

# The Daily Life of the Immortal King

## Chapter 23: Just Came to be Made Fun of

The Shadow Stream assassination ended with zero casualties for No. 60 High School and the elimination of all the Shadow Stream assassins.

Of the twelve Red Ribbon killers, three committed suicide by crushing their poison molar, while the remaining nine didn't even have time to break theirs before they died.

This incident created an uproar across Huaxiu nation, and driven by news and public opinion, knowledge of it gradually spread abroad.

Everyone thought that the General Administration of 100 Schools had come up with a careful plan for their top fighters to eliminate Shadow Stream's entire troop.

...

It was early the next morning, with the sky just beginning to brighten. Less than twelve hours had passed since the incident had taken place. The phones at the office of the General Administration of 100 Schools had been ringing off the hook with headmasters of other high schools calling to personally congratulate Deputy Director Odd Zhuo on his major victory in safeguarding his alma mater.

The operation this time had not only severely crippled Shadow Stream, but would also pave the way for No. 60 High School being selected to become a key Foundation Establishment high school next year. Additionally, the advanced experience which No. 60 High School had gained from this operation had set an example for other schools on how to map out their own defense strategies against possible attacks.

But actually, Odd Zhuo felt aggrieved.

This was because this incident had had nothing to do with him at all! If there were discrepancies in the report, he wouldn't be able to bear the responsibility!

Although Odd Zhuo had indeed dispatched a number of personnel under the banner of the General Administration of 100 Schools to protect his alma mater, all of them had been outside, and hadn't even stepped through the school's main gate!

Odd Zhuo was lost in deep thought as he stared at the autopsy reports that had been placed on his table an hour ago.

To begin with, this was what had been in the autopsy reports for the famous Three Young Masters of Burying Love...

“Xu Ying, male, identity: first-class Shadow Stream Red Ribbon chief, peak late Golden Core stage. Cause of death: obliteration of golden core...”

“Xu Feng, male, identity: first-class Shadow Stream Red Ribbon member, peak late Golden Core stage. Cause of death: penetration by an unknown object, rupture of heart chamber (chalk dust detected around the fatal wound)...”

“Xu Jian, male, identity: first-class Shadow Stream Red Ribbon member, peak late Golden Core stage. Cause of death: no apparent wound, distorted pale face, frightened to death...”

At this point, Odd Zhuo couldn't help drawing in a sharp breath.

The Three Young Masters of Burying Love... the Little Three, who were all-powerful in the murder industry, had actually died just like that.

Also, Odd Zhuo had a different view on Xu Jian's cause of death.

It was Odd Zhuo who had brought people with him to personally handle Xu Jian's body. No. 60 High School's small garden was a security blind spot, so nobody knew what had happened here at all. How could a hardened assassin be frightened to death in such elegant surroundings? Odd Zhuo remembered that he had searched the garden for half a day at the time, but looking back now, he suddenly felt that the green-furred akita had been very suspicious...

This time, the General Administration of 100 Schools had recovered nine corpses. In addition to the Little Three, the rest had also died in various odd ways.

Like the person who had snuck into the chemistry lab, accidentally ignited a talisman, and had been blasted into pieces.

Or yet another person who had slipped into the school library, whose head had been sliced open by the librarian with a library card.

And another person who had been caught sneaking into the canteen, and had then been beaten to death over the head by the canteen auntie with a large soup ladle.

Looking at the autopsy reports, Odd Zhuo had already turned to stone, his heart full of complicated feelings, and for a long time, he wasn't able to calm down.

This assassination operation already couldn't be described as just a failure — it had been a merciless slaughter!

No. 60 High School was full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers <sup>1</sup> ... who the hell knew what that bunch of killers had suffered in his alma mater?

Odd Zhuo felt they had come to the school just to be made fun of.

...

It was Monday morning of the third week of school, two days since the assassination attempt.

Wang Ling walked calmly into the classroom as usual.

As expected, all hell had already broken loose inside.

Everyone was discussing Shadow Stream's assassination attempt.

To sum it up in one word: tragic!

"Did you hear about the most pitiful Shadow Stream assassin from yesterday?"

"Apparently, the guy originally attempted to sneak in through the school sports field from the sewer underneath the public square next door. In the end, Chief School Guard Old Li caught him before he even got through the school gate.

"Old Li gave him a Sky-Destroying Kick, and when he was still in the air, punched him a number of times with the Seven Stars Fist combo. He got beat up so much it was like he was flying in the sky, and it wasn't until half an hour later that he fell to the ground after being struck by a Lightning Palm from the air."

At the sound of this, everyone couldn't help shuddering. It already felt painful just listening to it!

As one of the parties involved, Lotus Sun couldn't help sighing. "What an honor for a person to witness such top-notch martial arts before dying."

"..."

Wang Ling lowered his head; he had never thought that things would blow up like this.

"What kind of person is Chief School Guard Old Li, why is he so amazing? His opponent was a first-class Shadow Stream Red Ribbon killer, after all..." someone asked.

Master of Dopey pushed up his glasses and smiled slightly. "Don't you know? Before formally joining our school, Old Li was Captain of the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces."

As soon as he said this, the class instantly burst into incessant cursing.

Like Wang Ling, many of them had the same thought — no one could understand at all, why would such a formidable heavyweight serve as Chief School Guard in this ordinary high school?

Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces?

This was a special force operative groomed jointly by Huaxiu nation and top university Seven Stars Sect! Every year, Seven Stars Sect would choose among their Golden Core students those with the greatest strength and potential to undergo advanced and independent training. During the course of their education, these lucky dogs would also receive amazing state benefits!

The average strength of the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces was at the peak late Golden Core stage.

To be able to become Captain... Old Li had to be at the freaking Nascent Soul stage!

The students in class already didn't dare continue this line of thought — for everyone here, the Nascent Soul stage was really too far away, and they probably would never reach it in their lifetimes...

And a grand and almighty Nascent Soul cultivator had actually come running to a Foundation Establishment high school to become a school guard?

There definitely had to be some crazy story behind it!

"My goal is to apply to Seven Stars Sect in three years!" Super Chen was excited!

"I remember Seven Stars Sect's overall cut-off score last year was two hundred thousand points..."

"Even if I don't make it, it'll still be a nice memory."

Master of Dopey threw his hands up in the air. "If I was like Old Li, admitted into Seven Stars Sect, joined the Special Forces, and broke through to the Nascent Soul stage, I definitely wouldn't be satisfied with just being a school guard!"

Feather Lin laughed. "True, if you can cultivate until Nascent Soul, you'll be able to catch even more awesome soul beasts and sell them as pets. Walking *apixiu*<sup>2</sup> on the streets would be so trendy!"

"Trendy? As if! You have no idea, these last few years, the soul pet business has been going downhill."

Master of Dopey shook his head and lamented, “I might as well sell seafood instead of soul pets. Nowadays, the market price for mantis shrimp is more expensive than for our purebred, second-grade lightning rats. If I can cultivate to Nascent Soul, and learn to turn the sea upside-down, I’ll be able to catch at least five hundred kilograms in one go!”

Feather Lin rolled her eyes at Hero Guo; he was simply too unambitious!

...

Sitting silently on the side, Wang Ling quietly rested one hand on top of an exercise book.

Among the Three Thousand Great Spells, there was one for “measuring fate” which Wang Ling was capable of using. It was also very easy to carry out, and only required a notebook, an exercise book, or something similar. Wang Ling could measure it with one hand, with over ninety percent accuracy.

Wang Ling didn’t really like this type of magic, since he couldn’t measure his own fate. But now, he was prepared to use this method to see Hero Guo’s future.

Roughly less than two minutes later, the prediction was done.

Curiously, Wang Ling flipped the exercise book open...

In six hundred years, Master of Dopey would have set up the largest seafood market chain ever since the founding of Huaxiu nation.

...

Haidilao Hot Pot <sup>3</sup> .

Chapter 24: Mascot Wang Ling

Teacher Pan was on time as usual for the morning class. When she appeared on the dais, the whole class immediately quieted down.

“Then, I have three things to announce.”

Sweeping her gaze over the class, Teacher Pan cleared her throat. “First of all, it’s about the Shadow Stream assassination attempt. As everyone knows, this time Shadow Stream suffered a crushing defeat, and their leader immediately put up a reward of one hundred million yuan for a top-ranked killer to launch a terrorist attack on the school in revenge.”

The students all held their breaths.

Teacher Pan smiled. "But there's no need for you to worry. According to reliable sources, this offer was dropped soon after it was announced."

"Why was that?" someone raised a hand to ask accordingly.

Teacher Pan threw up her hands. "Shadow Stream lost all the first-class killers it sent, resulting in the death of three of the top twenty killers in the world. Who would dare come now?"

"..."

"Also, this time, the Huaxiu government was able to get hold of nine Shadow Stream corpses all at once, which will be useful in helping to determine where their base is located. Then, the second thing I want to announce is..." At this moment, Teacher Pan gave an innocent smile. "Since the internationally notorious killer Xu Ying perished on the sports field, the cultivation police have decided to cordon it off temporarily to collect evidence. During this period, the sports field will be closed off for one week. Physical education class will therefore be replaced with the Dao Talismans class which I teach. I believe all of you have no objections to that?"

Nearly all the students felt like they had been slapped in their faces... who the hell would dare object?

Super Chen, the sports committee member, was the most furious of all of them. Casually replacing their phys ed class — wasn't this just completely ignoring him as a leader in the class cadre?!

His role as the sports committee member was in name only...

As an old hand who had nurtured countless students, Teacher Pan could easily guess at their dissatisfaction just from their expressions. "I know some students are unhappy about this, but I still hope all of you will cherish your time in high school! Thanks to the school's perfect reaction to the incident this time, city authorities have decided to make an exception for our No. 60 High School, and have nominated us as a candidate to become a key city high school next year. In addition, Huaguo Water Curtain Group is also going to invest in our school. Estimates are that within this year, our school's spirit gathering array will be perfected, and related facilities upgraded to meet key city high school standards."

Upon saying this, Teacher Pan could no longer hold back her elation. "Let us give Student Lotus Sun a round of applause!"

*Papapapapa ...*

In that moment, the class was filled with thunderous applause and non-stop cries of amazement.

“A key city high school! Our school actually stands a chance to be promoted to a key city high school?!”

“Even setting up a spirit gathering array?! My mom will no longer have to worry about me dozing off in class ever again!”

...

Of course this was something to be celebrated! When they were choosing high schools, who didn't want to study in a key city high school? Unfortunately, failing to meet the cut-off scores, they had had no alternative but to enter an ordinary high school.

But now No. 60 High School had an opportunity to be promoted to a key city high school. Then school alumni from this batch could all be proud to say that they had graduated from a key high school! Not only that, once the school became a key high school, facilities, welfare benefits and the school environment would all be upgraded... everyone would then have the opportunity to experience for themselves what it was like to be really treated as a student of a key city high school!

Lotus Sun blushed at the sudden applause, looking a little shy. “This period of time has been hard on all of you, and I'm sorry to have caused you trouble! From now on, I continue to look forward to your guidance!”

What was it like to have a nouveau riche classmate?

In that moment, everyone present had the same feeling... in a word — cool!

If you are rich, you can be willful!

Looking at this scene, Teacher Pan nodded with satisfaction. A promotion to a key city high school also meant that the salary for this pioneer teacher of No. 60 High School would increase yet again.

“This week, there will be a student union exchange for key city high school candidates. Five students from the elite stream will be sent on a four-day study trip to No. 59 High School, which will arrange their meals and accommodation.”

After saying this, Teacher Pan paused, before continuing. “Coincidentally, the school has given all the quota for the exchange to our Elite Class One.”

“Holy shit! Four days!”

“I heard No. 59 High School has quite a number of busty cuties!”

“How does Teacher Pan plan to allot these five spots?”

It must have been because of Lotus Sun that the school had given all the quota to Elite Class One. Huaguo Water Curtain Group was subsidizing so much of the upgrades to No. 60 High School, how could they not hug this big thigh properly?

Also, as the pretty maiden of No. 60 High School who was rich, well-educated and good-looking, Lotus Sun would definitely take one of the five available spots.

There were four people left; who would they be?

While everyone was discussing this, the corner of Teacher Pan’s mouth lifted slightly, a trace of craftiness in her smile.

“The students whose names I call will receive a notification letter. Go home tonight and prepare everything listed in the letter, and join the WeChat group by QR code. Assemble at the school gate tomorrow morning at eight o’clock!”

Everyone held their breaths and waited for the results.

“Lotus Sun.” Teacher Pan called out the first name.

This name wasn’t a surprise to everyone, since they had already guessed it. This was No. 60 High School’s chance to showcase itself through their leading school beauty. Sending Lotus Sun would definitely give other people a better impression of No. 60 High School’s student union delegation.

“Super Chen.”

After all, they were representing the school. In case there was a physical competition, it made sense to everyone for Super Chen to be sent.

“The third person, Hero Guo.”

Likewise, this name wasn’t unexpected to the students. Disputes and disagreements would be inevitable during the student union exchange, and in these moments, a smooth talker would be necessary. Political science representative Hero Guo was the best man for the job.

Then.

“Feather Lin.”

To do good work, one needed the best tool; “know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated.” As a top student in the class and a veteran *fujoshi*, there



was no one better than Feather Lin for infiltrating and collecting intelligence from the student organizations of other schools.

Finally, there was one spot left.

Students whose names hadn't been called curled their hands into fists, and prayed with expectant expressions.

"..."

Only Wang Ling seemed to already know who it was going to be.

Just as he had expected, Teacher Pan shouted out the last name. "Wang... Ling!"

"Wang Ling? What the hell! His grades are right down the middle, and he doesn't have any obvious strong point!" someone objected.

Of course, the majority of them weren't satisfied with this result.

But Teacher Pan was Teacher Pan, one of the pioneer teachers who had been at No. 60 High School for ages, and with just a few words, she settled this dispute. "Student Wang Ling received an unprecedented SSS grade in the placement test!"

At the sound of that, the students all had no retort.

Wang Ling's result in the placement test indeed had startled the universe and moved the gods<sup>2</sup>, and was beyond compare.

If it was for such a reason, none of them present were qualified to object.

"Of course, the school believes that luck is a factor."

Teacher Pan smiled. "Therefore, Student Wang Ling will be our No. 60 High School's mascot."

Oh! — So that was it!

This explanation, in an instant, was cheerfully accepted by everyone.

Wang Ling: "... *Can't you guys think for yourselves a little more?!*

Chapter 25: An Unexpected Guest

Later, Wang Ling got a list of the items he needed to bring for the four-day school exchange.

In addition to basic school supplies and clothes for the night, they also had to bring a spirit sword for the flying swords exchange activity. The characters in the last sentence on the list were extra large and striking: THE SCHOOL UNIFORM MUST BE WORN.

Wang Ling already no longer had the energy to ridicule the school uniform, since the nation was united in its uniform aesthetic. He didn't believe No. 59 High School's uniform would be any better.

His only concern now was how to make himself as inconspicuous as possible during this four-day school exchange.

Whether it was Old Antique leading the team, or the other four individuals on it, they were all people around whom he had to be highly vigilant.

Staring at the notification letter, he sighed.

No matter what, this wasn't going to be easy to deal with, and would need to be handled with special care. The smallest suspicious action might draw even more attention and suspicion from other people.

...

There were some points for attention in the notification letter which parents needed to sign in agreement.

When Wang Ling returned home in the evening, he straightaway threw the notification letter at Father Wang.

Father Wang straightaway took a pen out of his pocket to deftly and swiftly sign his name.

"You're not going to read it?" Wang Ling was very surprised.

Father Wang usually read school notifications more seriously than he did the morning newspaper.

"It's an off-campus activity, it's all safety instructions and points for attention, there's nothing to read. Is there anyone who can beat you?" Father Wang said.

"..."

Father Wang pushed his black-rimmed glasses up, and picked up the evening newspaper on the table. "These last few days, news of the Shadow Stream assassins

being wiped out at your school has spread like wildfire. The man who had the worst death, his entire body broken into pieces, and his golden core reportedly broken down to slag — don't tell me you did that?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Seeing that Wang Ling wasn't saying anything, Father Wang sighed deeply. "It was an unusual situation this time. Next time, be a little more careful."

Wang Ling threw his hands up in the air and said helplessly, "He attacked me first, I didn't fight back at all."

Father Wang put down the newspaper and sighed, then he looked at Wang Ling and said meaningfully, "Though he sought death himself, you have to control yourself from now on. In any case, leave them a whole body! See how much trouble it's caused our forensic colleagues in their investigation. They have to reconstruct the pieces of dreg one by one, then put them back together."

"..."

"Forget it, forget it, it's already very difficult for Ling Ling. If it wasn't for that talisman seal, there probably wouldn't even have been slag left after the backlash." Mother Wang came out of the kitchen with a bowl of hot fish soup, placed it on the table, and untied her apron. "Both of you men, get ready for dinner!"

Wang Ling stared at the fish soup for a long moment. "Coral grouper?"

He remembered that this fish didn't really have much taste, but it was unusually expensive. Unless they had guests, Mother Wang would only buy one during the festive season.

Wang Ling didn't say anything, but Mother Wang immediately understood when she saw his expression. "Little Ming came today, and I was going to ask him to stay for dinner, but in the end something urgent came up and he had to go back. What a pity, I simmered the coral grouper soup for eight hours. The two of you men eat more today!"

Wang Ling: "...". Sure enough, that annoying guy had come!

Little Ming referred to Wang Ling's older cousin, Wang Ming.

Different to Wang Ling, Wang Ming was another kind of genius. Though the both of them had equally matchless innate skills, Wang Ming was more focused on scientific research. He became the youngest member of the Cultivation Academy of Science at the age of twenty-two, when they made an exception for his admittance into the institution.

To this day, his identity had not been officially made public and was a state secret. To Huaxiu nation's military forces, this man's brain was even more terrifying than a holy weapon.

The most straightforward evidence of this was the Dao talisman seal on Wang Ling's arm. Though it was Wang Ling who had drawn it based on an ancient text, it also incorporated the black technology which Wang Ming had created, thus combining cultivation principles with the most advanced science in Huaxiu nation. It was because of this scientific component that the basic function of the Dao talisman was greatly strengthened, perfectly suppressing Wang Ling's aura.

The reason he could hide his identity was to a large extent because of Wang Ming's help.

However, Wang Ling didn't really have a very good impression of his cousin.

Wang Ming was a fairly stubborn and intractable person who would never ever allow himself to fail.

Wang Ling remembered when, as a six-year-old, he had slapped twelve-year-old Wang Ming and sent him flying. Wang Ming had always taken that incident to heart, and since then, he would always challenge Wang Ling whenever he had the chance.

Until now, he had never once defeated Wang Ling.

Furthermore, during these many challenges, the Dao talisman seal had been continuously upgraded, limiting most of Wang Ling's strength. Yet the person who lost in the end was still Wang Ming...

Hence, Wang Ling always felt quite twitchy whenever he heard the name Wang Ming. When would this man give up on challenging him at the smallest provocation...

But Father Wang and Mother Wang didn't object to Wang Ming, and thought that the two cousins had a pretty good relationship. Otherwise, why would Wang Ming always be worried about the Dao talisman seal? Or did he just have too much time on his hands?

Wang Ling gave them a look. "... *The two of you are right! He really has too much time on his hands!*

Father Wang looked at Mother Wang with some rebuke. "It wasn't easy for Little Ming to come today, why didn't you persuade him to stay? He hasn't been here in a while."

"Little Ming considers state affairs important, how could I persuade him to stay?" Mother Wang said with a little regret. "Next time we definitely must get Little Ming to stay the night; he can sleep with Ling Ling, and the two of them can have a heart-to-heart."

“...” Wang Ling really, really wanted to burst out swearing.

But Father Wang suddenly realized the problem with that. “Oh! No! The two of them can’t sleep together. What will we do if Ling Ling accidentally kills Little Ming with one blow in his sleep?”

“...”

*The two of you, enough!*

After talking nonsense, in the end it was Father Wang who came back to the main point. “By the way, why did Little Ming specially come to see us this time?”

Mother Wang immediately patted her head. She had almost forgotten the real issue! She looked at Wang Ling and asked, “Ling Ling, how many more days do you think your Dao talisman seal will last for?”

Wang Ling remembered the last time the talisman had been changed was almost half a year ago. He counted with his fingers... hm, a minimum of three days, or five days at the very most. By then, the spirit energy in the Dao talisman seal would be completely used up. At that time, all of his aura would be exposed to the public.

At that time, even Wang Ling didn’t know what would happen.

“You only have three to five days left, right? Little Ming said the upgraded Dao talisman would be delivered as soon as possible this week.” Mother Wang suddenly felt a little worried. The last time Wang Ling’s aura couldn’t be contained, the spillover had caused a blackout across the whole of Star city for ten days!

“There shouldn’t be any problems for the time being.”

Father Wang nodded his head as he spoke. Looking at Mother Wang’s frown, he said, “If you’re really worried, let him take Jingke with him.”

Jingke was the second sword that Father Wang had gotten Wang Ling after he had broken that magic sword when he was a year old.

This sword had been with Wang Ling since he was a kid, and was the only spirit sword that had formed a formal contract with him.

It was just that the material which this spirit sword was made of was a little special.

It was a small sword that wasn’t made of gold, or silver, or copper, or iron... it was made of wood.