

### 761 WHEN IS THIS GOING TO END?!

The heavy pounding on the door made Lu Shu confused. When he opened the door, he saw Chen Zuan and the rest standing nervously outside. Lu Shu asked, "Why? What happened?"

Immediately Lu Xiaoyu searched the house, but there was nobody hiding inside. Still in shock, Chen Zuan answered, "That's what we wanted to ask you, Brother Shu. Do you not know what you just said in the house? Whose karma were you referring to?"

"Oh, that." Lu Shu was stunned. He did not expect his physical form to speak the same thing as his magical consciousness. Well, it seemed that he had to be more careful next time. However, that did not affect his good mood at all. He explained himself with a wide grin, "It's nothing. I'm fine. There's nothing to worry about. By the way, do we have a teacher yet?"

The others looked at one another, confused. As it turned out, Lu Shu did not pay any attention to school at all, even though he had been visiting the lab everyday.

"Are you hiding something from us, Brother Shu?" asked Chen Zuan, "What are you doing? You seem absent-minded recently."

Lu Shu replied with as much patience as he could muster, "Can't tell you."

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +199!"

But now, he looked different, as if his soul had just returned to his body after completing a grand wish...

Actually, it was literally true...

Back then, Nie Ting had put in so much effort to send Lu Shu overseas. Now that he was back, the examinations had already been over. Worse still, he had been denied attendance for the makeup tests.

Furthermore, he was now an audit student, which was rather annoying. Then, he had even turned the entire batch of Species Research students at Luo Shen Cultivation College into a team committed to capturing wild mutated creatures...

Their hatred for each other had truly become deep-rooted!

Thus, Lu Shu's very first plan after he discovered his ability to quickly expand the boundary of the Seal of Lands was to upset Nie Ting, instead of using it to solve the potential threat of mutated species...

All Practitioners required Spirit Qi for cultivation, and even Nie Ting needed it to achieve resonance between his sword and the world because only in this way could he channel the Spirit Qi into his body.

As a result... the Liuhai Lane would be in a Spirit Qi vacuum as long as the Seal of Lands was in Lu Shu's possession.

However, Lu Shu would stop once Nie Ting apologized to him... Yet, it seemed quite unlikely as Nie Ting was the boss of the Heavenly Network.

As the sure winner of the game, Lu Shu decided to be more generous towards the loser. He would consider being nicer to Nie Ting if he allowed him to be an official student and stopped annoying him in all thinkable and unthinkable ways.

The thought made Lu Shu giggle again, which gave the rest goosebumps. What the hell? Had Lu Shu really gone mad?!

In the span of merely a few minutes, Lu Shu had seen multiple entries of distress points from Nie Ting. Despite the decrease in the number of points each time, Lu Shu felt rather relieved nonetheless...

In fact, he had once considered pushing the border of the Seal northward or southward all the way till overseas. However, that required large-scale expansion which could not be accomplished anytime soon given his current abilities.

Furthermore, truth be told, he could barely wait to annoy Nie Ting!

Lu Shu decided not to explain much. "Alright. I've got stuff on. I'll tell you more tomorrow in school."

...

Meanwhile, in the Liuhai Lane, Shi Xuejin was lying on a couch. His face was covered by a thread-bound book, as if he was sleeping. However, his trembling body as a result of suppressed laughter gave him away...

Perceptively Hao Zhichao noticed his inappropriate presence. Thus, he excused himself at once. Until then, he had dealt with too many incidents to be acquainted with loads of classified information, including the fact that it was Lu Shu who killed Takashima Tairatsu.

Back then, Lu Shu was only perceived as a young man with incredible potential. But it was totally unexpected that he would behave like this one day.

This was a power struggle between the pros, and Hao Zhichao certainly knew better than to get himself caught up in between...

After Hao Zhichao was gone, Nie Ting tilted his head towards Shi Xuejin. His expression was cold. "Was it that funny?"

"How long do you plan to be enemies?" Shi Xuejin lowered his book, knowing that he had been exposed. "Honestly speaking, I definitely did not expect him to do this first, right after he figured out the function of the Seal of Lands... HAHAAHAHA!"

"Go and read your book!" Nie Ting said, still sulking, "You've spent one year on it and you still have yet to finish it!"

"From Nie Ting's distress, +499!"

Shi Xuejin did not buy it. "Don't vent your anger on me. I know you are upset about him..."

"It's such a waste that the Seal of Lands is with him!" said Nie Ting coldly.

"But he got it with his own abilities. Do you still remember what you said when we learned that he had the Seal? 'Let him take it. He deserved it.'" Shi Xuejin rebutted with a smile. "Are you really going to take it back?"

Nie Ting went quiet. Of course he could not because that would breach his integrity. Nevertheless, it was still irritating to even think about it!

The Seal of Lands could have been used to weaken or concentrate the Spirit Qi in

certain areas so as to lower the risk of disasters caused by mutated species. Yet, Lu Shu had held his patience for two weeks and pushed the border of the Seal to here only to block the Spirit Qi in the courtyard!

Was he crazy?!

"From Nie Ting's distress, +399!"

At this moment, to Nie Ting's consternation, the Spirit Qi was back again. What's going on?

Although Nie Ting was not the sensory type, the difference between the presence and absence of Spirit Qi was too apparent to go unnoticed. Without Spirit Qi, he could not even practice his cultivation. Simple as that.

Thus, Nie Ting was a tad confused. Did Lu Shu suddenly yield to him?

In the next second, however, the Spirit Qi was gone again...

Its disappearance was so fast that it had seemingly not returned at all...

Nie Ting raised his brows high in annoyance. What the heck? When is this going to end?!

### **762 THE SWORDPLAY SOCIETY**

The next day, Lu Shu arrived at Luo Shen Cultivation College fully energized. After he had taken his revenge, he looked like a whole new person... as if he had received divine enlightenment...

It was no surprise that Nie Ting would know it was his doing because it was no secret

that the Seal of Lands was with him. Furthermore, the details of the Seal had been recorded following Liu Xiu's burial. Nonetheless, Lu Shu highly suspected that Nie Ting had always known the possibility of expanding the border of the Seal of Lands. But he had purposely remained quiet about the issue.

In fact, Lu Shu was right. Holy artifacts like the Seal of Lands had indeed once appeared on the record passed down from Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin's family. However, only its function was documented, not its owner, be it past or present.

Thus, Nie Ting had decisively sent two people of the sensory type to Luo City once he learned that the relic of the Beimang remains was the Seal of Lands. This was because he had found descriptions of the Seal in the records.

"Where's our teacher?" Lu Shu asked cheerfully as he entered the lab.

"Well..." Cheng Qiuqiao replied carefully, "Brother Shu, do you remember that two weeks ago, you said that you would talk to Zhong Yutang about the matter of our teacher...?"

"Oh, really?!" Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He turned to look at Chen Zuan, Lu Xiaoyu and Cao Qingci. The first nodded his head quietly, the second was expressionless, while the third squeezed out a cold laugh.

Lu Shu frowned. "I believe that all of us should be mentally prepared. I'm serious. It is highly likely that our Species Research team at our Luo Shen Cultivation College is about to go through hell. Although I'm uncertain whether it would really happen, I suggest all of you to be prepared..."

Chen Zuan drew a startled breath. It was hard to remain unmoved, considering Lu

Shu's emotional condition for the past two weeks, together with the words he had just blurted out... What did he say last time? The Species Research at Luo Shen Cultivation College was this difficult because of Nie Ting's curse.

In fact, Chen Zuan was aware of the tension between Lu Shu and Nie Ting. They had been trying to be a pain in each other's a\*s for quite some time...

And now, if Lu Shu was telling the truth... Who else could give a Cultivation College hell besides Heavenly King Nie?

Furthermore, who else would target Lu Shu for no reason, given his current power and his notorious vengefulness?

Thus, in conclusion, Lu Shu had angered Heavenly King Nie again!

For the first time in his life Chen Zuan wished he had been less sharp, so that he would not have felt so hopeless...

"Brother Shu, why must you find trouble with Heavenly King Nie? I'm sure you've got better things to do..." Chen Zuan exclaimed.

At this moment, Lu Shu's phone rang. It was You Mingyu. Lu Shu's expression grew stern after he picked up the call.

In fact, he and Li Yixiao could receive 10% of profits each from the Luo City black market annually. This was a huge sum of money that Lu Shu had been looked forward to. However, his bank account had been frozen by Nie Ting!

Back in those days, he transferred to Lu Xiaoyu's account 3.5 million RMB which he

had proudly announced to be her pocket money.

But now, the balance in his own pocket was running out. Although he knew that Xiaoyu would certainly return some money to him if he asked for it, the thing was, his dignity did not allow him to do so!

Now that You Mingyu suddenly informed him of the delayed payment of his share of profits, Lu Shu's face darkened at once. He had expected Nie Ting to cause him trouble in other ways as he blocked the Spirit Qi supply in the Liu Hai Lane, but he had totally forgotten about this matter...

What was money to Lu Shu? It was his life!

Then, Lu Shu walked out of the lab at once with a serious look on his face. He was heading towards Zhong Yutang's office.

It was a summer morning. Intense sunlight penetrated layers of clouds, casting enormous pillars of light on the land. The Luo Shen Cultivation College was teeming with youthful students.

On the Golden Foundation forum, many expressed their concern over whether the atmosphere in Cultivation Colleges would be overly serious as it was with the image of the Heavenly Network. In fact, however, it was not so.

Boy-girl relationships were not banned, and neither was fun and playfulness. Moreover, many teachers were commoners, and some of them were even fond of watching their students with "special abilities" outside lecture halls during breaks. There were serious teachers too who would not lower their heads in front of cultivation students, for the relationship between teachers and students remained the



same regardless of their abilities to practice cultivation.

Similarly, the students there would not look down on their commoner teachers. Mutual respect was strictly upheld.

From the initiation of the Daoyuan Class to the establishment of the seven Cultivation Colleges, the Heavenly Network had finally trained its students into brave and perceptive members of the organization. Furthermore, the grand transition only took them two years to complete.

When Lu Shu walked past, he noticed a crowd gathering beside the road. In between two trees hung a banner, under which were a few tables.

The banner read, "Join the Swordplay Society today with lots of attractive welfare!"

The phrase "Swordplay Society" immediately reminded Lu Shu of the days he spent in the Collection of Gods as a spy, the carefree school life and girls' pretty thighs during sports activities...

He was aware that Sakurai Yaeko was the current leader of the Collection of Gods. Nevertheless, the organization had faded from public attention as it was now in the process of recovery.

Lu Shu sighed, wondering how that silly girl named Yaeko was doing. Were they still friends? Anyway, he did not offend her personally despite incapacitating the Collection of Gods. He only hoped that the Collection of Gods would not commit the same mistakes again under Yaeko's leadership.

Nowadays, the Collection of Gods could never challenge the Heavenly Network

again.

Lu Shu took a glimpse at the banner. He believed that his swordplay skills were only second to Li Xianyi, and such societies had been organized more for fun than for the true experts.

It was not specified in the school rules whether clubs and societies were allowed in Cultivation Colleges. Thus, many students were willing to give it a try, just like those in normal universities.

Lu Shu walked on after a short glance. He had no time for such trivialities.

### **763 ANOTHER DIVINE PUNISHMEN**

Dong dong dong! Zhong Yutang was sitting in his office when he suddenly heard someone knocking on his door.

"Come in." Zhong Yutang looked down and settled his duties. As the Chief Manager of Yuzhou Heavenly Network, he had many things to settle everyday.

The scale of the seven major Cultivation Colleges was unparalleled by the rest of the realm of cultivation. Other organizations could have Cultivation Colleges, but they were no match for the seven major Cultivation Colleges of the Heavenly Network.

Under these circumstances, each principal faced the unique problem of how to run the colleges. There was no one with prior experience. Ordinary people had never taught Practitioners either. Everyday, Zhong Yutang had to observe whether the operations of the college were smooth and whether there was room for improvement.

At first, the portraits of Liu Xiu and the rest were not on the corridors. Portraits of scientists and scholars had been there instead. But Zhong Yutang felt that this was

unsuitable. Thus, he had raised this suggestion and Nie Ting accepted it.

The visitor did not speak and slowly walked to the table. Zhong Yutang suddenly felt that something was not right. He looked up and saw a trident pointed at his head...

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666..."

"If you have something to say, say it..." Zhong Yutang tried to make peace. "Tell me what you want. But first, put that trident down..."

"... is it good?" Zhong Yutang asked. He immediately realized that he had said something wrong. "Wait, don't get agitated! The trident is going to hit me!"

Zhong Yutang felt very depressed as the Chief Manager of Yuzhou. He was being threatened by his own student, but what else could he do? He was in despair as well!

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +699!"

"When will our teacher arrive?" Lu Shu asked in a cold voice. "Is Nie Ting not giving us a teacher on purpose?"

"He will come very quickly. You have really misunderstood Heavenly King Nie this time, really. It was hard to recruit your teacher and he has his own affairs to deal with, thus he hasn't arrived. But he has recently set off and will arrive in half a month..."

Hm? Had Lu Shu really misunderstood Nie Ting? Did Nie Ting really find the best teacher for the species research specialization?

Lu Shu was suddenly touched. But he then thought about his earnings from the black

market that had been taken away. Ha ha, how could Nie Ting be so kind-hearted? Impossible.

Suddenly, Lu Shu did not have much hope for the "best teacher".

Lu Shu calmly said, "The species research specialization wanted to compete in the competition against the seven major cultivation colleges."

"Hm?" Zhong Yutang felt slightly awkward. "You will represent the glory of our college in this competition. Each college will send out 20 people to participate. No one from the species research specialization in other schools is participating..."

Lu Shu laughed. "Are you disrespecting me? Do you know how strong the species research specialization is?"

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

"Heavenly King Nie doesn't allow you to participate..." Zhong Yutang started to shift the blame. He could not bear the blame either. Ever since Lu Shu stepped into his office, he had not put down his trident.

"What gives him the right to do that?!" Lu Shu was furious. This was such a good opportunity to earn distress points, but now he could not go? Lu Shu tapped the table with his trident. "Is there a law against this?"

Zhong Yutang looked as his fragile table was almost broken. He was distressed. "You only have five people! One team is made up of 20! You don't have enough people!"

"Ha ha, don't you know why the Luo Shen Cultivation College species research

specialization is so small?" Lu Shu laughed coldly. "Now you're telling me that we don't have enough people?"

"Ahem. Indeed, we don't have enough people." Zhong Yutang finally found a proper reason and seemed to be emphasizing on it.

Lu Shu turned and walked out. "Wait."

Zhong Yutang suddenly had an unpleasant premonition...

Nie Ting sat in the courtyard. He sensed that there was no magical energy in his surroundings. His fingers rhythmically tapped the stone table and produced a light tapping sound.

To Practitioners, after they had gotten used to environments with magical energy, the current environment was very strange. It was as if the air was thinner than usual.

It was impossible for him to come to terms with Lu Shu. It would be impossible in his entire lifetime. Thus, Nie Ting was thinking of a problem. Spirit Qi had no owner. But the Seal of Lands was natural. Did it have the power to dominate over Spirit Qi?

Nie Ting felt that this was not the case. There were humans because there had been magical energy on this Earth. Thus, the Seal of Lands was a product of human effort. There would be a way to destroy it as well.

Nie Ting closed his eyes and pondered. His fingers continued to tap on the table. The tapping sound grew louder, but remained in the boundaries of the courtyard.

The leaves started to tremble. The ground started to shake. Nie Ting's sword energy

started to test the boundaries of the Seal of Lands countless times.

Nie Ting suddenly furrowed his eyebrows. The boundaries of the Seal of Lands were very strong. The almighty ancients were very powerful. This mythical object had existed for a very long time, yet it still maintained its durability.

Nie Ting suddenly grew more interested. His fingers tapping on the stone table grew faster and faster. Shi Xuejin hastily ran out to the courtyard and roared in shock. "Are you crazy?!"

Suddenly, Nie Ting's fingers slowed to a pause. Then, they started to tap again!

Suddenly, magical energy surged towards the courtyard. After that, the stone table was suddenly reduced into dust. It had been broken by Nie Ting and was blown away by the wind.

Nie Ting's hair moved in the wind. He stood up and calmly looked at the sky. He was happy. He had broken the boundary of the barrier!

At that moment, the entire courtyard had collapse. Shi Xuejin stood at the door of the courtyard. He wanted to cry, but there were no tears. "Nie Ting, are you crazy..."

Nie Ting stood in the rubble with a joyful expression on his face. He did not reply.

Suddenly, the sky darkened. Shi Xuejin suddenly looked up and exclaimed, "Divine punishment! He is going to break through!"

Shi Xuejin shouted, "Hurry up and leave the city! I will call Lu Shu now! There's still time. From the look of things, it will take some time before the divine punishment

occurs!"

The divine punishment could not occur in the city!

Lu Shu, who was eating, suddenly received a call from Shi Xuejin. After listening to his words, he was dumbfounded. He started to talk to himself. "What? That helped Nie Ting to break through?"

What the heck!

### **764 SEVER THE DIVINE PUNISHMEN**

Lu Shu had spent so much time working on it. For the past two weeks, he had lost his appetite thinking about pushing the boundaries of the Seal of Lands within the Capital everyday. During that period of time, Lu Shu always felt that there was not enough time. He even felt that he did not have enough celestial powers, a feeling that he had not felt before.

He had spent a whole two weeks, and helped Nie Ting to break through?

What was this? He could break through just like that?

According to the Seal of Lands, Nie Ting wanted to use his power to force through the barrier of Spirit Qi created by the Seal of Lands. But the Seal of Lands was very powerful. Nie Ting had exhausted his energy just by pushing the 500 square meter courtyard out of the Seal of Lands boundary.

The reason why Nie Ting could not break through during this period of time was because he could not find the way. There was no one who could tell him where to go. No one even knew what was beyond Class A, thus, no one knew how to break through Class A.

Nie Ting had wanted to find a well-matched partner for a battle, but he could not find one...

This time, the Seal of Lands was very tough. It was a mythical object created according to the rules of the origins of the world. Nie Ting fought the origins of the world as an opponent and uncovered the real meaning of breaking through Class A.

Class B was the start of communication between heaven and earth. On the other hand, Class A's could resonate with heaven and earth just by breathing.

At that moment, Nie Ting suddenly understood. Once he reached above Class A, he would go beyond the origins of the world to form heaven and earth, allowing the human body to get closer to the source of strength. This alteration of fate would result in a punishment from nature!

The borrowing of external strength did not align with the laws of nature. Thus, the divine punishment was invoked.

Prior to this, no one knew how to advance beyond Class A. This was like an obstacle game. No one knew the strategies. They did not even know where they should go.

Just when Nie Ting was in a pinch, Lu Shu had pointed him in a direction and Nie Ting had walked on it...

Lu Shu mumbled, "This fellow is messed up..."

Lu Shu suddenly felt that he was like Liu Li back then, when he had won the arm-wrestling match. Liu Li only had one thing on his mind. This fellow was messed up!



Back then, Liu Li could not understand how Lu Shu could awaken through an arm-wrestling match. He started to doubt life.

Now, Lu Shu could not understand how Nie Ting had broken through the boundary of the Seal of Lands and embarked on the path towards the peak of human combat power. Lu Shu was now doubting life as well.

But now, this was a serious matter. Lu Shu told Shi Xuejin about the details of when he had experienced the divine punishment back then. Although he was still unhappy with Nie Ting, he did not want to see Nie Ting die from the divine punishment.

Nie Ting was the backbone of the Heavenly Network. If Nie Ting died, the rest of the pillars in the Heavenly Network would collapse as well.

Lu Shu was very clear that the conflict between them was not because of a clash in morals. It was a fight, but they kept it within a very small range.

Shi Xuejin silently hung up and called Nie Ting. Earlier, he had gotten Nie Ting to ask Lu Shu. But Nie Ting's "I heard that you were struck by lightning" irritated Lu Shu. Now, Shi Xuejin was busy with so many things, and his house was gone...

Who did he provoke?

From Shi Xuejin's point of view, both Nie Ting and Lu Shu were messed up!

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +399!"

Nie Ting had flown to the grasslands in the north. It was an unpopulated area.

His black coat flapped loudly in the wind. The dark clouds in the sky followed Nie Ting from the Capital. It was as if a world-shaking threat was brewing within the clouds.

But Nie Ting did not move. He soared above the sky and closed his eyes to rest.

The divine punishment had not occurred yet. Nie Ting's blade energy grew stronger and stronger. The animals in the surroundings started to flee in fright. The threatening clouds seemed to have frightened the animals. It also gave them time to escape.

All the animals sensed danger and ran away, leaving Nie Ting alone. If someone entered this area, they would probably be able to hear the loud and clear sound of a sword being unsheathed. This was Nie Ting's sound of Dao.

A few hours passed. Suddenly, Nie Ting saw a few black spots in the distance. As they approached, he realized that they were the few Class A's in the world.

Li Xianyi, Chen Baili, Cloud Yi, Tiger Zhi, the Bishop, the Saint.

Li Xianyi stood with Chen Baili, while Cloud Yi stood with Tiger Zhi. There were two identical iron-clad puppets attached to their black coats. They seemed very dignified.

The Saint was a Caucasian. He wore simple linen clothing. He calmly looked in Nie Ting's direction.

The Bishop seemed to have aged significantly, while Chen Baili and Li Xianyi seemed to be getting younger. Even Nie Ting looked like a young man. After one's lifespan had been extended, their vitality would be restored. But the Bishop was

different. He was still aging, which was very strange.

To be honest, the Class A experts looked down on the Bishop, as he did not advance to Class A through his own efforts. Taking shortcuts was not an indicator of his strength.

Everyone had felt the change and knew that someone was about to break through Class A. Thus, they had come to observe. No one had found a way to break through, but Nie Ting had. They definitely had to take a look.

The barrier was continuously being destroyed. Perhaps someone else would follow in Nie Ting's footsteps and break through in the future.

Of course, the Saint, the Bishop, and the Puppet Masters had other motives, such as sabotaging Nie Ting's route to advancement.

Once Nie Ting breaks through the bottleneck, the structure of the realm of cultivation would change again. The Heavenly Network would immediately surpass all the organizations in the world. No one wanted to see this!

Because no one knew how strong Nie Ting would become after advancing!

As the six Class A experts surrounded him, Nie Ting continued to close his eyes and rest. It was as if he had not been affected at all. He was like a towering mountain under the clouds.

No one dared to step up and fight Nie Ting. The atmosphere seemed to have solidified. There was only the sound of Nie Ting slowly unsheathing his sword. The sword would be fully unsheathed at any moment, but it was as if it were waiting for

something.

Suddenly, there was a roar of thunder. A purple thunderbolt struck. Nie Ting was very far away from the clouds, but the thunderbolt reached him in a blink of an eye!

Clang! Everyone froze. The Saint, who had been very quiet, looked up and saw Nie Ting strike the thunderbolt as if he was about to open the sky and divide the earth.

### **765 THE RAINY NIGHT 17 YEARS AGO**

Nie Ting's blade energy unparalleled even among the forebears as they were invented by himself. The path to such supreme swordplay cost him a whole thirty years and an unimaginable amount of hard work. And now, one slash of his sword could destroy all creatures on a piece of land.

And the slash against the divine punishment was, just like how Hai Gongzi had put it, unstoppable!

The sudden divine punishment was like a colossal will from the Heavens. As it clashed with Nie Ting's blade energy, an enormous blast forced all stalks of grass towards the ground, leaving broken stems across the surface of the Earth.

The look on the Saint's and the others' faces turned serious. As Class A's, all of them were aware what that slash meant. Standing tall on the peak of Class A, Nie Ting had mustered all his strength and was aiming to break through the juncture of life and death with a single slash!

He was invincible!

In an instant, the Saint and the Bishop made their moves at the same time. The Saint raised his hand and sent a gust of sharp blades of air towards Nie Ting.

The wild storm instantly turned black soils onto the surface. The sight was impressive!

Meanwhile, the Bishop held his staff high. Like chains, the silver radiance surrounded Nie Ting at once.

The Saint hissed at the Bishop, "Get lost."

His voice was filled with absolute confidence and arrogance. As the most powerful man in North America, he rejected any other Class A's in joining his hunt of Nie Ting.

The Bishop replied with a grin. Then, the silver light wrapped the Saint inside as well.

"What an insignificant skill!" roared the Saint, as he separated the storm into two gusts and pushed one towards the Bishop. The explosion of the air was like the sound of a tsunami!

As expected, a battle broke out between the Saint and the Bishop. In an instant, the battlefield descended into chaos.

With a ring, broken stems of grass soared high into the sky. Tens of thousands of invisible aurablades fired out from Li Xianyi's sea of chi. Each blade attached itself to a grass stalk and shot towards the Bishop. At that moment, everything between the Heaven and Earth could be Li Xianyi's sword!

However, an unexpected twist happened at this instant. Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi, who had been looked on coldly since the start, suddenly took action. The two iron-clad puppets hurled their fists hard, distorting the atmosphere around. Their target was...  
Li Xianyi!

Cloud Yi laughed coldly from under her black cloak. "Do you still remember the rainy night 17 years ago?"

Tiger Zhi laughed loudly. "We, the Puppet Masters, will take our revenge today. We will slaughter the Golden Foundation after taking your life!"

In fact, there were internal conflicts between the Puppet Masters, which was inevitable given the immense power each one of them held. Nonetheless, all of them were united together as a group of lackeys under the throne. Moreover, they viewed this as their honor.

The Bishop scorned. "You always say that everyone under the throne is a lackey. Are you not speaking ill of yourselves too?"

Tiger Zhi dismissed him with a condescending laugh. "It is our honor to be lackeys for our King. And you, are not even qualified for this."

It sounded contradicting, but more like a matter of fact when it came out of Tiger Zhi.

On the rainy night 17 years ago, they had come and waited patiently for a suitable chance. But an ambush took them by surprise. That night, out of the four Puppet Masters, two were killed in the fight, and it took more than a decade for the survivors to regain their power.

Despite their lack of cohesion as a team, it violated the will of the King to kill the other Puppet Masters. Thus, the desecrater would have to amend their wrongdoings with their life!

Li Xianyi's robe flapped in the wind. The aurablades suddenly altered their trajectories and fired towards the iron puppets. Meanwhile, Chen Baili blocked the Saint's way without hesitation.

A grand battle had broken out on the vast expanse of grassland like an unstoppable storm. As if no one else was around, Nie Ting soared into the sky and waved his blade relentlessly towards the divine strike from the Heaven.

His face was expressionless, but there was a sense of fearlessness in him. With each strike of his blade, he felt increasingly confident. Moreover, his vitality, which had opened up as he resonated with the Heaven and Earth, had now gathered together to form another universe.

In the past, every strike of his had to draw energy from his surroundings. But now, an enormous amount of Spirit Qi gushed into his body and was instantly assimilated with his own power!

At the center of this vast battlefield, Nie Ting was fully concentrated on his breakthrough. His attention was undivided!

At this moment, Nie Ting became the first truly powerful man after the thousands of years of magical deficiency!

It was totally unexpected that the first grand battle of the magical era had suddenly been ignited as Nie Ting completed his breakthrough. Everyone was craving for a change when Nie Ting was about to disrupt the balance of the cultivation world!

In the past, the cultivation realm was like a see-saw on which all powerful individuals or organizations were balanced by exerting influence on one another. But following

Nie Ting's breakthrough, the plank would tilt towards Nie Ting alone!

Li Xianyi let out a hearty laugh as he faced the two iron-clad puppets. "This is not your King's world. Die!"

At that instant, the two puppets actually fell backwards under the impact of the tens of thousands of swords made of grass stalks. With a cold laugh, the two Puppet Masters joined forces and flew towards Li Xianyi. At the same time, wooden puppets sprang out of their sleeves towards Li Xianyi. The puppets pulled red strings across their arms, splitting the atmosphere apart.

At this critical moment, a lance of lightning shot towards them from the other side of the grassland. As Gungnir pierced through the air, the entire world seemed to be trembling under its force!

Tiger Zhi and Cloud Yi exchanged a brief look from under their cloaks and retreated immediately. When Li Xianyi tried to block them, he realized, to his surprise, that the Puppet Masters had suddenly lost all their interest in the fight, as if they had encountered an unexpected event.

Li Xianyi was confused. As the most powerful individuals, the Puppet Masters ought not to fear anyone. Moreover, they did not seem to be in fear. Rather, they simply had no intention to continue with the fight!

The battle between the two long-time enemies, the Golden Foundation and the Puppet Masters, ended just as quickly as how it started. In the blink of an eye, Coral had arrived, her silver-golden hair flying behind her. When Li Xianyi saw Coral, he asked hesitantly, "Are you Lu Shu's..."



Coral blushed at once due to shyness. "I know you, Mr Li. But how do you know I like Lu Shu?"

Li Xianyi was stunned.

WHAT? What he had wanted to ask was whether she was the girl who had almost married Lu Shu... But now his train of thoughts had been disrupted!

What on Earth happened to this girl? Li Xianyi mused. The twist in conversation was so sudden that Li Xianyi did not know how to continue anymore...

Suddenly, Chen Baili, who was guarding Nie Ting, commented in a low voice from nearby, "Very good! This foreign girl speaks Chinese, not some weird language. Impressive!"

Coral was speechless.

Li Xianyi too.

### **766 SHEN CANG JING**

The divine punishment caused by Nie Ting's breakthrough was so powerful that all Class A's had been attracted there. Thus, how could Coral miss it?

Although Coral was the Master of Gods of the Deities and she had no connection with the Heavenly Network nor the Golden Foundation, she had come for Lu Shu.

According to her cousin, Li Xianyi and Lu Shu used to be good neighbors. Hence, it was apparent which side she should help...

However, her face turned frosty upon seeing the Bishop. Suddenly, energy exploded in her Gungnir, and she hurled it out towards the Bishop with no hesitation. The long-

standing enmity between the Deities and the Department of Faith Theory had to be traced back to ages ago. A battle would have broken out between the two at Sardinia if the Bishop had not retreated via the sea with his team before Coral arrived in the southern parts of the island.

Nonetheless, the Bishop decided not to encounter her head-on. He flew away immediately before Gungnir could reach him!

In fact, his initial intention was simple. He wanted to slay Nie Ting and obtain his body amidst the chaos. However, now that the Puppet Masters had pulled out of the battle, the winds had turned against him. Seeing that his chances of winning were low, the Bishop had decided to withdraw as well.

A Class A could always escape easily unless he was trapped in a siege!

In a split second, Nie Ting had dashed into the thunderstorm. He battled the lightning fiercely, resulting in the entire world shaking under the immense impact. Having seen this, the Saint pulled back from the fight with Chen Baili immediately. Even the craze in his eyes had faded gradually.

All of the Class A's were crystal clear what they should do upon witnessing Nie Ting's breakthrough!

The sky seemed to be on the brink of collapse. Instead of pursuing his rival, Chen Baili turned his gaze towards the dispersing clouds with a grave look on his face. No one had expected that Nie Ting would be able to confront the divine punishment straight on. Deep in his heart, Chen Baili knew that he himself would not have been able to survive it.

Nie Ting had truly lived up to his name as the First Man in the East!

To him, defying the Heaven was not that difficult after all.

However... he would destroy the entire world if he kept on slashing like this!

All of a sudden, the Puppet Masters' words echoed across everyone's heart. "This world is too weak."

Now that Nie Ting had ascended beyond Class A, he could flatten a mountain with a simple wave of his arm. Thus, his power had become too much for this frail space. At this moment, Nie Ting was able to disobey the laws of Nature because he himself was a set of governing rules.

Without any warning, Nie Ting stopped. He also knew the potential danger that might follow his current action. Besides, no one knew what could happen when the space fell apart. He had reached a state where... he could not make any unrestrained moves.

As he slowly descended back onto the earth, Li Xianyi looked at him and said with a smile, "Give a name to this new state of yours."

In the past, the various states were classified by Class A to F, which was a system first proposed by the foreigners. But now, Nie Ting could name the new state as he pleased since he was the first man in history to have achieved this feat.

Tempestuous waves of energy rolled in Nie Ting's body, but all of them were fully under his control. "Shen Cang Jing 1 !" replied Nie Ting.

His black cloak fluttered in the wind, like a flag of victory and power. On this day,

black soils were turned onto the surface of the grassland, and the space had almost been shattered apart. It was this day when Nie Ting confronted the divine punishment with his blade and defined Shen Cang Jing for the first time!

...

At Lu Shu's home, he was sitting on his couch and reading the new messages on his phone. This time, all the details of the battle were made available to the senior levels of the Heavenly Network, including Nie Ting defining Shen Cang Jing.

Surprisingly but unsurprisingly, Lu Shu had been quietly recognized as a part of the senior levels, even though he was still a cultivation college student.

It sounded strange, but a mere student like him indeed carried a rather significant role...

Lu Shu was in deep thought. Now he learned that the breakthrough required one to integrate the power of the world with himself following his resonance with the Heaven and Earth. Furthermore, the meaning behind Shen Cang Jing was clear as it literally meant a state in which a God resided in oneself. In other words, Nie Ting was saying that he himself was a God.

Certainly, though, it was an exaggeration because at the very least, Nie Ting had discovered that this was not the end yet. It seemed that the path of cultivation had no destination.

"That's insane," Lu Shu mumbled. It appeared that he had really helped Nie Ting with his breakthrough...

Nonetheless, there were many points in the report that Lu Shu found inexplicable. For example, he had received a random congratulations message from Li Xianyi after the fight, but the latter refused to explain why...

Lu Shu was utterly confused. Why did he send that message? Was Li Xianyi happy for him because he had helped Nie Ting with his breakthrough?

By right, it should be a piece of good news that someone from the Heavenly Network was now standing at the pinnacle of the cultivation realm. But Lu Shu could not bring himself to celebrate it at all...

He hoped Nie Ting had not made it because of him...

Then, Lu Shu had come to realize that something was wrong. According to the report, those beyond Class A would be able to form and nourish their own universe. This was true. Yet, Lu Shu suddenly remembered that... his celestial map had been a complete universe since the very beginning.

Casting aside the fact that one would no longer have to rely on the Spirit Qi of Nature, all other Practitioners would have been able to initiate at least some form of communication with the Heaven and Earth when they reached Class B. But Lu Shu did not feel it at all.

Instead, he had been absorbing celestial powers and transmitting them to the other universe via the celestial map.

What's more... the celestial map would repel any Spirit Qi like foreign substances. How willful...

Lu Shu had never paid much attention to this before as his only goal had been to become stronger. However, now that a revolutionary new state had appeared, Lu Shu was suddenly struck with the realization that his cultivation had always taken a different path from the rest,

which meant he had long since entered the so-called Shen Cang Jing.

Although he had not reached Nie Ting's state, his own universe had been formed a long time ago...

However, there was no time for him to deliberate over this matter. He had to call Nie Ting immediately!

Meanwhile, Nie Ting was standing on the debris of his Liuhai Lane courtyard, which was only left with the walnut tree in its center. Nie Ting remained expressionless as Shi Xuejin complained like a grumpy civilian, "Sure, you can do your breakthrough as you please. But why did you have to destroy our courtyard? It's more than 500 years old!"

Nie Ting was silent as he had a guilty conscience too. He let Shi Xuejin complain if that would make him feel better...

Suddenly his phone rang. Nie Ting took it out and saw Lu Shu's name on the screen.

Nie Ting frowned, wondering why Lu Shu had called at this moment. Had he called to congratulate him? No way. Then, he pressed the button to answer his phone.

Lu Shu laughed. "I heard that you got struck by lightning!"

"From Nie Ting's distress, +666!"

He had finally taken his revenge!

## **767 THE MEANING OF CLASSES**

Back then when Lu Shu had been struck by lightning, Nie Ting called him and asked, "I heard that you were struck by lightning?" You were the boss of the Heavenly Network, yet you call me just to ask that? Were you really in that much of a rush?

Lu Shu had been upset over this for a very long time. Was he the kind of person to not bear grudges? No...

Back then, Nie Ting had called him to ask about some details regarding the divine punishment. But during the call, he did not know what to say. His words thus became a taunt.

This time, Lu Shu could finally take revenge. He felt as if he had advanced to the Shen Cang Jing 1

Chen Zuan, who was living beside them, came to borrow things as the furniture and appliances in the house beside them were too old and had not been renewed. Thus, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao often came over to borrow things.

Lu Xiaoyu expressionlessly looked at Chen Zuan. "When will you buy new appliances for your home? I'll tell you that we're only lending the house to you guys. Once that old man returns, you have to give way to him."

"Yes, yes, yes," agreed Chen Zuan happily. They were quite comfortable staying here. Lu Xiaoyu had ensured that the courtyards remained pleasant and peaceful. Although the house was very small, where else would they be able to find such an environment?

Lu Shu happily said, "Fatty, stay behind and eat dinner with us. Call Qiuqiao over too!"

Chen Zuan suddenly shivered. "Brother Shu, have I done anything wrong recently?"

"Why are you saying that for?" Lu Shu's expression darkened. "I'm just inviting you for a meal. I'm in a good mood today, so I'll cook something good for you!"

Lu Shu went out to buy ingredients after he finished speaking? Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He looked at Lu Xiaoyu. "It's rare that Brother Shu is treating us to a meal. I'm so happy!"

Lu Xiaoyu was unhappy. "What gives you the right to talk about Lu Shu like that? Who are you talking to?"

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +199!"

Chen Zuan finally understood. No matter what Lu Shu's mood was, Lu Xiaoyu would always side with him.

"Wait." Chen Zuan suddenly felt a shiver down his spine. "What could make Brother Shu so happy? Oh no, don't tell me that he provoked Principal Nie again."

He did not even have to think to derive an answer. Lu Shu was willing to remain silent for two weeks just to humiliate Nie Ting. With this fact in mind, one would understand what was going on between Lu Shu and Nie Ting...

Chen Zuan was scared out of his wits. He returned home and looked at Cheng



Qiuqiao. Cheng Qiuqiao could feel his hairs standing up. "Brother Zuan, you will get a girlfriend! I'm not that kind of person!"

Chen Zuan had a melancholic expression on his face. "What do you understand? Let me tell you. Our species research specialization... might be done for..."

At the same time, the entire realm of cultivation was shocked by the fact that Nie Ting had advanced beyond Class A. Everyone had thought that Class A was the limit of human potential. But suddenly, someone had stopped the divine punishment and announced that Class A was not the end.

This was very shocking. The new class was also announced by the Heavenly Network: Shen Cang Jing.

It was made up of only three words in Chinese. If it were to be translated into other languages, who knows how long it would become? But no matter how long the name was, the name always had to be translated.

In the past, the classes were named ABCDEF. But now, there was a class name that was in Chinese. This was very odd. It was like playing bumper cars at a theme park, then suddenly riding a roller coaster. They were two very different things.

But no matter what, people had to accept this. In the past, the classes were named ABCDEF because the Golden Foundation was the strongest. They were the first to announce the classes.

But now, things were different. Nie Ting was the first to advance to Shen Cang Jing. It was up to him to decide the definition. If he wanted it to be in Chinese, then it would be in Chinese.

This was like in the past, when Chen Baili wanted to change the names of the Classes to Jia, Yi, Bing, and Ding 1 . They wanted to get rid of foreign influence and establish their own structure.

Some said that it was not satisfying to not have a few English words in their speech. It was fine if you did not have the vocabulary to describe the classes, but if you just wanted to act, you would sound very ignorant.

Nie Ting had used Chinese to define Shen Cang Jing to tell the entire realm of Cultivation that the Heavenly Network was the strongest!

At that moment, Heavenly Network members who had been sent to work overseas as young men saw that the new definition was in Chinese, or had been translated from Chinese. They were very touched.

Some were calm on the surface, but when they thought about this at night, they were so moved that they could not sleep. Some were even brimming with tears.

This was significant, and was also a symbol. It was not that they were impressive just because they had come up with a name.

They were willing to leave their homes and live in constant danger overseas precisely because of their beliefs.

Taniguchi Bunndai, who had helped Lu Shu at the Collection of Gods, quietly sat in front of her desk. She was now an employee in a company under the Collection of Gods.

When the news came, Taniguchi Bunndai quietly looked out the window. She suddenly wanted to visit her father's grave and tell him about the news.

What they had maintained was not for nothing.

The courtyard at Liuhai Lane was being rebuilt. Shi Xuejin stood on the rubble and directed the workers with a melancholic expression on his face. "The one laying bricks over there, don't injure the walnut tree. Be more careful."

Nie Ting was hiding in a base underneath Lingjing lane. He did not return to the courtyard in Liuhai Lane.

On one hand, he did not want Shi Xuejin to nag him. On the other hand, he did not want to worry about rebuilding the courtyard. He was still very busy with the Heavenly Network...

Shi Xuejin could not help but ponder. Lu Shu and Nie Ting constantly humiliated each other, but he was always the one cleaning up the mess. Why?

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +399!"

But now, Nie Ting needed a quiet place to stabilize his class. He also had to readjust the Heavenly Network's policies. The Heavenly Network was now very strong. None of the other large organizations dared to provoke the Heavenly Network.

In the past, they had wanted to take the chance while Nie Ting was weak after breaking through to kill him, but it failed. Now, they could only pray that the Heavenly Network did not come to settle accounts with them so quickly.

But only Shi Xuejin knew that Nie Ting could no longer make a move!

## **768 THE SEVEN MAJOR COLLEGES**

According to Nie Ting, he said that he felt as if the world was breaking apart. When Nie Ting used his powers, it would be in conflict with the rules of the world. He could make a move, but there was a high possibility that he would destroy the area beyond repair.

This was very frightening. No one knew what would happen after the world broke apart.

Thus, to outsiders, the Heavenly Network was now much more powerful than everyone else. The large organizations, such as the Bishop and the Saint, all sought ways to break through as well. Some organizations hoped that they would be able to produce Class A experts as well and seek new heights.

But only Shi Xuejin knew that after Network had advanced to Shen Cang Jing, the strength of the Heavenly Network had instead regressed. They were supposed to have the strongest combat power, but Nie Ting had reached a point where he could not even attack.

Of course, total destruction was still possible. Nie Ting was like a mobile and intelligent nuclear bomb that could fire several times. The price to pay was mutual destruction.

Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting were certain that the Puppet Masters already knew what was beyond Class A. Thus, they knew the consequences of a full-blown battle between two Class A's. They also knew what would happen after Nie Ting advanced to Shen Cang Jing.

Back then, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi did not fight Nie Ting. From the beginning, they had their eyes on Li Xianyi.

Back then, during that stormy night, the Puppet Masters and the Golden Foundation had become enemies. This was a life-and-death matter. A battle was bound to break out some day.

If the battle really happened, the Heavenly Network would probably have to side with the Golden Foundation. This was the rule of the world. The Puppet Masters were outsiders.

Everyone knew the reason why the Golden Foundation existed and the details behind it. Thus, even if a very strong expert appeared, they were not afraid. They would not be scared even if the Saint broke through. They were scared of the unknown.

No one knew what was behind the barrier to the exiled land. No one knew what the Puppet Masters represented either.

Back then, Nie Ting wanted to chase and kill the Saint and the Bishop, but he could not. Furthermore, Lu Shu's call made Nie Ting so angry that he almost grew unstable.

After Coral followed Chen Baili and Nie Ting back to the Capital, she did not return to Luo City immediately. Instead, she requested to visit the cemetery.

Shi Xuejin was slightly puzzled. The only link that Coral had to the cemetery was Liu Xiu. But Coral had lost her memory. What was happening?

To be honest, he was not targeting Lu Shu. He had made this decision to protect the students from the other Cultivation Colleges...

Zhong Yutang agreed with Nie Ting's decision. After all, the other principals were his colleagues. If Lu Shu created a disaster, it would be hard to face them.

It was entirely possible for Lu Shu to do that!

Zhong Yutang was in his office discussing the management of the black market with You Mingyu. Recently, more and more secret practitioners had come to the black market. In the past, they had hoped that everyone would congregate, making it easier to control them. Now, the Heavenly Network wanted to make greater use of the secret practitioners.

The problem was determining what the secret practitioners would do. The secret practitioners could not be considered weak. You Mingyu wanted to build a massive secret practitioner trading system, to gather training resources scattered all over the world.

But they had to wait for the situation to mature. They could not be rash.

Suddenly, there was a call. Zhong Yutang picked up the call. The person on the line shouted, "Principal, principal! The species research specialization is going to cause big trouble!"

When Zhong Yutang heard the words "species research specialization", he became anxious.

"We're done! We're all done for!"

Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, Cao Qingci, Chen Zuan, and Cheng Qiuqiao were stuck in the

laboratory all day. They could not dissect their specimens. Thus, they could only gamble or watch movies. They even played games.

The facilities outside the laboratory were very complete. There were many computer rooms, as well as media equipment.

Lu Shu looked at the news on the Golden Foundation forum. The mutated creatures had created some trouble again. The mutation of plants, which everyone was most afraid of, had not happened yet. However, the invasion of plant species in some areas had become more vicious.

Earlier, there had been a plague of locusts in northern China. The mutated locusts were as large as a thumb. At first, the Heavenly Network was very worried as although they did not attack humans, they ate crops very quickly, faster than in the past.

But before the Heavenly Network could assemble forces to get rid of the locusts, the locals had banded together to exterminate them.

At first, everyone was rather afraid. After all, they were mutated locusts. They sounded very frightening.

Later on, everyone realized that the mutated locusts did not attack humans. They grew more daring.

With the mindset that if you eat my crops, I will destroy you, there were humans everywhere the locusts went. For a period of time, there were more locusts caught than locusts running around. Some people even started to gather locusts.

Typically, locusts were sold for 60 dollars per kilogram. But the mutated locusts were sold for 180 dollars per kilogram. They were earning profits...

In the end, the intelligent insects had no choice but to run north. The entirety of Russia suffered...

The locals felt that it was somewhat of a pity. These mutated insects were rather tasty. Why did they run overseas? Do come back and visit...

But the mutated plants were different. Everyone found out that many animals had not changed their eating habits, but many plants took in everything that was nutritious to them. This was frightening.

While Lu Shu was reading the news, a movie was playing in the laboratory. A group of people was gathered on a sofa in the projector room. They were watching a horror movie about a murder.

Lu Xiaoyu enjoyed the entire show. But when she turned around, she suddenly realized that Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan had curled up like a ball. They seemed very scared. She laughed coldly. "Was it that scary? Aren't you embarrassed?"

Chen Zuan felt very helpless after being humiliated by Lu Xiaoyu. He pointed at Cao Qingci. "If you want to watch a movie, then watch it. Can you stop her from writing things down? We are very scared..."

Lu Shu was speechless.

Lu Xiaoyu was silent.



Even if Cao Qingci had always been assigned on assassination missions, taking notes while watching a movie was too much...

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "I've decided. We will participate in the competition among the seven major Cultivation Colleges."

Cao Qingci put down her notebook. "I thought that we weren't allowed to participate?"

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows. "If Nie Ting doesn't allow us, does it mean that we can't participate?"

### **769 FATHER LU SHU**

The combat specialization had their lessons in a training room. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had seen it before. Back then when they saw the room, they felt that it was very high-end. In fact, it was so high-end that they did not know what the machines were used for...

The combat specialization students sat at the machines and practiced. Lu Shu looked through the glass wall that surrounded the training space and saw that there were two students testing out their awakened abilities.

Lu Shu knew that there were many awakened and trained students in the combat specialization. Furthermore, their awakened abilities were suited for group combat. This glass classroom was not made out of a normal material. If not, how would it be able to stand the impact from Metahumans?

They now had free time to practice. Lu Shu knocked on the door. "Who is the class monitor?"

Everyone slowly stopped and looked at Lu Shu, but no one spoke to him. Some people softly passed on the message. Lu Shu saw a group of people jogging in before they realized that he was in the room. One of the students looked at Lu Shu with some doubt.

A group of people started to surround them. From their point of view, Lu Shu definitely did not have good intentions coming here. Some of them recognized Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, and Cao Qingci. Some did not. But this was not important. They would eventually know.

In reality, it was not possible for someone to immediately become well-known throughout school when the Cultivation College had just started. Students would interact most with other students from the same specialization. Each specialization was like a small country. Not everyone liked sharing gossip.

But the class monitor of the combat specialization, Class A genius Li Zimu was like a shining star. He was a thunder-type and had extraordinary talents. Thus, it was natural for the teachers to focus on him.

Li Zimu walked towards Lu Shu. The students from the combat specialization naturally surrounded him. Although everyone knew that the species research specialization in their Cultivation College was very strong, they could not be frightened.

Li Zimu stood in front of Lu Shu. The students from the combat specialization were nervous.

Li Zimu said, "Brother Shu, what's wrong?"

Everyone grew silent.

Brother Shu?! Why are you so polite?

This was very different from what they had expected. They should have been at daggers drawn!

But they did not know that back then, when Hao Zhichao had encircled and intercepted Lu Shu, Li Zimu was there. He even saw how Lu Shu had punched a lost Heavenly Network member. Back then, he was still ignorant, yet he clearly remembered his encounter with someone of the same age as him. He was far too frightening...

Unlike ordinary students, the circle of Class A geniuses was very small. When they went to the base in Lingjing Lane, they were very aware of the disparity between the treatment they received and the treatment Lu Shu received...

When Li Zimu saw the portrait of the Ninth Heavenly King along the corridor, he had guessed that that person was probably Lu Shu. As Lu Shu's fan-boy, he would definitely follow news about Lu Shu. Thus, he knew that Lu Shu's whereabouts had always been a mystery...

Now, the students from the combat specialization were dumbfounded. The fiercest student in their class had become Lu Shu's fanboy...

When Lu Shu saw Li Zimu, he knew that he was right. Back then, when he was being chased by Hao Zhichao, the current Sanzhou overall commander and two other members had been punched by Lu Shu. Li Zimu had been at the scene. He had been talking about earning money to buy four buns.

“Um.” Lu Shu wanted to settle things once and for all, but he did not know what to feel from Li Zimu’s politeness. “Are you participating in the competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges?”

“Of course!” Li Zimu was surprised.

“Think about it again,” said Lu Shu.

“No, we’re not participating...” Li Zimu understood what Lu Shu meant...

“From Li Zimu’s distress, +166...”

“Okay.” Lu Shu nodded his head. He turned and left. “Come drink with me when you have the time.”

The group of students looked on as Lu Shu walked away with his team. His figure was vaguely visible in the scattered light shining on the corridor. The five of them walked down the corridor in a straight line. The young man in the lead was like the Father of the mafia in a movie.

“Who do we find next?”

“The investigation specialization?”

There were soft chatters along the corridor. The combat specialization students gasped in shock. The species research specialization was up to some trouble! Did they not want the other specializations to participate in the competition among the seven major Cultivation Colleges?

By the time Zhong Yutang rushed over, Lu Shu and the rest had found the last specialization. The techniques research specialization...

The techniques research specialization and the species research specialization were considered civilian jobs. The weaker students would often choose these two specializations. Thus, when Lu Shu and the rest appeared at their door, all the students were scared stiff...

The class monitor asked softly, "Is something the matter?"

"Are you going to participate in the competition among the seven major Cultivation Colleges?" Lu Shu asked.

The class monitor waved. "No, no..."

When Zhong Yutang saw this, he gasped in shock. Lu Shu must have intimidated all the other specializations. Zhong Yutang was very annoyed. "Lu Shu, what are you doing?!"

Lu Shu said righteously, "I asked around and it seems like the other specializations are not interested in participating in the competition among the seven major Cultivation Colleges. But this is a moment of glory for our school! Why is everyone unwilling to participate? If no one goes, then the weakest species research specialization will go! The Luo Shen Cultivation College absolutely cannot show weakness in this area!

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

What? Nothing good would happen when Lu Shu spoke righteously!

The technique research specialization students by the side felt that if they wanted to participate, they would be beaten up first...

Zhong Yutang felt that he could not handle this. Lu Shu's fierce name had spread throughout the entire Luo Shen Cultivation College. The investigation specialization did not want to give in, but they were defeated in a fight...

Zhong Yutang passed this message to Liuqing Lane in the Capital. When Nie Ting saw this news, he almost wanted to kill someone.

But he had to control himself. It was not that he could not control his strength. The path beyond Class A required him to create his own laws and world. Thus, the strength that he used had to follow the laws.

These laws were incompatible with the laws of the current world. It was not an overstatement to say that Nie Ting was a small world with his own laws. Thus, the two worlds would repel each other.

### **770 CULTIVATION COLLEGE FORUM**

The Luo Shen Cultivation College had created a small forum. At first, there were no intentions of creating this forum. After all, the students were satisfied with talking to the people in their specialization. But after Lu Shu had eradicated everyone from the competition, everyone suddenly realized that they were not satisfied just talking to people from their own specialization...

Thus, the Luo Shen Cultivation College forum was born...

After the forum was created, people started to spread the message to the other specializations. But no one dared to tell the species research specialization. Everyone

discussed about this on the forum. Slowly, people started to reveal what Lu Shu had done in the Luo City Daoyuan Class and the Beimang remains.

At first, those who did not know much about Lu Shu were very shocked. Was Lu Shu so amazing? Looking at Lu Shu's dark past, they sympathized with his classmates.

Some felt that there were people sabotaging Lu Shu on purpose. After all, Lu Shu did not just annoy people in the Luo Shen Cultivation College. Some asked their Luo City Daoyuan Class classmates for confirmation.

When the Luo City Daoyuan Class students saw the post, for some reason, it meant a lot to them. It was as if they were recalling the events that had happened...

Of course, they did not know some things. Thus, there were claims on the forum that were hard to be certain of. For example, Zhang San said something, while Li Si said something else. In the end, no one knew who to believe.

But everyone looked at the ID of the user who uploaded the post... Liu Li.

The Luo City Daoyuan Class students had a dignified expression on his face. They confirmed, "It should be true."

After they had confirmed that Lu Shu had committed these extraordinary deeds, they were amazed. "Are you sure that he is a Heavenly Network member? Isn't he a demon king? Has anyone been able to defeat him?"

Someone commented, "You can't defeat him, brother!"

"The species research specialization will represent the Luo Shen Cultivation College

in the competition. I don't know how the other colleges will see us when they find out that the species research specialization is taking part..."

"Who can stop the demon king? It's impossible..."

Suddenly, someone posted a comment. "Demon king sounds horrible. Call him Lord Lu."

"What!"

"666 !"

Lu Shu was making dinner at home. Lu Xiaoyu and Little Fury were waiting at the dining table. Suddenly, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao came. Lu Shu glanced at them. "What do you want to borrow today?"

"No, no. We're just here for food," said Chen Zuan shamelessly. "Brother Shu, did you know that a Luo Shen Cultivation College forum has suddenly appeared?"

This was like being gifted a pillow just as he was about to take a nap! Yesterday, Lu Shu had enjoyed earning distress points from his classmates. Now, a forum had been created. How kind!

"Um." Chen Zuan was surprised by Lu Shu's words. "Brother Shu, be careful. You are the main topic of discussion on the forum. You even have a new nickname now..."

"What nickname?" Lu Shu cheerily laughed. So he had a nickname now. It must be an intimidating one. After all, he had scared everyone else yesterday.



“Lord Lu,” said Chen Zuan.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

“It’s Lord Lu,” confirmed Cheng Qiuqiao.

Lu Shu’s expression darkened. “Straighten your tongue and talk to me again.”

“Lu is your surname…” Chen Zuan saw that Lu Shu was about to go crazy and hurriedly explained.

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +666!”

When Lu Shu saw the distress points, he was dumbfounded. The distress points had appeared on Lu Xiaoyu’s page!

He put down the spatula and wiped his hands. He walked out of the kitchen and saw Lu Xiaoyu secretly bringing Little Fury out. Lu Shu said, “Stop right there! Come back, the two of you. Don’t run away. Did you do this?”

Little Fury was frightened. It took out its small notebook and wrote on it. “It’s not me. You’ve got it wrong. No. I love my country. Save my mother.”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. “What does that have to do with anything?! Go and stand in that corner!”

He took out his phone and looked for the forum post that Chen Zuan had talked about. When he saw the ID, his expression darkened. “Lu Xiaoshu”!

“Come. Lu Xiaoyu, explain what happened.” Lu Shu was certain that Lu Xiaoyu and Little Fury were behind this. The distress points told the truth.

With the distress points, he was Lu “Sherlock Holmes” Shu!

Lu Xiaoyu thought about it and said, “It was Little Fury. I have nothing to do with it.”

“From Little Fury’s distress, +666!”

Of course, Little Fury did not want to take the blame. It quickly wrote on its notebook.

“I only gave a suggestion. But it wasn’t just me. Lu Xiaoyu agreed!”

Ha ha. Lu Shu’s expression darkened. So you dared to push the blame?

“Come, reenact the scene for me. Let me see whose fault it is.” Lu Shu laughed coldly.

Little Fury thought about it and wrote for Lu Xiaoyu. “Let’s give Lu Shu a nickname. How about Lord Lu?”

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. Lu Xiaoyu calmly said to Little Fury, “No, we can’t do that.

Little Fury was confused.

“From Little Fury’s distress, +999!”

The human world... was so menacing!

Little Fury patted its chest and had a shocked expression on its face. “Lu Xiaoyu, doesn’t your conscience hurt!”

Lu Xiaoyu acted as if nothing had happened. She picked Little Fury up and threw it out of the window. She thought about it and said, “The chief culprit has been found. But don’t blame Little Fury. It was just playing around. I didn’t expect it to spread...”

“Okay, okay.” Lu Shu’s palm was on his forehead. “Stop talking. My head hurts.”

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +899!”

He was a demon king, ready to collect distress points. How did he become “Lord Lu”?!

This was not right!

Lu Shu looked through the forum. It seemed as if this nickname was very well received. The name “demon king” had momentarily disappeared. Everyone was calling him Lord Lu!

Slowly, the forum grew viral. Students from other Cultivation Colleges discovered the forum and wanted to join in the fun. At first, it was only for Luo Shen Cultivation College students to play around. But overnight, it became a place where students from all seven major colleges gathered to talk. All the colleges were gathered here.