

### 541 LU XIAOYU, WREAKING HAVOC IN THE HEAVENLY PALACE

Lu Xiaoyu silently packed her luggage. She packed all her daily essentials into the pink luggage bag she had just bought, while her snacks went into the space ring.

They were prohibited from bringing snacks on this trip, but who could obstruct the space ring?

"Wait until I finish training. In the future, I can also save you," said Lu Xiaoyu to Lu Shu, who was standing outside the room door. "If I say that I will protect you, I will definitely protect you! I, Lu Xiaoyu, will do as I say!"

The back of Lu Shu's head began to hurt. How did a passionate young person, resolved to become a Heavenly King, spring out from his home?

"From Lu Shu's distress, +199!"

"Lu Shu, will you miss me for these three months?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

"Who will I miss? Won't you be back in three months?" Lu Shu replied absentmindedly.

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +399!"

"Lu Shu, look at me in the eyes and tell me that," Lu Xiaoyu said coldly.

"Ha ha ha ha, of course I will miss you," said Lu Shu guiltily. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you so absent minded?" Lu Xiaoyu was

unhappy.

"I was thinking of how to sell all the magical stones I have now," said Lu Shu.

Lu Shu had already sent Little Fury out to find a place similar to a black market near Luo City. Lu Shu felt that Wen Wan City was not reliable. He wanted to see whether there were any other concealed black markets in Luo City.

After the Heavenly Network took control of the situation, they did not exterminate all the secret practitioners. On the contrary, they were raising these practitioners.

This was similar to what happened in the past, when they were more strict in order to maintain social stability. They were afraid that someone would commit crimes. But now, the secret practitioners were obedient and did not create much trouble either. Thus the Heavenly Network slightly relaxed their attitude towards them.

According to Zhong Yutang, secret practitioners who became vagrants, for example Li Dian, became sleek old men early. There was a fear that if they were forced into a team, they would become the black sheep of the group. Thus, secret practitioners who had committed crimes like Li Dian would not be recruited into organizations. They would either be detained or deployed as spies for the organizations.

The Heavenly Network's attitude was very clear, not everyone could join the Heavenly Network. The secret practitioners practiced caution so as to not be caught. If not, the over ten black markets that had been destroyed in Xiazhou, Yuzhou and Shanzhou would be their fates too!

Lu Shu felt that the Heavenly Network's affairs were none of his business. Now, he wanted to find a suitable black market and sell all his magical stones.

Magical stones were originally peddled by members of the Heavenly Network and the Daoyuan Class, but there were too few of these peddlers.

There was previously a thread on the Golden Foundation forum that said that a rich and powerful person had appeared at a black market in Xiazhou. He had bought a large amount of magical stones for three hundred thousand a piece. Whatever they had, he bought it all.

Rumor had it that this person was the broker of a certain family. The magical stones that he had purchased were to be used to nurture the children of the family. Some of the children had skills and abilities, but were reserved in nature. However, in reality, their ability levels were unnaturally high.

Two days later, Lu Shu went to send Lu Xiaoyu off. Over twenty military trucks had been parked in the field of Luo City International School. A group of parents cried miserably while holding on to their children. It felt as if they were sending their children to the war front, never to return. Most of the students were also crying buckets. A small group of students were either curious, or were trying to hold back their tears.

One of the parents saw Lu Shu bring Lu Xiaoyu to register and wiped their tears.

"Why is there a young girl here? Is this the genius you were talking about at home?"

The student being questioned had a complex expression on his face. "Yes, that's her."

"Who is the person beside her?" The parent asked, wanting to know more.

"Oh, he is from the same batch as us. But he did not get into the Cultivation College

and was sent to the security formation," someone replied.

The parent nodded. "This is the consequence of not studying!"

The students beside them held back their opinion. Many people knew that Lu Shu's grades were very good. But they could not understand why he had been assigned to the security formation.

In reality, many people still did not know the truth of this world, the reason why they did not know some things was because their level was not high enough. They simply were not supposed to know...

Lu Xiaoyu looked at the group of students and parents, shedding tears and bidding goodbye. She suddenly thought of what Lu Shu had said two nights ago. One had to first have enough capability and convince the public, before one could become a Heavenly King.

How do you convince the public? Most importantly, you had to be firm and strong!

Lu Xiaoyu calmly turned around and said to Lu Shu: "Lu Shu, don't cry like these people. They're so childish."

Her voice was not soft. There was a momentary silence...

"From Liu Jianguo's distress, +481..."

"From Ye Pei's distress..."

"From Lu Shu's distress, +99..."

Lu Shu felt that the speed at which Xiaoyu earned Abyss Fruits should be quite fast...

In reality, Lu Shu was very clear that the position of Heavenly King would not be given to a child, even if the child had exceptional abilities and had been promoted. A child was not yet mature. Even if Lu Xiaoyu did mature faster than usual, this was no exception. The Heavenly King was the face of the Heavenly Network. There were times when the attitude of the Heavenly King would represent the entire Heavenly Network when facing external forces.

So Lu Xiaoyu's current dream of becoming a Heavenly King, was only a dream...

Furthermore, Lu Shu was very clear that Lu Xiaoyu wanted to become a Heavenly King not because she wanted to bear the responsibility, but because of her rivalry. Under these circumstances, Nie Ting would have no choice but to reject giving the position of Heavenly King to Lu Xiaoyu.

Even if Lu Xiaoyu had two Class B experts with her to force the situation, their combat power instantly dropped to an awful state against Nie Ting...

Lu Xiaoyu jumped on the military truck without looking back. She was like Sun Wukong, the Great Sage Equal to Heaven who did not care about the sun, the moon, and the stars. She was prepared to wield her Jingu Bang and wreak havoc in the Heavenly Palace.

Lu Shu hoped that Lu Xiaoyu would not create any major issues while she was there.

But Lu Shu reconsidered. Since Lu Xiaoyu now needed distress points as well, then she should just do as she liked.

On the other hand, Lu Shu himself had to return to a normal school life and properly sort out his content. He would have to wait for his official high school exams under the strange gaze of his classmates.

### **542 THE SEARCH FOR A BLACK MARKE**

"Have you heard?" A student in the 3-2 classroom suddenly asked. "Cao Qingci, like Jiang Shuyi, didn't go for the training. She disappeared."

Ye Lingling was most concerned about this gossip. She held a bag of Lonely for visiting.

Xi Fei laughed and asked, "Major Lu Shu, are you going home?" He did not know that Lu Shu had been promoted to Captain. Although this was not a secret, Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin did not reveal this to the rest.

Lu Shu laughed. "Aren't I a member of the security formation? I was planning to patrol this area to see if any Practitioners have violated the law."

Xi Fei opened his mouth to speak but stopped. He suddenly had an unpleasant premonition. Was Lu Shu going to conduct mischief? There was no need for Lu Shu to patrol now. Xi Fei felt that as long as Lu Shu went to school and came back properly, then public order would be maintained...

"Go do what you have to do. I'll take my leave." Lu Shu did not speak much to Xi Fei. He rushed for the public bus without looking back.

Little Fury had helped him to find a strange place. It was still within Wen Wan City, but there seemed to be something hidden behind the iron gates at the back.

Little Fury's rats had seen the presence of Practitioners or Metahumans among the

people who entered and exited. It was just that the defenses were so strict that even rats could not get in.

Lu Shu had planned to go and see what was actually there. He was not worried about the possibility of him falling into a dangerous spot. In Luo City, he had no enemies in the Heavenly Network, let alone this kind of hidden black market.

He walked to the gates of Wen Wan City. There were no normal customers at night. There were no street lamps inside either, his surroundings were pitch black.

Lu Shu often saw people sporadically walk in and out. Those who walked out all suspiciously looked Lu Shu up and down before hurriedly leaving.

Lu Shu walked in. As he passed by the shadow of the eaves, he had changed his appearance to look like Gao Shenyin.

Lu Shu had wanted to use Chen Zuan's appearance, but he could not feign his fat face...

### **543 THE LORD**

Wen Wan City was a street that ended with an iron gate.

After opening hours, all the lights along the street were off, only the neon lights flickering on the entrance plaque that read "Wen Wan City" remained. It was in line with the urban lighting policies which obliged shops to keep their signs on at night.

At this moment, Lu Shu was still a tad hesitant to enter due to the large amount of magical stones in his possession. How much could a black market consume? In fact, he would rather give it to his comrades in the Heavenly Network, so long as they quoted a reasonable price.

After careful consideration, Lu Shu dialed Zhong Yutang's number. "Sorry, the number you are dialing is unavailable..."

What the! Lu Shu's face darkened. Had that old boy blocked his contact?!

Upon second thoughts, he called Nie Ting. "Sorry, the number you are dialing is powered-off..."

"Ha. It's better this way. You better not regret it later." Lu Shu sneered. He had full confidence in selling out all the magical stones through the black markets!

The possibility of overseas customers had also occurred to him, but the price was higher in China due to the restrictions imposed by the Heavenly Network on the availability of stones. Thus, it would not be as profitable to sell them abroad.

Lu Shu was unwilling to sell them at a lower price...

He had put in great effort to obtain the 92,000 plus magical stones. Besides pillaging the storeroom, he had picked up a few from the blood formation...

In the meantime, Zhong Yutang, who was busy marking official documents in Yuzhou, hesitated for a long moment while staring at the incoming caller ID on his phone screen. In the end, he did not pick it up until the screen dimmed again... Actually, he did not block Lu Shu. Instead, he had changed his ring tone to "Sorry, the number you are dialing is unavailable" after being repeatedly disturbed by Lu Shu's phone calls...

On the other hand, sitting in the control room situated on the lowest level below Lingjing Lane, Nie Ting suddenly muttered as his eyes scanned through thousands of



screen panels simultaneously, "He has found the black market. It seems that he's really in a hurry to sell something he got from the Collection of Gods."

Shi Xuejin flipped a thin page of his thread-bound book and asked, "Aren't you worried he may cause some big trouble by selling out so many resources in one shot? Are you sure you don't have to interfere?"

"There's nothing to worry about. He won't have too much in his hands, even if he has some," Nie Ting said, rubbing his brows, "The Collection of Gods has strict protocols. With Takashima in the fortress that time, he wouldn't have had the chance to take advantage of them."

Shi Xuejin gave him a brief glimpse. "Hopefully."

...

A small window on the door was pulled open with a clang. Lu Shu met the eyes of a skinny, cunning-looking man with a mustache, his torchlight shining out of the window. The man asked as he studied the visitor, "The Lord's place. Who are you?"

Lu Shu was stunned. The Lord's place? Which Lord?

Before he could answer, the skinny man was losing his patience. "Who are you?"

Lu Shu mused. He probably could not get in without a holy name. Thus, he decided to test the water. "I am for visiting."

Wang Zhe was displeased. "The Lord" was meant to be an honorific title instead of a holy name, unlike your "Kasyapa". Immediately he closed the window, but it did not

budge a little under Lu Shu's fingers...

"I'm a seller," Lu Shu said.

Wang Zhe eyed him sideways. "Who referred you here?"

That caught Lu Shu's attention. Instead of asking what he was selling, the man asked his referrer first. That was vastly different from other black markets Lu Shu had visited last time, as this one placed heavier emphasis on security and secrecy, while the others were more interested in getting the goods into their own hands.

A professional business group. This was precisely the kind of black market Lu Shu was looking for.

But how could he enter without a legitimate referrer?

Wang Zhe said in a condescending tone, "Pay a deposit if you have no referee. 300,000 bucks for the entrance fee. You can claim it when you leave. You'll be considered an old customer of ours after three successful deals."

That was unexpected. Thus, Lu Shu passed a magical stone into the window. Given the current market, the price of one stone had been driven to above 300,000 yuan.

As a matter of fact, this price was not too high considering the amount of annual supply, which was lower than twenty thousand.

But cost-effectiveness had to be taken into account. For Practitioners, one stone could only assist them in their completion of one cycle.

There were attempts to increase the price of the stones, though unsuccessfully. On one hand, there were strict restrictions imposed by the Heavenly Network and on the other hand, people were not blind. They were conscientious customers who only bought goods at reasonable prices.

The iron door was pulled open. Wang Zhe took a glance outside and warned him, "Behave yourself in the Lord's place. Otherwise, you won't get out alive. Violence, conspiracy and counterfeits are prohibited. You may lose an arm or a leg if the Lord catches you. Do you know the Lord's name?"

"... Nope."

"From Wang Zhe's distress, +299!"

"Country bumpkin." Wang Zhe seemed to have gotten the cold shoulder. "You've never even heard of the Lord's name. How can you call yourself a Luo City resident?"

Lu Shu was unhappy too. He'd better check who he was talking to! Lu Shu thought. His face darkened. "Do you know Lu Shu?"

"Of course! The national hero Lu Shu! The entire Luo City knows him!" Wang Zhe laughed scornfully, as though Lu Shu was insulting his intelligence...

Lu Shu took a deep breath. "... Then do you know Lu Xiaoyu?"

"... Yes!"

He had wanted to rebut using the fact that he did not know Lu Xiaoyu, but the man's reply was totally unexpected!

"Wait a moment. Why do you know Lu Xiaoyu?" Lu Shu was confused.

"Haish, who in the Wen Wan City does not know Lu Xiaoyu? Last month, several idiots offended her and now they can't even gather their lives together!" Wang Zhe grinned.

"I see." Lu Shu seemed to have understood what was going on. "Then who's stronger? Your Lord or Lu Xiaoyu?"

"The Lord, certainly. Lu Xiaoyu seems powerful only because of her magical pets and her elder brother's comrades. With her 'Heavenly' network, we'll be just fine so long as we don't offend her. But if she causes us trouble, our Lord has networks in the Heavenly Network too!" Wang Zhe gestured Lu Shu to enter.

Lu Shu could not differentiate whether he was telling the truth or not. He smiled coldly with malice written all over his face. "Bro, you won't live till the third episode if you were in a TV series. Wanna know why?"

"Why?"

### **544 FAMILY SCHEMES**

Further inside, ten meters to the left was a door guarded by a few men. Under the faint light, they were drinking glasses of for visiting.

"From Nalan Que's distress, +269."

In fact, Lu Shu instinctively felt that Nalan Que was the true leader of the group. Thus, he had purposely provoked her in an attempt to know her name. Who knows, maybe Xi Fei would be of help to Lu Shu in digging out her background.

The group glared at Lu Shu in astonishment, while the latter was perfectly at ease. Wang Zhe was freaking out. Since when did our Lord becomes yours?! He explained at once, "He's not one of us. Believe me..."

Mr Gao laughed. "He's not worth our time. Let's go." Then, under Wang Zhe's guidance, the group walked into a hut while Lu Shu followed behind.

Inside, there was a pathway leading downwards at an angle. A slogan was visible in the glow of incandescent lights installed on either side of the passage. It read "The Great PLA".

Apparently this place used to be a bomb shelter.

Who would have expected that such a place had transformed into the base of a black market nowadays? The noise grew louder as they went deeper inside the tunnel. At this point in time, Lu Shu could even hear someone shrieking, "Bite it! Bite its neck!"

The smell down there was not as nasty as expected, which could probably be due to a renovated ventilation system. Lu Shu became even more curious about the real identity of this mythical Lord.

How did he manage to run such a large-scale black market under the Heavenly Network's nose?

There were a group of people surrounding a fenced zone. Inside, two dogs were engaged in an intense fight. One of them, a strong dog of an unknown species, was thrown under immense momentum onto the barrier, which growled without breaking. This excited the spectating gamblers even more.

Sensing that something was up, Lu Shu eyed the dogs and realized that they were actually two Class F magical beasts.

Were the customers so rich? Gambling on magical beast fights?

Outside the zone there were staff responsible for recording the details of the bets. The amount of the bet and the gambler's names were written down clearly.

There were close to a hundred vendors trading in the spacious bomb shelter. Lu Shu suspected that there could be another exit here, for the owners must have taken escape routes into consideration in case the Heavenly Network raided the place. However, he did not see any.

Lu Shu decided to send Little Fury over at night to check out the premise. The rats were the most suitable candidates for digging out all the exits of the shelter.

At this moment, Wang Zhe got impatient seeing that Lu Shu was still following them. "I thought you were a seller? Hurry up, go and do your business!"

Wang Zhe was confused. "Bro, you don't have to sell your chives here. You can do it outside since it's not banned by the Heavenly Network."

"Are you saying you despise my Chinese chives?"

"... Idiot."

"From Wang Zhe's distress, +666!"

Wang Zhe had a point. In fact, 10% of all earnings in this black market had to be surrendered to the Lord as a form of sales tax.

Meanwhile, Nalan Que shot Lu Shu a scornful look upon hearing his advertisement. A pathetic chives vendor.

A hierarchy system was widely acknowledged among black market vendors. The top tier sold magical weapons, followed by magical beasts, magical stones and edible products in that sequential order.

A middle-aged vendor beside Lu Shu asked him with an interested smile, "How much are your chives?"

At the moment, Lu Shu was observing Gao Cang and Nalan Que with his peripheral vision. Thus, he answered without much thinking, "300 bucks per stick. 1000 bucks for three sticks."

"Great. Give me three sticks."

Lu Shu counted his money and gave him three sticks. After a while, the man realized something was not right. "Brother, did you sell bamboo rats before? Three bucks per rat and 10 bucks for three rats?"

### **545 THE REAL IRON PLATE**

Lu Shu shoved the money into his pocket. It did not make sense for him to give up the money he had just received. He asked curiously, "Bro, is this the first time these people have come here?"

Chen Bokang sadly lit a cigarette. "This is the first time I've seen them. But people like them have come before. I reckon that they're from that family. We may have to move again."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Why do we have to move again? Shouldn't we be happy that a tycoon has come?"

"He he, from the likes of it, you probably don't go out very often. We painstakingly bring in these cheap magical stones from overseas to earn some profit. But when we encounter these tycoons, our days become hard. They are not sincere about buying these magical stones," Chen Bokang said with deep meaning.

Lu Shu realized that the profit these secret practitioners earned from selling the magical stones was their means of living. They definitely could not enter by the normal route, but they were practitioners after all. Their physique was stronger. It was not impossible for them even if they had to cross mountains to enter the country. The profit they earned was enough for them to live.

But Lu Shu was slightly curious. Wasn't there a tycoon who bought everything before? If so, wouldn't the secret practitioners live more comfortably as a result? After all, there was supply and demand.

Chen Bokang laughed. "You're talking about what happened at Xiazhou, right? I was there too. It was true that one magical stone cost three hundred thousand. But that family wanted to leave some room for manoeuvre. Raising the price of your goods was simply a favor. Immediately after that, they used their influence as a family to take control of the entire black market. Doing business under them would mean that higher handling charges needed to be paid. In the first place, we do not earn a lot of money. Demanding a commission of 30% was equivalent to asking us to leave. That was why I came to Luo City. But it seems like they have already set their eyes here."

So that was what had happened. It seems like these big families had turned their



attention to the underground black markets after their unsuccessful attempt at interfering with the Heavenly Network.

The arrival of Nalan Que and Gao Cang most likely meant that another family wanted to control the Luo City black market, like the family who had gained control over the Xiazhou black market.

Now, the seven major Cultivation Colleges across the country had started lessons. They were afraid that in the future, all the secret practitioners would slowly gather in this area. The concentration of black markets in the city where the seven Cultivation Colleges were would also exceed that of other cities by leaps and bounds.

Furthermore, the richness of magical energy was also an important factor when the secret practitioners chose their cities. After all, they had to train as well. Even the Heavenly Network was very particular when they chose the location for the schools. The richness of magical energy at the school was much higher than in other places within the city. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Luo City could be said to be a place that the military commanders of the respective big families fought over.

Gao Cang and Nalan Que walked through. They did not take a look at the tools nor goods, but stopped when they saw the magical stones. "One piece for 320,000 dollars. I want everything you have."

The stall owner in front of Gao Cang was wild with joy. "Boss, I only have two stones here. But the process was extremely complicated. I was almost caught by the Heavenly Network..."

"330,000 dollars," Nalan Que was somewhat impatient. She did not seem to have the intention of haggling. Rather, it seemed that she was using this price to pressure the owner.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that this robust lady had very delicate features...

This pedestrian had also come prepared with a large amount of funds. Once the price was settled, the three bodyguards behind her took out their notebook and began the transfer of funds to the owner.

But Lu Shu was suddenly more certain of his opinion. Nalan Que, the robust lady, was probably the true leader of this group of people. If not, how did she have the authority to discuss the price?

The person called Gao Cang was probably the broker for Nalan Que's family. Lu Shu was not sure why Nalan Que would personally come down to the market and buy training resources.

Many stall owners immediately gathered close when they heard Nalan Que's price. They did not have much in their hands either, only one or two pieces. The most one owner had was five pieces. But Gao Cang did not reject anyone. They took whatever the owners had.

Some of the owners wanted to suggest their own price, but Gao Cang did not even care about them. Without Nalan Que's words, he would not add a single cent.

Nalan Que looked at Wang Zhe and laughed. "Where is your Lord? I haven't seen him."

Lu Shu's eyes lit up. To be honest, he also wanted to see who this Lord was. But he knew that Nalan Que's intention of wanting to see their Lord was probably not so simple.

She had come with her family to take control of the black market. If their Lord could not bear the pressure of these big families, they would either be controlled by these families, or vanish... it was all possible.

Wang Zhe laughed obsequiously. "My Lord says that his stomach is not feeling well..."

Nalan Que and Gao Cang looked at each other. They did not expect that the so-called black market operator did not dare to even show his face. This was beyond fear. Did he think that the family would not do anything if he did not appear?

The family had always feared the Heavenly King and did not dare to mess with them. This was why they took their money and cleared public places of visitors. This was equivalent to cutting the knot as smoothly as you tied it.

There had been a family who had used the black market business for a mass killing. But the Heavenly Network was always ruthless to these families. The Heavenly Network got rid of black markets the day after these families seized control of them.

The Heavenly King's meaning was also very clear. They prioritized stability. Whoever thought that force could conquer all, the Heavenly Network would use absolute force to talk to you.

This time the families were quite frank about it. Who could defeat Nie Ting?

But this Lord probably did not quite understand that one or two deaths would not disrupt the stability.

If the black markets in the country all broke the rules to create new ones, it would be like a dispute between a snake and a dragon.

At this moment, a robust figure emerged from the black market bomb shelter, pulling up his pants. The figure wore a pair of large sunglasses that covered his face. "Ha ha ha ha, it would be inconsiderate of me to not welcome my guests. Have you taken an interest to some of the goods?"

Nalan Que and Gao Cang looked at each other. They did not expect that the Lord would appear now.

Lu Shu, on the other hand, felt a tremble from the deepest part of his body. Damn! Even though he wore large sunglasses, but Lu Shu was just too familiar with this figure?!

Li Yixiao, Heavenly King Li. He had recently disappeared, and now he was the Lord of an underground black market?! A legendary heavenly king, operating a black market... what was this?!

So Wang Zhe's words just now that their Lord knew people within the Heavenly Network was complete nonsense. Your Lord was a Heavenly King!

### **546 A TYPICAL MOVIE SCENE**

Li Yixiao's way of appearing was very unique. Gao Cang and Nalan Que had assumed that Li Yixiao had used the excuse that he was not feeling well to escape and hide. In the end, he had simply appeared while pulling up his pants.

As Lu Shu was trying to guess which member of the Heavenly Network this Lord had ties with, he realised that there were no ties at all, a Heavenly King himself was the Lord!

Lu Shu now wondered whether Li Yixiao's control over the Luo City black market had something to do with the Heavenly Network, or was it a decision Li Yixiao had secretly carried out.

If it had something to do with the Heavenly Network, then Nie Ting would definitely know about this. But Lu Shu felt that the situation was not so complex...

Li Yixiao thought that no one would recognize him with large sunglasses on. But in reality, Li Yixiao's figure and face shape were prominent features of his. Anyone who had dealings with him would recognize him in an instant...

Furthermore, this pair of sunglasses could not cover his big, fat face. Lu Shu had simply no energy to ridicule him. He did not think that Nie Ting had suggested for Li Yixiao to do this, because Nie Ting would probably not allow Li Yixiao to deceive himself...

Besides the secret practitioners like Wang Zhe, which family's Practitioners had not come across resources regarding Li Yixiao?

Li Yixiao laughed. "How is it? Is there anything that you are interested in?"

Gao Cang took a deep breath. "Heavenly King Li, long time..."

"What Heavenly King. Where is the Heavenly King?" Li Yixiao panicked. "Don't

scare me like that!"

As a comrade of the Heavenly Network and a comrade of Li Yixiao at the Koh Chang Island remains, Lu Shu was so ashamed that he wanted to hide his face.

Gao Cang's face darkened. "Heavenly King Li, you don't have to be like this..."

"Nonsense!" Li Yixiao panicked. "I am a Lord. I don't know any Heavenly King Li or Heavenly King Ma."

Gao Cang and Nalan Que were speechless. Did you have so much confidence in your camouflage skills?!

Everyone in the black market quietened down and took a look at Li Yixiao. They had made themselves live in such unfavorable circumstances so that they would not be caught by the Heavenly Network. Lu Shu could feel that the reason why the Heavenly Network relaxed their attitude towards secret practitioners was because his identity was of a bystander, and could see the change in the Heavenly Network.

But these practitioners at the lowest level could not feel these effects. Thus, their fear towards the Heavenly Network was still very strong.

This was the Heavenly King, Li Yixiao. Some people had heard of him. After all, everyone would have heard of his glorious deeds, even if they have not seen him before. Now, comparing his characteristics with the Lord, wasn't he quite fat and quite robust...

The rookies were flustered, very flustered.

On the other hand, the veterans felt a sense of delight for some reason. They changed their way of thought and felt that something was not right. Why should they be flustered? A Heavenly King had secretly opened a black market to make money! Who cares if this Heavenly King only did so because he was going mad from poverty. But with the protection of a Heavenly King, why should they be scared?

Gao Cang did not expect to meet a Heavenly King here. Nalan Que's family had recently rapidly expanded their influence in the gray realm of training. Everywhere they had gone was as easy as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. There were no black markets that would be able to fight Nalan Que's family head on in the first place. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Under these circumstances, each family kept a secret agreement. To the respective families, each market was unoccupied. They would occupy each of these unoccupied markets before they moved on. This process prevented conflict between families as much as possible. If they did not do so, each family would only benefit as much as an old fisherman would.

After all the black markets in the country had been taken up by the big families, then the respective families would discuss their competition with one another. This was the secret agreement.

But Gao Cang absolutely did not think that they would bump into a Heavenly King in the most strategic position in Luo City!

What could they do? This family could not defeat a Heavenly King, no matter how impressive they were! Lu Shu buoyantly watched the scene unfold in front of him. He really wanted to see what would happen between Li Yixiao and this family.

It was at this moment that things took an unexpected twist. Nalan Que, who had been using the collar of her jacket to cover half her face, revealed her face. She said coldly, "Li Yixiao, do you remember me?!"

"It's you!" Li Yixiao turned pale in fright. This was the first time Lu Shu had seen Li Yixiao so panic-stricken. He was astonished. What had Nalan Que done to make Li Yixiao flash such an expression?!

Once she finished speaking, Nalan Que brazenly charged at Li Yixiao. But she did not attack him, instead, she erupted a massive amount of energy in a narrow space.

"Open!"

With a crash, Nalan Que took the chance while Li Yixiao was in shock to send Li Yixiao into the wall. Using her waist as a pivot, she hit Li Yixiao with her shoulder and forcibly sent him through the wall!

At first, when Lu Shu heard Nalan Que shout, he was still happy. He even had the time to check his water meter. In the end, he was shocked too. This move from Bajiquan had forcibly sent Li Yixiao through the wall. There was even a large hole in the wall of the bomb shelter!

Of course, this was different from the Bajiquan before the magical era. He observed a feeling similar to when he had practiced his sword with Li Xianyi from Nalan Que, vitality as large as a mountain.

This girl had forcibly entered the Dao through the sphere of Bajiquan!

Furthermore, she was a Class B!



Before she had attacked, Lu Shu could not perceive what class she was from. But once she attacked, Lu Shu sensed that Nalan Que was also a Class B expert. She probably did not accept the amnesty of the Heavenly Network, unlike Li Yixiao!

Nalan Que did not pursue relentlessly and fiercely attack. In reality, she was just taking advantage of the situation. In a serious fight, she was still not worthy of being Li Yixiao's opponent.

Nalan Que did not seem to be worried that Li Yixiao would fight back. Instead, she coldly asked, "Why did you leave without saying goodbye?!"

These scenes made Lu Shu very satisfied, as if he was watching a movie. At first, had thought this was an action movie where Li Yixiao acted like a pretentious prick. But as he continued watching, he felt that this was becoming a typical romantic action movie!

In the past, Lu Shu had never thought that any typical sentimental scenes would happen to Li Yixiao. But now, it seemed that things were different... he could only sigh. Reality often surpasses art when you were not careful. Even Chiung Yao would not dare to write such a story. Lu Shu looked at Gao Cang's expression. He was also still in shock. He probably did not know that Nalan Que would encounter such a typical plot even after so many years of remaining single.

But Lu Shu felt that Li Yixiao was even more impressive. He was so focused on soliciting business that he could not even clarify which family Gao Cang was a broker for...

## 547 A HOPELESS RELATIONSHIP

Anxious, Li Yixiao stood up. "Now you've beaten me. What else do you want?"

"I only want to ask why you left without saying goodbye." Nalan Que was hissing with anger, ready to erupt anytime like an active volcano.

"Why don't you go and ask your mother?"

"Don't you dare speak ill of my mum!" Nalan Que raised her brows in annoyance.

The spectators' eyes kept switching between Li Yixiao and Nalan Que. Were they about to quarrel? What an interesting show!

Li Yixiao snapped, "Okay everyone, I'll let you be the judge. Back then, it would be okay if your mum looked down on me for being poor, because I could always work hard to get that money. Sometimes I am really jealous of those guys whose mother-in-law was dissatisfied over their lack of financial means or pure incompetence, because at least they could alter the situation by putting in some effort. However, your mother was quite unique. She only paid attention to horoscope, date of birth, the auspiciousness of facial and palm features. How do you want me to change those?!"

Lu Shu could hardly hold in his laughter, as did everyone else around. Bro, that was really too much.

Nalan Que took a long time to think of a rebuttal. "But that doesn't mean you should leave without saying goodbye!"

"Your mum said I am destined to be an obstacle in your life. For God's sake, what else could I do?!" Li Yixiao was irked. "Hurry up and tell me what you want. If you wanna fight, so be it. I, Li Yixiao, am never afraid of anybody!"

"Sure." Nalan Que laughed due to pent-up anger. "Let's fight. Today, only one person between us can get out of here alive."

The spectators drew a started breath. Was she serious?

At the moment, some people started to move out secretly. The Bajiquan earlier was already frightening enough. Who knew how much collateral damage would be involved when they unleashed their full power?

Besides those secret practitioners, Lu Shu was shocked to see even Mr Gao Cang was inching towards the door too...

Just when Lu Shu was about to pack up his chives and follow the crowd, suddenly someone stepped on his chives amidst the flurry!

The foot froze. Lu Shu slowly raised his head to meet Wang Zhe's apologetic eyes. "Brother, I'll pay for your chives..."

"That's all? You have to apologize to my chives!"

"From Wang Zhe's distress, +666!"

Wang Zhe became nervous. "Brother, don't be stupid. You see, they are about to fight anytime. If the two Class B's happen to hit us by chance, it won't end well for either of us."

"You want to run without saying sorry? You think that's alright?" Lu Shu sneered. Wang Zhe wanted to leave at once, but he was immediately pulled back by Lu Shu.

He almost fell to the floor under Lu Shu's immense strength.

"From Wang Zhe's distress, +999!"

But it was too late for him to leave now...

Li Yixiao and Nalan Que were already coming towards them during their intense fight. Neither of them seemed willing to hold back their powers. In fact, Bajiquan was more effective in short-range combat and it was no rival against Li Yixiao's mighty Tiger Fist.

The entire bomb shelter was shaking. Dirt fell from the ceiling due to the tremor and there were dents in the walls under their fists.

Wang Zhe almost fainted in terror. The two were approaching him at lightning speed!

Li Yixiao's Tiger Sign sprang from his back and Nalan Que defended herself by avoiding his attack agilely.

In this period of time, she had retreated with more defensive than aggressive moves. Waves of energy blasted outwards in the clash of their powers, dragging the spectators into agony.

Nalan Que roared in fury, "Li Yixiao, how dare you hit me!"

Realizing that she had a point, Li Yixiao paused his movement. But Nalan Que seized this opportunity and threw another punch at him, reigniting the warfare again...

Wang Zhe was scared. "Brother, we must leave now before it gets too late!"

Li Yixiao hurled his fist towards Nalan Que, who evaded the blow. But his punch, unstoppable, banged into Lu Shu and Wang Zhe like an artillery shell. At that instant, Wang Zhe was so scared that he peed his pants, while Lu Shu suddenly exerted force from under his feet and delivered a ferocious blow against Li Yixiao's fist!

An immense blast exploded on the spot with a loud bang, forcibly sending Wang Zhe, Gao Cang and others behind Lu Shu flying backwards in the air.

Nalan Que erupted. "How dare you hit Li Yixiao!"

All of a sudden, Nalan Que condensed all her strength and dashed towards Lu Shu, who took a small step back in defense. In the next instant, countless beams of invisible sword energy shot out from Lu Shu's sea of chi with a loud ring. Their sharp blades swept towards Nalan Que like a flood of swords, and their energy was as powerful as a dragon!

Nalan Que was stunned. Never had she expected that the teenage chives vendor she had just despised was actually an expert comparable to Li Yixiao and herself. Furthermore, his first move was deadly!

The spectators were shocked. "Am I dreaming? Three Class B's on one night. Is this really a bloody black market for secret practitioners?"

"Where did they all come from..."

Actually, Lu Shu had no intention to harm Nalan Que and he only wanted her to back down. Honestly speaking, Nalan Que's angry counter attack was unexpected, for it showed she still had feelings towards Li Yixiao!

Invisible sword energy whizzed past Nalan Que and sliced open numerous scratches of blades on the walls. To the spectators, it looked like a casual mural.

Li Yixiao could not be any more familiar with the sword energy. He gasped in shock. "What's your relationship with Li Xianyi?!"

Lu Shu's aurablade had always been kept secret by Nie Ting, for it was imperative that Lu Shu had some unknown trump cards up his sleeves if he were to be sent overseas.

Thus, even Li Yixiao had no idea about Lu Shu opening up his sea of chi. But his aurablade was simply too unique and Li Yixiao recognized it at once!

However, Lu Shu had no intention to stay any longer with Li Yixiao and Nalan Que, because the sustainability of his aurablade power was worryingly questionable. He was not yet strong enough to counter two Class B pros simultaneously.

Before the spectators could recover from the shock, Lu Shu took to his heels and darted to the outside, leaving his chives behind. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, [Please click for visiting](#).

He had expected Li Yixiao and Nalan Que to chase behind, but the second he made it out of the bomb shelter, he realized the two had resumed their fight...

### **548 SHARED EXPERIENCE OF LIFE AND DEATH**

Lu Shu was gone, but not his legend in the black market.

In fact, Lu Shu, Li Yixiao and Nalan Que knew the real situation the best. Lu Shu had shown mercy during his aurablade attack, but he would not survive a joint

collaboration between Nalan Que and Li Yixiao. Certainly, though, Nalan Que and Li Yixiao had to admit Lu Shu indeed had the power of taking down either of them if he decided to do so, based on the power of his aurablade and his hidden flying dagger as a descendant of the Hall of Swords.

But it was totally different in the spectators eyes. What they saw was a man who could counter Li Yixiao's fist and then immediately forced back Nalan Que with hundreds of beams of aurablade. He had seemingly effortlessly fought back two Class B experts. How mysteriously powerful!

Moreover, he did not seem to belong to the Heavenly Network. Else, why would he have fought with Li Yixiao? But since when did such a strong person appear from the secret practitioners? Wang Zhe was now shivering in fear recounting his treatment of Lu Shu, followed by a sense of admiration and worship.

As a secret practitioner, he must have been a hero to be able to fight back against a Heavenly King and a hidden expert of a big family!

While worshiping Lu Shu, the spectators soon retreated to the outside, leaving the two fated enemies to resolve their own conflicts.

Li Yixiao was not a moron. Despite his insensitivity towards romance and feelings, he knew he could not bring himself to kill Nalan Que.

Therefore, a better way out of the fight was to escape.

During their fight, Li Yixiao suddenly conjured up his Tiger Sign, seemingly ready to hurt Nalan Que. Shocked, Nalan Que quickly switched to defensive mode in preparation of bearing the blow. At this very moment, Li Yixiao ran off. The

Heavenly King had fled just like that!

But Li Yixiao made an attempt at saving his face. "I'm not afraid of you. It's simply because as the Heavenly King, I don't want to waste my energy on you!"

As a matter of fact, Nalan Que had regained her senses. It would be fine if she wanted to fight with Li Yixiao until the end of time, but what if both of them were taken advantage of during their conflict? Who was that swordsman earlier?

Now, no one knew whether he was a friend or a foe. Although he had spared them a chance earlier, what if it was just for show?

In this world, one could never judge a book by its cover.

...

The next day when Lu Shu went to school, he realized there was a heated discussion going on when he stepped into the classroom. It was about the incident at a black market the night before.

As the saying goes, there was no concealing the truth. Besides, in the presence of so many secret practitioners, it was impossible for them to keep the incident a secret. Some of them had even posted it on the Golden Foundation forum.

There was no mention of the black market and it was simply referred to as a bomb shelter.

In the post, the publisher's worship towards the mysterious expert was apparent. His description of the crisscross aurablade was as vivid as a movie scene...



Other than that, people were keenly interested in the various versions of love stories between Heavenly King Li and Nalan Que. Some claimed that Li Yixiao had seduced the woman but abandoned her in the end, while others affirmed that Nalan Que's mother had consulted the Great Master of the Dragon Tiger Mountain regarding the lovers' horoscope, and only to be told that they were fated to share a life of conflicts together...

Nowadays, the public attention on Practitioners was just the same as that on popular celebrities. Back in the magic-deprived days, teenagers liked to gossip about celebrities' affairs.

But now, their focus had been shifted to Practitioners. Even commoners longed for the mysterious world of cultivation, including the gossip there.

Heavenly King Li, who had been missing for a long time, had finally returned to the school. When Lu Shu walked past the Headmaster's Room, he happened to see Li Yixiao biting his pen, distress openly written all across his face.

Li Yixiao's eyes brightened at the sight of Lu Shu. "Lu Shu, do you know how to write reflection letters?"

Lu Shu's expression darkened at once. "I've been a good student since I was young. So I never had to write reflection letters."

He walked into his office and took a look at his letter. There were only a few words on Li Yixiao's reflection, which was titled by "Reflection", followed by the introduction that went "My dearest Heavenly King Nie"...Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Lu Shu almost shivered in shock. "Are you sure addressing him like this is appropriate?"

"That's what they taught online," Li Yixiao replied, confused.

"Well then. All the best." Lu Shu was expressionless and was ready to leave.

At this instant Li Yixiao suddenly asked behind his back, "It was you last night, wasn't it?"

Lu Shu turned to meet Li Yixiao's gaze. After two seconds, he laughed. "Yea, it's me."

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +666!"

"I'd been suspecting so since I saw you selling your chives. You annoying little brat! But tell me, since when did you become so strong?!" Li Yixiao mumbled, feeling unfair, "Since it was you, why didn't you help me fight that mad woman?"

Lu Shu did not deny it because he trusted Li Yixiao's intelligence, although the man was indeed quite reckless.

Gao Shenyin was not a nobody, which made it quite easy to prove his nonexistent connection with Li Xianyi. In this situation, despite Li Yixiao's ignorance of Lu Shu's sword training experience with the old folk, he was well informed of Lu Shu's possession of the bone mask that could alter his facial features. Therefore, it was natural to associate the incident with Lu Shu in spite of the lack of concrete evidence.

"Why should I be involved in your past love stories?" Lu Shu said with a smile,

"What happened between the two of you?"

"Speaking of which, we have experienced life and death together multiple times," Li Yixiao exclaimed, looking melancholic.

"Then shouldn't you two be very close?" Lu Shu was in bewilderment.

"No. What I meant was we have had quite a number of fights, and every time it almost got both of us killed," replied Li Yixiao.

"???"

There must be something wrong with your understanding of "shared experience of life and death"!

Lu Shu decided to change the topic. "Why did you choose to become a Lord in a black market? Did Heavenly King Nie permit it?"

"Am I not writing the reflection letter?" Li Yixiao sighed, looking stressed. Yet, his face suddenly lit up. "How do you find the name 'the Lord'? One day I came across a story that goes, Mahakasyapa gave 'a smile' at the Buddha holding up a flower. I checked the Encyclopedia and realized the story refers to one who has thorough understanding about Zen. Then it reminded me of my own name. So, Buddha and I must be fated!"

Lu Shu found it difficult to catch up with his logic. "Does Buddha know? Did you ask whether he's alright with you taking his name?"

## 549 WORK TOGETHER TO CONTROL THE BLACK MARKE

Li Yixiao seemed to be very pleased with his title as Lord, and indicated that it complemented his name. He suddenly put down his pen and asked, "Lu Shu, why were you at the black market?"

"I was selling Chinese chives. We grow Chinese chives at home," Lu Shu said and laughed buoyantly.

"Don't trick me. My two eyes of wisdom have seen through everything." Li Yixiao's eyes were bright and piercing. "Going all the way to the black market to sell Chinese chives? Even changing your appearance? Who are you trying to cheat!"

Lu Shu bit his gums. If no one recognized him, then it would be much easier to explain. But if he was recognized, there would be no way that Lu Shu simply came to sell Chinese chives after carefully changing his appearance and entering the black market.

Li Yixiao did not wait for Lu Shu to reply. He winked and asked, "Did you get a haul of goods from Japan that you want to get off your hands?"

From Li Yixiao's point of view, with Lu Shu's current identity, he could not buy good things off the black market. If he had really wanted to buy something, he should go directly to the Darkness Kingdom. The black markets of the secret practitioners were considered low-end.

From Li Yixiao's knowledge, a majority of the inherited tools and mythical objects in the country were in the hands of the Heavenly Network and the big families. Furthermore, they were only available in small quantities. It was very hard to find these items in normal black markets.

Lu Shu was also thinking about his problem. He now had over 90 thousand magical stones. If he converted everything into cash, he would not be able to finish spending it.

Before Lu Shu had encountered Nalan Que and the others, he did not think much of it. But after meeting this big family, Lu Shu suddenly had a thought. Each big family greatly wanted their children to rise in rank within the Heavenly Network. They were willing to spend more resources to support this effort. This was another reason why the respective big families gathered magical stones.

Now, Lu Shu had magical stones. Many families had some tools and mythical objects. Even the Collection of Gods could have objects like Deep Sea White Sand. He did not believe in China, with its vast territory and abundant resources, the big families did not have precious treasures.

At first, tools and mythical objects were all collectively called tools. But slowly, objects that were near their elemental origin like mystic water and Deep Sea White Sand, as well as tools with weapon spirits like Black Dragon Spear and Xin Ting sword became known as mythical objects. Thus, mythical objects became the term for objects that were of higher level than merely tools.

Some tried to give the holy objects above mythical objects a definition. There were two kinds of holy objects. The first was that they were able to grow with the strength of its host. In the future, it may become another level of mythical object. The second type was an almighty treasure passed down from the ancient past.

During the magical era, everyone started searching for many objects from scratch. Thus, these definitions had slowly risen up, but they were not definitive in any way.

This was the best era, as everything in the past had been overthrown and renewed. It was like humans discovering new continents. Whoever reached the new continent first had the right to define the continent.

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "I have magical stones that I want to sell. But I'm afraid that casual clients would not be able to afford them. So I thought of getting into contact with the respective big families."

Li Yixiao gasped in shock. "So many magical stones? Casual clients won't be able to afford them, let alone a few thousand pieces?!"

"Er..." Lu Shu thought about it and cleared his throat. "Ahem, around that amount."

Lu Shu did not dare to say the truth. He was scared that he would shock Li Yixiao... besides, people now were not particular about concealing their wealth. It was not too late even if he only revealed the truth when he was dealing with the big families.

But since it was a cooperation, they had to work out a win-win situation. Li Yixiao said, "I'll take this under my wing. I will help you handle everything, including anything regarding Nie Ting. But it's only a few thousand magical stones. Even if Nie Ting reproaches us, it shouldn't be a big problem. Don't worry. I, Li Yixiao, am very particular about righteousness. I will definitely not hand you over!"

It was great that Li Yixiao was willing to bear this. But Li Yixiao had mistaken the amount of magical stones Lu Shu owned. As for whether Li Yixiao would be able to handle the actual amount of magical stones when the time came, that was another problem...

He could bear a few thousand, but what about tens of thousands...

"Sure. But I have one request. I hope that everyone will be able to exchange their mythical objects for magical stones as much as possible." Lu Shu thought about it and said, "If not, I'm afraid that they will not bring so much cash with them."

Li Yixiao smiled. "Which family cannot bear a small cost of a few billion? They all have good cash flows. Don't worry."

The families within the country were enormous. They could still bear a cost of a few billion, or even tens of billions. Lu Shu thought so too. One should never underestimate the financial groups of these organizations. They were simply for the public to see. Somethings, the things that people exposed to the public eye were simply the tip of the iceberg.

But there was one problem within these big families. The reason why they were so large was because these families better understood that money begets money. They invested their money into industries with big profits. To these people, money was only money. On the other hand, depositing their money into the bank was a foolish decision. To them, the interest from the bank was not considered money.

Under these circumstances, there was probably no family that could take in 90 thousand magical stones in one go.

"I insist that they bring goods to exchange. If not, the deal will fall through." Lu Shu was thinking that there was no point in him selling so much just for cash. He could sell even a few pieces and get money. It was only wise to get hold of even more training resources in the current situation.

"Okay. I will pass the message to them." Li Yixiao waved. "But even with your own

brother, you should keep clear accounts. What do you think about a 5-5 share?"

As he said this, Li Yixiao felt slightly guilty. It was such a large amount, yet all he needed to do was to contact the big families and bear the responsibility for Lu Shu. For this amount of effort, a 5-5 share may be too much.

He carefully looked at Lu Shu. Before Lu Shu could speak, Li Yixiao said: "How about 4-6?"

Lu Shu laughed at looked at Li Yixiao. "No."

"3-7," Li Yixiao seemed to speak with generosity. "3-7! I can't go any lower than this. I'm still doing a self-criticism here. Nie Ting had not stopped me from taking over the Luo City black market, but I'm still facing a lot of pressure here." Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click for visiting.

Lu Shu did not want to argue with Li Yixiao. Li Yixiao did not know the actual amount, thus he had no way of estimating his predicted profile. But Lu Shu was different. He was very clear of exactly how much value he had in his hands.

"9.9-0.1 share." Lu Shu knew that if he did not open his mouth, Li Yixiao's expectations would never be lowered.

Li Yixiao's face darkened. "Brother, this is my first time seeing decimals in these shares..."

### **550 FINDING A SECRET MASTER**

Li Yixiao had never thought that he would encounter such a low ratio. People normally split shares 4-6. Even in the worst case scenario, the ratio would be 1-9. How did he end up with decimals?



"Brother, do you have some misunderstanding of what win-win means?" Li Yixiao was shocked beyond description.

If Lu Shu did this by himself, he would have to first face pressure from Nie Ting. Furthermore, he did not have much time to make a living by wandering from place to place. Even if he had wanted to contact the families, he could not even find the door to their residence. Without Li Yixiao, he could not fulfill this task.

But Lu Shu did not intend to loosen his grip. "My Lord, there are some things that I cannot say now. But I assure you that even though your share is only 0.1, your profits in the future will definitely be above ten million. I will not let you work for nothing."

If Lu Shu were to say this to someone else, they would definitely not agree. This was like writing an IOU. Will the profits really be above ten million if you say it will be above ten million? What proof do you have?

But the person Lu Shu was working with this time was Li Yixiao. This was different.

Of course, if he really wanted to work with someone else, Lu Shu did not want to work with someone he was not familiar with.

No matter whether it was Lu Shu or Li Yixiao, both of them trusted each other. This was a friendship they had established back when they were at the Koh Chang Island ruins. Back then, while killing Nogiwa Takenobu, Li Yixiao had secretly taken the initiative to flee and left Lu Shu alone. Although he was sure that nothing would happen to Lu Shu, but thinking about it, he was in the wrong.

Li Yixiao thought carefully about it for a long time. "If the final amount does not

match up to your words, I won't be happy!"

"No worries!" Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. At least he had Li Yixiao to help him.

Nie Ting had wanted to allow Lu Shu to become the Ninth Heavenly King and send him overseas. But Lu Shu did not want to agree.

This made Nie Ting want to make things difficult for Lu Shu. He wanted Lu Shu to understand that there was no profit to be made within the country and Lu Shu should set his eyes on the entire world instead.

But in reality, he still did not know what Lu Shu had done at the Collection of Gods.

If Coral had not appeared, he was not sure whether Takashima would have successfully advanced to Class A. But Lu Shu's image would be destroyed just for the sake of 90 thousand magical stones...

Now Lu Shu was more comfortable. He destroyed his image to stop Takashima, not for the magical stones... he was still in the wrong no matter how you put it!

Suddenly, the door of the principal's office was quickly pushed open. Lu Shu turned around and gasped in shock. Nalan Que!

Nalan Que, wearing a thick jacket, fiercely walked over in large strides. "Li Yixiao!"

Lu Shu wondered, people would call others by their full name when they were at their angriest. Of course, this differed depending where you lived. It was acceptable in China, but overseas it may not be.

If the name was especially long, such as some names of those in combat tribes, there would be some problems. If one wanted to shout their partner's full name during a couple fight... "Calapeso Tanfortista Bratos Thambuthos Gesford Lato... what was I saying again?!"

You would forget what you wanted to say even before finishing their name...

From what Lu Shu had heard, Nalan Que seemed to be quite upset. She angrily slammed Li Yixiao's table. "Don't you want to fight? Why did you escape yesterday? Did you think that I wouldn't be able to find you if you ran away?"

Li Yixiao hesitated. "There is a student around. Give me some face!"

Nalan Que looked at Lu Shu. She coughed and suddenly fell silent. She pushed her hair that had fallen in front of her face behind her ears. "Ahem. Student, if there is nothing else, please return back to class."

"Okay," Lu Shu did not say anything else. He bowed his head and left. "Thank you principal."

Lu Shu had just left the room when he heard Nalan Que's thunderous voice. "Li Yixiao, where are you going to run this time!"

Lu Shu stood at the corridor and glanced at the teachers who walked out of the staff room, looking at the principal's office in shock...

Lu Shu wanted to help Li Yixiao, but this was his family affair. There was no point in him being involved. Nalan Que would not want him to hit Li Yixiao and Li Yixiao would probably not want him to hit Nalan Que either. Find authorized novels in

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From the manner in which Nalan Que was willing to give Li Yixiao some face, Lu Shu felt that they could not settle this in a short period of time...

Furthermore, Lu Shu felt that the two of them were well suited for each other...

If they wanted to love and kill each other, then let them be. Which couple did not have small conflicts that were easily solved? But from the looks of it, the two of them would be fighting for quite a long time...

When Lu Shu returned to the classroom, his classmates had not stopped their discussion. Everyone paid close attention to what had happened last night, a secret master appeared at the Luo City black market.

Since when did a swordplay master suddenly appear within the country? Did he have any ties with Li Xianyi? Many people knew that Li Xianyi did not have any sons. But he had once taken in a half-apprentice called Qiyu. Everyone knew the reason why Qiyu was called a "half-apprentice". Wasn't it because Qiyu did not like practicing the sword, but loved practicing his punches?

Qiyu. Many people would associate it with a anime character when they heard this name. The both of them indeed used their fists, but they were certainly different. "Qiyu" was simply his given name and his surname was Du. Thus his full name was Du Qiyu.

Du Qiyu, like Li Xianyi, was one of the nine major directors in the Golden Foundation. But all along, he had never taken an interest in common affairs. He only focused on roaming about and training like an ascetic monk.

No one knew where Du Qiyu went. Even Li Xianyi had difficulty finding him.

The reason why Li Xianyi represented the Golden Foundation had to do with Du Qiyu. Du Qiyu was very strong, but only agreed to all of Li Xianyi's decisions. Li Xianyi himself was very strong. But before the dawn of the magical era, their resources were on the decline. The major reason why the Golden Foundation took Li Xianyi seriously was because Du Qiyu only recognized one teacher and that was Li Xianyi.

Other than Du Qiyu, no one outside knew whether Li Xianyi had taught anyone the art of the sword.

Many families started to look into resources regarding the secret master. They made use of surveillance footage to narrow down lookalikes. Some even bought information from the secret practitioners who had been at the black market last night.

Some said that this expert had introduced himself, but this answer was not reliable. A secret practitioner called Wang Zhe said that the expert called himself Kasyapa...

The families were speechless. This couldn't be his real name, right?

In the end, someone found footage that showed the person's appearance. The footage at night was blurry and hard to see. The first family to have found the secret master's real identity was the Nalan family, because Nalan Que and Gao Yi had met Lu Shu face to face. Thus, when they compared his appearance to the photos of the family members, they instantly recognized Lu Shu!

"That's him! Gao Shenyi!" Gao Yi pointed at the picture and said calmly.

Everyone within the family looked at each other in blank dismay. "Since when did the Dian Nan Gao family have such an expert? And such a young one at that?"

After Nalan Que's family got hold of the information, they started circulating it. There was no point in keeping this information to themselves. Why not exchange vital information with one another?

In the end, while Lu Shu was attending lessons in the afternoon, he was shocked at the distress points written in the record.