

101 LI YIXIAO

A call regarding the appearance of a class C went straight to the capital. The message was sent higher and higher up, and those members of the heavenly network who had witnessed it personally had no idea how high up the authorities the report got to.

The sudden appearance of a class C practitioner was much more serious than what they thought initially.

The only people within the heavenly network stronger than a class c were the seven heavenly kings. The last remaining heavenly king was a trainee who was still a normal person.

To summarize, a class C would be weaker than seven people but stronger than hundreds of thousand others. Which was to say, the seemingly controlled society had churned out some potentially uncontrollable problems.

In reality, men of Luo Cheng's heavenly network felt it hard to forget the day's events. They experienced the pure power of an awakened metahuman, his strength and potential were immense. Even the act of awakening, for him, seemed much easier than anyone else. In the face of death, even after sustaining many injuries, he could activate his potential to trigger an awakening.

A class d practitioner who risked his future to summon a sword could not kill that metahuman. Instead, this strength-based metahuman was suppressed by an unknown person who appeared out of nowhere.

The shock that came with this news was not something which could be forgotten after a day's sleep.

Such a situation did not occur anywhere else. Instead, it happened at the heart of their organization's strategic foundation, Luo Cheng. Which was why this could not go unnoticed.

Where did this class C practitioner come from? What did he want? No one knew. They had no clue what the bright cloak, which was hiding that person's identity, even was.

They had absolutely no clue to finding this person.

The heavenly network started researching on the people who stayed in the vicinity on its system. They also started to filter through surveillance recordings. After all, this person seemed like he appeared from thin air...

And below Wang Cheng bridge was a cluster of construction infrastructure. Slightly north of it was void of any important infrastructure as well, which was why there was nothing from surveillance cameras, no clue at all.

It could be seen that this person was extremely cautious. If the wall was not accidentally destroyed, he probably would not have gotten involved in the event.

Even after getting involved, he had absolutely no yearning to battle. Logically, a class C had no reason to be afraid of the members of the heavenly network there. But he left as soon as the battle was over.

In a small alley of the capital, 60 meters underground, a meeting was taking place. Nie Ting sat in the center with his eyes closed and deep in thought. Shi Xuejin sat silently on his left.

In the country, the seating was of utmost importance. The leader would, of course, sit in the middle, while the one on his left would be of extreme importance to him.

Who would have thought Shi Xuejin, a normal person, would rank so highly in the heavenly network?

A fatty a few seats down laughed, "Let me go to Luo Cheng and be in charge. Anyway, the remains would be commencing soon and no one knows where to start from. It seems like Luo Cheng would be the most probable place. There mustn't be any setback there."

Nie Ting opened his eyes and replied calmly, "Let's not discuss this first. You guys have seen the report. This event was not related to Li Xianyi. This person has huge power and fits the description of a class C practitioner. What do you guys think? Have we left out any important people, family lines or inherited skills in the civilian world?"

Actually, the point of this meeting was not to discuss how dangerous a class C practitioner was. What was important was how this class C practitioner got his skills, was it inherited? No one wished for the situation to get out of control. With so much authority in their hands, the heavenly network did not wish to be threatened by any other organization and would want to remain in control.

"The world is so big. There are always talents and gems hidden in the midst of our people, it's no surprise if we really did miss out any family line of inherited skills." the fatty replied, "I guarantee. Let me go to Luo Cheng, there would not be any delays to the research for the remains."

Nie Ting's face was expressionless. As class Bs, it would be extremely hard to take

them down by brute force so within the heavenly kings, all of them had a strong mindset and perspective of their own.

"Li Yixiao. Since you are so unwilling to stay in the capital, you may go," Nie Ting rose and walked towards the door, "But don't ever think that you can misbehave and do whatever you want after leaving the capital. Don't forget your identity."

"I know I know," the fatty said, laughing it off.

In reality, the heavenly network's structure was very special. In a normal organization, new recruits usually had to go through certain tasks and trials before being promoted. By the time they reach the top, they'll be calm and wise through all of the training.

It was different in the heavenly network.

Each of the heavenly kings was not government official before the dawn of the magical era, which was why they had big egos and poor temperaments far from that of government officials. The government had always thought that the heavenly network was a double-edged sword. Poor usage of it could lead to more harm than help... Luckily, there was Nie Ting.

And even more so, everyone abided by the basic rules.

But how long could this last? No one knew.

In the past, it was worrying to send a class B to look over a certain place as the long periods of time without supervision would lead to the class B succumbing to other temptations. But on the other hand, if the class Bs had to be kept in a cage, what good were the class Bs for?

It was time to let them go have a look. As Nie Ting thought at this juncture, his eyebrows finally relaxed. In this chaotic world, there was no perfect plan.

After the meeting, fatty Li Yixiao ran over to Shi Xuejin and laughed as he grabbed onto his shoulder, "Your brother, I, can finally leave this cage. As for information regarding Luo Cheng, how powerful is Li Xianyi exactly?"

Shi Xuejin replied slowly, "Stronger than you."

"I know that. He's an experienced senior, it's normal for him to be stronger than me. Do you have any more information?" Li Yixiao took no notice of Shi Xuejin's insult.

"Be careful of this class C practitioner," Shi Xuejin thought for a moment before advising.

Li Xiaoyu was slightly appalled, "Even if he's at the peak of class C he wouldn't be my match. I have nothing to worry about."

Shi Xuejin sighed softly, "He's too young."

In reality, who wouldn't leave any trace behind after appearing? By the way Lu Shu spoke, as well as the sound of his voice, there were ways of identifying him.

From his tone, the content, and sound, the person was likely still a teenager. So the way he spoke was very submissive and evasive.

There was no need to fear a class C. But a young class C with an immense future? That called for some worry, what if one day he became a class B?

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In fact, Lu Shu knew about his own state. At his current state of celestial strength, he could only execute that move on his sword once...

And the reason the heavenly network mentioned that his physique fit the description of a class C practitioner was because the celestial map was too powerful.

If he really had to go up against a skilled class C, there were a million ways he could die.

Lu Shu made sure the coast was clear before removing his celestial cloak. After all, this cloak was very eye-catching in the dark...

As he got home, Lu Xiaoyu was lying on the sofa and using her phone. She was not even watching the television, her eyes glued to the screen of her phone, worried that she might miss Lu Shu's call or message.

She might have left without Lu Shu, but that did not mean that she didn't worry about him.

Lu Shu gestured his hand towards her and said silently, "Let's go, I'll bring you to a place and see if you can gain anything from collecting souls."

102 LU XIAOYU'S TRICK!

"Ahem," Lu Shu felt really guilty for tricking Lu Xiaoyu into absorbing that pig and then destroying the soul puppet...

But it wasn't the same this time as Lu Shu said righteously, "We need to trust each other. Am I the kind to trick others?"

"You are," Lu Xiaoyu stared at Lu Shu expressionlessly.

"Hear what you're saying, what kind of person do you think I am?!" Lu Xiaoyu's words made Lu Shu upset.

"When you trick people, you're basically heartless," Lu Xiaoyu, still expressionless, replied.

But the common bickering aside, Lu Xiaoyu knew that Lu Shu must have something important. He was chasing after 3 fugitives!

But they could not just go as Li Xianyi was living just next door. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu discussed their ploy and Lu Xiaoyu suggested to say that Lu Shu was bringing her out for supper.

Lu Shu thought her idea was not bad!

The two of them started chatting about how they were going to the inexpensive night food street's 'Little Haven restaurant' for supper as they walked out.

Only after walking at least one kilometer away did the both of them start hopping across roofs towards the north. Li Xianyi mentioned that no one could spy on him within the radius of one kilometer and so they walked a kilometer first...

Lu Xiaoyu, who was following behind Lu Shu, felt good that the two of them were doing something secretive together. It was like a secret between the two of them which no one else knew!

Thinking about it made Lu Xiaoyu smile.

Having reached about one kilometer away from from the site of the fight, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu stopped, "Use your little sparrow to do a recce. Make sure it flies high so that no one else would notice and head north for roughly one km. Let me know if you see anyone suspicious. If it's not feasible today, we can come another day or just give it up. In any case, we can't take any risk."

Lu Shu knew that the Heavenly Network had no reason to stay guard here and from the previous incident, the members of the Heavenly Network seemed like the sort to leave the place immediately after they were done. But it was better to be safe than sorry.

And Lu Xiaoyu also had her little sparrow which could expand her view coverage.

The two of them sat in the corner of a rooftop as the black smoke transformed into a little sparrow which flew off towards the north. Lu Shu also wished to test the range of Lu Xiaoyu's power.

He sat there and looked through his income records. A bunch of unknown names contributed nearly 9000 distress points but he had no idea which name belonged to that fugitive and which names were from the Heavenly Network. He was too focused during the battle that he had no time to notice this.

This made Lu Shu realize that battles with others would be quite beneficial.

But deep down, he did not wish for such things to happen. His main objective was to improve his standard of living, not to kill.

And so, Lu Shu did not see this as a viable source of income.

Today's battle had benefited him a lot and gave his confidence a boost.

Previously, he did not know what Class of metahuman or practitioner he could beat but now he knew.

Lu Shu had a question. If he were to face those 3 fugitives' attacks which were meant to kill, would he have been able to retreat successfully? Lu Shu felt that it was probable. After all, his celestial cloak could negate the damage and judging from the energy waves they were emitting, although his celestial powers were still of Class E, the other two Class Es were still weaker than him.

After a while, Lu Xiaoyu finally told Lu Shu, "no one suspicious, what's next?"

Lu Shu thought for a moment, "Stay here and wait for my message."

He put his celestial cloak on and hurried to the location. Honestly, he was afraid that there were people waiting in ambush but he was, in reality, being overly paranoid. Lu Shu stood in that alley for a full 30 minutes but no one approached him. He also acted like he was leaving but there was still no movement.

Only at this moment did Lu Shu confirm that he was just over-thinking but he felt that it was necessary. Only by being careful could one last the long-term

Lu Shu messaged Lu Xiaoyu who then quickly jumped over.

Lu Shu asked, "Can you feel the souls in this place?"

"I can," Lu Xiaoyu nodded, "A big, tall man and two slightly shorter ones."

Lu Shu nodded, "Can you absorb the tall one?"

"Sure I can, it's done," Lu Xiaoyu acknowledged.

"Let's go!" Lu Shu once again brought Lu Xiaoyu along and hopped and jumped away.

"Can you conjure him up?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

Lu Xiaoyu tried for a moment, "Seems like... I don't have enough celestial power. It's not impossible but it's going to take some time. I estimate it would take about one full day to completely conjure him."

Lu Shu finally heaved a sigh of relief. This was their greatest reward that night!

By the looks of it, even if they had to battle, it was as though they had an extra Class D strength-type metahuman for help! This was a significant increase in power. And if there was a need to worry about Lu Xiaoyu's safety, he could let Lu Xiaoyu enlist the help of this soul while she hid.

Lu Xiaoyu's power seemed really useful!

"Let's go home," Lu Shu happily said. As of now, nothing else could make him as happy as increasing their power.

But Lu Xiaoyu shook her head, "We can't go back yet, we still need to have supper at the Little Haven."

Lu Shu replied, "Yeah, that's our excuse to hide the truth from the old man."

"No, you promised me," Lu Xiaoyu reasoned.

Lu Shu, "??? When did I promise you?"

Lu Xiaoyu explained, "Think about it, we said we were going out for supper but we return with empty stomachs. Do you think that's believable?"

"..." Lu Shu pondered, what you're saying actually makes sense!

He was excited. This could be a celebration for tonight's success and when the young lady wanted to eat something, how could he reject her!

The cold-tossed vegetables and Dandan noodles of the Little Haven were food the young lady had constantly craved for after trying them just once.

Since they were not lacking money, this kind of request was still reasonable.

The two of them found a right time to hop off the roof and made their way there chattily.

No one knew the huge incident that happened between them tonight.

103 SECRET IDENTITY

The big battle at Luo Cheng was making waves around the country. On that night itself, videos of the battle at Wang Cheng bridge were circulated onto the Golden Foundation's forum. Although the video was taken from far and its contents were blurry, the events of the battle were still rather clear.

Everyone assumed that the three criminals were escaping hopelessly in desperation initially but soon after, their opinions changed as they witnessed the brutal techniques of the three of them. Shocked beyond words, most people did not expect this degree of damage to be caused by three metahumans working together.

However, their strength was not the main point under scrutiny. The important thing was- What would happen when metahumans commit crimes?

Usually, if someone commits a crime such as a robbery, murder or even a more serious offense- rape.

If the perpetrator was an ordinary person, the victim would still stand a chance. But what if the offender was a metahuman? The ordinary person would be like lamb to a slaughter.

This was just a hypothesis, but it was enough to give many people a sense of fear and helplessness.

Originally, everyone was the same. Everyone stood at the top of Earth's food chain. Now, however, above humans were a new species- metahumans who were at least as smart, if not smarter, than them. Physically, they were much more capable and normal humans wouldn't stand a chance.

This sort of feeling was like suddenly there was a classification between normal humans and metahumans, as well as practitioners.

Even if metahumans did not appear, certain important people could control and manipulate the lives of others easily. Moreover, these metahumans and practitioners

were in reality still human.

Yes, even if they were still human, there was still reason for fear!

Luckily, there was only one such case of metahumans committing crimes so far. Many people felt that with the strict enforcement of the law, it was unlikely for such a tragedy to occur on the average citizen.

Just like how when most people watch the news regarding tragedies and natural disasters, they would never expect themselves to be caught in such a situation.

During this entire process, no one mentioned the sudden appearance of the class C practitioner. The heavenly network kept silent as well.

The details of the entire chase were hidden extremely well. Those who did not know found it hard to find more information, while those who knew what happened kept it a closely guarded secret.

That night, Lu Xiaoyu finished one portion of cold-tossed vegetables and Dandan noodles while Lu Shu had a portion of noodle soup. After Lu Xiaoyu finished her own portion, being the glutton she was, finished Lu Shu's remaining soup...

That night's events gave Lu Shu much to ponder about. For example, the issue of his own identity. Everyone else around him thought he was a class F strength-based metahuman, but his other identity was one who could crush the arm of a class D strength-based metahuman, as well as being highly skilled in sword manipulation.

He continued thinking. After tonight's incident, the heavenly network would probably be stricter in managing and regulating those neglected metahumans to avoid a similar

incident.

So being a ‘master’, would he be a target for searches conducted by the heavenly network?

Yes, definitely.

If what Li Xianyi said about only being able to manipulate swords at class C was true, then he was already a highly-skilled class C in the eyes of the heavenly network. The heavenly network was definitely unable to condone such a highly-skilled individual roaming loosely in public.

Lu Shu understood his situation. In terms of strength, he could be considered a class D, albeit one who was at the beginning stages of class D.

As for his mastery of celestial strength, it was a meager class E.

If he was really considered as and dealt with as a class E, he estimated that he would be finished sooner if not later.

Which was why he must never reveal his identity.

Lu Shu eyed the group of people who were having their supper heartily. Little haven was one of the few restaurants which operated late at night and was much adored by the citizens of Luo Cheng for its good food.

He whispered to Lu Xiaoyu, "You must never show your abilities. Go back and train hard, once you complete the first star of the second nebula, you'll have the celestial strength to conceal your identity. Don't release the soul you absorbed today without

supervision. Our secrets cannot be revealed to anyone."

Lu Xiaoyu nodded her head as she understood the magnitude of this, "Stop being so naggy, I know!"

As for Lu Shu, he could no longer reveal corpsesdog freely.

As long as he did not reveal the big clue, he was a Daoyuan class student with Tier F aptitude in the eyes of everyone. His class F ability made him one of the worst students in Daoyuan class.

Now that even class E metahumans were committing crimes, should he 'awaken' on purpose to display more strength to protect himself?

Lu Xiaoyu seemed like she remembered something important and asked curiously, "Lu Shu, I've been hearing someone singing twinkle twinkle little stars. Were you the one singing?"

Lu Shu's face turned dark, "Really? I have never heard it! Why would I sing such a song, I can't! You must have heard wrong!"

Lu Xiaoyu raised her eyebrow, "Oh, okay then."

Lu Shu was covered in cold sweat. If Lu Xiaoyu finds out that I've been singing twinkle twinkle stars, where would my pride and authority as an older go?

...

Late at night, Lu Shu sat by the window at the edge of his bed to sing twinkle twinkle

star as softly as he could. He had already obtained the celestial fruits through the distress points he obtained. Apart from the 5000 points he needed for the stinky tofu the next day, he used the rest of his points for celestial fruits.

Seeing the damage done by the metahumans today, Lu Shu felt it was important for him to increase his power as soon as possible. It was necessary to improve the resistance of his celestial cloak.

And using the celestial cloak required the consumption of celestial energy as well. From his level now, Lu Shu estimated that he could only sustain the celestial cloak for half an hour.

What if the situation arises where I suddenly lose my celestial cloak? If I'm facing Xi Fei do I greet him as a teacher? Wouldn't it be extremely weird?

A large amount of celestial energy gathered once again. The celestial energy engulfed the entire celestial map like a huge wave. Immediately after, the celestial energy swirled and filled up the third star!

Lu Shu could feel the strength in his body. If Lu Shu was not as powerful as the metahuman he encountered earlier, he definitely exceeded his power with this increase in strength.

If that punch was coupled with this newfound power, it wouldn't be just the snapping of his arm.

He summoned his celestial energy and let his power manifest as a protective celestial cloak. He was then shocked to find out that the celestial energy surrounding him suddenly displayed a pattern of lines.

Lu Shu was excited. Even a mere class D could wreak havoc in the whole city and if he continued to increase his strength to reach Class C, he would even dare to bring Lu Xiaoyu into battles.

At least I could run if I can't fight!

104 CREPE

What was all that training for? To Lu Shu, it was for a better standard of living.

Every time he lit up another star, Lu Shu would feel an indescribable sense of happiness.

As usual, he opened the lottery to spin for the stinky tofu...

Under normal circumstances, breakfast stall owners would need to wake up early at about 5 am to start preparing. After a busy morning, their day would finally end at 10 am.

There were some exceptions too. For example, the bun stall owner would need to wake up at 3 am to process the flour and fillings.

Cooking had become simpler with ready-made ingredients being sold.

But some owners did not wish to spend that extra money and continued to make it themselves.

Uncle Li's stall even sold wonton. Lu Shu had once tried making them and could at most make 8 within a minute while Uncle Li could make 40.

Based on Uncle Li's judgement, Lu Shu would make a loss selling wonton. The filling

could not be too little or customers would not revisit. But too much filling also meant lesser profits.

Lu Shu always felt that in the adult's world, earning money was never easy for anyone.

And compared to his business, the stinky tofu was gotten from the lottery and no time was wasted. How incredibly lucky.

He also considered stocking up on some stinky tofu ingredients. If not, someone might find out that he could magically make stinky tofu appear. But thinking about it, the ingredients he bought would go to waste as how could he and Lu Xiaoyu finish all of it by themselves? No matter how big of an appetite they had, it was impossible!

But this was the era of metahumans. So what if he had awakened a power to produce stinky tofu? Was it illegal?!

A bunch of people on the Golden Foundation forums had mentioned that a myriad of weird powers exists. It wasn't just one or two cases, someone could even weave his green hair into a hat!

Another man's power was to cause females who came within a 3-meter radius to have an intense migraine.

His family line should be ending here. He could change his sexual orientation but carrying on his family line would be impossible...

But Lu Shu was thinking, what if this guy were to level up, he would become an anti-female metahuman and practitioner being...

In reality, it was very difficult for a metahuman to awaken the second time. The example from last night was a very rare occurrence.

If only that man had a good nature, his name would definitely go down the history of metahumans. What a pity.

Lu Shu never considered breaking the law but also had no intention of relying on the Daoyuan class' resources. The Daoyuan class' training method and resources were of no use to him. Even with the given magical stones, Lu Shu could not put them to use unless a black market was to appear one day.

He felt that was too underachieving.....

This era was a blessing to the better and stronger as their special powers could be magnified but this era was also a curse for the weaker as in times of catastrophe, they would have no power to defend themselves.

In the morning, Lu Shu went over to the old man's for his training and returned home to shower. He looked at himself in the mirror.

The old man had said something accurate about him this morning, that within a day span, he had gained confidence and his vitality was richer.

Lu Shu did not reply. He knew that this was because of that punch which gave him a boost in confidence. Even a relatively strong criminal could not withstand a punch from him.

Confidence was to be built up slowly over time.

It was a form of manner, from weak to strong and from poor to rich, one day it would shine brightly like the stars.

Lu Shu began today's lottery and that was why he saved up that 5000 distress points. But while he was doing the lottery at a quick pace, something that wasn't a stinky tofu flashed past.

A jolt of excitement hit him and from what he thought he saw was a yellowish color, could it be a golden paper again?

When was the last time I got something good? I've gotten those damn stinky tofu every single day till I'm about to puke!

Haha, finally something different appeared today!

He opened his bag in the system to look for that item but was disappointed- a crepe.

What the f***! You're actually giving me a crepe?! And at a 1 in 50 chance?!

What a scam!

Lu Shu almost threw the crepe onto the floor!

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu, in her pajamas, came out rubbing her eyes, "Lu Shu, I dreamt about the smell of crepes.... Hm, a crepe!"

Lu Xiaoyu could not believe her eyes, "Lu Shu! You said you can't make crepes!"

Lu Shu almost vomited blood. How does your brain work, should that be the first thing you say?

"I didn't make this," Lu Shu was annoyed.

Lu Xiaoyu completely ignored his words and took a bite of the crepe, "Can you make some soybean milk tomorrow?"

"I said I did not make this!"

"And an egg!"

"Hehe."

Still agitated, Lu Shu asked, "Have you completely assembled that man's soul?"

"Done, look!" Lu Xiaoyu brought out her new soul puppet.

Sh*t! Lu Shu almost spat out the porridge inside his mouth, "Why is he not wearing anything?! Close your eyes and don't look!"

Lu Xiaoyu reasoned, "That's really disrespectful to the nature of the human body. At birth, we bring nothing and at death, we take away nothing, why should a soul wear clothes?"

"Why are you suddenly lecturing me about philosophies?!" Lu Shu was freaking out, "Can your power grant him some clothes? At least have some decency!"

"I can't..." Lu Xiaoyu waved her hand, "What can I do, I'm disappointed too..."

This was driving Lu Shu crazy. The man was quite a giant and you... just in what kind of situation a young lady would bring a naked giant with her to battle?!

But given that there's no way around it, he had to accept reality. Lu Shu suddenly found what Lu Xiaoyu said very logical. Indeed, at birth, we bring nothing and at death, we take away nothing so a soul should not be wearing clothes!

Lu Shu thought, "If giving him clothes was not possible, would it be possible to erase certain parts? At least have some sort of censorship!"

"I'll try," Lu Xiaoyu absorbed back the soul and after awhile, "done!"

Lu Shu took a glance and finally heaved a sigh of relief... That part is gone and replaced with a flat surface... at least this is acceptable! He suddenly thought that Lu Xiaoyu's power to absorb soul, would it be leveled up as training progressed?

105 DIRTY MONEY

As the soul which Lu Xiaoyu materialized once more, it became a black and smokey figure. Lu Shu took his clothes for him to put on, but just as Lu Xiaoyu reabsorbed the figure, the clothes fell to the ground...

It was a fact that both of them had to accept...

He wanted to test the power of this class D soul puppet, but their house was too small for any testing.

If two class D strength-based metahumans were to fight in a house, the demolition of the house was probably an understatement of a possible consequence. They could only wait for an opportunity where they could go somewhere secluded but with plenty of open space.

But Lu Shu was still rather curious, "Must you multitask if you use him to fight?"

Multitasking was not a gift everyone had. Although Lu Xiaoyu was a smart girl, Lu Shu knew that she wasn't one who could multitask effectively.

And another problem was even if Lu Xiaoyu wholeheartedly controlled the soul puppet, she was unlikely to unleash the full potential of the puppet.

Why did he think that way? For example, Lu Shu was training swordplay now. It was a routine he was extremely familiar with and the more familiar he was, the more confidence he had which could manifest itself in terms of effectiveness.

And could Lu Xiaoyu be entirely familiar with her soul puppet? There would definitely be a distance. And for a person with class E strength, there would be a huge disparity in terms of skill and experience when it comes to manipulating a class D puppet effectively. Although she might soon reach class D, the problem would still exist as she might one day control other puppets who were of an even higher level.

Lu Xiaoyu was relaxed, "Nope, it's just like controlling my own body. My brain would execute the command such as getting a cup. There is no need to think of it specifically as to which hand and which finger would move first, I just have to have the notion of getting the cup... Moreover, this puppet still has some sort of awareness. It's like I only took away its soul and opinions."

"Oh, then does he have memory? Can you go through his memory?" Lu Shu was really curious this time. If she was able to see the puppet's memory, wouldn't that mean that if they were to obtain a powerful and evil practitioner puppet in future, they would understand his skills and abilities?

Lu Xiaoyu shut her eyes and tried to go through his memory, "I could make out some of his memory, but his memory loss is extreme. There's nothing special and his basic memory has been destroyed. The clearest memory would be the part where they robbed the bank up till the point he died. Is that the memory of the last 24 hours? Wow, Lu Shu, this punch of yours is quite suave!"

Lu Shu, having heard Lu Xiaoyu's words, knew that she saw his punch from that fugitive's memory and was rather delighted at her compliment, "Haha, really?"

"Ha ha."

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Lu Shu with a strange look, "They stole a total of 3 million dollars worth of cash and it was split into six bags. But on the first night of their escape, most of the money was left somewhere. The other two metahumans were not physically strong enough to carry so much weight around and although the strong metahuman could carry it, it was still inconvenient to move around the forest with so many bags."

"What are you saying this for? Anyway, all the money is stolen, so what if it's lost? They are already dead, what is the money good for?" Lu Shu said indifferently.

Lu Xiaoyu continued, "They each had 200 thousand dollars. This metahuman had his money on his body while the other two chose to bury their money somewhere within Luo Cheng. They agreed to use this metahuman's money first after escaping safely before coming back for their money."

Lu Shu's breathing became a little heavier after hearing this, "And then?"

"Although the other two criminals tried to conceal where they hid their money from this metahuman, the approximate location is still quite clear."

At this moment, the silence was deafening in their house. This surprise was too sudden! Although this money could probably be traced and could not be deposited, and they had to spend it in fear, they could at least spend it note by note without being discovered. As long as they did not spend it on identification specific items such as plane tickets, Lu Shu felt that there would be no problem: I could probably use this money to buy daily necessities like rice safely?

Now, as long as they knew the approximate location, Lu Shu was confident of finding the money.

It wasn't very convenient to search for the money at night. He felt it was safer to look for it over the weekend. As he was eager, he would apply for leave from Shi Qingyan in the morning. Then, he would bring Lu Xiaoyu with him down south via public transport.

Lu Shu was a good student previously. To avoid being blacklisted by the school, he abided by the school rules strictly. After all, he did not want to spend money on transferring schools.

Now, it seemed like he was living with much more liberty. He would obtain leave whenever he requested.

The bus stopped as it reached the rail station. Lu Shu, together with Lu Xiaoyu, continued heading south. Based on Lu Xiaoyu's discovery, they had to continue treading south for about three to five kilometers. There was a forest below the expressway there.

When they reached their destination, Lu Xiaoyu pointed the location out to Lu Shu. The two of them then split up to look for markings of man-handled soil. Since the soil was dug, the soil must have some difference in color from the untouched soil.

But Lu Shu had underestimated these fugitives slightly. They must have been worried about people digging up their money so they must have had hidden the money more intricately.

After spending the entire morning searching for clues, Lu Xiaoyu finally found a plot of suspicious land. Buried under it was 40 thousand dollars of cash wrapped in plastic.

Lu Shu was slightly confused. Why was there so little? He turned around and asked, "Did these criminals not trust each other? Hiding the money could have been an excuse when in fact, they kept the money on themselves?"

He thought about how the three criminals escaped north and remembered that their clothes did seem a little abnormal, could the money have been kept within their clothes? But they couldn't have kept so much money in their clothes, there must be more money here. But searching for the money was much tougher than what he thought initially.

This was extremely troublesome and tedious. All of a sudden, Lu Shu didn't want to search anymore. This was, after all, money which came from underhand means. They were lucky to obtain a portion of it, and they shouldn't be greedy for more. Moreover, these freshly printed notes had consecutive serial numbers. There wouldn't be much practical use having a large amount of it.

Lu Xiaoyu, who was reluctant to leave, was dragged home by Lu Shu. Lu Xiaoyu

turned around to look back every few steps they took. She was extremely sure and regretful that this plot of land had more money hidden...

Lu Shu was extremely flustered now that he had 40 thousand dollars of cash in his possession. Apart from the tofu business, this was the first sum of cash Lu Xiaoyu and him earned through their training!

106 NEW PRINCIPAL

The crime committed by the metahumans had caused a huge uproar in the country. When Lu Shu got back to class in the afternoon, he found that the entire class was discussing the incident.

Normal students were asking if the Daoyuan students knew anything about the incident. But the Daoyuan students were clueless as well. Where could they find information about the incident?

However, a majority of the people here had such tendencies. When faced with some questions, they would subconsciously ask those around them who were seemingly 'related' to that topic. For example, even if Person A's friend was an orthopedic surgeon and Person A was going to go through a coronary artery bypass surgery, Person A would ask his orthopedic surgeon friend: How safe was a coronary artery bypass surgery?

And ultimately, the orthopedic would give an ambiguous reply, how would he know?

Person A would think, you're a doctor how would you not know?

So when the normal students asked the Daoyuan students about the incident last night, the final result was like the blind leading the blind. Everyone knew nothing.

But the attention of Daoyuan students was drawn to the strength of the criminals.

Everyone saw the video footage of the killer techniques used. Even their class form teacher, Xi Fei, was there. They didn't even know if there were Daoyuan class lessons today. Apparently, out of the seven people who were injured or killed in the first wave, five were Daoyuan class form teachers...

At this moment, everyone had a question they all wanted to ask: What if they were the ones up against the metahumans? Would they survive?

This was a very real question. Today, the class form teachers dealt with the criminals. Once the students trained to a certain level, wouldn't they be the ones encountering all these battles? If not what was the point of Daoyuan class distributing all the resources for training. Was it for them to train happily and peacefully until the day they retire?

Definitely not.

When the danger has not arrived, most people wouldn't think of it as many people didn't have the mindset of being prepared in times of peace.

When the danger arrives, some people would think of methods to evade it. Not everyone was brave enough to face impending danger to maintain the world's peace.

The normal students at the side were worried about the issues of Daoyuan class, "If Daoyuan class was forced to confront these dangerous problems, would you guys still be willing to be part of Daoyuan class?"

Lu Shu found that statement ridiculous as if they could be part of Daoyuan class? This sort of hypothesis was illogical.

Another person thought before saying, "If I could choose, I wouldn't go!"

"Are you dumb? What's the point of nurturing you? By then you wouldn't have a choice!"

"Your words are too nasty. A house-owned dog is many times more fortunate than a stray. At least there's food, water, and shelter!"

"How would you know if a dog is happy or not, you're not a dog!"

Lu Shu laughed silently, "How are you guys not dogs, lonely dogs are still dogs."

A few classmates swung their heads towards Lu Shu... They knew he was hurling insults at them!

"From..."

It was yet another huge wave of distress points... Everyone could only blame themselves for choosing to talk about this topic.

Speaking of which, what's wrong with Liu Li? Why did he arm-wrestle this guy to trigger his awakening! Can't even beat him in a fight now!

Jiang Shuyi watched Lu Shu ridicule their classmates from his seat silently. He didn't have many opinions about that as he knew Lu Shu wasn't particularly well liked in class, and even more so now.

If it was him, it wouldn't be just words. He would probably be throwing tables at people.

But he was rather curious, "Don't you intend to be friends with anyone?" This time, Jiang Shuyi noticed the biggest problem. It was as though this person was independent and did not intend to join any group. There was a huge distance no matter who he might interact with.

He looked at Jiang Shuyi, "Aren't we friends."

This statement caught Jiang Shuyi off-guard... And replied after thinking, "I wasn't referring to me. I meant your relationship with other classmates. There always seems like a distance."

Lu Shu snapped back, "I feel that there should be some distance between people. Sometimes you might feel that you have a good friend, but you wouldn't know what he actually thinks of you behind your back. More distance means fewer problems, it's not like people can't live alone. That's why I feel that distance is good for everyone."

Jiang Shuyi sat silently thinking about his words...

"Have you heard anything about last night's incident?" Lu Shu asked softly. Jiang Shuyi had family members within the heavenly network, so he wanted to know if Jiang Shuyi had any insider information.

Jiang Shuyi pondered for a moment and said, "Last night, a class C practitioner suddenly appeared in Luo Cheng. He is really powerful and was responsible for hurting the criminal. The heavenly network is currently looking for him, but haven't had any clue."

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. No clue is good, no clue is good...

"And meanwhile, I don't even know when I can rise to class C," Jiang Shuyi sighed, "I'm so envious of all these powerful practitioners."

Lu Shu was secretly happy. There was no need to be envious, he wasn't that strong anyway.

Being complimented in person felt quite good...

...

In the afternoon, every class form teacher informed the students to bring a chair to the square for a schoolwide assembly.

No one thought much about it as it was common to have assemblies in high school. Basically, there was at least one in every two months.

It was normal to have many boring talks during assembly... They have all experienced too much of it.

But some students enjoyed such events. These assemblies usually lasted two hours and everyone just sat at the square without doing much. There was no need to learn, and the students could chat freely and even sing...

Today, however, felt different. In the past, there would be tables on the stage for speakers but there was none today. On the stage instead was a fatty smiling at everyone.

There was this feeling that this fatty... was rather proud...

"Who is that? Have you guys seen him before?"

"Nope..."

Once everyone was settled down, the fatty began speaking. He didn't even require a microphone and spoke with confidence with everyone hearing him clearly, "Good afternoon everyone. Today's assembly is to inform everyone that from today onwards, I'll be your new principal."

At this moment, Lu Shu could sense the power in the fatty's body. It was like a huge fireball standing on the stage. That power resonated with the heaven and earth, and it felt as if a storm was brewing! He had only gotten this feeling from Li Xianyi and Nie Ting before!

Who was this? Lu Shu was rather stunned, but he hid it well. Without Nie Ting and Li Xianyi's reference, he could not make out the exact class of this guy.

Class B, definitely class B!

What Lu Shu missed out on was that the new principal was actually a heavenly king!

107 AN UNRELIABLE PRINCIPAL

Aren't there just a few Heavenly Kings, why did another one appear? Is it because of Li Xianyi?

Lu Shu would have never thought that although Li Xianyi was one of the reasons, he himself was the real cause of it.

But that was expected as he had no idea that he was already Class C and even more, did not think that someone else was suspecting a major lineage of inheritance behind

his power.

Ancient capitals like Luo Cheng city having several passed down legends was normal and this was why Nie Ting agreed to let Li Yixiao come here.

This wasn't the only case. Within a short time, more Heavenly Kings would be allocated to every important location as these locations would be directly related to the remains.

Now that Lu Shu knew about the existence of a Heavenly King in Luo Cheng, his only thought was to be more careful.

Li Yixiao looked at the students below and continued, "Everyone... About the..." He stuttered. Of course, he lacked experience with public speaking as he had always been training and never been appointed as a role like a principal!

Previously in the capital, although he held the title of Heavenly King, in reality, the whole Heavenly Network was run by Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin. The rest were like generals without an army.

The reason why Li Yixiao couldn't wait to get out of that place was the awkwardness. He had initially expressed his intention to work for them and to give his best until he took his last breath but they still didn't really let him into the loop.

It wasn't only him but all the Heavenly Kings who weren't originally part of the scheme.

Li Yixiao understood that this concerned the country's stability and had no room for errors but not everyone could. And even though he understood, this did not mean that

he was happy with being a ‘bomb hidden beneath the snow’ kind of existence.

But Nie Ting finally had a change in attitude towards the Heavenly Kings. But there were some who did not wish to be part of this as there was nothing more important than training to them.

Of course, there were some ambitious ones.

Li Xianyi hesitated for a while, "Erm... may everyone study hard! That's all!"

All the students were dumbfounded, this principal... must be a fake!

Everyone seriously doubted the validity of this but after seeing the long faces of the ex-principal and the other teachers who silently acknowledged, it must be true...

What an unreliable new principal Luo Cheng international school had gotten! Where did this fatty come from and what kind of background did he have?!

The ex-principal stood at the side expressionlessly. He was still worried about the student's enrollment rate into the next education level. What would happen to the school's reputations? Brag about how many managed to achieve Class E? That's nonsense!

But he did not lose his authority. The school's daily matters were still his responsibilities and the only difference was that there's someone else above him now.

As the saying went, ‘one mountain cannot hide two tigers’. This kind of situation was troubling and there's a feeling his words would not hold the same value anymore!

And to have such a poor-speaking principal, what nonsense!

What's the most important aspect of any system? It's the organization!

There was once a capable young man who went for an interview but because he was unmarried, it gave the judges a sense of instability.

To introduce a top predator like the Heavenly Network into a place that had always rejected the idea of individuality, who knew what was going to happen?

Lu Shu was wondering how these rules-abiding people were going to get along with the Heavenly Network? Would there be conflicts?

Maybe... there a way of getting along?

To be able to consider such an issue was impressive of a high school student but the answer to that question was something he could never have guessed.

All the students returned to class confused and was wondering what exactly happened. They had thought classes would be canceled for the day but in the end, the principal couldn't even speak a proper sentence...

And the Daoyuan class students had it worse. At night after everyone flashed their entry pass, the security guards notified all Daoyuan students to gather on the field where they noticed the principal standing there.

Wearing bandages, Xi Fei started to organize the crowd and their uniqueness started to show. All of them shouted "Attention! Face right!!"

Li Xiaoyi waited for everyone to be silent, "I'm sure everyone knows about the incident that took place last night in Luo Cheng. 3 metahumans from Ezhou escaped into Luo Cheng after committing a crime, 1 Class D and 2 Class Es who have been killed."

Everyone who read the Golden Foundation forums only knew that the issue was solved but didn't know about the 3 criminals' death. There were no videos of the aftermath and there were only rumors about numerous gunshots being heard at the Longhai overpass.

But the truth was revealed- the 3 criminals were dead.

Li Yixiao continued, "You may have seen the battle videos and based on that, do you think you guys will survive exchanging blows with them?"

Everyone was still wondering why this principal was interfering with the Daoyuan class matters when this question dumbfounded them. That right, could they survive? Most likely not, as seeing that Xi Fei and the rest were wearing bandages.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Li Yixiao and everyone here would be joining the Heavenly Network in the future and I would be your direct superior. I'm a Heavenly King, Class B."

Class B! All the students were shocked to find out that this unattractive fatty was actually a Class B expert!

A smile developed at the corner of Li Yixiao's mouth. After tolerating for so long and thinking about what to say the whole afternoon, it was all for this moment!

Lu Shu was secretly observing this Heavenly King from within the crowd and felt that he wasn't anything decent...

"I've taken up the role as your principal mainly because I am based here in Luo Cheng. The Heavenly Network did not impart everyone training methods and resources for no good reason as there will be more cases of criminals like last night. The commoners would need your protection," Li Yixiao laughed, "So for your own safety, we have to prioritize your training. Of course, normal classes would still continue but I've heard that many of you have stopped listening to those classes. That isn't right and you will know what I mean soon."

"Lastly, a friendly advice to those who are rich to quickly buy a magical energy-rich location and those who aren't to think of another method. Don't bump into a metahuman criminal before you've accomplished anything," Li Yixiao said while smiling.

108 YOUR FLAWS ARE BEING TOO POOR!

The main takeaway from Li Yixiao's words was that... Daoyuan students would probably be allocated missions, perhaps like Xi Fei and company's responsibilities to facilitate future Daoyuan classes or to maintain peace.

In other words, everyone would have a job...

The shock brought by the Class B expert was huge and comparing the two parties would be like heaven and earth.

And Li Yixiao was quite straightforward to directly remind everyone that they would be dealing with such metahumans in the future and if their training progress was slow, they might lose their lives unknowingly.

And even reminded the rich to quickly purchase magical lands...

Previously, although the teachers had mentioned the importance of magical lands and everyone could tell from Jiang Shuyi the benefits of them, the purchase of magical lands was still done in discreet but now, it was an open affair.

If a Class B expert emphasized the importance of magical lands, then they must be important.

Lu Shu glanced over at Jiang Shuyi's expression and he was obviously aware of this new principal long before.

Xi Fei was very rather dedicated to still teach while injured. This time, he finished teaching the Yogacarabhumi Sastra and started on the Outer Dharma-sutra which seemed irrelevant to training and was just a process of understanding.

But at the end, Xi Fei told everyone, "There was a suspicious character who seemed to be Class C and this person's strength was able to crush a Class D strength-type. His class might be even higher than that"

"Why I say that is because that Class D fugitive was in the middle of awakening a second time which makes it harder to judge the true class of that person."

Xi Fei continued, "This person uses a sword and his sword was made of black jade. His powers could even be materialized outside of his body to form an energy cloak that protects him. Do take note, if you happen to see this person anywhere, the first thing to do would be to call me. Also, do not engage him as you will definitely die and having the numbers would not lessen the power gap."

Everyone only just found out about this incident and where did this expert come

from? And why were Xi Fei and company paying so much attention to this person?

"Sword... This person is a sword expert"

"Furthermore, how cool is it for a practitioner to fight against a pure strength-type?"

"Who exactly is this expert?"

Lu Shu was feeling troubled as he realized the attention the Heavenly Network had on him.

At night as classes ended, Jiang Shuyi asked, "Are you selling your future magical stones? I suggest not to and better to use them for training."

I can't sell them anymore or else it would raise suspicions. I can only wait for a better opportunity to do so.

Reaching home, Lu Xiaoyu, who was watching television, said to Lu Shu, "the 40k is placed under your bed."

The two of them went separate ways in the afternoon, one went home while one went to school and so the money was left in Lu Xiaoyu's care.

Although the amount wasn't much, it would still come in handy in emergencies.

The thing to do now would be to use these banknotes with consecutive serial numbers for daily expenditure. If not, using them to pay school fees would allow for the source to be tracked.

But Lu Shu felt that even if someone found out, he could just say him and Lu Xiaoyu picked it up outside and the location would be that place. The situation was so chaotic that no one could confirm if that was the truth and those 3 fugitives did drop some during their escape.

And who could ever imagine the kind of interaction an orphan in Daoyuan class would have with those fugitives? Who would know that Lu Xiaoyu looked through the memories of the fugitive?

That would be too far-fetched.

"Okay," Lu Shu changed into his slippers as he suddenly realized that he did not receive any distress points from Li Xianyi, "You didn't anger the old man today? That's good. The old man is kind towards us so try not to agitate him."

But this kind of thing wasn't fully preventable as Lu Xiaoyu was just a child. Even Lu Shu was frequently angered so angering Li Xianyi would be normal...

Lu Shu did not earn much distress points today and did not even went to sell the stinky tofu he drew from the lottery. He had gone digging for money in the morning and in the afternoon, the situation with Li Yixiao happened.

There was no progress that day! How could Lu Shu tolerate such a thing?!

Using a new ID, he found an opportunity on the Golden Foundation forum and posted quite a few comments which were instantly buried under new ones...

F*ck. Lu Shu had always valued people as precious resources but too many people wasn't a good thing! There were too many people commenting and each post had a

few ten thousands comments. The number of people who saw his comments was too small and he only received 400 distress points...

Laughing sarcastically, Lu Shu closed the Golden Foundation forum page. You guys have no idea the valuable life lesson you just missed!

He thought for a moment and opened his class group chats- Luo Cheng class group chat and F9 class group chat.

But looking through, there was nothing he had to talk about. Everyone was discussing magical lands.

"My dad said there are quite a few obvious magical lands in Luo Cheng and their prices are way inflated. Those landlords are not dumb."

"But there's no choice. Look at Jiang Shuyi and Liu Li's training speed, their aptitudes were already high and with an additional magical land, the gap between them and us would only grow."

"They are rich...."

"I heard that there are two villas in the new area where because the plants grew to be very unusual, the prices have already risen to 12 million."

"Have you heard about class F7's Zhang Shuang? He has a Tier C aptitude but after buying a magical land, his training speed rose to the same as a Tier B aptitude!"

"Magical lands are really beneficial, but just too expensive."

Most of the Daoyuan students had a decent financial background but there a small group that belonged to the extremely wealthy. One example was this Zhang Shuang. After his family bought a magical land, his training speed was on par with those of Tier B aptitudes.

Basically, magical lands would improve your training.

But the prices of magical lands had exceeded the acceptable amount and how many people in Luo Cheng could actually afford 10-20 million on a house? If the price in Luo Cheng was as such, what about the city?

Lu Shu grinned, "Why is being expensive the flaw of magical lands, isn't that your flaw...?"

You guys are too poor!!

109 LIU LI'S HOPE

Everyone suddenly became silent in the chat group...

"I'm sleeping, goodnight everyone..."

"I'm sleeping too..."

Damn, what you said makes so much sense. How is being expensive a disadvantage of the magical land? It was a disadvantage to not be able to afford it.

There was absolutely no way to refute! Being poor was the disadvantage!

"From Yuan Chaojun's distress, +411..."

"From..."

By this wave alone, Lu Shu amassed more than 4000 distress points. This is great, everyone is being too generous. Tonight, there will be additional celestial fruits available for my training.

Anyway, there was no need to get more tofu for tomorrow, the 4000 odd points can all be used for celestial fruits.

The originally lively chat group turned silent. Some people were thinking if the administrator could kick this guy out of the group...

By now, Lu Shu's toxic tongue has already been a well-known fact. Whenever two people were chatting in class, they would stop everytime Lu Shu walked by and only continue after he had left...

It was really impossible to tolerate him!

And at this moment, everyone was thinking. Through this incident, wasn't the power of that strength-based metahuman most shocking?

Everyone had looked down on the strength-based metahumans, but it was one of them who had such devastating impact in a real-life battle. Only through that incident did they know that the physique of a strength-based metahuman was so powerful. They weren't as clumsy as initially thought and instead, they were lively and agile.

Wasn't Lu Shu a strength-based metahuman...

Thinking here, everyone felt uneasy. Out of so many people, why did Liu Li have to arm-wrestle this guy? Great, now he has awakened as a strength-based metahuman!

But something to be relieved about was the fact that it would be even harder for metahumans to awaken multiple times. Or else even as time passed by, besides not being able to out-talk him, they wouldn't be able to defeat him in battle as well.

But some people also thought about the possibility of this douche awakening again...

They did not dare to think about it, the helplessness of life under the control of demon king Lu Shu...

But little did the students know that the class C expert Xi Fei was talking about was actually Lu Shu...

Tonight, the heavenly network imparted the second set of skills to the students who had completed one large cycle of training. Only four of them in class f9 qualified for this. Three of whom had class B potential, including Liu Li and Jiang Shuyi. There was one more who had class c potential but burst onto the scene all of a sudden.

Only after school ended did the rest find out that this douche, who was extremely rich, purchased one of the best plots of magical land.

As Xi Fei announced this, Lu Shu felt that Liu Li had a very proud demeanor... Lu Shu had an idea what this douche was thinking in his head...

At this time, those class E practitioners who trained the yinyang kinship of the three were far more powerful than those of class F. This mitigated the possibility of a situation: Highly-skilled practitioners being suddenly overpowered by lowly metahumans who awaken.

This all-rounded sort of skill had an advantage. It was strong all-around, and there were no obvious weaknesses.

This suited well with the heavenly network's characteristics. The heavenly network was responsible for stability and what it required was all-rounded and skilled individuals.

Which was why Li Xianyi said that the yinyang kinship of the three was advantageous, especially when it reaches class C, together with being able to manipulate swords, it would be easy going up against class C strength-based metahumans.

In the world of martial arts, there was a well-known fact. Awakened metahumans were usually stronger than normal practitioners of the same class. After all, it was harder to just rely on awakening to improve one's skills.

Of course, this was exclusive of the talented practitioners and those talented awakened metahumans who were gifted in training as well.

This was also the reason why the heavenly network was willing to provide training resources for these awakened metahumans. Metahumans who could awaken and train simultaneously held advantages over others in most circumstances.

Although the higher the level of training, the harder it was to progress, Lu Shu felt that this sort of speed was already terrifying.

But what about those families with powerful inherited abilities? If someone with Tier A aptitude had access to magical land, wouldn't he reach class C or higher in no time at all?

But people with Tier A aptitude weren't that common at all. In the entire Luo Cheng, Cao Qingci was the only person.

Lu Shu swept through his income of distress points only to realize that there were many people who contributed to his income, including Li Yixiao and Xi Fei...

Were this distress points from not being able to locate that class C expert... He estimated that based on this alone, there were 800 points and it was still increasing.

Lu Shu suddenly thought that if he could stay hidden and not be found, this might become a fixed income...

Now, the number of celestial fruits required to light up the fourth star had increased to 40. The pace of improvement seemed much slower suddenly, causing Lu Shu some frustration!

He had a burning desire for distress points from everyone in the world so that he could speed towards being a class A and be stronger than others!

To have a mentality of competing against the world was rather motivating and seemed like a good idea!

Training was like sailing in the rough sea. The vast seas are humongous and only through hard work can one finish a journey at a time.

Lu Shu returned home at night to train patiently. The world was constantly evolving, and only through training could Lu Shu feel safe in this world.

At this moment, his celestial energy was as illuminating and strong as a meteor shower, but no one could see it.

The celestial energy within his body reverberated repeatedly, pulsating within his body which was getting stronger with each passing day. At this moment, Lu Shu's body started glowing like a gem and if there was someone beside him, he could probably see the celestial map within Lu Shu's body.

The stars had a rhythm. At times, they were bright, and at others, they were dull. It was as if they were breathing together with the heavens and earth, and they could exist forever like the heavens and earth.

And just next to Lu Shu, numerous dark objects were speeding towards the sleeping Lu Xiaoyu. She was sprawled on her bed, and her pillow drenched with her drool...

110 THE INDECENT FATTY

As per morning routine, Lu Shu went over to Li Xianyi's for his swordplay training and made food for Lu Xiaoyu before heading out to sell stinky tofu.

Selling stinky tofu had become an easy task as the last serving was used as a sample for viewing and placed there. There was no need for a performance and if anyone approached to ask, he would just say that the sample was not for sale and this would generate distress points.

After finished selling the stinky tofu and placing the sample there, he started messing around on the Golden Foundation forum. Commenting on every post he saw, he wasn't trying to cause distress but to make his ID well-known.

Lu Shu felt that he should make his ID well-known before he could begin his next plan. If not, once he posted a comment, it would be buried instantly.

He felt that doing so wasn't a waste of time but a slow and constant effort that would accumulate and one day reward him.

There were new hot topics appearing on the forum every day and even the incident about the metahuman criminals had become old news.

No one was still interested in the number of casualties in the chase or how the 3 of them died. It was like a fast-food era, everyone forgets fast.

After magical lands had become a vital training resource, that had become the hottest topic right now.

Everyone was discussing suspected magical lands in their own cities which became very popular and the landlords would wait out for the price to rise before selling.

Within a short time, prices of magical lands had skyrocketed which was discouraging to many.

This was the market. When an item became popular, its price would follow suit until the trend died down and its price would be reasonably reconsidered.

People on the forums would be talking about a magical land from this place being sold at this price to the CEO of so and so company and that his two sons were both in Daoyuan class. There were also rumors that the two sons liked to use their status as a Daoyuan student to seduce female students...

There were all kinds of gossips and this was what's expected when everyone was gathered on one single platform.

Posts on magical lands were mostly about which wealthy man bought something really pricey. Although this was very different from a normal life, everyone was still willing to discuss it.

Lu Shu also saw an interesting post about a certain someone who bought a bunch of mutated plants and placed them at his doorsteps to pose as a magical land so that he could sell for a high price. In the end, these mutated plants died as soon as they were placed there...

There were really all kinds of people. Phone scams, fake advertisements, there were so many different ways and ideas about fake magical lands now.

People these days...

After several such cases, another precautionary step had been added to the process of buying magical lands- buyers would request to personally test out the place by carrying out their training to check for validity.

As a result, property companies started hiring Daoyuan students to test for magical lands and a new kind of job had emerged...

Some of the smarter students who knew that they wouldn't be able to afford magical lands would shamelessly pretend to be interested in the magical land. They would then train there for a whole night and not purchase the house, all these just for training.....

This was the reason why humans made it to the top of all living things...

Just as Lu Shu was still scrolling the forums, someone came over to buy stinky tofu, "Boss, how much is one serving?"

"This is not for sale, it's a sample"

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +21..."

Upon seeing this update, Lu Shu immediately looked up at the annoyed Li Yixiao who, while biting his gum, said, "I may be uneducated but you can't trick me. Since when did selling stinky tofu need a sample?"

Lu Shu was frightened, why is this guy here? Since when do Heavenly Kings come to such normal places? And don't the Heavenly Network have their own cafeteria...

"Haha, I'm kidding. Of course I'm selling, 5 dollars per serving," Lu Shu immediately gave up his plan to earn distress points for that morning...

Li Yixiao smiled brightly as he took out money for the stinky tofu. As soon as he ate it, "I heard that your stinky tofu is delicious and they're right! It's the best I've ever tasted, you're really good!"

Lu Shu suddenly had chills down his spine, this guy better not be coming down here every day at this time to eat my sample stinky tofu...

There was no way Lu Shu could reject a Heavenly King's request. Even if he really did not sell, the other party might not say anything but just in case.

Lu Shu would not risk anything over this matter...

Li Yixiao added, "Hmm, you look familiar. Have we met?"

This stunned Lu Shu. Since yesterday, they had only met twice and he was also standing in the middle of the rows of students. So how did he find him familiar? Lu Shu could only think of two possibilities- one was that he had a super memory that could remember everyone's faces after just one encounter or two, it was because Li Xianyi was his neighbor and the Heavenly Network had researched information regarding him.

Lu Shu was never naive enough to think that he could live beside Li Xianyi without others investigating him.

"I'm a Daoyuan student and we've met yesterday," Lu Shu replied.

Li Yixiao's eyes lit up, "So you're a Daoyuan student. That's great. Then could this stinky tofu be a treat for me? Hahaha, you can look for me if you have any problems in school!"

Lu Shu rolled his eyes, this... what kind of Heavenly King would scrimp on a cheap serving of stinky tofu...?

In the end, Uncle Li couldn't stand it anymore, "What is wrong with you? Xiao Shu here is an orphan and has to study and work at the same time. He even has a younger sister to feed so how could you not pay for his stinky tofu?"

It was Li Yixiao's turn to be dumbfounded and speechless for a while before taking out a 100 dollars bill, "Sorry about that, this 100 dollar is my compensation for not knowing about your situation. You still can look for me in school should you have problems."

Lu Shu didn't decline his offer to provide assistance in school but returned him the 95 dollars change, "The stinky tofu costs 5 dollars, I don't want the excess."