

# The Daily Life of the Immortal King

## Chapter 11: Date a Live

Nowadays, society was much more open-minded and advocated free love, so romance in high school was already a common phenomenon. But this was based on the premise that a romantic relationship still needed to be built in a “safe” situation.

Wang Ling was sure he would never cross the line; the problem was that he had never said he wanted to go on a date with Lotus Sun!

So what the hell was this, chasing him all the way to his front door and showing up uninvited?

Disaster level, two stars ...

It was as if he had already seen what would happen if he turned down her invitation.

First of all, the news would spread like wildfire in No. 60 High School. When the time came, he would drown in spit with everyone spitting at him and he would become the object of universal condemnation. He hated being noticed, but this situation would get him noticed not just by the whole of No. 60 High School, but also by neighboring schools.

This was a thorny problem.

He looked at Mother Wang next to him.

Mother Wang didn't think it was bad that a girl had taken a fancy to Wang Ling. Since he was young, he had made very few friends. The fact that a girl liked him meant that her son had a particular charm. The most important thing was that this person was the Young Miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group! She had actually shown up of her own accord, which made Mother Wang indescribably proud.

Wang Ling had so much to say, but couldn't refuse when his mother waved a hand at him. She had considered the situation and had finally made a decision. “Go out and stay safe. If you dare refuse, you will never see your precious crispy noodle snacks ever again!”

Wang Ling: “...” When women were in league with one another, they were always so dictatorial.

Looking at the big bottle of youth-retaining elixir in Mother Wang's hand, he felt that he had made a grave miscalculation. How could he have let Lotus Sun seize the opportunity first?

In fact, regardless of whether he agreed to go on the date or not, he would attract the attention of the whole school plus neighboring schools anyway. The difference was that if he refused her invitation, he would meet an end worse than if he didn't refuse. He would become the target of bullying, and receive a lot of attention.

Whatever he chose, he would be noticed.

So whether he accepted the invitation or not was no longer the issue.

The real battle now was to ensure that the date happened as low-key as possible.

...

When Wang Ling got into the car, Lotus Sun felt like she was dreaming.

Since the start of school, she had tried every method possible to approach Wang Ling, but this otherworldly boy had always shown a lack of interest in her. Now he was actually sitting in her car, which made her think it had really been worth it to call on him at his house!

...

When Wang Ling got into the car, he felt like he was dreaming.

If it wasn't a dream, then he must have been shot in the head to accept this invitation. A world limited edition Maserati sports car with the words "Huaguo Water Curtain Group" emblazoned on the outside, and Lotus Sun sitting next to him — the first impression he got was that Huaguo Water Curtain Group was declaring to the world that it had taken in a son-in-law.

Forget it. He was doing all this for his crispy noodle snacks!

This was what he thought.

In fact, now that he thought back on it, given Huaguo Water Curtain Group's powerful influence in Huaxiu nation, it wasn't difficult at all for Lotus Sun to find out where he lived.

As Wang Ling watched the Wang family's small villa recede into the distance out of the corner of his eye, he wondered whether he should use the Great Star Relocation spell to move the villa somewhere else on the map when he returned home later.

“Classmate Wang Ling, I didn’t think you would actually accept my invitation...”

Lotus Sun smiled brilliantly, truly delighted. The dimples in her cheeks made her look very sweet.

Wang Ling flattened his lips silently. “...” Did he really have the power to refuse?

To his surprise, Lotus Sun actually wasn’t wearing makeup. But even when she was relying on her bare face alone, she still stood heads and shoulders above most girls their age. She truly was the standard for beauty. While he would admit that Lotus Sun was indeed very beautiful, one-sidedly coming to his house looking to go on a date felt like she was forcing herself on him, which really made him feel uncomfortable.

“Then where should we go? Classmate Wang Ling, is there a place you would especially like to visit?”

Wang Ling shook his head.

Since this was the case, Lotus Sun directly made the decision. “Master Lu, take us to the Xiao Family Compound.”

“Yes, Miss.”

The driver responded very politely.

The Xiao Family Compound was actually the name of a park opened by the Xiao clan which contained thousands of years’ worth of cultivation history. The land had originally been the Xiao family’s former residence, and had belonged to the Xiao family for one thousand years. However, in order to cater to a modern era, it was only a few years ago that the Xiao family had used spells to move their old mansion out to make way for the construction of a new park on the land.

It was worth mentioning that the Heavenly Flame Museum, well-known throughout Huaxiu nation, was also in the Xiao Family Compound.

More than one thousand years ago, the Xiao family had collected almost all of the Heavenly Flames in the world.

Nowadays, this park had already become a sacred dating ground for couples.

At midnight every night, there would be a fireworks party on the lake in the middle of the park. On a high platform, members of the Xiao clan would merge two or more Heavenly Flames together to create a fire lotus, which they would throw into the air for it to blossom.

...

Following Lotus Sun's instructions, the driver stopped the car in a small corner of the park, then got out to open the door for Wang Ling first, then for Lotus Sun. Lastly, he handed her a black card.

This was the Huaguo Water Curtain Group's shareholder card; whoever held it would receive exceptional VIP treatment.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that Huaguo Water Curtain Group would have a share in a newly-built park like the Xiao Family Compound, which was just scary.

With such a card, there was no place in the world that Lotus Sun couldn't visit.

But compared with the aristocratic treatment the shareholder card entitled them to, Wang Ling was more concerned about whether the card would get him crispy noodle snacks from the snack kiosk.

That's right. He was truly a person without any ambition...

...

The Xiao Family Compound was very large. The size of the land that the Xiao clan had owned for a thousand years had continued to expand during the three great eras of the cultivation world.

Construction had been first completed during the Great Battle Qi era, which was when the Xiao clan had played a leading role in the world.

As the wheel of time continued to turn, cracks appeared in the chaos zone, draining the world of battle qi and leading to the early arrival of the Spirit Energy era, which was when the Xiao clan declined.

The current era which Wang Ling lived in was also Huaxiu nation's third phase in the Spirit Energy era — the Spirit Energy Information era, also known as the Scientific Cultivation era.

The Xiao clan, which had experienced all the changes of these three ages, was undoubtedly the grand old man of the eras.

Even if the Xiao clan had declined at the beginning of the Spirit Energy era, thanks to their cultivation genius, the clan was able to gradually transform themselves and to move forward and persist in the Spirit Information era. The Xiao clan was still in the top ten of the current powers in Huaxiu nation. Though it was no longer a ruling power as before, it was still a well-established heavyweight.

The only pity was that the Heavenly Flames which the Xiao clan had collected from all over the world had lost their formidable power, on par with a nuclear explosion, due to the disappearance of battle qi.

Apart from being fused together to be released as fireworks at the stroke of midnight, the Heavenly Flames no longer seemed to have any damn use.

And so, relying on this marvelous performance of the Heavenly Flames, the Xiao clan transformed from an ancient and noble cultivation family into a modern entertainment enterprise...

[0] "Date A Live" is a Japanese light novel science-fiction and comedy series about a male protagonist who has to seal the destructive power of mysterious female "Spirits" by making them fall in love with him and kiss him.

## Chapter 12: The Xiao Family Compound's Sightseeing Spots

Wang Ling roughly calculated that the size of the Xiao Family Compound was about one thousand times the size of the Wang family's small villa. That was probably equivalent to around one billion packets of crispy noodle snacks spread over the ground.

After construction of the park had been completed several years ago, he had always wanted to come and take a look at the place, but the expensive ticket had always kept him away.

In contrast, he preferred to spend the same amount of money on crispy noodle snacks.

While this unexpected date really hadn't been his idea, he thought it was fine to go out and relax occasionally.

There were a few sightseeing spots in the Xiao Family Compound, most of which had come about in the Great Battle Qi era. At that time, the Xiao family had sacrificed a lot to transfer these old buildings into the Xiao Family Compound, and today, these buildings were world-renowned sightseeing spots.

The park guide which the Xiao Family Compound had arranged for Lotus Sun and Wang Ling led them through a green passage set up exclusively for distinguished holders of the shareholder card. This was a relief to Wang Ling, who wasn't used to being so exposed in public.

The only awkward thing was that both of them were silent as they walked, which made Lotus Sun feel a little helpless.

The female guide leading them had been professionally trained by the Xiao clan, and knew the layout of the park inside out.

When they reached an intersection, the girl stopped and smiled at Wang Ling and Lotus Sun as she said, “Esteemed Mr Wang and Miss Sun, this intersection leads in different directions to three scenic spots: Cosmic Cave, Treasure Cliff and the Stone of Inner Demons. Which one would the both of you like to visit first?”

Wang Ling knew himself very well, and kept silent, quietly waiting for Lotus Sun to make a decision.

And it seemed that Lotus Sun had finally completely accepted the fact that Wang Ling was a person of few words. She knew there was still a long way for her to go in influencing this piece of wood, but at least she had been able to drag him to the park today. Wasn’t this the first crucial step on the path to revolution?

There were three sightseeing spots: Cosmic Cave, Treasure Cliff and the Stone of Inner Demons.

Lotus Sun had heard of all three of them, but she hadn’t visited any, and didn’t know what they were about.

Before coming to the Xiao Family Compound, Lotus Sun had done some research online, but had only looked at Internet reviews and comments. Cosmic Cave was a tremendous hit, and was popular with guys.

“It wasn’t easy to invite Classmate Wang Ling out this time, so I have to try my best!”

In the end, it was about catering to Wang Ling, so Lotus Sun quickly made the decision. “Then let’s go to Cosmic Cave first!”

“Very well, Miss Lotus Sun.”

The female guide nodded.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun then got on a bus arranged for them at the intersection, and they traveled straight through the green passage to the entrance of the scenic spot.

When the bus stopped by the side of a stone tablet inscribed with the words “Cosmic Cave,” Lotus Sun asked doubtfully, “Why isn’t there anyone here?”

The female guide smiled. “Initially, Cosmic Cave was closed today for maintenance. But Miss Sun holds a shareholder card, so special exceptions can be made.”

“I see!” Lotus Sun nodded.

Following the guide, they walked for not more than fifty meters to reach the mouth of Cosmic Cave.

Wang Ling stared left and right at the mouth of the cave as a cool wind whistled past him from time to time. The spirit energy here was so thin that it was almost negligible, and it was now a very ordinary cave formation.

During the Great Battle Qi era, the stone walls of the cave had been eroded unevenly by the wind. Apart from its age, he couldn't see anything special about it.

A common cave like this could actually become a national place of interest. Either the Huaxiu National Tourism Bureau was blind, or there had to be some inside story to it...

The female guide smiled slightly. "Let me explain the legend of Cosmic Cave to Miss Sun and Mr Wang."

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun both nodded, all ears.

"In the first two eras of the cultivation world, which we also know as the Great Battle Qi era and the second phase of the Spirit Energy era, the world was still very chaotic, with the human, demon and monster races all mixed together as one. It wasn't until the Spirit Energy Information era that the human race opened the Gate Between Worlds and drove out the demons and the monsters. Before that, many cultivators had been wounded in the fighting, and they hid in Cosmic Cave."

The female guide explained very seriously, "In the Great Battle Qi era, there was a panacea called Cosmic Grass which could be found in Cosmic Cave. This panacea was wonderful for healing wounds, but it was also a... sexual stimulant. Unaware of this, quite a number of female cultivators ate the Cosmic Grass, leading to the accumulation of blood from intercourse in the cave. Therefore, Cosmic Cave is also called Blood Cave, or Matchmaking Cave, since it brought together countless pairs of cultivators through various kinds of coincidences."

In an instant, Lotus Sun's face turned red. "..."

So this was the main reason why Cosmic Cave had gotten so many positive reviews? This was too damn ridiculous!

The guide had been specially groomed by the Xiao clan to be of service to dignitaries. The fact that she was able to explain such a legend so solemnly was undoubtedly because she had done so hundreds of times. Even Wang Ling was stunned — he had thought it would be a pretty serious story, but who would have thought the tone would change so quickly...

Of course, Cosmic Cave wasn't the only oddity in the Xiao Family Compound.

Afterwards, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun visited Treasure Cliff, the Stone of Inner Demons, and the very famous ancient auction house. These were all classic relics of cultivation that had been preserved for thousands of years, along with the shameful history of past generations of cultivators.

Legend had it that people who jumped down from Treasure Cliff would without fail obtain ancient hidden treasures. But according to modern scientific research, the old cultivators who claimed that they had obtained these treasures had actually been suffering severe schizophrenia.

The Stone of Inner Demons was where ancient cultivators took an oath on their inner demons. Once they swore the oath, they could never ever violate it, no matter what happened. But in the Spirit Energy Information era, the existence of inner demons was completely refuted as an extremely unreliable cultivation superstition.

During the Great Battle Qi era and Spirit Energy era, almost all the powerful cultivators in history had had world-shaking experiences at the auction house. If they didn't splurge hundreds of billions of yuan there, they would be too embarrassed to say that they were patriarchs of that era. Nevertheless, according to current historical research, auction numbers had actually been exaggerated, and were nowhere as excessive as stated in legend.

Something else worth mentioning was that the widely spread belief in ancient texts that one could be promoted to the Foundation Establishment stage by consuming a Foundation Establishment elixir was utter nonsense. This was like a *laopo bing* with no *laopo*, pork meatballs with no pork, or *fuqi feipian* with no *fuqi*<sup>1</sup>.

They had gone through the entire Xiao Family Compound.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun both had mixed feelings as they finally understood something about these damn scenic spots in the compound.

What they had seen today wasn't purely just scenery...

It was actually the whole of Huaxiu nation's shame on the thousand-year-old path of cultivation.

Chapter 13: Two Slain by "Angry Buddha Fire Lotus"

The date was actually progressing far more smoothly than Wang Ling had imagined.

Generally speaking, he was fairly satisfied with it. All that was left for him to do was to wait for the fireworks display, and then he could go home. He could then be considered to have accomplished this mission with flying colors.



Lotus Sun's thoughts were the complete opposite to Wang Ling's...

This date was even more insipid than she had expected... god! It hadn't been easy for her to go on a date with Classmate Wang Ling! She wasn't going to give up now!

The maiden blinked her beautiful eyes at Wang Ling, and in her heart thought pensively... *after the fireworks, should we do... something else?*

*Like find an isolated, dark spot, two people face to face...*

*Have a chat or something...*

At midnight, a lot of couples gathered at the central fountain of the Xiao Family Compound for the fireworks display.

Cuddling, hugging, wrapped around each other, sitting together on giant flying swords to show off their affection... they took up all kinds of positions to watch the fireworks.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun picked a relatively secluded place to sit down, and waited obediently for the fireworks to start.

Once again, the situation turned awkward.

Human beings were strange creatures. They were that close, but it was so hard to take that last step.

Lotus Sun felt very awkward. It had not been easy planning this date, but at this moment she felt like an idiot, and she swallowed the words that she had wanted to say earlier.

Wang Ling also had the same feeling as Lotus Sun. His typical way of handling such a situation was to erase the other party's memory, and with this, eliminate their affection for him, so that he could continue living under the radar... the Young Miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, a Fortune 500 enterprise, was just too striking for Wang Ling, who was used to a low-key existence.

Staring at the night sky, he was thinking that he needed to find an opportunity to cast the spell, when his right eyelid twitched fiercely.

Wang Ling's heart skipped a beat. A disaster warning? Why would there be a disaster warning at this time?

Whatever the case, because of his twitching eyelid, Wang Ling was instantly on guard!

At that very moment, the fireworks display officially started.

Standing on a high platform, Xiao clansmen fused two clusters of brightly-colored, natural fire together, slowly transforming them into a fire lotus which flew up into the air...

The fire lotus rose slowly like a sky lantern, and the petals of the lotus gradually unfolded in seven colors.

*Peng!*

Gorgeous rays of light condensed together into a ball, as if pulling in starlight. Then it exploded in the air, and shades of beautiful purples and brilliant reds instantly painted the night sky.

Almost everyone was indulging in the view.

All of a sudden, Wang Ling saw in his peripheral vision two men in black approaching them rapidly.

His instinct told him that they were coming for Lotus Sun.

Lotus Sun did not sense the two men coming up swiftly behind them at all.

By the time she sensed a sharp coldness against her back, it was already too late.

One of the men in black stretched out a hand to restrain her by the shoulder, while the other quickly pushed a cold gun muzzle against Wang Ling's back.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Lotus Sun was a little startled, but overall she was a lot calmer than Wang Ling had expected.

He leisurely raised one eyebrow. After all, Lotus Sun was the future successor nurtured by Huaguo Water Curtain Group. In a critical situation, she didn't lose her composure.

One of the men in black growled, "We don't want to hurt Miss Lotus Sun and her... boyfriend? But I hope Miss Lotus Sun will not resist, and will come with us quietly, otherwise I can't guarantee that this gun won't go off."

Cold sweat dripped down Lotus Sun's forehead.

She understood very clearly that the gun was loaded with enhanced spirit energy bullets, which could easily pierce the bodies of cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage. Lotus Sun had received professional training and guidance from the Group, and knew how to respond in such an emergency situation.

She gritted her teeth. "He's just my classmate, not my boyfriend! Whatever you want, you can go through me. It's fine if I go with you, right? Please let Classmate Wang go."

Through the strength in their hands, Lotus Sun could tell that these two men were masters at the Golden Core stage, and were very likely top-class assassins. There was almost no chance of being able to escape from them.

“Are you from Shadow Stream?”

Almost at first glance, Lotus Sun had recognized the badge on the men’s black clothes.

Shadow Stream was a notorious assassin organization in Huaxiu nation which received abduction and assassination requests all year round. They were well-known in the industry for their professional integrity, and wouldn’t reveal their clients’ names even at the risk of their lives. Those who could afford to hire Shadow Stream to deal with them, at the very least, wouldn’t be any less powerful than Huaguo Water Curtain Group!

Huaguo Water Curtain Group had made enemies in the country and abroad — who was it who wanted to harm her? But now wasn’t the right time to think about this.

Lotus Sun felt that the best plan right now was to decrease the number of hostages first before thinking of a way to inform someone on the outside.

Meanwhile, Wang Ling was reading Lotus Sun’s mind...

Indeed, this was a normal response to an emergency,

But the two cunning men in black appeared well-prepared.

One man took out a black pill from his pants pocket. “This is a fast-working sleeping pill that will cause you to fall asleep quickly after swallowing it. If your classmate eats this, we will let him go.” This was to prevent Wang Ling from alerting people of the situation immediately.

With so many people around, to be frank, Wang Ling didn’t want to lift a hand against the men. The least eye-catching solution would be to swallow their black pill and fake sleep, then like what Lotus Sun had considered, let Huaguo Water Curtain Group know what had happened.

*...Not a bad idea. I can seize this opportunity to end this boring game of playing house,* Wang Ling thought.

But just as he stretched out his hand to take the pill, he clearly heard what Lotus Sun was thinking in her heart at that moment: *Good, as long as Classmate Wang is safe... as, as long as he can escape!*

“...”

At this moment, Wang Ling was stunned, his eyes wide open.

The air turned deathly still. In the middle of a chaotic fireworks display, he lowered his head. His five senses were magnified boundlessly, and he could clearly hear Lotus Sun's frightened breaths.

Even if she had been trained by the Group, in the end, she was still just a delicate girl...

“...”

Wang Ling's face darkened with anger, and he didn't utter a single word.

Then.

As the two men in black watched, Wang Ling pinched the pill and turned it into dust.

Motherf\*\*ker! The men's faces contorted with rage; was he flagrantly provoking them? This f\*\*king sixteen-year-old high school student! Did he think he was a Nascent Soul or Soul Formation cultivator?

Wang Ling got to his feet as he gave them a grim look.

Just as they were about to pull the trigger, Wang Ling moved at the same time. Like electric snakes, his hands moved so swiftly that none of them could follow his movements, and he instantly seized the gun.

*The quality wasn't bad...* thought Wang Ling, his expression indifferent as if he was playing around with a kids' toy.

Relying on this trash to pierce his godly body was really too naïve.

“You...”

The two Shadow Stream assassins were too slow to react.

A ringing crack filled their ears!

Stunned, their pupils constricted sharply!

They sweated profusely at the scene in front of their eyes!

Wang Ling had actually directly smashed the gun to pieces in his hand!

Picked up by the light wind, the pieces were reduced to powder which drifted off in the air...

“What the hell...” The two men in black stared wide-eyed. That gun had been made out of f\*\*king Ninth Heaven black iron!

Lotus Sun was also dumbstruck, not understanding what on earth was happening. Classmate Wang Ling was only at the Foundation Establishment stage... how could he be so powerful?

“Your Excellency, who are you?” The faces of the two Shadow Stream assassins betrayed their terror.

They tried to escape, but an immense spiritual pressure held them immobile and completely unable to move!

Leisurely brushing dust off his pants, Wang Ling raised his head and looked quietly at them.

It was an ordinary expression, yet the two assassins shuddered uncontrollably.

“Who... who the hell are you?”

The aura which emanated from this sixteen-year-old high school student was ten million times more powerful than that of any person whom they had ever assassinated in their lives.

It was as if they were looking at an archdemon ten thousand feet tall. The sense of death suddenly gripped their throats.

Without saying a word, Wang Ling grabbed their heads with each hand.

After all, even if they died, they wouldn't reveal who their client was.

“...What do you want?”

“Nothing, I'm just sending you to heaven,” Wang Ling responded in their minds. He lifted them in each hand as if he was lifting two chickens.

Imitating the posture of the Xiao clansmen on the high platform, in the blink of an eye, Wang Ling reduced them to elemental particles, then slowly rolled them into a tiny ball. With a burst of energy, he turned the ball into light, and sent it up into the beautiful night sky...

*Peng!*

A moment later, this “Angry Buddha Fire Lotus” exploded in the sky alongside the magnificent fireworks.

Beautiful sparks which dazzled the eye scattered in all directions, then gradually drifted downward, turning into star dust that finally vanished in the air.

Wang Ling quietly watched the fireworks fade, and clapped his hands free of dust. It looked like the true, full use of the legendary lost skill of the Xiao clan, the “Angry Buddha Fire Lotus,” wasn’t as difficult to pull off as he had imagined.

...

When he had tossed the ball of light into the air, Wang Ling had extracted the assassins’ memories in passing. Later that night, he created an image of the information and sent it anonymously to Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

And then, Wang Ling used up his entire weekend removing all effects of the incident that were related to him.

#### Chapter 14: Unreliable Lies and Slander

For Wang Ling, replacing memories was a more reliable method of removing the effects of an incident. Technically speaking, compared with erasing memories, it was a better method for hiding his nature.

Erasing memories would leave gaps in the mind, while replacing memories wouldn’t leave a person feeling that they had forgotten something, and also had no impact on the body and mind.

Unfortunately, Wang Ling couldn’t choose which specific memory he wanted replaced. Afterward, even Lotus Sun couldn’t accurately describe the ins and outs of the matter.

She had already completely forgotten that he had been the one to rescue her, not to mention that spectacular “Angry Buddha Fire Lotus”... instead, her mind and the memory replacement spell together had created a story of someone exceptionally powerful and righteous rescuing her.

However, she herself couldn’t really say anything about the hero who had saved her and Wang Ling.

And so, at the start of the second week of school, Wang Ling heard all kinds of gossip and rumors flying around the class in the morning.

Little Peanut: “I heard that Classmate Wang Ling and Classmate Lotus Sun bumped into two scoundrels when they were on a date!”

Super Chen: “I heard that Classmate Wang Ling and Classmate Lotus Sun hooked up, bumped into two scoundrels, and in the end were finally rescued by an exceptionally powerful and righteous person...”

Master of Dopey: “I heard that when Classmate Wang Ling and Classmate Lotus Sun were on their date, they observed a cannon together with an exceptionally powerful person...”

Dopey: “I heard that when Classmate Wang Ling and Classmate Lotus Sun were on their date, two scoundrels came for them, and were sent flying into the sky by an exceptionally powerful person using a cannon.”

Feather Lin: “I heard that when Classmate Wang Ling and Classmate Lotus Sun were on their date, they encountered two scoundrels, who were sent flying by Classmate Wang Ling’s super close guy friend, an exceptionally powerful master...”

Wang Ling: “You guys, enough!”

And just like that, this “exceptionally powerful person” became an unsolved mystery to this batch of students...

...

Speaking of gossip, one person had to be mentioned — theory of history teacher, Wang Zukang. For years on end, he had consistently been given the title of Most Popular Teacher at No. 60 High School. The students all thought very highly of this Old Antique’s teaching style.

Teacher Wang Zukang was nicknamed Old Antique because he knew a lot of gossip about the history of cultivation, which was massively different to the serious content recorded in textbooks.

The students found things that they didn’t know novel, and they were also curious about gossip. Compared with the monotony of historical textbook knowledge, the students in Old Antique’s class were more keen to listen to historical gossip that no one else knew.

So as time went by, Old Antique also obtained another nickname — Immortal Teacher of Gossip.

For students, this gossip about cultivation history was the real point for assessment!

Also, what Old Antique liked to do most in his class was gossip idly from time to time to boost the atmosphere in class.

Thus in his class, the atmosphere was always so lively that no one ever felt sleepy. Even if there were one or two students who couldn’t help nodding off, they would eventually be woken up by the laughter around them.

The only unfortunate thing was that there was only one history of theory class each week.

As a result, even students in the ordinary and remedial classes deeply cherished the theory of history class. When it came to Old Antique's class in particular, even before the first bell rang, all the students would already be in their seats, waiting quietly for a heavysset fatty to stomp into the classroom.

"Previously, we started looking at 'Reruns and the Evolution of Ancient TV Shows in Huaxiu Nation,' so let's continue with that. Students who haven't had breakfast can sneak their bread out when I'm not watching. But if I see it, your bread is mine, since I also haven't had breakfast yet."

Hearing that Old Antique hadn't even had breakfast for the sake of coming to class, the students were deeply moved, and hurriedly offered him snacks from the stash in their desks.

"Are you trying to make me break the rules? This is a matter of integrity! How can a teacher eat when he's teaching?"

Old Antique said this seriously, but his hands still stretched out to accept a few packs of *latiao*<sup>1</sup> from the students in the front row. He yelled, "Just this once; it would be disrespectful for me to decline!"

This was a typical case of one's acts belying one's words.

Chewing on *latiao* while gossiping in class — just the thought of it was scandalous!

"About the last class, does anyone have any questions?" Old Antique leaned on the dais with a *latiao* in one hand; holding it as if he was about to smoke a cigarette, he started to chew on it.

Someone raised a hand. "Teacher, the last class ended in too much of a rush, some of us are still not clear about the key points you highlighted."

"Alright, I see. Then let's do a quick review. Everyone turn to page ten of your book. This has to do with the reruns of *Princess Pearl* and *Journey to the West*. Everyone take note that these are the key points for this unit.

"Page eleven, this has to do with the evolution of romance in the media, from neverending portrayals of abortions to the ban on kissing scenes..."

"Page twelve, this has to do with the evolution of fantasy TV shows, from immortal swords to *shamate*<sup>2</sup> ..."

"Page thirteen, this has to do with harem TV shows, on imperial intrigue among concubines and infertility in the family..."



“Page fourteen, this has to do with the way trends in military TV shows have changed, from the spirit of the Yidali Cannon <sup>3</sup> in the series *Drawing Swords* , to tearing enemies apart with bare hands on the battlefield.

“The above are the important points to know in this unit chapter. Everyone be sure to take notes properly.”

By the time he said this, Old Antique had already polished off a bag of *latiao* . He took out a tissue which he had already prepared to wipe the oil from his fingers, and then continued, “Now let’s begin with the story of *Princess Pearl* .”

Before Old Antique’s marvelous lecture officially began, the students below the dais had already immediately started to praise and applaud him.

“Brilliant! Almighty Brother Kang!”

“Long live Old Antique!”

“Uh-huh!”

Old Antique coughed lightly, and immediately there wasn’t a sound to be heard in Grade One, Class Three, except for his voice.

“I’m sure some of you have watched the classic TV version of *Princess Pearl* before, but as a fan of the original work, I prefer to study the story itself. Our school library has the original work, so students who are interested can read and enjoy the charm of the original for themselves. As everyone knows, toward the end of the Battle Qi era, cracks in the chaos zone drained the world of all its battle qi, leading cultivators to begin developing spirit energy as a second source of energy. But research showed that unless the cracks in the chaos zone were fixed, the world’s spirit energy would sooner or later also drain away. It was at this time that an important princess showed up!”

Old Antique’s eyes flashed as he said this.

“Let’s first talk about this princess’ background. Lowborn, and even disabled, she was completely unable to establish herself in the Battle Qi era. But because of her tenacious and unyielding will, and her insistence on upholding the core values of cultivation from beginning to end, this princess was finally able to rise to the top of the world. At that time, the only way to seal the cracks was to find the ten chaos pearls that had been left behind in the world. Finally, this princess managed to collect the ten pearls and seal the cracks... consequently, her story was made into a TV show, giving rise to *Princess Pearl*. Alright, that’s it about *Princess Pearl* ...”

As Old Antique finished, thunderous applause broke out beneath the dais for this outstanding and encouraging theory of history class lecture.

This princess had actually collected the ten chaos pearls scattered all over the continent through her own efforts! What a top female cultivator!

The students' moods had been lifted by the lecture, and everyone was profuse in their praise.

## Chapter 15: Old Antique's Time for Gossip

"Reruns and the Evolution of Ancient Television Shows in Huaxiu Nation" was not an easy topic to cover. Take the TV show *Princess Pearl*, for example; at first glance, it was an inspirational cultivation show about the triumph of the underdog. But it involved a lot of era-specific culture, as well as dates that needed to be properly memorized, and the students would definitely be tested on these in the next monthly history exam.

Although they didn't have many classes for history, it was a compulsory course. If they failed the history class more than twice, they would have difficulty even obtaining their graduation certificate.

For this reason, even elite students like Lotus Sun and Super Chen were working very hard outside class hours.

Wang Ling, however, was different. Born with a photographic memory, he knew almost everything about Huaxiu nation's five-thousand-year-old history. In spite of that, he was still very willing to pay attention in Old Antique's class, since listening to the occasional gossip could be good for the mind and body.

The contrived and melodramatic plots of ancient TV shows were so terrible that they defied all reason; in Old Antique's own words, even if he finished using all the vulgar words to be found in the dictionary, they still wouldn't be enough to convey his despair.

When he was talking about something that frustrated him, Old Antique turned into a complete chatterbox, as unstoppable as endless, torrential waters.

"Of course, it can't be denied that among these ancient TV shows, there are still some fairly outstanding works, such as the mega military show *Yidali Cannon*, and *The Xiao Family Compound*, which describes how a family clan develops and changes with the times ..."

When Old Antique said this, a number of people below the dais gave knowing smiles; they knew that Old Antique's time for gossip was about to begin.

"...I heard that recently, two students in this class were ambushed by organization assassins when they visited the park?"

Speaking about the Xiao Family Compound, there was no one in these last two days who didn't know that Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had encountered Shadow Stream assassins when they had visited the park.

The fact that Lotus Sun, the Young Miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, had almost been kidnapped by Shadow Stream was naturally an issue of extreme concern for the higher-ups at No. 60 High School.

Almost the instant after Lotus Sun had encountered this assassination attempt, Headmaster Chen had called for an emergency meeting. Patrols on school grounds and in the corridors were increased, and teachers spontaneously teamed up in groups of two to three to prevent assassins dispatched by Shadow Stream from making another attempt on Lotus Sun.

Outside the school, Huaguo Water Curtain Group had also specially employed round-the-clock bodyguards, who removed any suspicious people that might be lurking outside the school gate.

Shadow Stream's first mission had failed, but since the assassins had already received orders from the top, their *modus operandi* was to try every means of achieving their aim.

To safeguard their students, the teachers of No. 60 High School had run themselves ragged these last two days.

As a master of gossip who had been at the forefront of teaching for years, Old Antique's ability to dig up gossip was inconceivable, and was something Master of Dopey could only hope to match.

"This Shadow Stream organization is very mysterious, and the assassins they send out are known internationally for their incredibly high levels of professionalism. Huaxiu nation has never been able to properly curb their movements..."

Old Antique smiled slightly; the time for gossip was about to start.

"But as far as I know, the person pulling the strings behind the scenes is in fact in our country. Our school's legendary graduate Odd Zhuo previously put forward a proposal to suppress Shadow Stream's strength at the year-end general assembly of the General Administration of 100 Schools. After it was approved, the General Administration sent out a call, and gathered more than a hundred powerful Golden Core cultivators..."

Everyone was entranced. Super Chen couldn't help asking, "In the end, what happened?"

"Of course, they failed." Old Antique sighed, and shook his head with some regret.

“Everyone at that time had the same objective — to catch bandits, catch their ringleader first. After Operation Decapitation was given the go-ahead, more than a hundred cultivators on all types of flying swords swiftly advanced from all directions, completely surrounding the apartment that the leader of Shadow Stream was in. It was a real shame that in the end, that person was still able to escape! It was truly not because the cultivators weren’t valiant enough, but that the enemy was too cunning!”

The students were in uproar; they had never thought that the General Administration of 100 Schools would actually plan such a tremendous and heroic undertaking.

Old Antique was worthy of his name — he was a history teacher with a profound understanding of literature. After a simple explanation of the ins and outs of Operation Decapitation, he concentrated on the key points of the story. Along with a few simple illusions and superb storytelling skills, he painted a perfect picture of the operation. Like watching a well-produced film, the audience felt as if they were part of the scene.

Sometimes Old Antique would picture bloody scenes that made some of the female students scream with fear again and again.

At the end of the story, Old Antique let out another long sigh. “Though Operation Decapitation failed in the end, it hadn’t been a completely meaningless operation. Huaxiu nation’s Anti-Terrorism Division was at least finally able to determine the gender of Shadow Stream’s leader.”

Super Chen teased, “The gender of Shadow Stream’s leader? Don’t tell me it’s a big brother with a chest full of fur?”

Feather Lin immediately retorted, “It’s definitely a repressed, short-tempered gangster *shou*!”

Master of Dopey pushed up his glasses. “It’s possible that the great assassin behind the scenes is a dog-lover.”

In the end, it was Old Antique who personally revealed the answer. “At that time, a group of cultivators raided the apartment only to discover that the leader had fled. It was very likely that the person had escaped in disguise among the cultivators who had taken part in Operation Decapitation, since Shadow Stream’s leader is very good at transfiguration.”

“Then how did they figure out the real gender of Shadow Stream’s leader?”

“Mm, the main thing was that at the apartment which Shadow Stream’s leader had been staying in, they discovered a recently opened pack of makeup. On the bed there was also a pair of bikini bottoms as well as a 36D... *cough cough*! Male students, you can picture it for yourselves. We’re supposed to be serious in class, so unrelated, two-bit topics are not allowed!”

Checking the time, Old Antique tidied up his things on the dais, shamelessly putting the extra *latiao* into his pocket. “Alright, we’ll stop here for today. There’s no homework for today, everyone go back and look over the chapter for the next lesson on *Journey to the West*. Finally, remember to be careful when you’re outside. If you encounter any bad guys, you can give me a call, I can shoot them dead with a piece of chalk!”

As he ended the class, Old Antique waved and left to the sound of the students’ warm cheers.

The gender of Shadow Stream’s leader had initially always been a topic of controversy outside. But after hearing Old Antique’s gossip, it spread like wildfire throughout No. 60 High School that very day. No. 60 High School’s UC<sup>1</sup> tabloid department took the lead and posted a tweet on the school’s public media platform — *Shock! The boss behind the overseas assassin organization Shadow Stream is a lady with 36D boobs!*

In a few short hours, headlines such as *Almighty Gossip* and so on had gone viral on leading network platforms.

After that, completely unexpected trouble showed up...

That afternoon, No. 60 High School’s guard room received a letter of challenge from Shadow Stream.