

The Daily Life of the Immortal King

Chapter 52: An Official Counterfeit Is the Most Deadly

At the moment, however, the old uncle didn't have any evidence to disprove Wang Ming's claim that he was a cultivator. Today's society was a lawful one where evidence was required in all things. After many years in the criminal investigation department, this was naturally something that he understood.

After ruminating for a moment, he stretched out his hand to Wang Ming. "Sir, lend me your ID card for a bit. If you are a guardian, our school has to verify your identity."

Wang Ming didn't think much of it and straightaway took out his ID card from his pocket.

With the ID card in hand, the old uncle turned back to the guard room to retrieve a portable card scanner and insert the ID card into it.

In order to make sure that the spirit sword exchange meet between the two schools would proceed smoothly, No. 59 High School had been on alert these two days. This portable scanner was used to inspect suspicious characters; usually, it was only taken out during the college entrance examination.

The ID card only needed to be inserted into it for the scanner to instantly verify what was true and what was false.

This old uncle, who was a veteran criminal investigator, thought that if this person had really been dispatched by criminal elements, his ID card most likely wouldn't be genuine...

It had to be said that the old uncle's deductive reasoning was truly spot-on... Wang Ming's ID card was indeed fake, but it had been made by Huaxiu nation's Cultivation Academy of Science...

An official counterfeit was the most deadly of all...

Wang Ming's identity had always been a state secret protected by Huaxiu nation. No one could get any real information on him. All the information on this fake ID card, for example, was basically all false except for his age. What place of birth, what ID card number, even the profile image had been filtered and touched up. This could be considered special treatment for the youngest academic in the history of Huaxiu nation.

Forget this single old school guard, even if the cultivation police personally came to investigate him, he had no reason to be nervous.

Finally, as Wang Ming had expected, the ID card passed the card scanner's inspection without a hitch.

Like a POS machine issuing an invoice, the card scanner printed out a long list, startling the old school guard when he saw it.

Name: Wang Xiaoer

Gender: Male

Age: 22

Place of birth: Xiangxieshuige in Yunding Heavenly Palace, Tianba city, Huaxiu nation

Character Experience: Wang Xiaoer is from a poor family, but has unique talent and is a very rare existence on the whole of the cultivation continent. He has a little sister called Wang Xiaohua, though it's a pity they are not biological siblings. The places he frequents most commonly are auction houses and underground transaction venues. He is known to have a close female confidante who was born with an evil spirit inside her and isn't capable of taking care of herself. At the age of sixteen, he wasn't careful and lost his virginity to the legendary demoness Medusa...

(The above information has been verified by the National Cultivation Police Department of Huaxiu nation.)

"..." This was such unrealistic character experience, it made the old uncle loudly shout "f**k you!" in his heart. This description was more f**king mysterious than the ones in online novels!

However, the most inconceivable thing for the old uncle was that this weird and mystical description had actually been verified by the cultivation police. Surely some damn PY trade ¹ must have happened behind the scenes!

This unreliable biography had in fact been written by Wang Ming himself. Back then, the President of the Cultivation Academy of Science had repeatedly asked him to revise it... but in the end, he hadn't been able to win against Wang Ming's persistence.

Wang Ming had always regretted the fact that he couldn't cultivate despite being a genius, so he took these sorts of details very seriously.

He was not a cultivator, but he wanted to pretend to be one no matter what. He had to have whatever other cultivators had. The biography of the character on his ID card was

based on summaries of cultivation novels which he had read. No matter how inconceivable it appeared, at least he was very satisfied with it.

And as for the long sword weighing one hundred jin on his back, it was a real immortal sword. He had named the heavy sword Xuanzhong. Although he didn't have spirit energy to control it, he still braced himself to carry it with him wherever he went.

To sum everything up in one sentence, Wang Ming tended to bite off more than he could chew and liked to go all out in acting pretentiously... this was also the reason why Wang Ling detested him.

Wang Ming's idiocy was reflected in many aspects... it definitely wasn't just Wang Ling who felt this way.

With his watertight ID card, Wang Ming entered No. 59 High School as planned. However, instead of looking for Wang Ling, he turned to enter the woods by the tree-lined path. Finding a corner with no one around, he put down the long sword he had been carrying.

The instant the immortal sword touched the ground, it created a shallow grassy indentation in the lawn...

Damn it, this sword was too heavy!

His forehead was covered with sweat.

An immortal sword weighing one hundred jin was like a toy in the hands of any Foundation Establishment cultivator. But Wang Ming was an ordinary person, and he had been carrying the sword for so long that he felt that he would dislocate his shoulder if he didn't take a break.

"I should pass the Dao talisman to Wang Ling as soon as possible." Despite his posturing, he actually hadn't forgotten his current task.

Coming here with the Dao talisman was his mission first and foremost; after all, it currently was the only way to rein in Wang Ling's strength. He had to pass it to Wang Ling before the present Dao talisman expired.

Otherwise, it would be a crisis for all mankind...

Thinking about this, Wang Ming decided to set out, but just as he was about to lift his Xuanzhong sword, he saw a pretty girl in the No. 59 High School uniform slowly walking toward him from afar.

This was a tall girl, and even No. 59 High School's ugly uniform was unable to take away from her pretty face. From her slightly opened school uniform jacket, Wang Ming could even faintly see her sexy collarbone, and underneath it, those plump...

Bloody hell! She was a black long straight ²! And also... a 36D! Excited, Wang Ming gasped and instantly lifted that one hundred-jin Xuanzhong sword off the ground like it was nothing and placed it on his back.

Obviously, the hormones that his adrenal glands were secreting like crazy had numbed his sensory nerves.

Originally, he had had to squat a little in order to lift the sword and place it on his back; now, it didn't require the slightest bit of effort to pick it up with just one hand...

"Hello, excuse me...can you do me a favor?" The maiden with long hair came over, her head lowered a little shyly. The sound of her voice was too beautiful, like the clear chime of windbells, and it made Wang Ming feel relaxed and happy in his heart.

He had been confined to the research institute for really too long; this time, it hadn't been easy for him to take two days off to deliver the Dao talisman to Wang Ling. He had never imagined that luck in love would be waiting for him here... he looked at the maiden and his imagination instantly started to run wild. He couldn't even feel the weight of the Xuanzhong sword on his back anymore.

"Of course... no problem! What can I help you with?" As a gentleman, Wang Ming felt that he really had no reason to refuse a beauty's request.

"Well, when I was training in the gym, I accidentally thrust my sword into a rock, and I can't pull it out. Now my teacher's about to finish for the day. Can you help me?" As the girl spoke, she stretched out white and slender fingers to Wang Ming. "Let's get to know each other better, my name is Jiang Liuying."

Chapter 53: Elder Sister, You May Not Believe Me...

When a tall, pretty maiden with a beautiful figure sweetly reached out for help, undoubtedly the vast majority of men wouldn't refuse to do so. While there didn't seem to be anything wrong with her words at first, a cultivation school student would definitely sense something wasn't right.

First of all, it was impossible for a spirit sword to get stuck in stone unless it was the Dashen Stone ¹ ... otherwise, spirit swords would cut through ordinary stone like soft tofu. Furthermore, Foundation Establishment high school gyms were not open all day, and given No. 59 High School's heavily-guarded state in particular in the last two days,

anyone who wanted to use the gym had to apply to do so in advance. The gym would only be open during these periods and closed at all other times.

The reason for this was that the gym's locker room was a surveillance blind spot; there was a high probability that criminal elements might take advantage of this weakness.

No. 59 High School's school authorities had already tried almost everything they could think of to increase security. However, against an extraordinary opponent, there was nothing anyone could do about it...

...

Wang Ming thought that his springtime had arrived. Floating on air, he followed his attraction to the girl to the gym, but was taken aback when he realized that the main doors were locked and that the gym had already long been closed.

His feverish mind finally cooled down at this scene, and the most powerful brain in Huaxiu nation began to feel that something was wrong...

At this time, the girl who had been walking in front also stopped. Turning around slightly, she gave Wang Ming a sly smile.

"The front doors are locked... Classmate Jiang, why don't you wait 'til tomorrow's class to ask your teacher to help you?" Her smile was strange enough to terrify Wang Ming. He wasn't a fool; officially acknowledged as the strongest research mind by Huaxiu nation, he could still read people at the most basic level even if his cultivation knowledge was limited to those ridiculous cultivation novels, and his intuition was telling him... there was something very wrong with this girl's smile!

"Mr Wang Xiaoer... oh, no, it would be more proper for me to call you Mr Wang Ming, right? The most powerful brain acknowledged by the Huaxiu government?" The young girl squinted, the smile on her face remaining unchanged. "We had a hard time finding you..."

Wang Ming was stunned at her words. His identity was a closely guarded secret! To outsiders, he was just Wang Xiaoer! Wang Xiaoer who lived in Xiangxieshuige in Yunding Heavenly Palace, Tianba city!

He felt his blood freeze. "Who on earth are you?"

At this time, his brain cells started to spin quickly!

Jiang Liuying...

Somehow, he felt the name was familiar.

Liuying... Liuying... Shadow Stream 2 ?!

Wang Ming instantly stiffened. This girl was a member of Shadow Stream?

“It appears that something has occurred to our most powerful brain?” The girl shrugged off her jacket with a smile to display the gold ribbon tied around her arm, once again unnerving Wang Ming!

A Shadow Stream Gold Ribbon assassin! This wasn't just an expert among assassins, but an expert among experts!

Moreover, apart from displaying her rank as a Shadow Stream Gold Ribbon expert, the gold ribbon was also a symbol of her position as a senior executive of Shadow Stream.

Wang Ming remembered once reading classified information put together by the research institute. Of the top five killers on the current international list of killers, Shadow Stream Gold Ribbon assassins held the second to fifth spots. As for the legendary codenamed “Teacher Killer” who was ranked first, international intelligence agencies had so far been unable to obtain precise information on this number one killer in the world...

But at the moment, all of this was unimportant; the most crucial point was that Shadow Stream had unexpectedly started to take action again!

The spirit sword exchange meet between the two schools was going to be held soon. Needless to say, Wang Ming knew that this group of people likely wanted to stir things up again, although he didn't feel that they could create any kind of waves with their efforts...

After all, Wang Ling was here.

In an extremely short span of time, Wang Ming swiftly combed through his thoughts, then looked at the girl and spoke.

“Your real goal isn't me, is it?”

Seeing the girl's lack of response, he said again, “Your goal is revenge. Did I guess right? Trying to kidnap me, the most powerful brain in Huaxiu nation, to use me as a bargaining chip and hijack the exchange meet between the two schools tomorrow?”

Jiang Liuying smiled faintly. “Mm, let's just say you're right.”

“However, didn't you consider that even if you've found out who I am, my identity is still unknown to everyone else? In their eyes, you've just kidnapped an ordinary person worth nothing.” After determining that the girl wouldn't hurt him for the time being, Wang Ming began to calm down.

“Well then, what if we expose your real identity?”

This reply surprised Wang Ming. “How does that benefit you at all?”

“As long as it’s unfavorable for you, it’s an advantage for our Shadow Stream. Even now, when we think about it, it’s still inconceivable that the Red Ribbon assassins that we had painstakingly groomed all died in such a shoddy school. The leaders of the two schools will attend the spirit sword exchange meet tomorrow... which means that all the experts will be present.”

“F**k?!... Are you planning to kill them all in one go?” Wang Ming was shocked.

“What’s there to be shocked about? Why not? It’s just two ordinary high schools. According to our intelligence, isn’t the most powerful expert who will be present tomorrow only at the peak late Golden Core stage? I can squeeze someone with that level of power to death with one hand.” The girl smiled sinisterly, revealing her little canine teeth.

Wang Ming: “...”

First of all, putting aside whether or not she would be able to squeeze Wang Ling to death... based on the results when Shadow Stream had dispatched Red Ribbon assassins last time, ending in their total elimination, he felt that Shadow Stream’s executive management obviously hadn’t learned their lesson at all!

In other words, they didn’t know what kind of enemy they were facing at all?

That was Wang Ling... if his power couldn’t be controlled one of these days, he would be an existence that even Wang Ming would be afraid of!

“Miss, I urge you to give up on this idea immediately and go home early, your mum is calling you to go back for dinner...” Wang Ming advised her earnestly.

In this world, there actually was someone even more idiotic than him!

He really couldn’t understand why such a cute, beautiful girl wanted to get herself killed so badly...

“That won’t do!”

It was very clear that the girl had hardened her resolve. “We’ve been preparing a very long time for this revenge operation.”

As she spoke, the girl waved her hand and spirit light suddenly appeared at her fingertips, instantly creating a hexagonal crystal which floated in her palm. “You should be familiar with this thing, right?”

“So you were the ones who stole the netherstone from the research institute!” Wang Ming stared wide-eyed; he was indeed very familiar with this object.

This was a magic weapon that was still in development! The base of this magic weapon had been combined with modern space technology; it incorporated cultivation arts and black technology and was still in the testing stage. The power of this magic weapon not only enabled someone to teleport numerous times up to a distance of two hundred meters, they could also hide their aura in another dimension so that spiritual senses wouldn't be able to detect them!

But such a valuable asset, fused with modern black technology, had recently been brazenly stolen from the research institute, and the Huaxiu Academy of Science had been urgently investigating the incident. Wang Ming had never expected the netherstone to fall into the hands of Shadow Stream...

For this bunch of assassins, who killed without batting an eye, to have obtained the power of the netherstone... this was completely unimaginable.

The young girl placed one hand on Wang Ming's shoulder, the other skillfully manipulating the netherstone. He was disoriented for just a moment, and when he came to his senses, he found himself already in the gym's locker room.

“Hehe, we'll have to trouble our most powerful brain to stay here for the night before the spirit sword exchange meet tomorrow.”

“...May I ask, what time is it, please?”

“It's almost six o'clock.”

“F**k! Is it six o'clock already?” Wang Ming's eyes widened with alarm. He still hadn't delivered the new version of the Dao talisman to Wang Ling!

After a simple calculation... he deduced that there already wasn't much time left before Wang Ling's old version of the Dao talisman completely expired.

“Why, your mother wants you back for dinner?”

Seeing Wang Ming's panic-stricken face, Jiang Liuying couldn't help smiling sweetly.

After thinking calmly for a moment, Wang Ming answered seriously, “...Elder sister, you may not believe me, but if you don't let me go, the earth may be destroyed.”

Chapter 54: A Brainless Kidnapper

It took Jiang Liuying about half a minute to absorb what Wang Ming was saying.

She then pinched his chin and carefully scrutinized him. Only after she had once again confirmed that this man hadn't altered his appearance or wasn't an illusion and was the genuine Wang Ming himself did she breathe a sigh.

As Wang Ling's cousin, Wang Ming was actually similar to him in some ways. So long as Wang Ming gave up on disguising himself as a veteran cultivator, Wang Ling thought that this guy could still tentatively be considered pretty cool. However, the difference between them was that he had never been the narcissistic type, while Wang Ming could look in the mirror all day long and fangirl over himself. The scientific research institute had replaced anything that could reflect his image in order to stop him from becoming distracted while conducting his research.

He was a dumbass, and this idiocy was reflected in various aspects, "narcissism" being the most obvious.

"Do you know, this is the first time in my life that a girl is pinching my chin..."

Wang Ming was a little unsettled at being stared at for so long by a beautiful girl pinching his chin with her delicate fingers. "But elder sister, now is not the time for flirting. I advise you to let me go in three minutes, otherwise, the whole planet is finished. At that time, forget your revenge, you might not even be able to find your own ashes."

"...Who the f**k is flirting with you!" Jiang Liuying couldn't help swearing, so angry that even her big 36D boobs shook.

She didn't speak for a very long time after that. She seriously suspected that she might have actually kidnapped the wrong person — she hadn't kidnapped the most powerful brain, but the most powerful retard...

"..."

After pondering for a moment, Jiang Liuying suddenly thought of something.

Given Wang Ming's current status, plus the pressure at work... maybe, possibly... there was something wrong with his brain!

People in the field of scientific research tended to be highly unorthodox in their thinking, and were the most likely to become delusional! After muttering to herself for a bit, she crouched down halfway to say to Wang Ming, "My apologies, my tone wasn't very nice just now. I need to confirm something with you..."

As a qualified kidnapper, it was absolutely vital that she pay attention to the psychological health of the hostages. It wouldn't be good otherwise if they went crazy

before they could be used. Moreover, this was a hostage suffering from delusions, so there was a risk that he might kill himself.

“What is it?” Wang Ming dodged around her and retreated to a small corner of the locker room.

“Are you delusional? To put it simply, it means a problem with the brain.”

“...It’s your own damn brain that has the problem!”

“Stop pretending, I get it.” Jiang Liuying cupped her chin and looked at Wang Ming with a calm and composed air. “I have some background in basic psychology. Given the extent of your delusions, fantasizing constantly about the destruction of the earth... this is obviously beyond recovery. You should pay attention to this! Doesn’t the Cultivation Academy of Science care? You need love!”

“...The earth being destroyed is true, if you don’t let me go!”

“See, you’re having another episode...” Jiang Liuying rubbed Wang Ming’s head. “Relax, our Shadow Stream assassins are very dedicated. In order to ensure our hostages’ worth, we absolutely won’t allow any harm to come to them physically or mentally before they can be of use to us!”

Saying this, she grasped Wang Ming’s hand tightly. “Believe me, I will cure you!”

“...” Wang Ming already completely had no idea what to say.

“How about this, to show my good faith... let me give you a love hug first!”

As soon as the girl finished speaking, Wang Ming felt two arms wrap around him forcefully. And then, two incomparably massive shadows bore down on him like the weight of Mount Tai¹, flattening his face...

Wang Ming: “...” Damn it! These two things were really too big! He couldn’t breathe at all!

The girl held Wang Ming for two whole minutes before letting go, and was startled to find that he had passed out, two red streams of blood gushing out of his nose...

At that moment, she felt that the situation was really dire, and immediately made a phone call with her wristwatch.

“Sis, I’ve caught the person...”

“But this man... there seems to be something wrong with his brain!”

“From my initial assessment, he suffers from severe delusions. I just gave him emergency treatment, but I didn’t expect him to actually get a nosebleed...”

The voice on the other end of the phone was cold yet sweet. “...How did you treat him?”

“Of course I gave him a love hug, this kind of serious mental illness needs humane care!”

“ ... ”

The woman on the other end of the phone sighed clearly. “I understand...”

“Understand what, sis?”

“It’s not his brain that has the problem... it’s yours...”

“ ... ”

...

Wang Ling stood at the entrance to the school dormitory of No. 59 High School, his gaze deep as he stared into the distance and his eyelid twitching at a steady rate; so far it had already been more than five minutes.

The disaster level had risen directly from two stars to three stars... looking at the current situation, it didn’t look like this disaster warning was going to stop there.

He could roughly guess what this warning was about.

The old version of the Dao talisman seal was about to expire; he only had one hour at the most before the seal failed completely. But there was still no trace of Wang Ming.

Wang Ling closed his eyes and released his spiritual senses to try and get ahold of Wang Ming’s aura, but found nothing.

He had clearly felt Wang Ming’s aura some time ago, and had known the moment when he had entered No. 59 High School’s front gate.

Assuming that he would be arriving soon, Wang Ling had waited at the entrance to the school dormitory. But strangely, when he had tried to track Wang Ming’s aura again, he found that it had disappeared! As if he had vanished off the face of the earth!

Of course, if his power was completely unsealed, he would be able to instantly track down Wang Ming’s aura no matter where he was. But by that time, it would be too late...

This hateful fellow... had something really happened to him?

Wang Ling stared into thin air and frowned with some annoyance.

Clearly, some misfortune had befallen Wang Ming.

Furthermore, it was very likely that his aura was being blocked by some magic weapon.

Although Wang Ling didn't know where Wang Ming was exactly, he was certain that Wang Ming hadn't left and was definitely still in No. 59 High School.

Since he couldn't use his spiritual senses to track Wang Ming's aura... he could now think of only one other way...

Wang Ling walked into the shadow of a small tree where no one was around. A pair of cat ears popped up on his head, and then his whole body shrunk as he transformed into a black-and-white Persian cat.

At this critical moment, the first thing he had thought of was the group of stray kittens in No. 59 High School's sakura forest.

To find Wang Ming quickly and decisively within a short period of time, Wang Ling felt the only thing he could do now was mobilize the strength of this special horde.

Chapter 55: Immortal Meow

Any time Wang Ling encountered trouble at school, his first thought wasn't to look for help from other students or teachers. While admittedly it was partly because he was a bit of a tsundere, it was actually more that he was just not used to it.

He wasn't used to asking other people to do something for him. He was accustomed to being alone, and even when he encountered problems, he always quietly solved them himself.

For him, seeking help from other students or teachers wasn't something he had ever considered.

Of course, in an emergency like this, he would sometimes mobilize a special kind of horde.

They could be the bees that buzzed among the flowers, the little ants that could get into everything... or the stray cats that roamed the school grounds... in any case, the hordes which Wang Ling mustered were never human.

Actually, whether it was bees or ants, they had their limitations. Though abundant in number, they were restricted by their low spirit intelligence, so Wang Ling had difficulty controlling them. However melodious your zither, it was no use if you were playing to a cow ¹ .

So the stray cats that gathered in twos and threes in the school were to date part of perhaps the most skillful group that Wang Ling had ever developed.

...

For all stray cats, apart from foraging, sleeping, basking in the sun and generally living mundane lives all day every day, another critical thing they needed to do was find themselves a proper organization and grow up healthy under the care of their leaders.

After experiencing life as vagabonds for a while, all stray cats would finally realize the tragic fact that there was no shit-shoveling officer willing to take them in. They thus had to drop their little tsundere attitudes and envelop themselves in the warmth of a group of other cats with similar experiences.

Nowadays, a stray cat that didn't belong to any organization couldn't even get a piece of dried salted fish!

Such was the cruel truth of cat society.

As a result, while most stray cats appeared unruly, they were in fact strictly disciplined. They went out for a stroll at a set time and returned to the secret base at a set time, so that any malefactors that may be lurking in the dark would have no opportunity to hurt them.

In summary, this group of stray cats, without the protection of shit-shoveling officers, was in fact very united.

The stray cats of Peiyuan district, for example, all belonged to different groups, and competition as well as cooperation existed between them. The world of cats might appear very leisurely and indolent, but in fact it wasn't as simple as people might have thought. They had their own problems, such as creating havoc, fighting and being confined to a territory... of course, they also had their own beliefs.

These countless groups of stray cats, of all shapes and sizes, all shared the same belief in one existence in particular — Immortal Meow.

There were plenty of legends passed down about Immortal Meow, and while they sounded somewhat exaggerated, there were four which all the cats believed in, as there had been many witnesses in these cases and many of the senior stray cats could testify to them.

The first legend! — Immortal Meow's origin!

Already many cats couldn't remember when Immortal Meow had first appeared. They only knew that it had shown up suddenly and came and went randomly. Many times it had appeared abruptly, surrounded by mist, and it impressed the cats with its immortal demeanour.

As time passed, this was how the title of Immortal Meow had come to be.

...

The second legend! — Immortal Meow's performance after its appearance!

This wasn't simply about the mystical way in which it showed up, but had more to do with its innate, sage-like manner and dignity. Also, almost every cat remembered the spectacular events that had accompanied its appearance.

First of all, it had single-handedly swept clean the sewer system under Peiyuan district of all mice for five thousand kilometers around, thus creating enough living space for many weak and helpless cats!

Mice bred much faster than cats at a rate of more than ten to one, while most stray cats didn't have mates... over time, the mice population had outnumbered the cats. If it hadn't been for Immortal Meow, the cats wouldn't have had enough space to live in, let alone to set up a base in the sewers.

There was no denying that its first performance had certainly benefited the cats immensely.

At that time, the Peiyuan district mice had scattered and fled, some even passing out under Immortal Meow's spiritual pressure; these were then picked up by the stray cats as food reserves.

Secondly, Immortal Meow had popularized the concept of team management among the stray cats at that time. It was only because of this that stray cats now had their own home even without a shit-shoveling officer to support them; the base which the stray cats had set up in the sewers was their home now, and it was thanks to a regulatory team management system that each and every one of them could hold their heads up and stick out their chests and completely ignore the scorn of house cats that were cared for by shit-shoveling officers.

The third thing it had done was to drive off the "Big Dog Gang" in Peiyuan district which had delighted in intimidating stray cats. At that time, this gang of stray dogs led by a husky had been frightened by Immortal Meow to the point of losing their wits, and hadn't even dared to fart as they ran away.

...

The third legend! — Immortal Meow's withdrawal.

After accomplishing these three things, Immortal Meow had gradually faded from the sight of the cats in Peiyuan district. The stray cats spontaneously organized all types of search efforts, with some even crouching in trees on 24-7 watch, just to catch a glimpse of it in person.

Most unfortunately, their efforts had all been in vain. It had never shown up again, like Lei Feng helping an old lady cross the road and vanishing without a trace after that.

But in spite of that, Immortal Meow was an unshakeable presence in the hearts of all the stray cats in Peiyuan district, and this faith had even spread beyond the district.

It could be said that the cultural faith practiced by stray cats in other districts had been deeply affected by the cats of Peiyuan district.

...

Finally, the fourth legend! — Immortal Meow's appearance.

There were various opinions among the stray cats about what Immortal Meow looked like.

Some cats thought that it was a formidable, powerful and muscular spirit cat mutant that was as tall as a human at one hundred and eighty centimeters in height.

There were also cats that said it was an alien robot cat from the future with a chubby blue body and a respectable red nose², and that the mist which surrounded Immortal Meow whenever it appeared was very likely produced by its built-in steam engine...

Naturally, these guesses about its appearance were all unreliable.

The senior stray cats had already determined what it looked like long ago.

An old cat born with unusual pupils had once seen through that shroud of mist with its own eyes...

Immortal Meow's true appearance was a black-and-white Persian cat...

