head Prefect, he had spent half a year working hard to become one.

At the thought of becoming Head Prefect, and thus having the right to supervise all Dharmic Armament faculty students, he felt that he would become an important figure. Although he might not be able to have his absolute way in the Dao College, he would become someone no one dared offend. Just the thought of it left Wang Baole even more excited.

Whenever he thought of such a scene, Wang Baole would be filled with anticipation amid his excitement, but most of the time, he would only work more diligently. Now, however, he could already see that scene play out. Him becoming Head Prefect... was already within his grasp!

Such close proximity to his goal made Wang Baole's heart race. His feelings of anticipation were extremely intense.

Amid his excitement, Wang Baole touched his somewhat shriveled tummy. While anticipating the future, he also felt sorry for himself.

*To become Head Prefect, I have lost all desire for food and drink in order to practice in my twisting technique. Now that I have obtained phenomenal success in it, one meal won't hurt.* With this thought in mind, Wang Baole could not hold back his eagerness to charge out the cave abode. He went to the Dao College's canteen, ordered three servings, and enjoyed a delightful meal.

Two hours later, when Wang Baole returned while chomping on a drumstick, his tummy was bulging. After he threw the drumstick bone away, he patted his tummy and took out a bottle of Ice Spirit Water from his tiny bag. Only after drinking a large mouthful did he enter his cave abode satisfied. As he sat there burping, he could not help but eat another few bags of snacks. He wiped his mouth and took a deep breath.

*It's time for the Head Prefect of Ethereal Dao College's Dharmic Armament faculty's Spirit Stones Hall to change!* The thought of him becoming Head Prefect again surfaced in his mind once again. He became even more excited.

*Head Prefect, here I come!* He growled as he raised his right hand. The devouring seed in him instantly extended its influence as his entire body seemed to turn into a black hole.

After training his twisting technique, he was very close to having absolute control over his devouring seed. The suction forces spread throughout Wang Baole's body as he was able to absorb spirit energy at a much potent level than before.

In the blink of an eye, the space in the cave abode distorted. It was as though the cave abode had turned into a vacuum as a result of Wang Baole's devouring seed. He guided the worldly spirit energy outside the cave abode toward him, where he directly absorbed it all into his body as the energy rapidly gathered at his palm.

Soon, a resplendent beam emitted out of Wang Baole's palm.

The difference between medial-grade Spirit Stones and superior-grade Spirit Stones was in the process going from the 84% mark to the 85% mark. This was a bottleneck everyone encountered and had once troubled Wang Baole greatly. But now, with the increase of his devouring seed's suction force and the

energy flowing through his meridians without much resistance due to his cultivation of the twisting technique, everything was different from the past.

This made his Spirit Stone refinement instantly overcome the chasm that separated the medial-grade from the superior-grade. He immediately condensed an 86% pure Spirit Stone.

One thing of note was his body. Perhaps it was because he had not refined Spirit Stones in a long time, but not only did he not have any spirit fat grow on him, his body was even improving while refining the Spirit Stone. This made Wang Baole greatly excited.

*Even if I gain weight, it's fine. At most, I'll think of a way to lose weight. My current goal is to become Head Prefect in the shortest possible time!* Wang Baole felt that, compared to losing weight, becoming Head Prefect was more important. He stopped paying attention to the changes in his weight as he fully focused on Spirit Stone refinement.

Time passed, and days later, when Wang Baole refined an 89% pure Spirit Stone, he came to a decision.

*Seclusion! Seclusion!* Wang Baole's desire to become Head Prefect completely occupied his mind. In order to be certain, he took some time to visit the hall and verified that ranked first in the Spirit Stones Hall was Jiang Lin. He had refined a Spirit Stone of 91% purity.

Therefore, he confidently purchased a large amount of food and manically entered seclusion in a bid to strive for Head Prefect.

Days passed one by one as Wang Baole slowly immersed himself in a trance-like manner of refining Spirit Stones. Finally, his Spirit Stones purity exceeded 89% one week later, reaching... 90% purity!

If this matter was made known, it would definitely cause a commotion throughout the Dao College. To increase beyond 85% purity was extremely difficult. Even those with talent, like Jiang Lin, had to spend more than two years to progress from 70% to 90%. Jiang Lin had then spent another year before he reached the present 91%.

As for Wang Baole, he had raised his purity from 50% to his present stage. The improvement was immense and unprecedented. Furthermore, he had only spent about half a year to achieve that.

Once one's Spirit Stone purity reached 90%, one could be known as a master when it came to refining of Spirit Stones. After all, the number of people who had reached 90% in all of Ethereal Dao College on the Spirit Stones Hall Roll was, at present, two!

One was at 91% and another was exactly at 90%.

This ranking appeared close, but in fact, to surpass that was extraordinarily difficult.

After all, there was difficulty going from 85% to 90%, but above 90%, it was like a chasm with every step!

In Ethereal Dao College's history, the record of the fastest person to become Head Prefect was two years. It was because he had possessed a stunning talent that allowed him to accomplish the feat.

As for freshmen Head Prefects, it was still possible in other faculties, but it had never happened in the Dharmic Armament faculty!

Wang Baole was rapidly approaching the record. Having disregarded sleep and food, he refined crazily. He paid no attention to his weight, putting all his effort into breaking past 90% to reach 91% purity.

As for his weight, it was gradually rising with the slow appearance of spirit fat as his refinement purity increased.

After a few days, Wang Baole's body was so massive that he was bigger than the first time he had tried losing weight after matriculating. His Spirit Stone purity broke through once again, reaching 91%!

With victory at hand, Wang Baole lacked the time to consider the matter of losing weight. He did not even think of his family's genealogical table or the Fatso Forefathers. He was regulating his breathing and encouraging himself before he continued another refinement.

One week later, his Spirit Stone purity made another breakthrough. It reached straight to 92%!

However, Wang Baole did not stop. He had considered the possibility of Jiang Lin having broken through during this period of time. That would have been irritating; therefore, he clenched his teeth and, seeking his limit, continued refining.

Unbeknownst to him, his body... was very exaggerated at the moment. It far exceeded his fattest point in history, reaching an astounding size. Finally, when Wang Baole's Spirit Stone purity made another unprecedented breakthrough, with the Spirit Stone's purity turning from 92% to 93%, Wang Baole saw that the stone in his palm no longer looked resplendent and crystalline. Instead, it emitted rainbow light like a gem. He raised his head and laughed out loud.

*So, this is the legendary... Rainbow Spirit Stone!*

Wang Baole had heard the teacher mention Rainbow Spirit Stones in his first lecture. Later, he had come to understand that this was the highest realm when it came to refining Spirit Stones!

*I'm Head Prefect!* In his excitement, Wang Baole suddenly tried to get up. He wanted to head to the Hall Roll and activate the Head Prefect test. As long as he refined one Spirit Stone there and left a record with the Hall Roll, he would become Head Prefect!

However, when Wang Baole, who had been immersed in his excitement, tried to get up, he suddenly widened his eyes. He looked at his surroundings in a daze.

*Why do I find the cave abode smaller? Don't tell me...*

Wang Baole's breathing turned a little stifled. As he muttered, he looked down at his belly and once again looked at his surroundings. Moments later, he let out a shrill and tragic cry. It boomed out of Wang Baole's cave abode.

At that moment, in the cave abode, Wang Baole's body had reached a stunning size. He... nearly occupied more than half the cave abode. Although the cave abode was not big to begin with, this only served to accentuate how massive Wang Baole was. That terrifying look and ridiculous body were enough to make anyone who saw him draw a gasp and be appalled.

Ignoring the question of him being able to stand up, just a look at his cave abode almost brought Wang Baole to tears. He discovered that, even if he could crawl over, he was unable to squeeze out the door.

*Heavens, I can't even get out. How... how am I to lose weight?* Wang Baole lamented speechlessly. He was nearly driven to the brink of insanity, gripped with anxiety. He felt that he was already Head Prefect, but just as he was about to take the test to advance to the highest point of his life, he was unable to leave the cave abode.

And if he could not leave, there was no way for him to go to the Lava Chamber to continue his weight loss. All of this became a vicious cycle that left Wang Baole dumbfounded and mad.

After struggling internally and finding many of the solutions he thought up useless, Wang Baole sadly raised his voice transmission ring. After struggling with himself, he sought Liu Daobin's help.

When Liu Daobin heard this matter, he rushed over quickly. He drew a gasp when he saw Wang Baole inside the cave abode.

"Heavens! Wang Baole, how did you do it?"

Wang Baole was in utter sadness. When Liu Daobin saw this, he quickly suggested several solutions, but none of them worked. He could only contact others. and gradually, Bunny Zhou Xiaoya came, as well as Du Min. Even Chen Ziheng had come.

Chen Ziheng widened his eyes as he muttered softly, "Fascinating."

As for Du Min, she gave Wang Baole a sidelong glance with a contemptuous look.

"Darn Fatty, eat less!"

Bunny Zhou Xiaoya looked worried and very concerned.

Wang Baole looked at the crowd outside his cave abode, and with the desperate desire to survive... he immediately said, "Guys, we come from the same town. You guys have to save me."

However, Liu Daobin and the others were not as useful as Wang Baole had hoped. None of them could think of a feasible solution. Eventually, it was Bunny who found a senior student named Xie Haiyang and invited him over.

Xie Haiyang was quite a famous person in the Dao College. He was acclaimed to have connections from the Chancellor to the students, with nothing he could not resolve. Bunny had acquainted herself with him through a pill trade.

Soon, a youth of average height came walking down the trail outside Wang Baole's cave. He had his hair gelled up, making it sparkle under the sunlight. He looked like a bright lamp while walking from afar.

When he arrived outside Wang Baole's cave abode and looked in, his already brilliant-looking eyes instantly lit up.

"Schoolmate, I'm your humble servant, Xie Haiyang. By inviting me here, you can rest assured. I love doing business with people from the Dharmic Armament faculty.

"As long as you have the money, there is nothing I, Xie Haiyang, can't do. Let's not talk about a trivial matter like yours. Even if you want the Chancellor to personally refine a Dharmic artifact for you or use Mystic Silver Sand to smith a similar snuff bottle like your Dharmic Armament faculty's dean, that is

something possible through me! This matter of yours is too simple. Don't you just want to get out? I can demolish your cave abode; wouldn't that allow you to leave?" Xie Haiyang said passionately as he got straight to business.

## **Chapter 27: Death Pill!**

"Don't doubt me. I, Xie Haiyang, am a professional trader. My mission is to serve all customers. You come troubled, and you shall leave satisfied. You can listen to the satisfied reviews of my customers. In all of Ethereal Dao College, be it the Lower Academy or Upper Academy, my name is my brand!"

As Xie Haiyang spoke, he raised his hand to touch his gelled hair. It shimmered under the sunlight as his eyes exuded a brilliance. He gave a passionate smile as he stood in front of Wang Baole's cave abode.

The confidence in his words was striking. After mentioning the Chancellor and faculty dean, he even suggested the demolition of the cave abode. This spirit was absolutely not something an ordinary student was capable of. After all, the Dao College's cave abodes all had array formations. They were carved uniformly by the Dao College and were very difficult to destroy. Similarly, everything in the cave abode was the property of the respective faculties. The students only had the privilege of staying in there and not the right to modify it.

However, from Xie Haiyang's tone, it appeared like the demolition of the cave abode was nothing difficult.

The moment Xie Haiyang said those words, Liu Daobin and company drew a gasp. His words were just too exaggerated. The concept of getting the Chancellor to personally smith a Dharmic artifact could be ignored, but just the faculty dean's snuff bottle, which was made of Mystic Silver Sand, was very rare. That was Mystic Silver Sand at 90% purity. It was extremely valuable.

Regarding that snuff box, there was quite a lot of information revealed on the Spirit Intranet about it. However, Wang Baole knew little about it since he had spent most of his time cultivating the Great Void Qi Devouring Art after matriculating into the Dao College.

Upon hearing that and seeing Liu Daobin and company looking alarmed, Wang Baole twisted his body out of curiosity. He opened the Spirit Intranet with great difficulty and checked the requirements needed for the Chancellor to personally refine a Dharmic artifact as well as the price of the Mystic Silver Sand snuff box.

His eyes immediately widened when he saw the information. From complete despair, he could not help but feel excitement rise in him as his mind was filled with hope. He adjusted his body and looked out the cave abode.

"You can demolish the cave abode?"

When he heard Wang Baole's tone that seemed to border on disbelief, Xie Haiyang remained composed. He continued touching his hair as he lightly smiled.

"This might not be possible for others, but you have to remember that in Ethereal Dao College, if I, Xie Haiyang, say it's impossible, that means that no one can do it.

“However, the demolition of a cave abode is quite a huge undertaking. It needs some time and at least ten thousand Spirit Stones. I’m not fleecing you in your time of need. The amount of Spirit Stones you spend will be worth it as I need to find someone to remove the array formation then find someone to appease the Dharmic Armament faculty’s dean. Finally, I have to consider the compensation. All of that will need at least three months!” Xie Haiyang explained very seriously as he extended three fingers.

“That expensive?” Du Min, Liu Daobin, and the others drew a cold gasp of air when they heard that. Ten thousand Spirit Stones was a sizable amount of money regardless of the situation.

But to Wang Baole, he was not concerned about the Spirit Stones; leaving and losing weight were more important. He was almost driven mad when he heard that three months was needed.

“Three months is just too long!”

Just as Wang Baole turned anxious, Xie Haiyang bent his back and looked into the cave abode as though he was determining how fat the present Wang Baole was. Upon hearing that, he chuckled.

“Brother, you have broadened my horizons in a way. I have seen people eat themselves fat, but to reach such a level of obesity and not be able to exit their cave abode... this is something I’m seeing for the first time in my life.”

Wang Baole was instantly incensed when he heard Xie Haiyang. It was fine if he had a solution, but if he could not solve the problem and instead only mock him, Wang Baole was considering teaching Xie Haiyang a lesson after becoming Head Prefect. He wanted Xie Haiyang to know that shooting his mouth off would bring him nothing but pain.

Xie Haiyang noticed Wang Baole’s displeasure as he said with a smile, “Actually, to come out, there’s no need to demolish the cave abode. I, Xie Haiyang, am a trader. I will not miss out on simple solutions and expect you to spend excessive money to resolve a problem. In fact, the simplest solution is for you to slim down. That way, you will be able to come out.

“This method will not only save time but will also definitely be better value than demolishing the cave abode. It will only require five hundred Spirit Stones. How about it?”

“Do you have a weight loss solution?” Wang Baole’s eyes lit up immediately. If he could lose weight, five hundred Spirit Stones was nothing. Wang Baole would not hesitate to pay even more.

“Schoolmate, I have to warn you not to doubt my capabilities. As long as you have the money, there is nothing I can’t do. If you do not slim down, I’ll repay you double!” Xie Haiyang said lightly as his tone was filled with pride.

Wang Baole was also a decisive person. He immediately agreed to the matter, but he would only make the payment after he slimmed down.

Xie Haiyang agreed to it. He believed that no one in the Dao College would dare abscond with his Spirit Stones. Therefore, he turned to leave after happily communicating with Wang Baole.

Liu Daobin and company saw that the matter appeared to have been resolved. They oddly gave a look at Wang Baole’s cave abode and knew that he was frustrated, so they bade farewell.

Bunny did not wish to leave, but she was pulled away by Du Min. Before she left, she gently consoled Wang Baole, moving him greatly.

“Xiaoya, once I slim down, I’ll definitely look for you.”

After everyone left, Wang Baole sprawled inside his cave abode. He felt that the present him was like a pangolin that was trapped inside a cave. He could not help but turn sorrowful. He subconsciously wanted to eat some snacks, but he realized that he could not reach them. This immediately left Wang Baole even more depressed.

*Why is it so hard when all I want to be is Head Prefect?*

*I have to persevere. I must not be disheartened. As the high officials’ autobiographies mention, when Heaven is about to confer a great office on any man, it first exercises his mind with suffering, and his sinews and bones with toil.* Thankfully, Wang Baole was an optimistic person. After he encouraged himself, he steeled his mind.

*I want to switch to a bigger cave abode!* With this driving him, Wang Baole began fantasizing about scenes of him becoming Head Prefect in the subsequent days. Every time he thought of something exciting, he would find the wait worth it.

With that, several days of waiting passed. Finally, three days later at dusk, Xie Haiyang returned.

He was still dressed in the same attire as three days ago. His hair was slicked back with gel, and he stood out under the setting sun. Wang Baole saw the distant him at a glance.

Upon seeing Xie Haiyang, Wang Baole shouted out agitatedly, “Brother Xie!”

Wang Baole’s voice drifted out of the cave abode, and by the time it landed in Xie Haiyang’s ears, he had arrived in front of the cave abode. He bent his back and looked in with a warm smile.

“Brother, for your matter, I have thought up several solutions to your problem. I finally chose a method that will absolutely work!” As Xie Haiyang spoke, he took out a pill bottle. He looked around and, after determining that there was no one around, squatted down, whispering, “This time, I got you some Death Pills from the underground black market in Ethereal City!”

Upon seeing Xie Haiyang’s mysterious behavior, Wang Baole felt more confident. Upon hearing the words ‘Death Pills’, he was taken aback.

“What’s that?” Wang Baole was puzzled. He had never heard of Death Pills.

“It’s normal that you do not know either. After all, the Death Pill is a banned substance. This pill was, in fact, refined accidentally by a crazy person of the Alchemy faculty in the past. As consuming them makes one feel like they are experiencing death, they are thus called Death Pills. There is a secret roll in the Alchemy faculty that documents the people who have consumed Death Pills. On it, the greatest number of Death Pills the record holder has eaten is three before he couldn’t take it anymore.”

As Xie Haiyang spoke, he said it in all seriousness. Finally, he said with great certainty, “Schoolmate, if you can endure it, this Death Pill will definitely make you lose weight. That, I dare guarantee you!”

Wang Baole immediately considered the problem. The words 'Death Pills' did sound terrifying. He secretly contacted Bunny and Du Min and, after some inquiries, opened the Spirit Intranet with great difficulty to investigate the pill. This investigation gave him a fright. The description of the Death Pills on the Spirit Intranet was extremely terrifying. Some people mentioned actual death, with people thinning to nothing but bones. Others mentioned that consuming the pill was challenging one's life.

Regardless which message it was, there was a final statement that persuaded people never to consume the pills. But it was precisely so that more people wished to attempt it...

Moments later, Wang Baole, who was determined to lose weight, gritted his teeth.

"Bring it here. I'll eat it!"

"That's the spirit!" Xie Haiyang gave him a big thumbs up.

"But I can't give you all of them. Let's try one at a time. After all, you haven't paid me yet. I can't let you die. I'll first let you eat one. If it's possible, we will try a second one." Xie Haiyang felt that he was already a very scrupulous person. He wore a specialized glove and carefully took out one pill from the pill bottle and handed it into the cave abode.

After Wang Baole received it, he took a look at it. The Death Pill was crimson in color. It looked quite worrisome at a glance. He first took a sniff and gauged that it was identical to the description he had seen on the Spirit Intranet. With a deep breath, he directly put it into his mouth and chewed on it. Before he could fully experience its taste, he swallowed it down.

"This thing is actually quite tasty." Wang Baole licked his lips. He had eaten it too quickly and could only taste the remnant flavors in his mouth. He found it more delicious than his snacks.

"Give me another one." Wang Baole, who had not eaten snacks in days, immediately felt his appetite whetted.

"Ah?" Xie Haiyang was taken aback. He had always acted like an esteemed expert in front of Wang Baole, but in his amazement, he looked at the pill bottle in his hand and back at Wang Baole.

He hesitated for a moment before carefully taking out a second pill and handing it over. After Wang Baole swallowed it again, he wanted yet another one.

Xie Haiyang was already alarmed as he asked uncertainly, "Do... Do you feel anything?"

"I don't feel anything. It's quite tasty. Give me a few more." Wang Baole licked his lips. The pills were spicy, and they warmed his stomach.

Xie Haiyang felt his entire being turn flustered. After a momentary daze, he subconsciously handed over three pills. When he realized what he done, he trembled and was just about to stop Wang Baole, but Wang Baole had already chomped down three Death Pills.

"Heavens, you... you have eaten five!" Xie Haiyang was utterly shocked as he exclaimed.

But, at that moment, Wang Baole only felt that his body was a little hotter than before. There was still not much of a reaction, so he immediately became dissatisfied.

“Is it a fake? You previously extolled it so much and mentioned how a person can at most eat three. I have already eaten five, and there’s not the slightest reaction!” Wang Baole found it unacceptable. He felt like he had been swindled.

Xie Haiyang’s forehead broke out in a cold sweat. There were still five pills inside his bottle. He was very certain that he had obtained genuine pills, but now, he was suspicious. After hearing Wang Baole’s words, he immediately grumbled in anger, “Did someone dare cheat me?”

“Won’t you know if you eat one?” Wang Baole was very displeased.

Xie Haiyang was also quite a character. He was suspicious that he had been cheated and was burning with rage. Gritting his teeth, he took out one pill and threw it into his mouth. However, the moment it entered his mouth, his eyes widened as his mind seemed to instantly buzz.

## **Chapter 28: Perfected Physical Seal Realm**

“Ah, this... Ah...” Xie Haiyang widened his mouth as though he wanted to say something, but he could not even finish a sentence. His face had instantly turned crimson red, and even his eyes were bloodshot. His entire person was breathing heavily as the veins on his forehead protruded. It was as though he had been struck by lightning!

“Heavens!”

Xie Haiyang let out a tragic cry as he convulsed all over. His pupils dilated rapidly as sweat poured down his forehead like it was raining. His first reaction was to open his mouth to belch in an attempt to spit out the Death Pill.

However, the Death Pill had already melted. No matter how he belched, he failed to regurgitate any of it. After a few dry heaves, his body convulsed even more violently as he clasped his throat and let out a hoarse cry.

“Water... I want water!”

He felt as though molten metal was in his mouth. His throat felt like it was being suffocated as his mind went blank. Only his body seemed to reject this external object, and the pain that resulted made him roar out involuntarily.

This roar seemed to come out like a wild beast’s. His body seemed to lose control, with it needing to vent. He jumped up suddenly and kept doing so outside Wang Baole’s cave abode. He was letting out unclear screams constantly.

“Water... Give me water... I can’t take it anymore...”

All of this was witnessed by Wang Baole. Watching Xie Haiyang go berserk, Wang Baole drew a gasp, but his eyes had a skeptical look.

*Is it an act?* Wang Baole was puzzled. He felt that the so-called Death Pill was only able to heat up his stomach. It did not appear as exaggerated as what he had been told.

But noticing that Xie Haiyang's shirt was drenched in sweat within seconds and with him crying out so tragically, as though he wished to pull out his tongue, Wang Baole was once again astounded. This was made even more apparent when Xie Haiyang seemed to lose his balance as he directly knelt outside the cave abode. As he roared, he constantly struck the ground.

Most astounding of all, Xie Haiyang's lips were swelling rapidly, and soon, his lips turned into two purplish-black sausages from Wang Baole's perspective. It was as though he had transformed.

The sausage lips appalled Wang Baole, making him seriously afraid. With great difficulty, he took out a bottle of Ice Spirit Water that was no longer cold and threw it over.

*Is this thing really that powerful?* Wang Baole was alarmed. As he threw out the Ice Spirit Water, Xie Haiyang pounced at it with red eyes. He looked like he could not wait to open the bottle cap as he crushed the bottle's neck with his teeth and gulped it down. After drinking a few mouthfuls, his eyes widened before he spewed it all out.

The Spirit Water that splattered to the ground produced white, misty steam.

"Heavens, it's too spicy!" When he drank the Spirit Water, not only did it fail to comfort him, it even made the spicy feeling turn more intense. Previously, the spiciness had been limited to his throat, but now, with the Spirit Water flowing down rapidly and straight into his stomach, the heat immediately exploded out violently from his body.

Even parts of his body that were not fat had gradually slimmed down. It was as though his body's potential had been stimulated by the Death Pills.

This was the Death Pill... which would bring a person death if they simply ate one, according to the Alchemy faculty's legend.

The recipe to create it was nothing out of the ordinary. The alchemist back then had accidentally concocted it, but it resulted in something so spicy that even a behemoth would not be able to withstand, much less a human!

It exceeded the limits of one's endurance and was an experience that made one feel like they were stepping into hell. It made anyone who had tried it wish to never ever experience it a second time.

Wang Baole was sprawled out in his cave abode, watching the entire process that ensued after Xie Haiyang consumed the Death Pill. This sort of shocking spectacle almost overwhelmed his senses. It made his initial plan of giving up change after he noticed Xie Haiyang slimming down. Wang Baole's breath hastened as he went for broke and said anxiously, "It can really lose weight. Quick, give me the Death Pills!"

Xie Haiyang was already in a crazed state from the spiciness. He could not think clearly and was already enervated in both body and mind. He lay there on the ground, looking as though life held nothing for him. He did not have the luxury of time to think it through as he simply threw the Death Pill bottle into the cave abode.

"I, Xie Haiyang... am honest to all customers. I absolutely do not sell... fake goods!"

Even in such a situation, his brand and reputation were still on his mind. This immediately made Wang Baole respect him. He felt that Xie Haiyang was indeed someone reliable.

“Nice one, Brother! I misunderstood you!” Wang Baole took the pill bottle and consoled Xie Haiyang before he took another pill. He did not get a kick from it and took another pill. As he felt the temperature in his stomach rapidly rise, Wang Baole looked again at his fat and clenched his teeth. He steeled his heart and swallowed all the Death Pills.

*To become Head Prefect and to lose weight, I'll risk it!*

With Xie Haiyang having eaten one pill, the remaining nine pills in the bottle of Death Pills... were in Wang Baole's stomach. Finally, the tolerance Wang Baole had gained from withstanding the Lava Chamber's high temperatures broke down at that moment. Furthermore, the nine Death Pills did not immediately show their effects, but instead, transformed when gathered together. Immediately, they rose up like an erupting flame!

A heat that Wang Baole had never felt in his life, one that far exceeded the crazy heat in the Lava Chamber, burned in his stomach like a sea of fire. It burned formlessly as his mouth instantly swelled. He was immediately unable to deliver any words through his throat. Everything inside his body felt like it was about to explode!

“Heavens!” A hoarse scream immediately escaped out of Wang Baole's throat. With him trapped inside his cave abode, he was driven to the brink of insanity. It felt like all the heat could not be vented and could only be used to burn his spirit fat. Immediately, his body convulsed while he screamed tragically, shrinking at a discernible pace.

This pain would have been completely unbearable to a common person, but to a fatty who only needed to lose weight, it was something that had to be done once and for all. Then, no matter the challenge, he would overcome it!

That way, Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang began wailing one after another inside and outside the cave abode. Thankfully, few people came around, otherwise they would have been horrified by what was happening.

About two hours later, Xie Haiyang gradually recovered. He had an excitement that stemmed from surviving a calamity. However, Wang Baole's tragic cries continued. Being inside a cave, his voice resounded as though he was crazy.

There were just too many Death Pills that were making their effects shown. It left Wang Baole's body burning. It was way more intense than the slow rise in heat of the Lava Chamber. The feeling of being burned inside out made him understand why Xie Haiyang had seemed to have been going deranged. What's more, he was feeling a pain more than ten times worse than Xie Haiyang!

In the beginning, Xie Haiyang had been gloating over Wang Baole's misfortune. After consuming the Death Pill, the feeling of seeing another person suffer was different.

But gradually, two hours passed. Xie Haiyang's breathing began to pulse with anxiety as he wiped his sweat in shock.

“How... how many did you eat?” He was already appalled. The commotion Wang Baole had created was just too excessive. According to his own experience, it was not right that Wang Baole’s agony would last that long.

Soon, it was the sixth hour, followed by the eighth... until ten hours passed before the roars from the cave abode ceased. Xie Haiyang’s heart skipped a beat, afraid that Wang Baole had died. He rushed into the cave abode and saw a pill bottle on the ground not far away. As he looked at the empty bottle, Xie Haiyang’s mind buzzed.

“That’s way too crazy... You ate a total of... nine pills!” Xie Haiyang felt his scalp tingle. He could not imagine what sort of person could consume nine Death Pills. To him, that was like a fantasy, but it had happened right before his very eyes.

As he gasped for breath, he looked up and instantly saw, in the corner of the cave abode, a clearly thinned Wang Baole. His hair was disheveled, and his clothes were torn. He was lying motionless in there with his limbs twitching from time to time.

Xie Haiyang’s eyes were filled with respect as though he had seen a man of god. He looked at Wang Baole as he probed with a question. “School... Schoolmate, are... are you fine?”

Just as Xie Haiyang said those words, Wang Baole’s eyes opened. He looked dazed, but soon, he seemed to come around. He quickly looked down at his body, and when he saw the tiny tummy that was a long-forgotten memory, he became excited.

*The title of Head Prefect is mine!* Wang Baole laughed with his head high. With a leap, he stood up.

The moment he said those words, massive amounts of Blood Qi surged before they instantly vanished like they had been sealed. All of it converged into Wang Baole’s body. At that moment, the feeling of having his body separate itself from the rest of the world was even more intense than before!

“Perfected... Physical Seal realm!” Xie Haiyang’s eyes widened as he exclaimed involuntarily!

Once one reached the Physical Seal realm, any improvement was very difficult. To go from the early stage of the Physical Seal realm to the perfected stage was something that would typically take several years. Most people even had to spend more than ten years.

But at that instant, Wang Baole’s aura and that strong sense of isolation represented that his Physical Seal had reached complete perfection. He was only short of entering the final Pulse Enrichment realm!

“How is this possible?”

“The eating of Death Pills actually allows a breakthrough in cultivation?”

Xie Haiyang’s mind immediately turned into a mess. He found the matter baffling. Even though he had learned of Wang Baole’s identity and knew that Wang Baole had previously broken through by lifting weights and spending time in the Lava Chamber, he still felt shocked to his very core as his mind went abuzz.

He knew very well that if this news was spread, there would probably be many students who would purchase Death Pills and try it in secret. Be it the route circling the island and the weight-lifting grounds

or the Combat faculty's Lava Chamber, they were now filled with people, with many people attempting a breakthrough every day.

## **Chapter 29: Without Hesitation!**

The joy that came from having his cultivation raised and successfully losing weight left Wang Baole extremely excited, especially when he thought of how he was about to become Head Prefect. His mind could not help but surface with scenes of him becoming Head Prefect while his eyes emitted a dazzling light.

*This day has finally come!* While feeling overjoyed, Wang Baole's heart could not help but race. He was prepared to rush to the hall when he noticed the dazed Xie Haiyang. Wang Baole was immediately filled with gratitude as he stepped forward to give Xie Haiyang a passionate hug.

"Great going, Schoolmate! Your weight loss solution worked really well!

"Let's keep in contact in the future. Here! These are the Spirit Stones we agreed upon!"

Wang Baole laughed out loud as he handed the Spirit Stones over to Xie Haiyang. Following that, he said a few pleasantries in joy, but he soon realized that Xie Haiyang was still in a daze as though he had no thoughts of leaving.

"Hey... Schoolmate Xie, it's not early anymore... Why don't I give you a treat another day?" If this were any other time, Wang Baole would definitely have interacted with Xie Haiyang more, but now, with him being occupied with thoughts of becoming Head Prefect, he felt his heart itching with an eagerness like a kitten was scratching at it. It was the reason for his hint.

"You... How did you do it? Your cultivation actually improved... Fascinating!" Xie Haiyang looked at Wang Baole as his mind remained in chaos. He had been doing business in the Dao College for years and had encountered countless customers. There was no lack of people who had consumed Death Pills, but this was the first time he had seen someone break through after consuming the pills.

"It's probably possible after eating a few pills," quipped Wang Baole casually. As he spoke, he placed his arm around Xie Haiyang's shoulders and walked the dazed Xie Haiyang out his cave abode.

Even when he left, Xie Haiyang was still in a state of shock. He was uttering in fascination as he descended the mountain with jumbled thoughts.

While watching Xie Haiyang leave, Wang Baole looked into the distant setting sun. He could not help it as he rushed straight to the Spirit Stones Hall.

*I'm about to become Head Prefect!* Wang Baole laughed out loud. He was in an especially good mood. He had already learned how to become Head Prefect. All he needed to do was activate the test in front of the Hall Roll monument in the school hall. There, he would record his Spirit Stone refinement process. Once the purity reached the required number, he would immediately become Head Prefect.

*Once I become Head Prefect, I will become one of a handful of important people in the Dharmic Armament faculty. When the time comes, I want to see who dares bully me!* Wang Baole was burning

with eagerness as his anticipation became extremely intense. It felt like the blood coursing through his body was speeding up.

Although the distance from his cave abode to the school hall was not very far, it was still nonzero. In his excitement, Wang Baole did not notice a senior student from the Dharmic Armament faculty pass him by. When he saw Wang Baole, his eyes lit up!

He noticed that Wang Baole was wearing his specially-recruited student robes in tatters. He immediately lifted his voice transmission ring and whispered, "I see Wang Baole. His clothes are untidy!"

Meanwhile, as the student sent a voice transmission, on the mountain peak of the Dharmic Armament faculty, there were three very striking pavilion buildings. The three of them were close to one of the Dharmic Armament's three main halls. They were completely purple in color and looked like a constable's office in feudal China. They seemed to have an oppressing aura, which could be felt clearly by anyone who saw it.

There were even students appearing like guards at the entrances of these three pavilion buildings. They stood there, coldly looking at everyone who passed by.

Usually, any student who passed the three buildings would subconsciously speed up their pace to depart the area, unwilling to stay a moment longer.

The three purple pavilion buildings represented the College Discipline Department, a place that had a stature and power that was only second to the faculty dean and teachers in the Dharmic Armament faculty!

Many people liked to call these three buildings the Head Prefect Pavilions!

It was because the person responsible for the College Discipline Department was the Head Prefect of the respective faculty!

In Ethereal Dao College's Lower Academy Island, each faculty had different Head Prefects and had respective College Discipline Departments that were responsible for their respective faculties.

The position of Head Prefect was obtained through their own strength. This was originally one of the rules of Ethereal Dao College, making the identity of Head Prefect extraordinary. The only person who could order them was the Chancellor!

Therefore, every Head Prefect was also known as a disciple of the Chancellor!

As for the respective faculty's College Discipline Department that they were responsible for, the Chancellor had handed over authority. It was now in the hands of the black-robed middle-aged man who had been unhappy about Wang Baole. That also meant that the Vice-Chancellor held the authority!

Due to these special circumstances, although the faculty deans could instruct their faculty's Head Prefect, they would generally not act on it. They would usually agree in public but disagree inwardly, leaving things to the Head Prefect.

At this moment, inside the Spirit Stones Head Prefect's pavilion, beside the Spirit Stones Hall, there were about eight senior students dressed in black robes who were unlike ordinary students, chatting merrily.

If any one of them walked in the Dharmic Armament faculty, it would make many students tiptoe around them.

Commissioned as College Discipline Department inspectors by the Spirit Stones Hall's Head Prefect, they had quite immense authority. They could monitor all students in the Dharmic Armament faculty for the violation of college rules. Two of them were the youths that had escorted Wang Baole from the hall back them.

As they casually chatted, one of them lowered his head to look at his voice transmission ring. When he looked up, he revealed a smile.

"Everyone, let's continue later. Let's go deal with Wang Baole. Someone saw him violating college rules. He's on the way to the Spirit Stones Hall!" The moment he said that, the students around him laughed as well.

"He has finally been caught? Some time ago, Head Prefect had asked me about this when I reported to him."

"Speaking of which, it has been more than half a year since the Head Prefect gave us this mission. I have been cracking my head about this. That fatty has been like a ghost for the past half year. He's practically unseen. However, I believe the mission is not because he offended Head Prefect."

"Haha, we don't have to care about that. It's likely that Head Prefect is just helping someone. If he really had offended Head Prefect, the fatty would have long been in trouble. But we need to look fierce. That fatty pisses me off, too."

The group quickly left the College Discipline Department amid casual chatter. The moment they walked out, their expressions turned stern and forbidding. More than ten of them walked formidably straight for the route that was necessary to reach the Spirit Stone Hall.

Their trip out immediately garnered the notice of several students. When they saw the entourage, they shuddered and knew that someone was in trouble. As they discussed, some even followed behind the entourage from afar, in the hope of seeing the College Discipline Department enforce the college rules.

On the tiny path outside the Spirit Stones Hall, an excited Wang Baole appeared not long later. He met with the entourage of College Discipline Department inspectors along the way.

The tiny path was not considered very wide, but it was enough for about five people to proceed forward shoulder-to-shoulder. Wang Baole was in a very good mood, and when he saw the group of inspectors, he immediately recalled how he would be their superior moments later. He could not help but smile and even raised his hand to greet them.

"Everyone..."

Before he finished his words, the group of black-clothed inspectors opposite him sneered. One of them suddenly roared, interrupting Wang Baole's sentence.

"Wang Baole, you are wandering around in unkempt clothes. By dressing up strangely, you are in violation of our Ethereal Dao College's Rule 3, Clause 7. Come with us now!" As the inspector bellowed, he walked toward Wang Baole and raised his right hand to grab Wang Baole's shoulder.

He did not care about Wang Baole's specially-recruited status or his cultivation level. From his point of view, no student would dare resist arrest in the Dharmic Armament faculty, especially when there was outright evidence.

Wang Baole frowned and took half a step back to avoid the strike.

"Schoolmates, I'm really sorry. There is a reason for this. I'll be changing my clothes in a while. I'll also go to the College Discipline Department to cooperate with you to resolve the matter shortly." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and replied patiently. He was indeed dressed in tatters, but it was because he had gained so much weight that his pliable specially-recruited Dao robes had torn apart. In his eagerness to become Head Prefect, he had not had the time to collect a new set of robes.

It was quite a trivial matter. If not for the Spirit Stones Head Prefect's instructions, this matter could have been resolved by spending some Spirit Stones. It was even possible for them to turn a blind eye for his violation because of his specially-recruited status.

But, it had not been easy for the few black-robed inspectors to find a fault with Wang Baole, so how could they give up? The youth was immediately displeased to see that Wang Baole dared dodge his grab.

"You dare resist? Cut the crap. Take him away!" As the young inspector spoke, he reached out for Wang Baole once again. The other inspectors to his side were sneering as they quickly came over. Clearly, they planned on arresting Wang Baole and taking him to the College Discipline Department.

Once there, it was not up to Wang Baole's decision if he had violated any other rules. They had the means to pile Wang Baole with violations. Although it was unlikely to expel him from school, they could definitely give him a black mark.

The students who had followed a distance away widened their eyes when they saw this. If anyone else had been arrested, they might not have even bothered. It was Wang Baole's specially-recruited status and the numerous times he had been in the limelight that made everyone feel that he was someone important.

Wang Baole was a clever person. He had been speaking nicely because he knew he was about to become Head Prefect. But upon seeing the inspectors' reactions and their unrelenting stance, it left him wary and impatient.

At the instant the youth extended his hand, Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed his wrist. Glaring into his eyes, he slowly enunciated each word.

"Which rule of the College Discipline Department requires such a level of arrest for untidy clothes?"

"You dare grab my wrists and talk about the rules? Wang Baole, you are resisting disciplinary enforcement. That adds another count to your charge. He can now be apprehended!" The youth who had his wrist grabbed sneered. He was in no way nervous, and his voice sounded arrogant. Furthermore, he had raised his other hand to punch Wang Baole.

Upon hearing the youth's words and seeing his expression, Wang Baole's face dropped. He appeared to have a happy-go-lucky character usually, but once he was bullied, he showed no hesitation at striking back!

“To think that the atrocities the College Discipline Department partakes in have reached such an outrageous level!” Upon saying that, Wang Baole’s eyes flashed. He bent the wrist, causing a cracking sound. A sharp scream came out of the youth as his body was thrown out by a swing from Wang Baole. He fell to the side involuntarily. His cries were shrill as sweat covered his face instantly.

### **Chapter 30: Applying for the Test!**

A shrill scream, which contained an indescribable pain, echoed. Clearly, Wang Baole had bent the joints with considerable force due to his rage. Although he had held back a little and had not broken the inspector’s wrist, the excruciating pain of having a joint twisted turned the youth faint.

“How dare you!”

“Wang Baole, you are in violation of the college’s Rules 2 and 4. You resisted arrest and even engaged in assault!”

“Grab him!”

The other black-robed inspectors were alarmed and furious. They thought themselves above the law and had never encountered such a situation. They immediately released their cultivation and, while charging toward Wang Baole, roared with a rebuking voice.

This scene captured the attention of everyone nearby. They widened their eyes as they drew gasps.

“This Wang Baole... actually dared to assault inspectors!”

“Heavens, that’s unprecedented. This is going to be huge!”

As everyone reeled in shock, the College Discipline Department inspectors charged at Wang Baole furiously. Their cultivation levels were all unequal. The weakest was at the Blood Qi realm, and the strongest was at the Physical Seal realm.

After all, to become the trusted henchman of the Spirit Stones Hall Head Prefect, their cultivation levels could not be too weak even if they were also students of the Dharmic Armament faculty. Especially with the numbers advantage and their belief that they were enforcing the college rules, they became more overbearing as they rushed toward Wang Baole.

“When you attack, it’s called enforcing the rules. Right and wrong are all determined by what you say. All I did was dodge, and it became resisting arrest. All I did was block a wrist, and I had another charge added. College Discipline Department, nice going! From this, I can see that your Head Prefect must not have been disciplining all of you and has condoned to your actions!” Wang Baole was enraged as well. Their arrival was clearly abnormal. Although he did not know the reason, he knew they were doing it on purpose.

“How dare you think of rising above us? You are unqualified!”

“What a sharp tongue. Let’s see if you can remain so once you are inside the College Discipline Department!” The black-robed inspectors were infuriated when they heard that. In their eyes, the arrest

of Wang Baole was no longer a mission handed to them by the Head Prefect. Instead, they wanted to make Wang Baole know how formidable their College Discipline Department was!

As they growled, the black-robed inspectors approached him.

If this was any other time, Wang Baole might have found other ways to handle the situation, but now, he was already considered a quasi-Head Prefect. All he needed to do was take a test to immediately become their superior.

This left him intolerant of their actions. The moment the black-robed inspectors approached, he snorted coldly and took a step forward.

“Since your Head Prefect isn’t disciplining you, I shall do the honors.” The moment Wang Baole said that, he sped up tremendously. His right hand raised up as he grabbed a person’s finger and bent it ruthlessly. The cracking sound was immediately drowned out by a shrill cry. He raised his right foot to kick him away. Turning his body, he grabbed another person’s wrist and twisted the joint.

Shrill cries resounded as Wang Baole phased away, dodging the combined attacks of three people. He clenched his fist and emanated the powers of his Physical Seal realm. After striking out with his fist, his body seemed to casually send a kick, landing it on another person’s crotch.

His body did not stop, and when he walked forward, he began using his twisting technique. Immediately, all the black-robed inspectors beside him wailed as though they could not find their footing.

All of this happened too quickly. Wang Baole’s figure seemed like flowing water as he tore through the ten plus black-robed inspectors. Tragic cries erupted as the shrill screams spread everywhere.

Soon, Wang Baole came to a stop. All the black-robed inspectors around him had fallen to the ground. They were either grabbing their wrists, their fingers, or their crotches. All of them were screaming.

Their bodies were drenched in sweat, and when they looked at Wang Baole, their rage had a savageness to it.

“Wang Baole, you will definitely be expelled!”

“Wang Baole, I have already reported this to the Head Prefect. You have committed a serious violation!”

The group roared angrily. Meanwhile, on the peak of the Dharmic Armament faculty’s mountain, in a region where there was rich Spirit Qi, there was a cave abode that looked more majestic than Wang Baole’s residence. Inside the cave abode was a youth dressed in a purple Head Prefect robe. He had average looks, and his face was a little freckled. He was holding a Spirit Stone and was fully focused on carving an inscription on it.

It appeared as though he could not divert any attention, but at that moment, his voice transmission ring vibrated. This immediately affected the youth as his palm missed and ruined the inscription. With a bang, the Spirit Stone shattered and turned to dust.

“Darn it!” The youth looked up suddenly, his eyes filled with displeasure. He was none other than the Spirit Stones Hall’s Head Prefect, Jiang Lin. His voice transmission ring was unique to the College Discipline Department. Usually, the inspectors under him knew of his habits. Most of them would report to him outside the door. Very few of them sent him voice transmissions.

Now, a rare voice transmission ring immediately caused his inscription to fail. This left Jiang Lin sullen, and just as he was about to take out the voice transmission ring to curse, he heard the lamenting voice coming from it. His eyes revealed a look of rage.

“Wang Baole? So what if he’s specially-recruited?” He snorted coldly and walked out his cave abode immediately. Toward people who dared challenge his College Discipline Department, his usual modus operandi was to strike them down swiftly.

Meanwhile, the crowd that was paying attention to the matter on the tiny path toward the Spirit Stones Hall stood in shock, mouths agape. They were astonished that Wang Baole had retaliated. Some even immediately recognized it to be a twisting technique that had recently been trending in the Dao College.

As it was trending, most people did not make too many connections. Furthermore, they were still in shock at Wang Baole’s brutal assault of the College Discipline Department. Simultaneously, they could not help but feel pleased. Many of them had pent up anger toward the College Discipline Department. However, they were afraid of any vengeance that might befall them, so they did not dare cheer him on and could only exclaim.

“Heavens! He actually dared beat up a bunch of people from the College Discipline Department...”

“The consequences of beating the College Discipline Department are extremely severe. Is this Wang Baole mad?”

As the crowd discussed while the ten plus black-robed inspectors glared viciously, Wang Baole remained composed while he walked toward the Spirit Stones Hall. To others, his assault of the College Discipline Department was a severe matter, but to him, the solution was very simple.

Becoming Head Prefect was enough.

With this thought in mind, a glint flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes. He took a few brisk steps and arrived in the Spirit Stones Hall.

There were no classes, and although there were students outside the lecture hall, there were not many people. Wang Baole’s arrival garnered their attention, but the news outside had not reached them. By the time they learned of the assault, Wang Baole’s figure had stepped into the lecture hall, vanishing from their sights!

Standing beside the rostrum, in front of the gigantic, blue stone wall, Wang Baole’s eyes emitted a glimmer of anticipation. He took out his identity jade token and pressed it against the stone wall directly. He said solemnly, “Student Wang Baole. Application for the Spirit Stones Test!”

The moment Wang Baole said those words, the blue stone pillar immediately emitted light, which rapidly gathered inside Wang Baole’s identity jade token. With a stately voice, the stone wall said, “Permitted!”

Wang Baole took a deep breath and sat cross-legged. He took out an Empty Stone, and holding it in hand, he immediately began refining the Spirit Stone. Spirit Qi instantly surged wantonly toward him as his eyes shimmered. The Empty Stone in his hand rapidly turned resplendent, and in a blink of an eye, it had reached 60% purity and was constantly turning purer!

Meanwhile, the Head Prefect of Spirit Stones Hall, Jiang Lin, the freckled youth, had led dozens of black-robed inspectors to the path where Wang Baole had delivered his assault. His appearance left the surrounding crowd silent. It also excited the black-robed inspectors who had been beaten.

“Head Prefect, that Wang Baole has gone in the direction of the Spirit Stones Hall. He has gone way overboard!”

“Wang Baole has violated the second, third, fourth, and seventh college rules. Head Prefect, please administer justice for us!”

When he saw his subordinates in such a wretched state, the rage in Jiang Lin’s eyes turned more intense. He did not say anything but a light remark.

“Such an outrageous and unreasonable student has no right to continue as a student of our Ethereal Dao College.” With that said, he walked toward the Spirit Stones Hall with dozens of black-robed inspectors behind him. All of them were fuming as they helped up their companions, and the entourage stomped toward the Spirit Stones Hall angrily.

The crowd was alarmed as the news quickly spread while they followed closely behind.

At that moment, with the changes in the situation, the news of Wang Baole’s assault quickly spread. Similarly, the news disseminated rapidly on the Spirit Intranet. Not only did it garner the attention of the other faculties, the number of discussion threads and the uproar in reality constantly increased.

It made the eyes of Little Daoist, who was a live streaming aficionado, light up. He rushed straight for the Dharmic Armament faculty from his Traps faculty.

Little Daoist was extremely excited. As he ran toward the Dharmic Armament Peak, he roared at his recording device, “Guys, all of you must have heard of the situation between Wang Baole and the College Discipline Department. As long as someone gifts a Rocket, I will risk the danger of approaching Wang Baole once again. I will risk my life for this live stream!”

The direction in which Wang Baole was heading had been exposed by someone. There were people who had even entered the hall and transmitted scenes of what they saw. The news of Wang Baole taking the Spirit Stone purity test broke out like a storm.

“For real? Wang Baole went to take the test after his assault?”

“What’s he thinking? Does he... think he can become Head Prefect? Haha, how is that possible?”

“That can’t be... Become Head Prefect?” Those who managed to enroll in Ethereal Dao College had a certain level of intelligence. Someone quickly figured out the answer, but this answer gave the person who came up with it a fright. The person was filled with disbelief and shock, finding the matter ridiculous.

As more and more people rushed to Dharmic Armament Peak, Head Prefect Jiang Lin had arrived outside the Spirit Stones Hall. Someone beside him was keeping close tabs on the Spirit Intranet, murmuring to him the speculation that was adrift on the Spirit Intranet.

“He wants to be Head Prefect? He’s just a mere freshman. He’s far from qualified.” Jiang Lin laughed when he heard the news. His eyes had a contemptuous look and did not seem to mind at all.

The dozens of inspectors behind him sneered derisively.

“He is just attempting desperate measures. No matter what he tries, there is no way he can escape his doomed fate!”

“How dare he beat people from our College Discipline Department. It’s no one’s fault but his own that this Wang Baole is courting death!”

“Let’s see what happens in a while. Let’s see if Wang Baole still dares to act as arrogantly as before. Didn’t he beat someone? I want to know if he will beg for mercy once he comes out!”

Upon hearing his subordinates’ comments, Jiang Lin looked at the Spirit Stones Hall. The contempt in his eyes turned more intense. Without stopping, he led more inspectors from the College Discipline Department toward the Spirit Stones Hall!

When they approached the hall, the inspectors drew their respective weapons and revealed ferocious looks like they were a dark cloud looming. This left the crowd so afraid that they did not dare approach. They even breathed carefully.