

## 791 THE MAN-KILLING SWORD FORMATION

Although Lu Shu was not that brave to venture into the Changbai Mountains, he had been paying close attention to this matter from Luo City. Moreover, he, Lu Xiaoyu and Little Fury were taking turns to monitor the situation on the Golden Foundation forum.

This was a necessary move because all of them would have to flee if Lu Xiaoyu's ability to capture spirits was exposed.

Most importantly, however, it depended on the stance taken by the Heavenly Network. Lu Shu was still hoping that the Heavenly Network had let their guard down towards him. Thus... there was still a glimmer of possibility that they would not mind him.

That was the best scenario. Lu Shu suddenly laughed at the thought. How did he end up in this place? Had he not tried to avoid creating close connections with this organization since the very beginning?

But as time went by, they realized that the opposite party had no intention to reveal Lu Xiaoyu's powers. Instead, they kept quiet and watched on as the matters became more chaotic.

Nevertheless, the trend on the forum was still going against the Golden Foundation and the Heavenly Network.

In fact, even the core members of the Heavenly Network was utterly shocked and confused because the power to capture spirits was unprecedented. Although they acknowledged the existence of special abilities, this one had never been seen nor recorded before.

Yet, the few who had more information about the situation managed to narrow down their scope of search after seeing the Koh Chang remains. For instance, all of those in the senior management level had a name list of the Heavenly Network members who had entered the remains. However, they could not identify anyone with the specified traits. Therefore, they concluded that it was a slander on the Heavenly Network.

Nonetheless, some people remained skeptical because they could not be sure that there were no secrets hidden by those who had entered the remains, including Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu and You Mingyu.

Yet, all discussion regarding this issue had gone silent, as if the senior management had ordered the intelligence system to keep the information to even higher levels.

One day before the inter-college contest, a few foreigners were captured in the peripheral regions of the Changbai Mountains. They had really followed the route suggested by the post on the Golden Foundation forum and entered the Changbai Mountains after landing at Port Artyom.

It was thought that they might be stopped by the Red Sparrows, but the organization chose to keep quiet about the matter. Moreover, it seemed that they had silently permitted their entry so as to test the waters in the Heavenly Network!

Therefore, the Red Sparrows had decided not to make any moves directly on their part. Instead, they used other people to test the stance of the Heavenly Network. In fact, the entire world was watching whether the secret practitioners could gain something from entering the territory of the Heavenly Network.

As a matter of fact, however, most secret practitioners only dared to spectate from

Port Artyom. At this moment, updates came in from the first group who had entered the Changbai Mountains. They posted on the Golden Foundation forum with photos that they had discovered a restricted area in the mountains. Not only was the place strictly guarded, it was also equipped with an extremely powerful sword formation which had already killed a few secret practitioners!

The writers of the posts had also risked their lives so as not to be caught by the Heavenly Network.

It was said that the sword formation consisted of 36 pieces of a complete sword pinned along the valley. They would be activated immediately to kill once anyone got close.

Moreover... some people claimed that they felt as if they were being watched by the abyss when they walked near to the valley.

In the end, the conclusion was that both the Changbai Mountains and the Heavenly Network were intentionally hiding something from the world!

As for the sword formation, the majority of the Heavenly Network members had no clue either. For some reason, Nie Ting had restricted the information to only himself.

In fact, there were only two pieces of information in the Heavenly Network inaccessible by the Heavenly Kings. One was Lu Shu's files, and the other was about the secrets inside the Changbai Mountains...

However, the problem was, many people were suspecting that the Heavenly Network wanted to take the lion's share of the Ancient Yi treasures in the mountains since the organization remained tight-lipped about all the details.

So why did Nie Ting not silence those voices? That was not like him!

In Lu Shu's impression, Nie Ting would quietly appear like a ghost and kill all who trespassed the national borders... Moreover, the current situation did not look hopeful to them as even Class C's had recently been caught among the secret practitioners trying to enter the mountains. But even so, it was only the local branch of the Heavenly Network that was handling the issue.

However, the Heavenly Network had also organized a team to be sent into the Changbai Mountains. This time, so many people were called on that it seemed as if the first cultivation world war was about to begin.

Lu Shu wondered if Nie Ting was distracted by something more serious because he would never have tolerated foreign practitioners approaching the valley.

In the end, the inter-college contest began when the tensions were at the highest. All of the cultivation students were aware that something unusual was going on in the Changbai Mountains.

Even Zhao Yongchen and You Mingyu had tried to persuade Lu Shu to stop watching the contest and move into the Changbai Mountains immediately.

On one hand, they were worried that Lu Shu would become a dangerous and uncertain factor if he remained in the college, and on the other hand, a number of them admitted that Lu Shu was the most suitable candidate for managing foreign affairs.

Lu Shu's power still remained a mystery as of now. Yet, You Mingyu, Zhong Yutang, Zhao Yongchen and Hao Zhichao speculated that Lu Shu was the first man under the

Class A's and no one else could overpower him.

Thus, the Changbai Mountains would be safe with Lu Shu's presence so long as no Class A's visited the site personally...

Furthermore, Lu Shu had established his reputation through the Sardinia trip. Thus, it was widely known within the Heavenly Network that Lu Shu was simply mean, but not cold-blooded.

But other organizations thought otherwise. With so much blood on his hands, Lu Shu was publicly recognized as one of the most dangerous figures in the cultivation world.

### **792 OPENING CEREMONY**

You Mingyu and Zhao Yongchen were practically sure that they would be able to convince Lu Shu to go to the Changbai Mountains. They did not expect Lu Shu to reject! His reason? He was now the leader of the Luo Shen Cultivation College. How could he abandon his students to go to the Changbai Mountains?

You Mingyu and Zhao Yongchen tried to hint to him that he would be fighting overseas Practitioners. Everything he obtained from this trip would be his!

But to their shock, Lu Shu still rejected the offer!

It was a joke. Of course, You Mingyu and Zhao Yongchen did not know that the member of the Heavenly Network who could collect souls stated in the Golden Foundation forum was Lu Xiaoyu. Thus, they also did not know that Lu Shu already suspected that the culprit was after him.

Thus, when they decided that Lu Shu should go, he would not go. After all, they had Nie Ting around. Nie Ting could easily defeat a group of Class A's. Why should he be the one taking the risk? What if someone had planned this?

Lu Shu was a mugger. He was threatening, but not dangerous. But Lu Shu had never thought that he was wise. He was weak in scheming. There was no need for him to challenge an expert in their home ground.

But this way, You Mingyu, Zhao Yongchen, and Zhong Yutang became melancholic. There had been some trouble on the borders. The large organizations were eyeing them menacingly. Although they had a few new Class B experts, they had transferred Feng Yeming, Feng Yunlu and Chen Baili out. They were lacking in experts at the borders.

The Heavenly Network had just heaved a sigh of relief. They were approaching the peak of their power and could finally be at ease regarding their borders.

But now, they were encountering the greatest danger since the Heavenly Network had been established. It was not that these people had the power to eliminate the Heavenly Network. But if they all entered the borders at once, the Heavenly Network did not have the power to take on the entire world as enemies.

The night before the competition, Feng Yeming hurriedly left. Before he left, he went to find Lu Shu.

Feng Yeming was still dressed as a student. He still had a pair of earphones and a keyboard. Feng Yeming laughed. "You should come to the Changbai Mountains with us."

Lu Shu was curious. "Won't going to the Changbai Mountains delay your play time?"

"There are things more important than electronic games." Feng Yeming smiled. "Are

you really not coming with us?”

“No.” Lu Shu shook his head.

Feng Yeming did not speak any further. Everyone had sensed that Lu Shu had some conflict with the Changbai Mountains. If it was in the past, they would force Lu Shu. But now, it was completely different.

Lu Shu suddenly sensed a tense atmosphere. It was as if the people around him were ready to charge into battle. But he did not tell anyone that the person who could collect souls was Lu Xiaoyu. He could not tell anyone either. He felt that the culprit’s target was not the Changbai Mountains, nor the creatures in the canyon, nor the Golden Foundation. It was Lu Shu.

There was a basis behind every guess made, but Lu Shu could not reveal it. He could only silently watch as his friends left one by one.

The next day was the opening ceremony of the competition between the Cultivation Colleges. This opening ceremony was rather formal. It was like the opening ceremony of the Olympics. Not only were there performances, the participants would also march into the venue.

They could not be as casual as a spring sports festival. Zhong Yutang would even deliver a speech at the opening ceremony.

The speaker was supposed to be Li Yixiao. Regardless of whether he was reliable or not, he was still a Heavenly King. He represented the top powers of the Heavenly Network. But Li Yixiao had left the night before. Zhong Yutang had no choice but to step up.

No one had considered allowing Lu Shu to speak. On one hand, Lu Shu did not yet have the appropriate position to take up this responsibility. On the other hand, Zhong Yutang was afraid that things would go awry even before the opening ceremony began...

There was a small competition stadium within the Luo Shen Cultivation College. It could only seat 7000 people.

At first, they had wanted some of the students to remain outside. After all, there was no way to make up for the flaws in the stadium. The school only had so much space.

But the students disagreed. They would watch the ceremony, even if it meant that they had to stand. Thus, the entire stadium was filled with students. One-third of them stood.

When the participants marched out, the entire stadium cheered loudly. The students from the Luzhou Cultivation College were dressed in red jerseys and slowly walked out. Their leader held a flag which said, "Certain Victory".

The aura of the genius students was quite prominent. They were full of energy and seemed like true experts.

When the second team marched out, there was suddenly the smell of gunpowder. "Destroy Everyone" was written on their jerseys and their flag.

There was another even more aggressive line on their flag. "I'm sorry, but I want to win."



The spectators were excited. They wanted to see this kind of competition! Recently, everyone had been depressed by the events in the Changbai Mountains. This competition was like a release of their emotions.

The students from the other Cultivation Colleges talked about this on the forum. It was like a carnival among the seven major Cultivation Colleges!

It was as if the teams had made prior arrangements. Their slogans became more and more aggressive. Some were full of obscenities.

The flags were no longer declarations of their drive. They were just provocations!

When the sixth team marched out, the students saw that there were three words printed in white on their black jerseys. "Please Pardon Me!"

The spectators were all students from the Luo Shen Cultivation College. Some suddenly whispered, "Since our species research specialization is so strong, they will definitely have an even better slogan, right?"

"Of course! Why would Lord Lu be humble about this?" Someone laughed. Although Lord Lu was the one who forced them to be spectators, the species research specialization was their pride.

The participants from the Luo Shen Cultivation College marched out. Lu Shu, who was in front, carried a four-sided flag...

Everyone gasped in shock. Others carried a single-sided flag, but Lord Lu was carrying a four-sided flag...

What was written on the flag? “Just 500 meters away from school. Carry Electronic Games and Internet Cafe welcomes you.”

What about the other side? “National Best-seller, Red Can Herbal Tea...”

Suddenly, the entire stadium fell silent. The teams in front expressionlessly looked at them. Lu Xiaoyu, Chen Zuan and the rest were behind Lu Shu. “Advertising Spaces for Sale” were written on their jerseys...

“From Zhong Yutang’s distress, +666!”

“From You Mingyu’s...

### **793 ESCAPE POVERTY AND MAKE A FORTUNE**

The competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges, which was supposed to be formal, became strange after the appearance of the team from the Luo Shen Cultivation College.

Lu Xiaoyu and Cao Qingci were expressionless. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao did not seem embarrassed. They even waved excitedly to the spectators.

The spectators in the stadium were all students from the Luo Shen Cultivation College. After all, this was the home ground of the Cultivation Colleges. At first, everyone wanted to learn from soccer teams and cheer loudly for their own team to disrupt their opponents. But the entire stadium was silent. No one knew what to say...

“Are they serious about this?” Someone whispered, “I heard that Lord Lu treasures money like it’s his life, but advertising here is a bit too...”

Everyone understood what he meant even without completing his sentence. But was it really appropriate for them to advertise in such a formal setting?

“This is definitely Lord Lu’s idea. Look at Lu Xiaoyu and Cao Qingci. They are expressionless. I’m sure that they oppose Lord Lu’s actions.”

The fact that the team from the Luo Shen Cultivation College was advertising, quickly spread on the Cultivation College forum. The forum was very active. It was very hard to understand what Lord Lu was up to.

Lu Shu happily watched the influx of distress points in the system’s back end. The other colleges would not produce so many distress points because of this. They might not even produce any distress points. But Lu Shu guessed that the ten thousand students in the Luo Shen Cultivation College would help him to advance...

Even if each person only produced ten distress points, he would have a total of 100 thousand distress points.

Lu Shu did not care whether they emerged as champions in this competition or not. His aim was to make money. He almost wanted to write “Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune” on his face...

But he thought carefully about it. He decided that he should tell the rest of the students to be serious during the competition. Although the students from the other Cultivation Colleges were not present, if Lu Xiaoyu and the rest were able to eliminate the other teams, Lu Xiaoyu would definitely earn distress points from them.

When Lu Xiaoyu earned distress points, Lu Shu would as well. They could improve together...

With this objective in mind, if he wanted to use Lu Xiaoyu to earn distress points, he

had to send Lu Xiaoyu to join the events. If he sent Cao Qingci and she destroyed their opponents, what would he do if they still did not give any distress points?

Not only that, Lu Shu also told Lu Xiaoyu to eliminate their opponents as much as possible. She had to make them full of despair.

The students quietly looked at Lu Shu. Forget it. Lu Shu and the rest were fighting for the glory of the Luo Shen Cultivation College. As long as they won this competition, the advertising would not matter much.

Everyone had slowly accepted the fact that the species research specialization was the strongest. Thus, everyone thought that since they were all from the same school, it did not matter even if they could not participate.

Because Chen Zuan had successfully advanced to Class B, the poll for the strongest participants on the forum had become a joke, as there was not a single person from the Luo Shen Cultivation College on the list.

Everyone had thought that Luo Shen Cultivation College would not be very strong in the upcoming competition. But they had instead become the bosses.

It had been proven that these lists were not reliable at all...

The students from the other Cultivation Colleges did not care much about Lord Lu's advertising. Even the participants did not seem to mind. When the students from the Southwest Cultivation College looked at one another helplessly, their leader, Lin Yixin calmly said, "As long as Lord Lu does not participate, we'll let them advertise as much as they want. We can only reveal our trump card when we see blood."

Everyone had spent the past few days researching on battle strategies to counter the three Class B experts. The teams would take turns competing against one another. If they lost, they would go down the rankings. The winner would wait for other teams to challenge them. It was like a game called the King of Fighters.

The competition originally had a different format. The participants would fight against their own teammates. After the individual battles, five people would be selected from the team for a face-off. But this was scrapped when the competition was canceled. After the competition resumed, this system was not seen again.

Everyone did not comment whether it was fair or not. After they knew how powerful the Luo Shen Cultivation College was, the cancellation of the 5v5 competition was to protect everyone else...

The opening ceremony ended on a comedic note. The teams would then be divided into groups. The original competition was more complicated. The Heavenly Network wanted each group to go up against the other six teams. They would then decide the two finalist teams based on their total score.

Later on, they considered the fact that this was a real battle. There would definitely be injuries. If one team had to battle six other teams who was as strong as them, they would be exhausted by the time it ended.

Thus, the final format was decided. Two teams would battle each other and the winning team would advance to the next round. There would be one team who would have a free pass.

Although Zhong Yutang usually avoided Lu Shu, he had to fight for the benefit of his team. He looked at the other leaders and said, "Since there are fewer people in the Luo

Shen team, they will have a pass for the first round. What do you think?”

When Lu Shu heard this, he was happy. Although Zhong Yutang could be stubborn, old-fashioned and inflexible, he always did things with the overall situation in mind. But when the benefit of his own college was concerned, he was not careless.

This had earned him the position of Chief Manager in Yuzhou. But Lu Shu liked how Zhong Yutang was slightly selfish. People were very complex. For example, Feng Yeming, who loved games, would give up games for the organization. Even Li Yixiao, who was often laughing, became nervous as he wrote his speech.

It was because human nature was so conflicting that it seemed rather adorable.

But Zhong Yutang’s suggestion was met with resistance. Lu Shu looked at Zhong Yutang, who was flushed with agitation, and explained to everyone, “We only have four people in Luo Shen. Why won’t you let us have a pass?”

Of course, they drew lots in the end. After all, the students from the Luo Shen Cultivation College were far too powerful.

Lu Shu looked at the results. Luo Shen would be up against the Southwest Cultivation College, while the Northwest Cultivation College would be up against the Luzhou Cultivation College. Everyone had said that the Northwest College and the Luzhou College were the strongest. They were now up against each other.

### **794 KING MEETS KING**

Lu Shu led the rest to the side of the stadium. The first round was between the Northwest College and the Luzhou College. It had nothing to do with them. They would take this time to settle some affairs.

Suddenly, the spectators saw that even before the participants from the Northwest

College and the Luzhou College had arrived, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were walking around the stadium with the flag.

Lu Shu had taken great pains to obtain the four advertisements. He felt that he had moral values. Since he had been paid, he would help to spread the awareness of their company to others.

If not... who would want to advertise with him again?

You got what you paid for. The other teams could not match up to his exaggerated influence. Lu Shu was inherently competitive. Not everyone could get advertisements. There were now more worthy competitors, right?

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao walked around the stadium and waved the flag as if they were a cheerleading team. To be honest, if they were not a combination of a chubby boy and a tanned boy, they could be qualified as ring girls in a boxing march...

The Northwest Cultivation College and the Luzhou Cultivation College were pumped up. Their energy was at its peak and their condition was very good.

But because of the disruption caused by Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao, their energy was depleted by one-third...

Lu Shu had never cared about how good the participants were or how strong the teams were. To be honest, they would never be as strong as him. They were far from beating Lu Xiaoyu as well.

Earlier, Lu Shu had still considered whether Lu Xiaoyu could use Johnson and

Anthony in the competition. After all, they were already being targeted. It would be inappropriate for her to use them now.

Lu Xiaoyu thought the same as well. But this way, Lu Xiaoyu had no other weapons like the flying sword. She typically depended on Johnson and Anthony during battles. She was used to this as well. Thus, if she could not use Johnson and Anthony, her strength would decrease.

But Lu Shu thought it through. To be honest, they had not cared much about this in the past. They were just careful not to use it when others were watching them. For example, when the ant invasion first happened and an office building collapsed, Lu Xiaoyu immediately used sandification. It was not the first time she used a materialization type. Thus, if someone had really had their eye on Lu Xiaoyu all along, she would have been exposed long ago.

His final conclusion was that she could rest easy and use them confidently. She should let Anthony hide underground and use Johnson to attack.

Lu Shu stood at the side of the stadium and pondered. The world did not quite understand the techniques that Lu Xiaoyu possessed. But... so what?

Lu Shu looked towards the battle ground. As expected, the two experts from the respective teams were the last ones standing. But to Lu Shu, this battle was far too weak.

It was not that these students were weak. They just did not dare to fight to their deaths here.

Lu Shu had experienced many battles. He was very clear that if a battle ended just like



that, it would be very different from a battle where life and death was concerned.

The moment one entered the battlefield willing to fight to one's last breath, mercy and plans became unnecessary burdens. Even if Lu Shu had to bite his opponent, he would be willing to do so.

The battlefield was a place where only the mad would be the last ones standing.

Lu Shu stopped giving them his attention. He did not know what was going on in the Changbai Mountains. By now, Feng Yeming, Feng Yunlu, Li Yixiao, and Nalan Que should have reached the Changbai Mountains. If nothing happened to them, the Heavenly Network had probably started to kill the secret practitioners who crossed the border.

Furthermore, Lu Shu received information that morning, that more than ten members of the Heavenly Network had died. There were some experts from other large organizations among the secret practitioners who did not have good intentions. Moreover, the mutated animals and plants in the Changbai Mountains was much more frightening than in other places.

The Changbai Mountains was about to become a bloody battlefield. But Lu Shu had not yet heard of Nie Ting attacking.

Lu Shu was very puzzled. What was Nie Ting doing? How strange!

Ever since what had happened at Changbai Mountains till now, everything was far too strange!

The first round had ended and the Luzhou Cultivation College won. But Lu Shu had

no mood to care about this.

The next round was between the Luo Shen Cultivation College and the Southwest Cultivation College. This was a highly anticipated match. Everyone wanted to know exactly how strong the Luo Shen Cultivation College was. They also wanted to see what strategies the Southwest Cultivation College would adopt against the three Class B experts from Luo Shen.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao held the flag and ran around like bees. Lu Xiaoyu slowly walked up the battlefield. Anthony and Johnson secretly followed her under her feet.

The moment Lu Xiaoyu stood on the battlefield, the students cheered loudly, especially the female students.

During the military training, Lu Xiaoyu had already convinced the public. All the girls present had been influenced by Lu Xiaoyu during the military training. Thus, Lu Xiaoyu already had a lot of support.

Lin Yixin from the Southwest Cultivation College walked up. This arrangement surprised everyone. Other colleges often put their strongest last. No one expected that the two kings would face each other in the first round!

Lu Xiaoyu waited for the competition to begin. She wanted to eliminate her opponent. After all, Lu Shu had said that she had to make her opponent full of despair.

Before the competition even started, Lin Yixin suddenly smiled. “You probably didn’t expect this, but I have advanced to Class B as well. I’m sorry, but it’s the end for the Luo Shen Cultivation College. If I eliminate you, forget about the rest of the battles.”

Everyone in the stadium suddenly cheered wildly. No one thought that Lin Yixin, a Class A aptitude genius from the Southwest Cultivation College had advanced to Class B!

As long as Lin Yixin defeated Lu Xiaoyu, they would be able to easily settle the rest of the battles.

But this was not important. Most importantly, Lu Xiaoyu had been provoked. It was as if they had already won!

This simple, nonsensical sentence could disrupt their opponent's feelings. Li Yixin probably wanted to use words to make Lu Xiaoyu angry and lose her rationality. Slowly, the entire stadium fell silent. Everyone wanted to know what Lu Xiaoyu would say!

Lu Xiaoyu was silent for two seconds. She then said, "Michelin Tires pave the way to progress. You'll have to pay to add this sentence."

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

"From..."

### **795 THE DARKEST HOUR**

Everyone gasped in shock. You were still advertising during a time like this? Your opponent had just provoked you! Could you be more serious?

The girls were shocked. Lu Xiaoyu, the leader of the female students in Luo Shen Cultivation College, had been influenced by Lu Shu!

This sudden advertisement spread like a virus. Everyone suddenly realized that the

first competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges would become the first legend in the history books of the Cultivation Colleges. Such things would most likely not happen again in the future. This was a special case.

After Lu Xiaoyu finished speaking, she proudly looked at Lu Shu. She was amazing, right?

Lu Shu gave Lu Xiaoyu the thumbs up and called the sponsor to discuss financial matters.

Lin Yixin was very annoyed. He had wanted to spout nonsense and anger Lu Xiaoyu. This way, Lu Xiaoyu might blindly attack and he would be able to gain the upper hand.

Even if he did not anger Lu Xiaoyu, he could mess up her train of thought and prevent her from thinking properly.

But what happened? He did not know whether Lu Xiaoyu had lost her train of thought. But he had...

Lin Yixin was silent. "Are you not afraid to lose?"

Lu Xiaoyu was silent for two seconds. "Master Kong Instant Noodles. Looks good and tastes good."

"From..."

"From..."

Zhong Yutang hurriedly signaled the start of the competition. If they continued, the competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges would become a joke!

The moment the competition started, Lin Yixin carefully observed Lu Xiaoyu. He was afraid that she would launch an attack.

He knew that although Lu Xiaoyu had just advanced to Class B like him, she had established her name much earlier than he did.

Suddenly, the entire stadium fell silent. Lu Xiaoyu was about to attack!

The symbol of the materialization type appeared. Energy started building up at a very fast rate!

Lu Xiaoyu raised her hand... Johnson, who was underground, summoned seven Lu Shu's...

“From Li Yixin’s distress, +999!”

Lu Xiaoyu felt that she had carried out Lu Shu’s instructions exactly. Lu Shu told her to destroy her opponent and make them full of despair.

What other technique could be more dreadful than seeing Lu Shu? Lu Xiaoyu did not think that there was anything else!

Lu Shu was dumbfounded when he saw this...

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +666!”

He was not afraid that Lu Xiaoyu would expose anything. Although it was the first time that everyone saw that Lu Xiaoyu was a mix of various types – strength, materialization, earth, and animal whisperer – these abilities had been revealed, albeit separately. It was not a secret.

He did not believe that he was so threatening. He had been very kind recently!

Lu Shu bit his gums. “Is this what you came up with?”

Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded. “Look, he’s in despair.”

Lu Shu looked at Lin Yixin. He looked like he was going crazy...

“From Li Yixin’s distress, +999!”

Everyone had thought that they would be fine as long as they did not encounter Lord Lu at the competition. But seven clones of him suddenly appeared...

Lin Yixin almost wanted to call the police. The competition was being disrupted!

After the initial shock, everyone pondered. They could understand that Lu Xiaoyu was a mixed type. After all, there had been many dual and triple type Metahumans. Everyone had expected this. Lu Xiaoyu had not tried to hide it either.

But most importantly... why could Lu Xiaoyu materialize Lu Shu?!

Materialization types could not materialize humans, right?

At the same time, the culprit behind the Golden Foundation forum suddenly revealed

their dagger. It was as if the dagger had been covered in a blue poison and stabbed the Heavenly Network right in the heart.

The moment Lu Xiaoyu stepped up, someone suddenly posted a thread on the Golden Foundation forum. “Nie Ting can no longer attack.”

This time, they did not just disappear after one sentence. They explained the awkward position the Shen Cang Jing was in, as well as the detailed reason behind why Nie Ting was unable to attack,

Logically, a world should have very high tolerance. With billions of rules governing the world, how could they not accept just one more rule? But this world was broken. There was a conflict between the rules of the world and the broken world. No one knew what chain reaction would happen.

The world was like a row of unstable dominoes. One Shen Cang Jing expert had the power to push the dominoes.

If the rules were mutually exclusive, it would not be as simple as the world being broken. It would result in a massive disaster.

Someone asked, “Why do you know so much? How can you confirm that Nie Ting can no longer attack?”

The culprit answered, “When Nie Ting advanced, the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory, the Puppet Masters and the Saint were all there. But did you see him kill them?” They then disappeared.

Everyone was dumbfounded. That was right. Nie Ting was a violent person. How

could he not attack those who disrupted his advancement?

The culprit had a good grasp of the situation. They were able to convince so many people quickly. Even the Bishop and Saint suddenly understood. Prior to this, they could not understand why Nie Ting did not kill them!

At that moment, the large organizations entered the battlefield. The secret practitioners started to inform their organizations. “The Phoenix Society has set off. All the airports in New York have been blocked off. Dozens of flights have suddenly changed course. They are all heading towards the Artyom International Airport!”

A large number of passengers were held up in the airport. Everyone had bought their tickets, but there were no more commercial planes in the airport.

Furthermore, the Phoenix Society had started to drive out tourists and blocked the airport. The members of the Phoenix Society were very aggressive. Ordinary passengers did not dare to provoke them.

The Department of Faith Theory has set off!

The Danke has set off!

The Pledge has set off!

People could not ignore this big commotion.

Nie Ting’s status as Shen Cang Jing made everyone worried. They were afraid that the Heavenly Network would recklessly expand their influence overseas. Now that they knew that Nie Ting could no longer attack, they were in a frenzy.



Everyone knew that there was someone else behind this, but they did not care much about it. They felt that this was the first time there had been a premeditated plan against the Heavenly Network. Sharks would follow the scent of blood and attack. Everyone else was thinking about how to split the gains from the Heavenly Network.

Without their Shen Cang Jing, how could the Heavenly Network take on the whole world?

But at that moment, someone came with the news that the Deities and the Cartel on Sardinia had set off as well. They wanted to assist the Heavenly Network!

### **796 CHOP THE TABLE**

In the past, some people wanted to obtain treasures from the Heavenly Network's territory, such as relics from the remains or other training resources.

But this was not quite right. All those who wanted to obtain treasures had probably been killed.

In recent years, Nie Ting had killed many people. Since the dawn of the magically rich era, the East's top expert, from the Heavenly Network, stood on this land and protected it as if he was protecting a treasure. Before the magically rich era, the Heavenly Network already had an extensive information network. Thus, Nie Ting could obtain a lot of information efficiently. He could even obtain accurate information on where experts entered the borders.

Gradually, when people thought about the Heavenly Network, they were repelled from the territory he protected. Thus, the territories protected by the Heavenly Network had been very peaceful for the past year.

Suddenly, Nie Ting could no longer attack. It was like a crack had appeared in a tightly sealed door.

Smart people, such as the Bishop and the Saint, clearly knew why this had happened. A presence that people could not understand fully had appeared and had started to control the chessboard. It was as if this chess player was omniscient and omnipotent. They were able to predict every single move.

Thus, the Saint and the Bishop found an opportunity. They would follow this chess player and challenge the current authority that the Heavenly Network had over the realm of cultivation.

This was like asking a tiger for its skin. But the Bishop and the Saint also had their own ideas. They pondered... this controller was probably not very strong, or was not strong enough to challenge the Heavenly Network. If this controller suddenly wanted to turn hostile, the Saint and the Bishop would have the ability to break away from the war.

Of course, this was still very dangerous. But the temptation to suppress the Heavenly Network was too strong!

The Saint was in a plane. He started to analyze the description the controller had provided of Shen Cang Jing carefully. The only way for a Class A expert to overcome life and death, and advance to Shen Cang Jing, was to become a law themselves. From that point on, humans would be on the same level as the laws of the world.

The Saint knew them when he observed Nie Ting advancing. But he learned from the thread that this world was so weak that it was unable to resist the repulsion from the laws of the world. This made him puzzled. What had happened to the world? Why

was it in its current state?

Furthermore, the thread clearly said that no matter how strong the law was, it contained original energy. It was on the road to uncover the truth. If it was shifted even slightly, it would create a chain reaction.

But laws were different. Ordinary power could “destroy”, but laws could “change”. They had different meanings.

The Saint understood that Nie Ting still had the potential to destroy the earth. He had the power to chop off a piece of the table at any time. But... if everyone only wanted to know the secret of the Ancient Yi Clan in the Changbai Mountains, or what was inside the sword formation, would he stop them.

What would Nie Ting choose?

The Saint did not believe that the Heavenly Network would cause everyone, including himself, to perish because of the Changbai Mountains. Furthermore, the large organizations knew what the Heavenly Network was concerned about. Their morals were very different.

They still feared Nie Ting. Thus, it was impossible for them to dive straight in and start killing civilians. No one wanted to irritate Nie Ting. After all, Nie Ting was not a soft-hearted person. If they irritated him, they would perish together.

To be honest, it was hard to imagine how much insider information the Heavenly Network possessed, The large organizations could not send their full strength. Under these circumstances, even if they pushed the battle to the hinterlands of the Heavenly Network’s territory, they still might not win,

Even if they did not have Nie Ting, they had Chen Baili. Even if they did not have Chen Baili, they had many other Class B experts who were at their peak.

But... if they just wanted whatever was in the sword formation, did not kill civilians and left after taking their gains, what would Nie Ting choose? To destroy the world? The Saint did not believe that he would do so.

The Saint broke into a smile. He looked forward to seeing Nie Ting's conflicted expression.

Lu Xiaoyu's summoning of seven Lu Shu clones definitely made others despair. Even Lin Yixin, who had just advanced to Class B, wanted to give up. But he could not just surrender. Lin Yixin and the rest were no longer flowers in the greenhouse. They would give it their all, even if they were left lying down!

Suddenly, each Lu Shu clone held a spear. They started hurling the spears like cannons. They were well coordinated with one another. Even a Class B expert like Lin Yixin found it hard to resist this attack.

He tried to use his flying swords to break the formation, but it was as if the spears could see. They did a salvo and hit the flying swords.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were no longer like little bees. They returned to Lu Shu's side and rested the flag against the wall. "Brother Shu, don't stand us up with the shares you promised us. We are so tired."

In the past, Chen Zuan had led a very luxurious life. Thus, now that he could no longer rely on his family, he had to find a way to earn money.

When Chen Zuan looked at the students from the opposing team by the side, he was very happy. They looked as if they had just eaten a bitter melon. They were shocked by the seven Lu Shu clones, who were so well-coordinated that they were able to make a Class B expert flee in fright.

In the past, someone had said that if their attacks were well-coordinated, 7 Class C's could kill a Class B. But could their chemistry be as good as the seven Lu Shu clones?

Chen Zuan laughed at the students. "Do you see how impressive my Brother Shu is? Even a Class C Brother Shu is invincible."

Suddenly, a girl asked Chen Zuan softly, "I feel that Lord Lu... Teacher Lu is very aloof. Is he typically like that?"

Chen Zuan was shocked. Did she have a crush on Lu Shu? She was a girl from the opposing team! Before the battle was even over, she had fallen in love with someone from the enemy team. Could she be considered a defector?

Chen Zuan thought about it. He could suck up to Brother Shu now. "It's hard for you guys to understand my Brother Shu. These kinds of battles aren't even worth watching for him. If you aren't a Class A expert, you have no right to speak to him! My Brother Shu isn't aloof. He just doesn't recognize weak people. Even if he does, he won't remember them!"

Chen Zuan felt that he had truly sucked up to Lu Shu and was very pleased with himself. He smiled at Lu Shu. "Am I right, Brother Shu?"

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. He then turned to look at Chen Zuan. “Who are you?”

### **797 CHIEF MANAGER OF YUZHOU**

Chen Zuan was speechless. On the other hand, Lu Xiaoyu was about to defeat Lin Yixin from the Southwest Cultivation College.

The stadium was filled. One-third of the spectators were standing. The aisles became very packed.

The moment Lu Xiaoyu materialized seven Lu Shu clones, Lu Shu started to earn an endless stream of distress points. Some were for him, and some were for Lu Xiaoyu.

Lu Shu felt that he had made the right choice. As long as Lu Xiaoyu went first and defeated their opponent, he would be able to earn a steady stream of distress points.

He needed two million points to light up the third star. He had already accumulated 1.7 million points.

Lu Shu had kept thinking about the Sea of Chi. Once he earned distress points, he would eat chi fruits to build up the snowy mountain. This way, he would be able to produce the third sword spirit very quickly. Although it was not a standard sword spirit, it had its own benefits. What if he could defeat his opponents with a surprise move?

When he killed Takashima Tairitsu, he had relied on a sword spirit as well. When he was in Sardinia, the second sword spirit displayed its extraordinary talents, and defeated Satan.

Lu Shu had benefited from the past two sword spirits. Thus, even if it was not a standard sword spirit, he still looked forward to it.

As for lighting up stars, Lu Shu felt that if there was no major qualitative change, he was not in urgent need of the celestial powers and abilities.

But he realized that for every star that was lit up in the fourth Nebula, the number of strands of the Sparrow Shade would increase. Lu Shu once again placed his focus on advancement. After all, since he had lost the mystic water, his greatest area of effect weapon was the Sparrow Shade. The more strands the Sparrow Shade had, the more opponents Lu Shu could handle at the same time.

He calculated. If he lit up all seven stars, the Sparrow Shade would have 4608 strands. Amazing!

Li Xianyi had ten thousand invisible aurablade prototypes, while Lu Shu only had 1500. But if he was able to advance, he would be able to have the same power as well. Although he lacked in numbers, the strands of the Sparrow Shade were of much better quality than the invisible aurablade.

As Lu Shu fed Lu Xiaoyu with fruits, he ate some as well. In today's competition, Lu Xiaoyu would face the entire Cultivation College and earn distress points. Lu Shu would be able to earn points with Lu Xiaoyu.

He calculated that he might be able to light up the third star tonight!

The Southwest College thought that Lin Yixin was their trump card. As long as he was able to defeat Lu Xiaoyu, the following battles would be much easier to handle.

But they had underestimated Lu Xiaoyu, and overestimated Lin Yixin. Although Lu Xiaoyu had also just advanced to Class B, she had controlled Johnson and Anthony

for a very long time. She was completely invincible.

Lin Yixin still had the worry of not being used to his new power after advancing, but Lu Xiaoyu did not have this concern.

Although Lu Xiaoyu's attacks were violent, she did not threaten Lin Yixin's life. When she realized that Lin Yixin was powerless, she stopped. She did not take advantage of the situation to kill him.

Lu Shu had told her that they were all students and she had to have mercy on them. Lu Xiaoyu would remember whatever Lu Shu told her. If he told her to make her opponent despair, she would do so. If he told her to have mercy, she would do so.

After Lu Xiaoyu stopped and dismissed the Lu Shu clones, Lin Yixin sat at the side of the battlefield, panting heavily. He asked, "How are you able to materialize L... Teacher Lu?"

Lin Yixin almost called him Lord Lu, but his will to survive made him quickly rephrase his words. Everyone wanted to know as well. If Lu Xiaoyu was a multi type Metahuman, then so be it. But how was she able to materialize humans, when other materialization types were unable to?!

It felt as if Lu Xiaoyu had a massive secret book that allowed her to do things others could not do.

The entire stadium quietened down. Everyone was puzzled.

Lu Xiaoyu calmly looked at Lin Yixin, who seemed to want to speak. Everyone realized that Lu Xiaoyu had also wanted to speak, but stopped. Was she hiding a



secret?

She looked at Lu Shu. “What was the last advertisement?”

Everyone in the stadium turned to look at Lu Shu. Lu Shu awkwardly said, “Ahem, Snickers...”

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lin Yixin. He understood. “Because you ate Snickers?”

Lu Xiaoyu calmly nodded her head. “Good. Next.”

But the next round did not begin immediately. The team from the Southwest Cultivation College complained to Zhong Yutang. They claimed that these kinds of methods were too much and should be banned in future battles!

Zhong Yutang laughed and said, “When I proposed to allow Luo Shen to have a pass, you objected. You said that everyone had to rely on their own power. Why should Luo Shen have a pass?”

“Now that you’ve complained that their methods are too much, how can I care about you?”

“Just rely on your own power!”

Lu Shu looked at the system’s backend. He had obtained two million points. Not only would he be able to light the third star tonight, even Lu Xiaoyu would be able to light up her first star.

At that moment, the events occurring at the Changbai Mountains finally resulted in a

chain reaction.

News that Nie Ting could no longer attack had been revealed on the Golden Foundation forum during the fight between Lu Xiaoyu and Lin Yixin. Back then, not many cared about what was happening on the forum. But the moment Lu Xiaoyu's battle ended, the news surged forth like an undercurrent, engulfing the entire stadium.

Everyone looked at one another helplessly. They had thought that after Heavenly King Nie had advanced to Shen Cang Jing, he would be invincible. But they did not expect him to be in an awkward situation.

The large organizations were now headed towards the Changbai Mountains. A war was about to occur!

Zhong Yutang looked at his phone and his expression became serious. He gathered all the participants and the representatives of each specialization in Luo Shen. "We will postpone the competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges. I will release the details later. All specializations, resume lessons. Make sure that the students are not restless!"

### **798 RUTHLESS OFFICIAL YOU MINGYU**

The competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges, which they had started planning for, since a long time ago, was canceled just like that. The lessons returned to normal, as if the competition had never occurred. The students were all restricted within the classroom by an invisible force and had no choice but to attend lessons. This was because Zhong Yutang was worried that some students would recklessly go to the Changbai Mountains.

This was not disaster relief. This was a real war. Thus, discipline was of utmost importance.

But Lu Shu had not expected a war to take place so quickly. As he was preparing to go home, You Mingyu hurriedly left the Luo Shen Cultivation College. When Lu Shu asked him where he was going, he did not reply.

The car traveled for about ten meters before turning back. You Mingyu alighted from the car and calmly looked at Lu Shu. "If I was as strong as you are, I would already be at the Changbai Mountains. Of course, I can understand that you may have some difficulties that are hard to talk about. But... people are dying there. Yesterday, Nalan Que and Li Yixiao killed two Class B experts who had been hiding in the mountains. But Nalan Que was ambushed and was slashed at the waist. She almost died. Lu Shu, when will I be able to call you Heavenly King Lu? I look forward to that day."

Lu Shu was silent. You Mingyu left before waiting for him to answer.

But Lu Shu saw that You Mingyu was full of murderous intent. He had brought 100 men with him. The road ahead would not be easy.

At that moment, a cleansing had begun at one of the areas under the protection of the Heavenly Network. You Mingyu came to the black market near Route 301 and sent orders to lock up the entire place. Afterwards, he started to take attendance!

One by one, people started to step out. They might be old secret practitioners or young men, but no one was spared. Everyone was taken away. As for where they were taken to, no one knew.

At the same time, it was as if the same thing was happening all around the country. After a year of peace, the Heavenly Network suddenly raised their daggers. Their reasoning against outsiders was the same. They had betrayed their home country.

Treason!

At first, everyone was worried that the Heavenly Network had gone crazy. But now, they understood that the people they had captured were spies who had been hiding in the country!

Furthermore, the Heavenly Network already knew about their identity, but did not capture them. Now that a war was about to happen, they no longer hesitated. They had to cleanse their territories!

Perhaps in the past, they wanted to keep the spies who spread fake news. But they no longer cared about this now. They would cleanse the entire country. They could not allow them to affect internal affairs!

Wanted lists started to appear. There were people from many organizations. As of the present, they had all been successfully captured.

As Lu Shu watched this unfold through the information system, he suddenly felt as if a war was really upon them.

This did not just happen in China. Overnight, mutinies happened in various organizations overseas. These organizations had wanted to come to the Changbai Mountains, but after a mutiny, a new leader rose up. There was no news from these organizations since then.

Some said that the Heavenly Network was definitely behind this, but the Heavenly Network had never confessed to anything. It was as if the internal affairs of these organizations had nothing to do with them.

Although only small organizations were affected, but the entire realm of cultivation could see the Heavenly Network's determination.

The Heavenly Network was still silently killing people.

Many years later, someone named this day the Day of Blood. This was the night when the realm of cultivation was thrown into confusion. The Heavenly Network was like the Grim Reaper, who wore black and took away the lives of spies. There were also many tragedies that had suddenly occurred overseas.

It was as if someone had secretly planted a mine below the realm of cultivation, and that mine had exploded today.

Over 1000 Practitioners had died today. No one had thought that the Heavenly Network's counterattack would be so cruel.

Suddenly, everyone realized that the Heavenly Network had always had the courage to carry out total destruction.

You Mingyu stood at the gates of the black market and counted the practitioners with a dark expression on his face. You Mingyu, who was typically kind, was wearing the black Heavenly Network uniform. He was like a ruthless official.

The secret practitioners had never seen this You Mingyu. No one knew how many people he had killed overseas before returning to the Heavenly Network.

Suddenly, a secret practitioner ran towards the highway in a flurry.

You Mingyu sent out a scarlet red flying sword that pierced through the heart of the

secret practitioner. The sharp sound produced by the flying sword as it flew through the air made the others uncomfortable. The scarlet red light in the dark night seemed particularly frightening.

The past one year had been very peaceful. The Heavenly Network sheathed their swords. But the secret practitioners were very clear that there were definitely many more people like You Mingyu in the Heavenly Network.

You Mingyu looked at the secret practitioners and smiled. “You will be rewarded for reporting spies. One magical stone for every spy reported. Of course, you must have reliable evidence.”

The white lamp shone down on You Mingyu. His teeth were pearly white.

The Heavenly Network was furious. They would use blood to warn the unlawful.

Thousands of secret practitioners and the large organizations had planned to enter the Changbai Mountains today. This was only the first batch. Top organizations, such as the Department of Faith Theory, the Phoenix Society, the Danke, and the Pledge had not arrived.

The Red Sparrows and the secret practitioners entered the Changbai Mountains. There might not be danger. The secret practitioners were not dumb. With their morals, they did not believe that the Heavenly Network would kill so many people at once.

But before they had even entered the mountains, they heard about what had happened elsewhere. For a period of time, no one could confidently say, “Yes, we have a lot of people. The Heavenly Network would definitely think about humanitarianism. They can’t kill so many people, right?”

On the other hand, the Red Sparrows did not dare to take the risk. They would wait until the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society arrived before making a decision.

Only then would the large organizations be able to fight with the Heavenly Network. The Red Sparrows alone would not be enough.

The Heavenly Network's determination to kill had driven the secret practitioners out of the Changbai Mountains, but the large organizations remained unmoved. Some had obtained information that the sword formation was Nie Ting's sword. What was hidden in the canyon. Why did Nie Ting destroy his own sword to create a sword formation?

The large organizations recollected themselves, but they stuck with their original plan. If they entered from all directions, the Heavenly Network might carry out a mass destruction. But if their objective was just the Changbai Mountains, they did not believe that Nie Ting would perish with them!

### **799 LU SHU'S DECISION**

They only needed a piece of news from a distant place. The competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges, which had been highly anticipated, seemed to have been forgotten. No one talked about it.

The intense discussions regarding the competition on the forum stopped. No one talked about who the strongest school was. No one cared about the results of this competition.

Everyone was now talking about the Changbai Mountains. It was as if this was the only matter that could affect their spirits.

This was the first time in the history of the Heavenly Network that they had faced so many outsiders. In the past, Nie Ting alone would be enough to deal with them. But now, Nie Ting could not recklessly attack.

Someone commented on the Cultivation College forum. "Heavenly King Nie, please attack. All the members of the Heavenly Network are willing to die with you. It does not matter even if the entire world is destroyed."

But the problem was, these passionate and excited youth had this awareness, while others did not. Ordinary people looked at the Golden Foundation forum as well. Thus, when discussions were occurring on the Golden Foundation forum, the ordinary people also voiced their concerns.

The students in the Cultivation College believed in mutual destruction. They would rather kill than face dishonor. They would not mind even if the world was destroyed after Nie Ting had made his move.

But many ordinary people suddenly stepped out and voiced their hope that the war within the realm of cultivation would not affect the safety of the world.

Their voices became louder and louder. It was as if it had been orchestrated.

Lu Shu had thought that the controller had decided to orchestrate this on the Golden Foundation forum instead of in the Darkness Kingdom. Did they hope that Nie Ting would be affected by the opinions of ordinary people as well?

This was a very difficult decision. When the British withdrew from Dunkirk, even the wise Churchill was in a dilemma between giving in and fighting till the end. Who could claim that they were wise and farsighted?



It was easy for the observers, but only those who were involved knew how much courage was needed to make this decision.

All the spies that had to be killed had been killed, and those who had to be captured had been captured. The students started to discuss their plans to go to the Changbai Mountains and resist their opponents. Some even wrote letters with their blood, expressing their determination. They wanted to request permission for them to join the war. But once they had finished writing their letters, they could not find You Mingyu or Zhong Yutang...

Lu Shu knew that You Mingyu had gone to the Changbai Mountains after the cleansing was done. Zhong Yutang had started to gather manpower at Yuzhou. They had no time to deal with their students!

In the past, the Heavenly Network was afraid that the students were too fearful. But they were no longer fearful. All of them supported the war...

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu home. He silently entered his room and closed the door. He started to sort out all the clues.

Lu Xiaoyu leaned against the wall and furrowed her eyebrows. She tried to eavesdrop on him. Little Fury, who was beside her, wrote in its notebook. "What are you doing?"

Lu Xiaoyu furrowed her eyebrows. "Lu Shu isn't even singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star tonight. He must be very involved."

Little Fury was dumbfounded. It did not understand what Twinkle Twinkle Little Star had to do with anything.

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Little Fury. "Go next door and ask Lu Shu why he isn't singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star."

When Little Fury heard this, it felt that this could be a trap. It wrote, "Why don't you ask?"

"Hm? You've gotten a lot smarter recently." Lu Xiaoyu was surprised. "I want to test how adaptable you can be."

Little Fury proudly wrote. "Sure."

"What would happen if you go against Lu Xiaoyu?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

Little Fury was dumbfounded.

She was not testing how adaptable it was. This was just a threat!

"From Little Fury's distress, +499!"

Little Fury held its head and ran next door to ask. Lu Xiaoyu heard the sound of the window opening, followed by Little Fury being thrown out by Lu Shu.

"From Little Fury's distress, +599!"

Lu Xiaoyu walked gingerly next door and looked in. Lu Shu was upset. "Since when did you know that I sing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star?"

"Since a very long time ago." Lu Xiaoyu hid behind the door and observed Lu Shu's

expression.

"From Lu Shu's distress, +666!"

"Come, let's sit at the rooftop." Lu Shu stood up, held Lu Xiaoyu's hand and walked out with her. They jumped up onto the roof and looked at the evening lights.

"Are you thinking about whether to go to the Changbai Mountains?" Lu Xiaoyu asked curiously. Lu Xiaoyu understood Lu Shu best. Lu Shu often went to the rooftop when he was pent up.

"Yes." Lu Shu nodded his head. "I know that there is danger waiting for me there. There are so many enemies waiting in the dark for you to fall into their trap. But you have no choice. This feeling... is unpleasant."

"I think that it'll be fine if we go." Lu Xiaoyu softly said, "I can now absorb a third soul..."

Lu Shu gasped in shock. He wondered whether this was part of the controller's plan. On the other hand, Lu Xiaoyu was already thinking about collecting a soul after killing someone...

But on the flip side, he could be happier with Lu Xiaoyu's simple train of thought. If someone was planning something against him... then kill him and collect his soul.

"Lu Xiaoyu, I'm really envious of you," sighed Lu Shu suddenly. Although Lu Xiaoyu's train of thought was exceedingly simple, it reduced his troubles.

"Lu Shu, let's go to the Changbai Mountains." Lu Xiaoyu suddenly lowered her voice.

"Hm?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Why?"

"I know that it will definitely be very dangerous. Someone is even expecting us to go there," said Lu Xiaoyu. "But last night, I dreamed that something had happened to the old man in the Changbai Mountains. I don't want anything to happen to him..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded and looked at Lu Xiaoyu. He had wanted Lu Xiaoyu to go to school as he was worried that she would be disjointed with society. If she had no friends, no teachers, and no classmates, what if she became unsociable and eccentric?

Back then, Lu Shu was very clear that Lu Xiaoyu would not care about anything but Lu Shu.

Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu were originally selfish and unsociable kids. But they had never resented the society of the country they were in. When they were children, they did not have the concept of countries. They resented the entire world.

Lu Shu had never blamed society for being unfair. He was even grateful to those who had helped him. He understood gratitude better than others, as one would only learn to appreciate things after losing something.

What was more cruel than being abandoned by one's own parents?

But many people had walked into their lives. One example was Li Xianyi.

Yes, the old man may be in danger under the scheme.

## 800 A BURIED PAST

Lu Shu suddenly realized that Lu Xiaoyu's way of thinking was much simpler than his. He had always been considering what traps might be waiting for him, how powerful the opponent was, what techniques the opponent would use against them, and what exactly the opponent was thinking.

But Lu Xiaoyu had never thought of all this. She only had one simple thought. Li Xianyi might be in danger.

Lu Shu would definitely not be willing to selflessly offer himself as tribute. He had thought that even if there was a disaster, they still had Nie Ting. The strongest expert would be able to handle this, right?

Back then, Lu Shu did not know that Nie Ting could no longer attack. Thus, he was not very worried. Since they had the strongest expert, even if they lost, they could still send out the expert. Lu Shu had wanted to be a quiet spectator and earn distress points.

He did not know that Nie Ting could not attack. He had never thought that the Heavenly Network would lose people. After all, they had a Shen Cang Jing on their side. They would not have any pressure.

You Mingyu's blame made Lu Shu slightly helpless. The most important thing now was that he did not know that Nie Ting could no longer attack!

In the past, Lu Shu thought that the Heavenly Network was very stable. He did not feel any urgency to accept the position of Heavenly King. Even if ten thousand people infiltrated the borders, Nie Ting would be able to settle it by himself, right?

Of course, there were more people in reality, about 100 thousand. But Nie Ting would

be able to settle it by himself, right?

Those who knew that Nie Ting could no longer attack would definitely panic. Why did Lu Shu not step up in such a crucial time? It would not be an overstatement to say that Lu Shu was the third strongest in the Heavenly Network. He could even be considered the second strongest, since he had a Class A Chaos.

But Lu Shu did not know. He was silent yesterday because people were still dying, even though the Heavenly Network could conquer the entire world.

This was the result of information that did not corroborate. Thus, Lu Shu had spent the entire day thinking. He had also been very silent.

But now, Lu Xiaoyu had simplified everything.

Lu Xiaoyu was a young girl. She was immature, and did not know much about the ways of the world. She remembered how kindly Li Xianyi had treated them. Now that he and the Golden Foundation were being targeted, they should help him.

If they hated someone, they would verbally abuse them. If they liked someone, they would not turn back. If they did not want to care about someone, they would ignore them. They did not think about what the other person could provide them. This was a child's world. It was much happier than the adult world.

Lu Shu smiled. "You might be able to play with the soul of a Class A."

"Then I want the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory. He tried to kill you last time, right?"

She did not seem to have considered whether they could defeat him. Thus, she did not even think about whether he would be willing.

That night, Lu Shu converted all the distress points for him and Lu Xiaoyu to level up. Lu Xiaoyu lit up the first star in the fourth Nebula, while Lu Shu lit up the third star. His Sparrow Shade grew to form 288 strands.

Lu Shu went to the Luo Shen Cultivation College in the morning to attend a meeting that lasted for more than one hour. The meeting was organized by the Dean. He wanted to share his thoughts. For example, although the students were ready to take action, the teachers had to remain calm.

Lu Shu did not think much about it. He took the notes and walked off with the veterans to prepare for his lessons.

Before the afternoon lessons, the Dean was still worried. He personally went to find Lu Shu. Before Zhong Yutang went to the Yuzhou Heavenly Network, he had told the Dean to keep an eye on Lu Shu.

The Dean deliberated his tone before saying, “Er... Lu Shu, please remember what I told you. Don’t say the wrong thing during lessons...”

To be honest, the Dean was not worried about the other teachers. He was worried about Lu Shu.

Now that Zhong Yutang was busy with other things, he understood how Zhong Yutang felt. No wonder he was always pulling his hair...

Lu Shu cheerily laughed. “Okay. You don’t have to worry about me. I’ll just teach

one more lesson before leaving.”

When the Dean heard this, he was secretly happy. What happened? Did Lord Lu not want to be a teacher anymore? Great! This way, he would not have to worry about him. Suddenly, he felt that something was wrong. “Wait... where are you planning to go?”

“The Changbai Mountains!” Lu Shu then took his notes and went to class.

The Dean was dumbfounded. He looked at Lu Shu’s back as he walked away. What...

They had always been worried that the campus would be in a mess. For example, one student might break the rules and secretly go to the Changbai Mountains. Not only were they not useful, they might even create more trouble.

After all, students would not be able to influence wars. Thus, it was of utmost importance that the students remained where they were.

They had spent the morning discussing how to prevent students from going to the Changbai Mountains. But even before any student sneaked off, one of their teachers went...?

As the Dean, he could not bear this responsibility. He hurriedly called Zhong Yutang. “Lu Shu is going to the Changbai Mountains!”

He did not expect Zhong Yutang to reply in such an excited tone. “Really? I’m going back to Luo City now!”

After that, the Dean heard Zhong Yutang’s shout of joy over the phone. “Prepare a car



for me. I have to go back to Luo City. Finally!”

The Dean bit his lips and put down the phone. It was over. The principal had gone mad.

When Lu Shu came to the training ground, ten thousand students from the Luo Shen Cultivation College were already sitting there. Some students from the other Cultivation Colleges had gathered to listen to Lord Lu’s combat lesson.

The students from the other Cultivation Colleges had planned to go home, but they heard that Lord Lu was delivering a lesson. They requested to attend the lesson before going back.

Lu Shu’s fame in the Heavenly Network had reached a new peak. He was well-known even in other Cultivation Colleges. People knew how strong the species research specialization was.

Suddenly, a very enthusiastic student suddenly asked, “Teacher Lu, what will you be covering today?”

Lu Shu thought about it and said. “Today is the last lesson. I will talk about what happened at the Collection of Gods, as well as a hero who loved bean sauce noodles.”

The last lesson? The Collection of Gods? What was happening?

When the students heard this, they were dumbfounded. This was a buried past. It had been classified as one of the Heavenly Network’s greatest secrets.

Very few people knew that Lu Shu had gone to the Collection of Gods. Almost no one

knew where he had gone and what he had done in that period of time.

Lu Shu had never mentioned the Collection of Gods in his previous classes. On one hand, he could not talk about it. On the other hand, there was the portrait of the Ninth Heavenly King along the corridors.

Lu Shu felt that if he talked about that past, he would no longer be a Cultivation College student, nor an ordinary combat teacher.