

# The Daily Life of the Immortal King

## - Chapter 33

Chapter 33: Lotus Sun's Domain

Shortly after Lotus Sun left, Wang Ling woke up.

He swore he had just wanted to close his eyes for a bit; he hadn't expected to actually sleep so soundly — what a real blunder!

But at the same time, Wang Ling fell into deep thought — how long had it been since he had actually truly slept?

Calculating roughly, he had probably stopped sleeping properly altogether when he turned five or six years old.

At his current realm, he didn't need to sleep at all; a moment's meditation was enough to instantly replenish his vigor.

For Wang Ling, nothing was more familiar to him than the Wang family's small villa. After all, he had been living there for sixteen years, but even then he didn't dare sleep so easily there.

He thought himself a very vigilant person.

So how on earth had he fallen asleep in this utterly unfamiliar environment?

As the thoughts spun in his mind, Wang Ling couldn't help recalling a scientific report he had read before. Its general gist was: "If you can fall asleep quickly in an unfamiliar environment, it's proof that something in the environment is a source of warmth and safety for you."

He was now almost sure that this report had to be false...

— What a joke!

These were all people he had to be the most wary of!

Wang Ling rubbed his face roughly and sighed inwardly.

Luckily he hadn't slept for very long this time, nor had it been a deep sleep, otherwise who knew what awful consequences there might have been...

Because Wang Ling knew he had a habit of snoring as soon as he entered deep sleep.

The force of his snores in deep sleep was on par with the power of a Tomahawk cruise missile.

This suddenly reminded Wang Ling of a nursery rhyme...

*The sun is shining in the sky~ The flowers are smiling at me~ A little bird says morning morning morning~ Why are you carrying an explosive?*

*I am going to school~ The teachers have no clue~ I shall run once the string is pulled~ School will disappear with a boom~*

The main point of this nursery rhyme was the last sentence: *School will disappear with a boom ...*

For others, this nursery rhyme might be just a joke.

But for Wang Ling, it really wasn't a joke at all...

...

Old Antique left after leading Wang Ling and the other two boys to the teaching building for the student exchange meet in the afternoon. He didn't go far, however, as he was responsible for their safety.

The student exchange meet, as its name suggested, was an activity for the students. So apart from Old Antique, there were no other teachers taking part in the meet. The students would interact and discuss with each other of their own accord, so that they could create happy tension and ignite sparks of wisdom through an enjoyable exchange.

Lotus Sun and Feather Lin had arrived at the venue early on. As Wang Ling and the other two entered the classroom, they saw familiar faces from that morning.

What was different was that the faces were all black: Tang Jingze's, Fang Huaqing's, Liang Wei's, and his two younger brothers Liang Zheng's and Liang Fei's...

After all, in less than half a day, their twelve spirit gathering arrays had already blown up. None of these guys would have a happy face on.

Actually, right before this student exchange activity, Director Xie had already called Tang Jingze to her office to fully and directly berate him for an hour. As soon as he had been released from the office, he had had to come here to preside over the meeting. Wang Ling felt that this really was tough on him...

The multimedia classroom they were using could hold up to two hundred people. Tang Jingze sat on the dais with the vice president Fang Huaqing next to him.

The first row of seats in the classroom had been specially set aside for the No. 60 High School team as the guests.

The second row onward were all occupied by No. 59 High School students who were voluntarily attending the meeting.

The group from No. 60 High School sat quietly and waited for the meeting to officially begin.

One after another, people continued to enter the classroom until there weren't any seats left. Even then they didn't stop pouring in... what was more, the rate at which people were coming in was steadily increasing...

Wang Ling saw that there were even quite a few who had directly brought in small wooden stools with them as they took over the aisles. Some even sat floating in the air on flying carpets...

Seeing how the classroom was becoming full to two times its capacity, Tang Jingze's face grew even darker, and he turned his head to look at Fang Huaqing next to him. "I told Liang Wei to look for a background audience, but not this many! We're holding a meeting, not a concert!"

"We really didn't recruit anyone this time, they volunteered," Fang Huaqing whispered, feeling very aggrieved.

"Volunteered? For what?" Tang Jingze felt it was inconceivable.

It had been like a barren land when the people from No. 58 High School came a few weeks ago! It had been so bare that even Director Xie couldn't stand it anymore, and had forced students from several classes to act as a background audience.

Fang Huaqing sighed deeply, helplessly eyeing Lotus Sun sitting in the first row... what else? Of course it was to get a glimpse of Lotus Sun, the Young Miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, the Nation's School Beauty! Just because of these titles, No. 59 High School had already gone crazy long before she came to the school...

This was also the reason why the school hadn't announced exactly when the No. 60 High School delegation would arrive. Otherwise, Fang Huaqing felt that Tang Jingze wouldn't even have had the opportunity to offer them the fruit and vegetable juice.

It was clear that people had finally received confirmation that the group from No. 60 High School had arrived.

From senior grade one to grade three, almost all the boys in No. 59 High School were running riot.

Hence the scene in front of them now...

“Classmate Lotus Sun, I want to have children with you!”

“Classmate Lotus Sun, I want to sing you a song!”

“I am drinking alone! I wish my girl was with me together!”

“Eyes fixed on each other alone! I only want to be with Lotus Sun forever!”

Lotus Sun: “...”

Shit! Tang Jingze gritted his teeth. “Throw this MC out!”

Fang Huaqing: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

Wang Ling, Super Chen and the others had never thought that Lotus Sun’s impact outside school would actually be this potent.

Although she was in No. 60 High School, Lotus Sun was the pinnacle of all school beauties that couldn’t be surpassed. Every single time she walked through the school grounds, riots would inevitably break out...

Master of Dopey had even given this phenomenon a name, “Lotus Sun’s Domain.”

Wang Ling realized that this sphere of influence didn’t work on everyone, but it still had a considerable impact on regular passersby.

“That is just like Classmate Lotus Sun! The godly power of Lotus Sun’s Domain has truly brought us glory!”

As her classmates, Super Chen, Feather Lin and Master of Dopey were all full of sincere pride.

“Everyone, please settle down...” It was a chaotic scene. Tang Jingze couldn’t take it anymore and yelled into the microphone.

His voice was very loud, thanks to the specialized Hermes microphone in his hand, and it resounded in every corner of the two-hundred seat classroom.

The situation still couldn't be controlled... almost every male student at No. 59 High School was lost in heated discussion on Lotus Sun, with no sign of stopping at all!

"Everyone, please settle down!" Tang Jingze enunciated each word, his face already completely black as pickled cucumber.

Again, his words didn't have much of a positive effect. Conversely, not only did the noise in the classroom not subside, it actually grew a little louder.

Tang Jingze: "... " Damn it!

"Everyone... I have to trouble you to please be quiet!" Tang Jingze said a third time, his stern voice carrying a slight warning.

This time, under pressure from the president of the student union, the noise at the scene did subside a little. But a bare second later... the rowdy voices broke noise limits, and even reached new heights!

Tang Jingze: "... " F\*\*k!

"Everyone, I beg of you... please settle down!"

This was already the fourth time he was yelling at them to stop!

Judging from Tang Jingze's aggrieved and despairing cries...

This guy was most likely about to go insane...

...

On the side, Super Chen shook his head. "Tragic! Too tragic!"

Hero Guo couldn't help letting out a sigh. "People scattered by a torn land; the country no longer belonging to its men'... the grand president of the student union in name only, how sad..."

Feather Lin *tsk* ed softly. "Do you know what it means to lose your wits? This is it!"

Lotus Sun: "... "

Chapter 34: The Ongoing Might of Lotus Sun's Domain

According to the student union's typical arrangement at No. 59 High School, after Tang Jingze's speech, a representative from among the invited guests would wrap up the meeting in the final segment.

But actually, none of them had been able to clearly hear what Tang Jingze had said...

Because before the allotted hour was up, this exchange meeting had already been out of control for fifty minutes, leaving him only five minutes to speak. Furthermore, it wasn't five minutes of solemn silence, but filled with the drone of voices, like the incessant buzzing of a fly around his ear.

Had it been a usual meeting, Tang Jingze would have blown up much earlier on. But now, in the presence of people from another school, he had to bear the humiliation and swallow his anger in order to preserve his dignity as the president of the student union.

With five minutes left to the end of the meeting, Tang Jingze looked at his watch, only to find that he hadn't even gotten through a thirtieth of his meticulously planned speech!

Gritting his teeth, he looked at Lotus Sun. "Then, let us invite the representative of No. 60 High School, Classmate Lotus Sun, to say a few words."

Thunderous applause filled the classroom.

Knowing that it was Lotus Sun's turn to speak, the hot-blooded boys of No. 59 High School quickly quietened down after gallantly clapping for her.

It was silent enough to hear a pin drop...

Tang Jingze was so infuriated he almost spit up blood... he had spent fifty minutes struggling to contain the situation, but lost out to the name "Lotus Sun"! ...F\*\*k!

He stood up and moved a few steps to the side, promptly pressing a button to broadcast Lotus Sun's voice to every corner of the school. Every single time she became tongue-tied would be recorded and later used as the butt of watercooler jokes.

*Heh, there's still five minutes left! Let's see what rubbish sentiment you can pull out!*

Lotus Sun calmly walked onto the dais and flipped her hair back. Even at that distance, Wang Ling could detect a whiff of fragrance.

She bowed slightly to the students below her with full confidence, then sat down with easy grace in the seat which Tang Jingze had vacated. Adjusting her tone, she said softly, "Hello everyone, I am the Vice President of the Student Union at No. 60 High School and class monitor of Grade One, Class Three, Lotus Sun."

This was completely unlike her usual tone; she had clearly been trained! A gentle and sweet voice mixed with a faint broadcasting style, the movements of her lips and teeth, every frown and every smile... it was only the opening remarks, but the audience was already silently enveloped in her voice.

It wasn't just the students of No. 59 High School; even Wang Ling and the others froze for a second.

"I never expected Classmate Lotus Sun's voice to be so beautiful when she gets serious."

"She deserves to be the Nation's School Beauty, this is just like a voice actor!"

Below the dais, the students from No. 59 High School started to whisper to one another.

Lotus Sun smiled faintly and continued, "It is an honor for our No. 60 High School delegation to be invited to the student exchange meet at No. 59 High School. In the last fifty minutes, Classmate Tang Jingze has set us a good example as the President of the Student Union at No. 59 High School..."

The corners of Tang Jingze and Fang Huaqing's mouths pulled down in spite of themselves — this was laying it on too thick!

Super Chen, Hero Guo, and Feather Lin already couldn't help sniggering.

Wang Ling still tried to maintain a straight face. He had to admit, though... Lotus Sun's voice when she was being serious was indeed nice to listen to.

Lotus Sun wasn't in a hurry as she spoke in a pleasant and captivating manner. "Both sides have engaged in friendly conversation in meetings. We've exchanged opinions and enhanced mutual understanding. The talks were beneficial, and I believe we did our No. 60 High School proud. Likewise, we also respect No. 59 High School's views and admire Classmate Tang Jingze's contribution toward safeguarding the school environment."

Outside the teaching building, Old Antique couldn't help snickering as he heard the broadcast, eyes crinkling into thin slits.

After all, she was the successor nurtured by Huaguo Water Curtain Group. Her deadpan and indirect approach in ruthlessly criticizing No. 59 High School was too brilliant!

Lotus Sun had indeed been trained in broadcasting, which was a compulsory component of Huaguo Water Curtain Group's family business management matters. She had been educated in these types of business management areas from a very young age.

She had already received a national language certificate from Huaxiu nation in relation to the field of broadcasting. Not only did she have a sweet voice and even pacing, she was also able to adapt quickly to any situation. Tang Jingze had wanted to make things difficult for Lotus Sun here, but he was obviously nothing compared with her.

Every skilled broadcaster had a stopwatch in their minds, and could increase or decrease their pacing by precisely calculating the time.

Of course, it was the same for Lotus Sun.

Estimating that she had less than thirty seconds left, Lotus Sun smiled faintly and started to wind up. “Meanwhile, we are deeply sorry for No. 59 High School’s loss of twelve spirit gathering arrays in a day...

“I hope that in the future, there will be more interaction between our two schools to enhance our friendship and to make greater contributions toward the mutual and harmonious development of our students!!”

*Dinglingling!* — The dismissal bell rang, signaling the end of the third class in the afternoon.

Lotus Sun had spoken for exactly five minutes, not a minute more and not a minute less.

“Thank you everyone!” She released a sigh, straightened her back and gave another bow. Each action was so perfect that no one could find fault with any of them.

Tang Jingze then heard vigorous applause *papapapa* resound throughout the classroom. Even teachers in the office listening to the broadcast couldn’t help clapping. Even if they had no idea what was happening at the meeting venue, everyone who heard Lotus Sun’s speech would assume that this exchange meeting had been a great success!

In the meeting venue, almost all the boys stood up to cheer and clap for her.

“Although I don’t know what Classmate Lotus Sun was talking about, it was still so cool!”

“Damn! In comparison, our president was Runtu 1 !”

“Goddess Lotus Sun has such a beautiful voice! Why the heck did they give so much time to Tang Jingze that guy, that was just a waste of life! I strongly beg the goddess to come back for meetings at No. 59 High School!”

This was the might of the ongoing impact of Lotus Sun’s domain...



Once it started to take effect, it could influence ninety-five percent of the people within its range.

Although not everyone bought into Lotus Sun's impact, Wang Ling felt that in some sense, this ability to "devour" both women and men was beyond even cultivation realms, it was too powerful.

On one side, with Lotus Sun at its center, the room was bright and clear.

On the other side, dark clouds hung over the heads of Tang Jingze and the others...

Wang Ling felt that those faces could not get any blacker — they were just like stale pork liver that had been further stamped upon by dirty, wet galoshes.

It was his own school and he was the president of the student union, yet Tang Jingze had been humiliated in his own territory by people from another school.

He ground his teeth in hatred. No matter what, he would surely pay the people from No. 60 High School back double for the game which he had lost today.

After all, this was just the first day!

There were still three more days to go...

Tang Jingze still refused to admit defeat.

Chapter 35: No. 60 Demolition Squad and the Pengci Gang

At dusk, Tang Jingze was writing a report in the Student Union Office with a face full of bitterness and resentment — "Concerning the Main Errors Made and a Critical Self-Reflection on the First Day of the Exchange Meet with No. 60 High School."

It was a full three thousand-word report on the exchange meet and a five thousand-word critical self-reflection which he couldn't type out, but had to write by hand! He couldn't go home until he got it done! — Motherf\*\*ker, he had never been made to stay back by a teacher before in his entire life!

Tang Jingze furiously snapped the pen in his hand and the ink splattered all over Fang Huaqing's face.

With a helpless expression, Fang Huaqing took out a wet tissue to wipe his face. "Boss, that was pen number thirty-two you just broke. You don't have to take your anger out on it... it's still school property protected under management regulations on school property and public facilities."

“There’s something abnormal about the group from No. 60 High School!”

“ ... ”

Faced with Tang Jingze’s roar, Fang Huaqing buried his face in his hands, head aching.

According to the response from the school’s engineering department, apart from the twelve spirit gathering arrays which had exploded, the rest of the school’s public facilities had also been damaged in varying degrees.

From small ones like the newly refurbished broadcasting equipment...

To big ones like the holographic projectors in the computer room...

Although none of them had been as thoroughly destroyed as the spirit gathering arrays, problems such as screens going black and equipment failing to start up for unknown reasons had all happened at the same time.

In the one brief day since the No. 60 High School team’s arrival, No. 59 High School had suffered disastrous losses.

These included damage to forty percent of the school’s public facilities!

Flipping through the damage report, Tang Jingze took a deep breath. “Shit, they didn’t come for the exchange, but to demolish us!”

He was even suspicious about whether this group of people from No. 60 High School had been brought up in some demolition office!

On the side, Liang Wei frowned. “I heard that they might be hanging around Student Street later. Should I look for someone to get even with them?”

Get even? How? Tang Jingze rolled his eyes.

Dealing with Lotus Sun inside the school was all well and good, but it was now after school hours. Tang Jingze realized he had no countermeasures at all.

The grand Young Miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group was always protected by hidden bodyguards. After the incident in the Xiao Family Compound and Shadow Stream’s assassination attempt in particular, the bodyguard team would likely have been reorganized and further enhanced. The hidden bodyguards around Lotus Sun were just like the Kingsoft AntiVirus program — impossible to get rid of! Even a fly wouldn’t stand a chance of getting close to her.

“This is a tough target, but we don’t have to aim at her.”

Liang Wei thought for a bit before saying, “Based on the data we collected on the others, Super Chen is actually a rich second generation; Hero Guo’s family might own a pet shop, but they seem to have a bit of a political background; and Feather Lin appears to be very close with Lotus Sun, so would be tough to deal with. The only one left is...”

Hearing this, Tang Jingze gritted his teeth. “The only one left is the pretty boy who drank the fruit and vegetable juice!”

“Mm, this person doesn’t have much of a background. His family lives on the outskirts of the city, and seems to be very poor. He only brought a wooden sword to the spirit sword exchange meet this time...”

“Then it has to be him!” Tang Jingze thumped the desk.

Among the five there was this one soft persimmon ! ! Anyone would know that you squash the soft persimmon first! Who would go looking for a durian?!

At the same time elsewhere, Wang Ling couldn’t help sneezing.

...

They were free to do what they liked at night. After having dinner in the canteen, everyone from No. 60 High School planned to walk around Student Street, which wasn’t far from No. 59 High School. Since the school dormitory hadn’t yet officially opened, the caretaker passed the entrance access card to Lotus Sun before she hurriedly got off work to go home and feed her child.

Wang Ling was initially going to decline to join them, but just as he was about to, his eyelid started twitching like crazy and didn’t go back to normal until he had completely given up on his original intention.

Fine, it looked like he couldn’t escape going.

Whenever he struggled with a difficult choice, Wang Ling usually judged the accuracy of his decisions by the twitching of his eyelid.

But this also carried a risk, since this passive “twitching eyelid warning” ability could only be used to judge current choices. It was unable to predict what would happen as they were out strolling through the streets — if something unexpected were to occur, Wang Ling wasn’t going to be able to foresee what it was at all.

Old Antique was a lazy man, so he had no intention of joining them. After walking them to the school gate, he gave each person a spirit talisman. “Students, this is a summoning talisman. If you run into any trouble, you can summon me at any time. Student Lotus Sun will lead the team; try to stay together as much as you can. Come back early when you’re done.”

“Okay, thank you, Teacher Wang. We’re just going for a stroll, we’ll be back soon.” They accepted the spirit talismans and nodded in unison.

Old Antique nodded without saying anything else.

Before they had gotten more than ten meters ahead, Old Antique tilted his head slightly and his voice rang out behind them. “Oh, by the way, I heard that there’s a gang which specializes in ‘pengci’ on Student Street, everyone be careful.”

...A gang specializing in pengci? Everyone was taken aback.

In every way, this was like a warning flag to Wang Ling!

Sure enough, not long after Old Antique’s warning, Wang Ling’s eyelid started to twitch on cue!

...Disaster level, two stars.

...

It was hard to be a person, and even harder to be a low-key person.

Wang Ling had never wanted to put himself forward as a hero. As someone who was always faced with all kinds of challenges and disasters, it already wasn’t easy for him to steadfastly complete his remaining studies.

Student Street was pretty close to No. 59 High School, and for a group of Foundation Establishment students, it took twenty minutes to get there on foot.

Also, for the sake of avoiding the ill-willed Pengci Gang, no one dared to ride the bicycles that were available along the road through the “Immortal Bike”app <sup>2</sup> .

Everyone was strolling along the street when Hero Guo suddenly said, “Actually, I’ve heard a bit about the background of this Pengci Gang.”

Hearing this, Wang Ling flattened his lips silently, his expression remaining indifferent — *is there anything on earth that you, Master of Dopey, don’t know?*

“Members of the Pengci Gang consist mostly of unemployed old men and women in their seventies or eighties. After the nation strictly prohibited dancing in public squares <sup>3</sup> , more and more of the elderly were incited by unsavory people to join the gang!”

“...”

“I still remember when the gang was first set up across the country, and the cultivation police hadn’t taken any notice of them at all. They were all a bunch of old people, and the majority of them were thrill-seekers.”

“Thrill-seekers?” Hearing this, there was no one who wasn’t astounded.

These days, there were plenty of wild, trouble-prone kids who enjoyed extreme sports. Who could have expected these elderly people, who should’ve been living like kings and queens in retirement homes and pursuing their twilight loves, to actually join this “thrill-seeking” group.

The wild kids of the past had grown into the wild elderly of today...

After careful consideration, Wang Ling felt that there was nothing wrong with that.

Hero Guo said, “Actually, they don’t care about money at all. If they can extort money, they will. If they can’t, they’ll just return it obediently. At worst, they’ll just be detained for a bit as a lesson to them before being released. It’s just that in the last two years, the Pengci Gang has grown at a crazy speed, and can almost rival the Han Family Army and Wang Family Army! The Student Street branch seems to have expanded recently.”

“...” Sure enough, that damned dancing in public squares was the source of this disaster!

At this point, they had already arrived at the start of the street.

Multi-colored street lights illuminated the hustle and bustle of Student Street in front of them. It had everything a student needed, from snack stands to stationery stores and even game centers which offered students additional recreational activities.

On Student Street, the stuff sold at the snack stands were really inexpensive and you could eat your fill without spending a lot of money. What was more, as long as you could produce your student ID, you could basically enjoy more than ninety percent of the recreational activities at half-price.

The three schools in Peiyuan district in fact all had Student Streets, but the one nearest to No. 59 High School was the largest!

“This is just heaven!” Super Chen already couldn’t contain his excitement.

He had seen a pair of limited edition air cushion athletic shoes online previously that was only sold on Student Street, and thought that perhaps he would be able to find a design he liked here!

Lotus Sun simply wanted to go for a walk to stay in shape and maintain her figure.

Feather Lin was more concerned about whether *The Daily Life of A High School Fudanshi*<sup>4</sup> manga had been updated with new chapters.

Eyeing the main road with calm composure, Master of Dopey determinedly patted his chest. “Don’t worry, everyone, as long as we don’t use any type of transportation, there won’t be any problems.”

“...”

Wang Ling was a bit flustered... what kind of strange warning flag was this?!

But almost as soon as Hero Guo had finished speaking, it seemed to Wang Ling that he could already sense traces of a dangerous “old woman” aura in the air...