

561 BLACK PEARL

Many Practitioners had gathered in Luo City. The secret practitioners had heard about the competition among the six families to take over the black market. This was like in a for visiting.

There were no eternal enemies in the world, only eternal profits. Every family had bought ten thousand magical stones from Li Yixiao. So who did the black market belong to?

They recalled what Li Yixiao had said when he had invited them over, "I have magical stones on hand. I am preparing to leave the market, thus I am selling them."

Everyone had thought that this was a hint that buying the magical stones meant that they would gain the black market as well...

Li Yunchu said coldly, "The Li family has spent 400 thousand per magical stone. We even gave up a jade that can preserve youthful looks! This value has far exceeded the market value, so the black market belongs to the Li family."

Nalan Que said with disdain, "Who did not pay 400 thousand per stone? Furthermore, it is not a big problem even if a celebrity bought that jade. We are not playing around here. The Nalan family gave up a Vajra!"

"The Gao family gave up a Soothe Bell!"

"The Wang family..."

Everyone fought to say what their family had given up. But one family had not spoken. It was like a game of beat the drum, pass the flower. The drum beat had not

stopped, but the flower had broken...

Nalan Que glanced at the Liu family. "What did your family give?"

The Liu family son laughed. "We gave them a pearl. After the era of rich magical energy, we have confirmed that the pearl is a magical weapon that has no function. The Liu family, unlike you, was not so liberal, thus we did not suffer much loss."

Nalan Que was silent. "... ouch."

Up till just now, they had been competing over which family was the richest. Now, thinking about it, they were just comparing who suffered the most losses...

Lu Shu was at home analyzing the weapons he had received. He fed the divine water with the weapons. It was best to have one talent to rely on. When experts fought, they did not have the time to let you use so many weapons. One skill that could attack enemies was sufficient.

Lu Shu agreed with what Li Xianyi had said. The sword was the most powerful method of massacre. Lu Shu relied on divine water and the sword. Things like the Vajra and Soothe Bell were just too normal.

From Lu Shu's point of view, the items that the families had given up were not worthy. Its magical energy was on par with the Sun Moon Mirror. He tried the weapons out and found that the Soothe Bell could not even soothe Little Fury, so what use did Lu Shu have for it?

On the other hand, the golden snake was very happy. It gobbled up the weapons in one mouthful. The divine water increased in volume as well.

If he could instantly create a lake of divine water, very few organizations would be able to threaten him any more.

Lu Shu was refining his skills. The divine water could attack groups, defend, and break weapons. The mask was for disguise. These two weapons were highly functional. The flying sword and aurablade, on the other hand, possessed pure destructive power. As for the Sun Moon Mirror and the purple golden gourd... they were just there to pull a prank...

But among these weapons, there was one weapon that Lu Shu did not provide with divine water. He fished out the black pearl from his pocket and carefully looked at it. At first glance, it seemed like a black glass bead. But on closer inspection, he realized that a black fog was circulating within the pearl.

"Why would this make the flame react?" Lu Shu could not understand. He suspected that this pearl had some connection to the Puppet Master, like the mask. This was not irrational as to date, he had only reacted as such to the mask and this pearl.

Furthermore, other people could not use the mask. He could only use it after suppressing his flame.

Lu Shu tried to use his magical instincts to search for the pearl, but the search bounced back. At this moment, the flame in his heart jumped again. The resistance from the pearl instantly vanished.

Lu Shu's consciousness suddenly placed itself in the black fog. A distant voice sounded. "... a familiar bloodline. Who are you?"

The voice sounded wide and distant. It did not sound like a person speaking. It sounded more like a spirit speaking.

Lu Shu retreated in shock. For some reason, he felt that this pearl was somewhat odd. It would be best to avoid staying inside.

The moment he retreated, the thick fog within the pearl started to roll, before gradually coming to a standstill.

What a close shave! He had better not touch the pearl for the time being. This was just too scary!

The meeting between the families continued in the meeting room of a hotel.

The son of the Liu family said, "Everyone knows that it is not possible for someone to pull out. We should all work together for this to work. We have to dominate the Luo City black market. This way, we still have the possibility of turning our losses into profits."

Six families controlling one black market?! The profits would be diluted! No one wanted to see this happen. Who would want to see this happen if there was some other solution?!

562 WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED

It was difficult for the families to unite in the face of such a large profit. They started to argue back and forth. Whoever gave way first was an idiot.

At the same time, the families started to do research on Li Yixiao and Lu Shu. After all, Lu Shu was not a nobody. It was not particularly difficult to find information on him.

But the information made them feel uncertain. There were no abnormalities with Li Yixiao after he had returned from the Koh Chang Island remains. On the contrary, he was very poor and made a lot of noise about it. Nalan Que felt a headache whenever she saw the two words "Li Yixiao"...

"Hm? He is poor, but why did he contract for a small factory near the Liu family village? He even bought property rights for a house!" Li Yunchu was very surprised and puzzled. "He did so two days ago!"

There was nothing amazing about buying a house or land. Which child of these big families did not have property? But there was no reason for Li Yixiao, a Heavenly King, to suddenly buy a house at a village. He even contracted for a factory that had previously altered clothing. The factory belonged to the village manager's son. It had decent business in the past. It was only recently that a bank run occurred and it stopped operations.

The factory was not very efficient, but it occupied a large space. It was very close to Route 301.

These seemed to have nothing to do with the black market deal. But it had happened just two days ago. This was a serious problem!

Before the families could go to the workshop to have a look, someone received a phone call. "There's something wrong with the black market. Hurry and take a look."

The families looked at each other helplessly before rushing to the black market. When they approached the gate, they almost vomited fresh blood upon seeing the freshly painted red words on the steel gate. "This place has changed owners. We have moved to the Liu family village clothes alteration factory near Route 301. All customers will

receive Chinese chives upon arrival. The vendors are selling Chinese chives wholesale for a low price." Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

This was just too cruel. The entire black market was vacant. Li Yixiao had brought them along with him!

Everyone thought that even though they had incurred losses, at least they had the black market as consolation. They may not even be able to earn the few hundred million they had lost. But in the end, everyone had run away from the black market.

Is a black market without secret practitioners still considered a black market? They had no use for a bomb shelter!

Nalan Que gnashed her teeth. "Li Yixiao, Lu Shu... Li Yixiao could not have possibly thought of this. It must be the doing of that Lu Shu!"

He then turned his head and said to the other families, "Everyone, this is not the time for hesitating. I suggest that the six families evenly split the profits. We have to hurry up and drag the secret practitioners back. If not, we would have completely wasted our effort."

The families could argue over the profits, but they could also quickly unite over profits.

"They may be able to run away, but we can also drag them back here!" The Wang family laughed coldly. "Li Yixiao may have forgotten that magical stones are the goods with highest demand in the black market! Although magical stones are currently not considered hard currency, but who knows what will happen in the future.

We will be the vendor with the most magical stones!"

"But the price of our magical stones are much higher than market value. We can't possibly sell it for a cheaper price, right?"

The Wang family member shook his head. "No, we are not selling them at a lower price. We will sell them at 400 thousand per piece. We just need to drag the secret practitioners back here."

"Our price is disadvantageous. How do we drag them back?"

The Wang family member said, "Magical stones are consumable goods. Some secret practitioners may have used them up after painstakingly collecting them. Furthermore, the number of magical stones in the country is decreasing. A day will soon come when they are all used up. There will be a new channel that transports magical stones. But do you know the origin of these magical stones?"

"Where else could they be from? They were brought into the country from overseas."

"That's right. But I believe that we have certain control over the black markets in the country. We can also only retrieve so many secret practitioners back here. How great would it be if we worked together to prohibit these backpackers who bring magical stones with them?"

Everyone's eyes lit up. If they strictly prohibited those secret practitioners from bringing magical stones into the country, then the domestic magical stone market would be monopolized by them!

With the skills of the families, their profits would not be limited to what they had now

if they monopolized the magical stones.

"The Nalan family is willing to put up 5000 magical stones for sale!" Nalan Que said coldly.

Li Yunchu laughed. "The Li family will put up 5000 stones as well."

That night, over ten secret practitioners were stopped by the families at the border. There were even people who had been chased down by the families after entering the border. They did not kill these secret practitioners, if they did, the Heavenly Network would be involved. They simply wanted to take the magical stones at the overseas prices, and warned the secret practitioners to not do the same thing again if they wanted to live.

Of course, the families were using peaceful means before resorting to force. If they met someone who did not cooperate with them, they would heartlessly deal with them. These people were few and far between and they would not alarm the Heavenly Network.

Momentarily, there were no new imports of magical stones into the country, only consumption! Furthermore, the six families proceeded to clear the the magical stones from the rest of the black market. It was a large sum of money, but no matter how expensive it was, it would not exceed 400 thousand per piece...

Overnight, the secret practitioners suddenly realized that the magical stones on the market had disappeared. The six big families had bought everything.

This was the power of the big families!

At dawn, Li Yunchu sat in the meeting room. He kneaded his temples and smiled. "There are no more problems. Let me wish everyone in advance a good cooperation and large profits!"

The other families stood up. "Let us show Li Yixiao our authority."

At this moment, someone suddenly ran into the meeting room. "The alteration factory near Route 301 has started operations. Not only are they giving out magical leeks, they have also announced to all the secret practitioners that from today onwards, they would be supplying an unlimited amount of magical stones! 390 thousand for one stone!"

"From Li Yunchu's distress, +999!"

"From Nalan Que's distress, +999!"

"From..."

This was such a terrible price. It was ten thousand yuan lower than what they were selling the magical stones at. If the families insisted on competing with them, they would lose even more money!

Li Yunchu was so upset that he almost broke his tooth. "... how lowly!"

Since Li Yixiao had invited the families over and till now, they had been tricked. The families never expected that they would still have magical stones on hand in order to not let go of the black market.

If they kept to their word and could supply an endless flow of magical stones, then

they would at least have more than ten thousand stones. Li Yunchu and the rest did not think that they would go to such lengths to maintain their black market business, not even hesitating to put the magical stones on sale!

563 LU SHU THE LOWLY

"A price war? I don't believe that there are many people in the country who are willing to engage in a price war with us! If he is selling them for 390 thousand per piece, we will sell at 380 thousand per piece! This is not a loss for us. Last night, the average price of magical stones we bought from the black markets was only 320 thousand per piece. I want to see whether they are willing to lose even more money!" Li Yunchu fiercely said, "Everyone has seen the value in monopolizing the market. What do you think? Let us make our move!"

"I agree," said Nalan Que coldly. What she wanted to do the most now was to beat Li Yixiao up. But before that, she had to find the factory. If not, how could she face Li Yixiao?

The supply of magical stones all over the country was running low. The previous week had been somewhat quiet and the market usually needed some time to react.

But even after one week, there was no new supply of magical stones. The secret practitioners in the black markets were puzzled. Were there no more magical stones in the country?

There were many families who were like Liu Li. What did they need magical stones for? People wanted to buy the stones, but there was no supply!

Someone suddenly spread the news. "The Luo City Route 301 black market is supplying an unlimited amount of magical stones! 370 thousand per piece!"

"Luo City Wen Wan City black market will provide an unlimited amount of magical stones for 360 thousand per piece!"

"Luo City Route 301 black market is going at 350 thousand per piece!"

The world was bustling for profit!

There were originally many secret practitioners in Luo City. Under these circumstances, practically all the secret practitioners in the country who engaged in the black market business had come here.

What were they here for? To replenish their stock!

In this one week, they did not sell many magical stones. Fewer people were also coming to the black market. This was because many secret practitioners knew that as long as the Wen Wan City black market reduced its price, the black market at Route 301 would do the same. People were thus tired of coming to Wen Wan City. They could just wait for the prices at the Route 301 black market to decrease. What if they made losses buying magical stones at Wen Wan City?

Many people also stopped buying magical stones and became observers instead. They were afraid that the price would keep falling until it was the same as prices overseas. If this was the case, they would make losses buying magical stones now.

Li Yunchu called for a meeting that night. 350 thousand per piece was the same as the price they had bought the magical stones at. If 390 thousand was a small loss, then 350 thousand was a huge loss for them!

"What should we do?" The Wang family asked.

They had experienced many price wars in order to outdo their rivals in their respective businesses. If they were willing to continue a business that lost 300 million a day, what were they not willing to do?"

"What wild ambition this Li Yixiao has! Does he want to monopolize the Luo City black market?" Someone laughed coldly. "Then we will play along with them till the end. The Liu family will sell all ten thousand of our stones!"

"The Wang family as well!"

As the secret practitioners were making their way to Luo City, there was another change in the price of magical stones. "Luo City Wen Wan City black market will provide an unlimited amount of magical stones for 340 thousand per piece!"

The next morning, all the family members looked towards the black market in suspense. They were relieved when they saw secret practitioners, who had been queuing since the night before, lining up before the market opened.

The Heavenly Network was closing in on them. One third of the secret practitioners may not be able to achieve their goal. But the Heavenly Network's current tactics had changed.

The families were also very clear that secret practitioners from all over the country had gathered here. They had received information from their families early on. The families had noted down the secret practitioners to take note of and a large majority of them were either on the way or already here.

The hundred people in the queue were the earliest wave.

Li Yunchu heaved a sigh of relief. "Even if we made some losses, we can estimate our future prospects now. From today onwards, we can get our own employees to transport magical stones from overseas. This monopolized market will be ours."

Although they made losses with this price, the families had thought this through. They would use this batch of magical stones as a foundation for their market. In the future, they could deploy manpower to import magical stones from overseas.

They would call the shots on the price then. Furthermore, they would cash in even higher profits! Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

"To prevent the other families from stealing business," someone warned.

"Don't worry. The one who eats first earns the greatest profit." Li Yunchu paid no attention to him. He turned to ask the person beside him, "How is business at the other black market?"

Someone beside Li Yunchu laughed. "We have most of the customers. They did not dare to reduce their prices, thus no one dares to go there!"

"Ha ha ha," Li Yunchu laughed. "They have overestimated themselves."

They sold the magical stones at a rapid speed. There was a never-ending stream of people in and out of Wen Wan City. When the families saw this stream of people, they could not help but smile. What a beautiful victory.

It was at this moment that their phones all started ringing. Everyone looked at each

other. They suddenly felt uneasy...

Li Yunchu took a deep breath and answered the phone. The caller said, "The black market at Route 301 is offering to buy back the magical stones for 350 thousand per piece. Many people have come to sell their magical stones. There have even been people who said that they would buy more stones to deal in! Furthermore, it seems like they have allocated people to come here and buy stones! They purchased a few hundred stones in one go!"

Li Yunchu suddenly thought about the few deals that involved a few hundred magical stones. He thought that he had encountered a rich family. He was worried whether a problem would crop up here, but after some background checks, he found out that the buyers came from all over. They were not much different from typical secret practitioners either. Thus, he could sell the magical stones in peace.

They were actually sent by Li Yixiao?! How... lowly!

Was this Li Yixiao's plan? Or was this Lu Shu's?

"Stop!" Li Yunchu suddenly shouted to the people in the black market. "Stop the transactions!"

But he was too late. They had sold 47 thousand magical stones in one day!

Li Yixiao stood at the black market and said to an old man, "I didn't expect that you would rope in more people to help. Thank you! Tonight we will drink!"

The old man stooped. "When you helped us initially, you did not ask for anything in return. We simply helped you to buy things along the way."

"Ha ha, this time we have made the families cop a cropper. Come, let's drink." Li Yixiao turned around and looked at Lu Shu. He cleared his throat. "Take care of this place for me. I will take my leave."

Lu Shu smiled and said, "Sure. I will calculate the profits with you tomorrow."

From their earnings, they had made 24 thousand million from 60 thousand magical stones. Lu Shu had promised Li Yixiao earlier a share of 0.1%, thus Li Yixiao would earn 240 million. But Lu Shu did not promise this value to Li Yixiao, he had only promised that his earnings would exceed ten million.

As he had decided that he would gather all the magical stones in his hands once again, what he wanted to earn was not just the quota of 24 thousand million. Instead, it was the price difference between 400 thousand per piece and 350 thousand per piece. But he could not possibly get all the magical stones back.

He had only collected back 27 thousand magical stones today. The friend that Li Yixiao had called over contributed mostly to this figure.

Lu Shu had 55 thousand magical stones now. He wanted to save them for when he dealt with the Darkness Kingdom in the future.

It was not possible to quietly transfer property worth more than hundred million yuan. But with magical stones, it was different. Lu Shu did not even acknowledge any of the weapons the families had brought for him. Only the piece of jade was worth leaving behind, as well as the black pearl to frighten others.

Thus, if Lu Shu wanted to strengthen his and Lu Xiaoyu's training abilities, he would

have to go to the Darkness Kingdom and pay for the tools as priced there.

Lu Shu decided that when he had the time, he would use Anthony's USB to check out the Darkness Kingdom.

Lu Shu was suddenly happy. His system's back end started to record a wave of distress points.

"From Li Yunchu's distress, +999..."

"From Nalan Que's..."

564 COUNTERATTACK

No one had thought that the price war they had been looking forward to would end in such a commotion. In the eyes of the secret practitioners, the Route 301 black market had won this one. But for some reason, they had stopped sales and no longer provided magical stones.

Suddenly, it was all clear to the secret practitioners. It seemed as if their Lord had bought the magical stones just to trick the big families!

After the meeting between the families ended, Lu Shu sat in the office of the Route 301 black market, deep in thought. The door suddenly opened and Nalan Que stomped in.

Nalan Que fiercely asked, "Where is Li Yixiao?"

Lu Shu laughed. "He went to drink with Uncle Gao."

The secret practitioners outside curiously peered in. Nalan Que slammed the door shut with a bang. The moment the door closed, Nalan Que flashed a smile. "How was my

acting? Anyone can stir up trouble. As we have discussed, give me the jade from the Li family. I'll exchange it with my Vajra. And you'd better make up for the price difference between 400 thousand yuan per piece and 340 thousand yuan per piece. It'll be best if you made it up in magical stones."

Lu Shu threw the jade towards Nalan Que. He did not provide divine water to the jade because Nalan Que had said that she wanted to exchange her Vajra for the jade.

She had worked together with Lu Shu and Li Yixiao to act in front of the rest of the families. This was one of her conditions.

Lu Shu could see how deeply Nalan Que felt towards Li Yixiao. But Lu Shu was curious. "Is that piece of jade so important?"

"What do you know?" Nalan Que glanced at Lu Shu and wore the jade around her neck. She gently adjusted it so that it would be in contact with her body.

If the Li family saw this, they would immediately understand what role the Nalan family played in this deal. She was the one who had suggested that they put up magical stones. She was also the one who backed others up. Once the Nalan family put out magical stones, the rest of the families would have to follow suit.

There was a private alliance among the families. But Nalan Que had immediately decided to make an alliance with Li Yixiao. They still had feelings for each other.

Lu Shu felt that he could not underestimate a girl's desire to look good. Even a masculine woman like Nalan Que wanted to find a way to get her hands on a jade that could preserve youthful looks...

"Okay." Nalan Que waved. "I will take my leave. Tell Li Yixiao if he dares to touch another woman, it's the end for him."

After she finished speaking, Nalan Que returned to her fierce manner and stormed out of the room. All of this was an act.

Was the aim of selling these magical stones to earn money? That was only one factor. To speak the truth, Lu Shu was not lacking in money. But he did not get the mythical objects or weapons he had wanted from the families, thus this deal was of little value to him.

On the other hand, he had wanted, from the bottom of his heart, to create a large affair to humiliate Nie Ting. It was that simple.

Lu Shu was someone who bore grudges. Nie Ting had made him miss the exam and refused to pick up his calls. Even if Nie Ting was the strongest in the East, Lu Shu could not bear this humiliation.

He had definitely made a lot of contributions on this trip to Japan. Not only had he been promoted to Captain, he had even made outstanding contributions. Just because Nie Ting wanted to make him in charge of overseas relations, thus he could deliberately humiliate Lu Shu?

For what reason?!

Liu Xiu did not mind facing danger. In reality, he felt that there was more to gain overseas. But he did not want bear the lives of Liu Xiu and the others on his shoulders while doing his work. He could not forgive this!

So what was all this for!

Lu Shu had been sitting in the office, seemingly deep in thought. In reality, he was waiting for Nie Ting's distress points!

What made Lu Shu somewhat unhappy was that he had not received any distress points from Nie Ting...

Since he had peacefully left the Capital, he had thought about this. He was not done. Lu Shu had to oppose Nie Ting's supremacy till the end. He wanted to see who could last longer...

If it were someone else, they would give in after just one strike from the Heavenly Network leader. But Lu Shu would not give in!

Lu Shu knew that even if he had money, Nie Ting could also freeze his bank account within minutes. But Lu Shu was very clear of Nie Ting's and Shi Xuejin's behavior. He had known them for a long time. Even if his account was frozen, he could talk his way out of it.

Nie Ting could control Lu Shu because he knew that Lu Shu was not unethical. At least, he would not rebel against the Heavenly Network. He would not commit a heinous crime. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

Lu Shu's current courage came from the knowledge that Nie Ting dealt with things in an official way. The current conflict was that he did not want to be a Heavenly King, but Nie Ting insisted on him being one.

Others would think that Lu Shu was crazy. Becoming the Heavenly King was a good thing. Why was he so troublesome even after such good things had been sent his way? But Lu Shu was different. He did not want to be forced to do something.

It was at this moment that Lu Shu's phone rang. Lu Shu glanced at it and saw that Shi Xuejin was calling him. Ha ha, he would not pick up.

Where did you go when I called you the previous time? And now you are the one calling me?

As his phone stopped ringing, Lu Shu received a message from Shi Xuejin. "What are you doing!?! Pick up the phone!"

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu was dizzy with happiness. This was the first time he saw Shi Xuejin so agitated. He had received distress points from Shi Xuejin. But why not from Nie Ting?

Another call came. Lu Shu waited for ten seconds before picking up the phone. "Hello? Heavenly King Shi? Last time when I tried to call you, no one picked up. I was still worried that something had happened to you."

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +999!"

"I'm fine. Can I ask you how many magical stones you have?" Shi Xuejin was dumbfounded.

"You see, wasn't Heavenly King Li selling them? It has nothing to do with me," Lu

Shu laughed.

"Cut the nonsense. What do you want? A letter of admission?" Shi Xuejin was rarely so irritable... Nie Ting had only been at the Changbai mountains for a few days, and a serious incident had occurred. Shi Xuejin did not know what to tell Nie Ting when he returned.

"A letter of admission? What letter of admission?" Lu Shu acted surprised. "Haven't I missed the admission period? I was thinking about it. Rules are rules. The Heavenly Network could not possibly give me a special advantage..."

"You..." Shi Xuejin held back from saying obscenities.

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +1000!"

"Let's put school affairs aside for now. Recently I lost a tool, did you see it around? Help me find it..." Lu Shu said casually.

565 FROM NIE TING'S DISTRESS

Shi Xuejin suddenly calmed down. As long as Lu Shu was willing to state his conditions, he would no longer have to worry. At least he knew what Lu Shu wanted.

He was scared that Lu Shu would, on the contrary, not want anything, other than to oppose Nie Ting to the end. To smart people like Shi Xuejin, how could he not know why Lu Shu wanted to do so? This was not just greed. Luo City had become the hottest gathering spot for secret practitioners.

But Shi Xuejin knew one thing. Lu Shu was calm and rational. Lu Shu would know what Shi Xuejin was doing. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

Shi Xuejin said, "What tool did you lose?"

Lu Shu was hopeful. "A sword? I can't remember..."

Shi Xuejin was silent. How could you not remember? Couldn't you just say what you wanted? Do we have to do the thinking for you?!

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +999!"

Shi Xuejin suddenly thought of something and his eyes lit up. But he kept his steady tone. "I can't do this by myself. Wait till I contact you again. But do prepare yourself mentally for the rest."

Shi Xuejin hung up. Lu Shu smacked his lips. He suspected that his bank account would be suspended...

On the other hand, the families in the upper classes could transfer large amounts in a single transaction. But he could not. He could only transfer 500 thousand per day to Lu Xiaoyu's bank account. How long would he take? His balance was just too large...

However, according to his understanding of Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting, he was excited to see what mythical objects he could get his hands on with this money. He would not accept it if he could not get any mythical objects! Although mythical objects carried great value, there was no market for it. One could not buy them even if they wanted to. There would definitely be odd conditions to exchange mythical objects at the Darkness Kingdom. In the Darkness Kingdom, magical stones could not be exchanged for much, but mythical objects were an exception.

Take for example Anthony's Deep Sea White Sand. It could only be exchanged with

the life of a Heavenly King. How much was a Heavenly King's worth? There was no way of finding out.

This was one of the reasons why magical stones had not become accepted as currency. Another reason was that the quality of magical stones differed according to its origin. Some magical stones had a higher concentration of Spirit Qi, while some had a lower concentration. To experts like Nie Ting and Howard, magical stones were not as important. Thus, they did not pay much attention to them.

It was not like in an ordinary Xianxia novel, where all the magical stones across the world were the same. A low level magical stone was a 1, a mid tier magical stone was a 10 and a high level magical stone was a 100. It was not so simple in the real world...

The magical stones in the Heavenly Network were more or less of the same quality. However, the same could not be said of magical stones from overseas.

Some secret practitioners deliberately bought substandard magical stones and brought them into the country to deceive fools. Most people could not sense the concentration of magical stones. Substandard magical stones were also slightly cheaper overseas.

Lu Shu had kept the magical stones for two reasons. One, he could easily transport them overseas to engage in deals overseas. Two, if he stored the magical stones in the Seal of Lands, Nie Ting could not freeze his assets.

Would Nie Ting make him surrender his magical stones? Ha ha, that was impossible. Money could be used to exchange for mythical objects, but magical stones could not. If it really happened, he would pack his things and leave...

Lu Shu waited for a whole day. Sitting in the office of the black market, he suddenly

beamed with joy. "From Nie Ting's distress, +1000!"

Finally!

Ten minutes ago, a black line suddenly flew through the sky. The friction between Nie Ting's protective gear and the air produced a loud roar, as if an airplane had flown past.

Upon reaching the Liuhai Lane airspace, the black line suddenly descended. Shi Xuejin was sitting on his deck chair and reading. He looked up and saw Nie Ting. "What happened at the Changbai mountains?"

Nie Ting shook his head, not wanting to speak more. He asked, "Did anything happen these few days?"

Shi Xuejin's expression became sluggish. "What happened over at the Changbai mountains?"

Nie Ting looked at Shi Xuejin in amusement. "If something happened, it happened. Don't try to change the subject."

Shi Xuejin sighed. "Earlier on, Lu Shu and Li Yixiao wanted to sell magical stones, right?"

"Yes," Nie Ting nodded his head. "What happened? Which family did they sell the stones to? Who is in control of the black market now?"

"Don't panic..." Shi Xuejin gulped. "The situation is not so simple..."

Nie Ting suddenly had an unpleasant premonition. Shi Xuejin said, "Lu Shu had more than just a few thousand magical stones. He called over six families and sold ten thousand stones to each family..."

"From Nie Ting's distress, +1000!"

Ten thousand stones per family. Six families meant that 60 thousand stones had been sold. But Shi Xuejin added on, "Not just that. After he sold the 60 thousand stones, he still had many stones on his hands. A safe estimate would be around 20 thousand stones."

Nie Ting was silent. "Do you mean that now, the families have 60 thousand stones on hand?"

"From Nie Ting's distress, +1000!"

He had taken great pains to prevent the leak of resources. The magical stones were not so important. But he did not want the families to rapidly rise in prominence.

One could not rely on just resources to advance from Class C to Class B. Furthermore, beyond Class B, one had to rely on their own self-knowledge rather than magical stones. But if they allowed the families to produce many Class C's, and these Class C's demanded to hold important positions in the Heavenly Network, it would be a huge headache for the Heavenly Network.

Now, each family had 10 thousand magical stones. This was enough to produce at least a Class C.

According to the Yinyang Kinship of the Three, Class F's needed 81 small cycles.

Advancing from Class F to Class E, Class E to Class D, and Class D to Class C all needed nine big cycles each. Thus, if the families wanted to force out a Class C using just resources, they would need over six thousand magical stones.

After reaching Class C, Yinyang Kinship of the Three required that Class C's retake the course to make up for what they had missed. If one wanted to use resources to forcibly advance to the peak of Class C, they would need 110 thousand magical stones.

This was why magical stones were in high demand among secret practitioners, while experts often did not care about them. Experts were not willing to exchange their mythical objects for magical stones, as the stones did not mean much to them.

At first, Nie Ting had suggested that Shi Xuejin use magical stones to increase his power. But after he had advanced to the peak of Class C, there was only the possibility of advancing to Class B. Advancing to Class B would require the strength of the entire country. Shi Xuejin thus gave up.

Nie Ting paid attention to the magical stones as he had to consider the overall situation.

566 ONE CANNOT EXPECT TO ACCOMPLISH MAJOR TASKS IF THEY ARE NOT WILLING TO TAKE RISKS

Shi Xuejin had explained exactly how Lu Shu tricked the big families. He knew that Nalan Que had coordinated with external forces throughout the deal. He had even done research on the tools that the families had given Lu Shu.

"In other words, in the seven days that I was gone, Luo City has become the country's largest black market goods center, right..." Nie Ting said.

Shi Xuejin's expression was somewhat awkward. "Ha ha, something like that."

"From Nie Ting's distress, +1000!"

Even if the Heavenly Network could no longer suppress the black market, and the fact that they were no longer ruthless to the secret practitioners who brought magical stones from overseas, but they could not be brazen in their actions either!

Was this a black market or a farmers' market? Why not just call it a wholesale training resource market?

The atmosphere grew heavy. Shi Xuejin thought about it and said, "Why not let him go to school? He is creating a lot of trouble now."

Nie Ting sat on the stone bench in the courtyard and rubbed his temples. "What exactly is he thinking?"

"Don't you understand?" Shi Xuejin had no choice but to explain to Nie Ting. "He was very unhappy with your decision. Lu Shu most likely does not want his life to be controlled. Look at his desire to travel when he just joined us! Now that he has somewhat integrated into the organization, you give him a responsibility. No wonder he has rebelled."

"Lock his account for now. We need to ask him what he wants." Nie Ting calmed down.

"He wants a sword," said Shi Xuejin immediately.

Nie Ting looked at Shi Xuejin with uncertainty. "It is because he could not find a mythical object suitable for him overseas? So now his plan is to get it from me?"

"From Nie Ting's distress, +999!"

"I feel that we can give that sword to him." Shi Xuejin eyes lit up once again. "It might suit him."

Hearing Shi Xuejin's words, Nie Ting regained his absolute rationality. "No."

"Why?"

"That sword is too important."

"But you wanted to give that sword to Li Xianyi, right?" Shi Xuejin said, "Lu Shu is still young. He may even surpass Li Xianyi."

"But the condition of giving the sword to Li Xianyi was him accepting the position of Heavenly King." Nie Ting shook his head.

"One cannot expect to accomplish major tasks if they are not willing to take risks!" Shi Xuejin said.

"I'll think about it." Nie Ting said, "That's right. Help me to lock Li Yixiao's account too. Don't accept any of his explanations. Besides that, get Zhong Yutang to deploy people to take over the Route 301 black market. Lu Shu and Li Yixiao will earn 10% of the profits from each person annually."

This was the reason why Lu Shu dared to have dealings with Nie Ting.

How should they deal with Lu Shu? How could they make him willing to become the

ninth Heavenly King? This was giving Nie Ting a headache.

If Nie Ting told the big families that he was offering the position of a Heavenly King, wouldn't they go crazy over it? Why was it so hard when it came to Lu Shu?

At first, Nie Ting still felt that victory was within reach. Now, all he was left with was a headache...

But Nie Ting felt that he could not just accept Lu Shu's counterattack. The two of them were not finished!

Shi Xuejin sat by the side and innocently continued reading his book. Since Nie Ting had returned, he was too lazy to continue dealing with Lu Shu. Shi Xuejin changed his ring tone to "Sorry, the number you are dialing is unavailable". This trick that Zhong Yutang had taught him worked well. It was peaceful and quiet.

Nie Ting did not care about Lu Shu temporarily. Lu Shu happily transferred 500 thousand to Lu Xiaoyu's account. Seven days after Lu Shu started receiving distress points from Nie Ting, Lu Shu suddenly received a notification from the bank that his account had been frozen...Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

Before he could do anything, You Mingyu had brought his team to the Route 301 black market. Lu Shu was curious. "Have you come to take control of this black market?"

"Hm?" You Mingyu was somewhat curious. From Lu Shu's tone, it was as if he had known that the Heavenly Network would come to take control of the black market.

Lu Shu had done his preparations. How could the Heavenly Network allow outsiders to manage the black market in Luo City's sacred training location?

Suddenly, Li Yixiao's shriek came from the room beside them. "Nie Ting! We are at daggers drawn!"

Ha ha, Lu Shu was happy. He knew that Nie Ting would not let Li Yixiao off...

"Hand it to me." Lu Shu stretched out his hand.

You Mingyu was dumbfounded. "Hand what?"

"The tool that Heavenly King Nie has given to me." Lu Shu laughed.

Nie Ting had not frozen his account for seven days straight. This meant that Nie Ting did not know what to give Lu Shu. But now that his account was frozen, it meant that Nie Ting had brought something of equivalent value.

You Mingyu wordlessly waved behind him. A Heavenly Network member carried a long wooden box and passed it to Lu Shu. Lu Shu opened the box and was shocked. "You are not playing around with me, right?"

"Why would we play around with you?" You Mingyu was not happy.

"There is nothing in this box!" The box felt rather heavy when Lu Shu carried it, it was empty when opened.

"No." Lu Shu suddenly realized that there was something in the box. And that something was transparent!

You Mingyu said, "Heavenly King Nie said that this sword is called the Cheng Ying. It has been passed down from ancient times and recognizes its owner by blood. Please treasure it."

Lu Shu was truly dumbfounded. "Cheng Ying of the Ten Great Swords? Didn't it disappear after the Spring and Autumn period?"

He knew about the Ten Great Swords of China. The origins of the Cheng Ying were mysterious and unknown. It had been used by Shang Tianzi, as well as Kong Zhou of the Spring and Autumn period. It was said that the sword could only be seen during the brief moment when day turned to night. After that, it would become transparent.

It was not that Lu Shu completely could not see the Cheng Ying in the wooden box. Upon closer inspection, he could see the faint outline of the sword.

"Heavenly King Nie said that this sword is no trivial matter. You must have patience while refining the sword." As You Mingyu finished speaking, he thought of something else. "We will give you and Heavenly King Li shares from the market, but you no longer have to worry about the management of this market."

He was showing Lu Shu the door. Lu Shu smacked his lips. He carried the box and left. He walked quickly as he was slightly worried that Li Yixiao would react and cause him trouble...

He would leave You Mingyu to suffer Li Yixiao's rage. He might even enjoy it.

567 CHENG YING SWORD SPIRI

There were records of the Cheng Ying sword in history. It was said that it was found during the Shang dynasty and subsequently kept by Kong Zhou. It was said that an

ordinary person had accidentally found the Cheng Ying sword by a tree trunk. There was nothing unusual about the tree under the invisible aurablade. It was only after the person walked further away that the tree suddenly collapsed with a crash. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

Of course, Lu Shu felt that a lot of the things he knew had been passed down by word of mouth. He would still have to find out the truth by himself.

He remembered You Mingyu's words that the sword recognized its owner by blood. When Lu Shu left, he had even reminded him that he could only do so when day turned to night and vice versa. There were only two chances per day. Thus, the first thing that he did when he reached home was to observe this sword.

Lu Shu sat in the backyard of his apartment. The Cheng Ying sword lay quietly in the wooden box. Lu Shu waited for the arrival of night. He was not afraid that he would miss the chance. Wasn't it said before? The Cheng Ying sword would only reveal its true appearance when day turned to night and vice versa.

The dusk rays shone like a magnificent jewel. The moment the sun sunk below the horizon, a thin and slender sword appeared in the originally empty box in front of Lu Shu. The sword was semi-transparent, like colored glaze. The streamlined shape made Lu Shu touched. It was just too beautiful.

Even the blade of the Cheng Ying sword was unified with the rest of the sword. Just looking at the exterior of the sword, Lu Shu felt that the money Nie Ting had confiscated was worth it. The Heavenly Network was still somewhat reasonable!

Lu Shu gently placed his index finger on the sword blade. Even if his body was as

tough as that of a Class B, the blade quickly created a wound on his finger.

The blood flowing from his finger flowed into the transparent Cheng Ying sword with huge celestial powers. It was like a drop of blood that fell into the water. There was a tinkling sound, before it spread like smoke.

Lu Shu's senses suddenly linked with the Cheng Ying sword. The twilight disappeared very quickly. The Cheng Ying sword also returned to its transparent form, but Lu Shu could sense its presence very clearly.

Earlier on, Lu Shu was still worried that this sword was too transparent. What would he do if he accidentally misplaced it? Lu Shu suspected that after the Spring and Autumn period, it had disappeared because someone had misplaced it and could not find it...

But Lu Shu now realized that after the ritual of dripping blood and recognizing the owner, the owner of the sword could sense its presence.

The blood circulated in the Cheng Ying sword like an ocean current until it had dissipated into every corner of the sword. Suddenly, something strange happened. A figure wearing a white robe floated from within the Cheng Ying sword.

Sword spirit! Lu Shu was pleasantly surprised. This sword was a mythical object that possessed a sword spirit.

Lu Shu finally determined that this sword was worth the money he had lost. But he did not know what function this sword spirit had.

Lu Shu fixed his eyes upon the sword spirit. The sword spirit was a male. The white

robe that he wore made him seem like he was not from the modern times. What made Lu Shu surprised was that this sword spirit was completely in human form. Earlier, he had encountered the black dragon from the Black Dragon Spear and the golden snake. This was Lu Shu's first time seeing a soul sword in human form, besides the Snowy Mountain sword spirit.

The sword spirit was handsome and light-hearted. There was a purple lotus in between his eyebrows. He was very elegant.

"Finally, I see the light of day," the man said as he looked at the world in front of him.

Lu Shu suddenly asked, "You can speak? What is your name?"

He had seen other sword spirits in human form, but this was the only one who could speak. Didn't this mean that this sword spirit was very impressive? Lu Shu was overjoyed!

The handsome man turned to look at Lu Shu. He said calmly, "You can call me Hai Gongzi."

Hai Gongzi? What a strange name. Lu Shu asked, "What abilities do you have?"

Lu Shu did not sense any waves of aura from Hai Gongzi. But Lu Shu knew that Hai Gongzi definitely had some method of blocking waves of aura, like Nalan Que.

Hai Gongzi furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Are you the current owner of the Cheng Ying sword?"

Lu Shu hurriedly nodded his head. "Yes, yes, yes, I am!"

"You are not suitable." The moment Hai Gongzi finished speaking, he returned to the Cheng Ying sword like smoke...

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Heck!

What a troublesome sword spirit! Showing this kind of attitude to your owner?!

"Come out!" Lu Shu roared in a frenzy. "Did you hear me? Come out!"

Lu Shu's voice was so loud that his neighbor came to take a look in alarm. The moment he stepped out, Lu Shu turned his head and said, "Not you. Go back!"

His neighbor was dumbfounded.

"From Wang Xiao's distress, +199..."

Lu Shu once again looked at the Cheng Ying sword. His connection with the sword had not been broken because of Hai Gongzi's hate. Thus, Lu Shu was very sure that he had become the official owner of the sword. This Cheng Ying sword was his now.

This also meant that the sword's normal functions would not be affected. It was just that the sword spirit was somewhat troublesome.

This was not a big deal. At most, the sword spirit would not listen to his instructions. But Lu Shu could not bear this humiliation. Sword spirit, who do you hate?

Earlier, he had still thought that Nie Ting was nice enough to give him an ancient mythical object. But it turns out that it was a trick. Ha ha.

No wonder Nie Ting had told You Mingyu to remind Lu Shu that he needed to be patient while refining the sword. What, did he have to persuade Hai Gongzi patiently?

As if!

Lu Shu thought about it for a long time. Suddenly, he decided to drop another drop of blood. Hai Gongzi once again appeared as a result. His gaze was grave and stern. "In the future, do not call me for no reason."

Lu Shu did not even get to shout at Hai Gongzi before Hai Gongzi returned to the sword.

Haha.

Lu Shu once again dropped a drop of blood and Hai Gongzi appeared once again. This time, Hai Gongzi was visibly suppressing his anger. Lu Shu was unhappy. "Who are you trying to trick? Don't you know that I'm the owner of the Cheng Ying sword now? Don't you have any awareness as a sword spirit?"

Hai Gongzi said with a dark expression. "I don't want to fight you, but don't provoke me either. It is best that we live in peace with each other. You are still too weak to become a suitable owner of the Cheng Ying sword."

Hai Gongzi prepared to return to the Cheng Ying sword. But in less than one second, Lu Shu squeezed out another drop of blood. Hai Gongzi had not even fully returned into the sword before he came out again!

Hai Gongzi was confused.

Lu Shu laughed coldly. "I can't help you now."

I don't want to fight you? Didn't it mean that as a sword spirit, you could not fight your owner?

568 KILLED ONE THOUSAND, BUT LOST EIGHT HUNDRED

The Capital, Liuhai Lane.

Lingjing Lane was where the headquarters of the Heavenly Network stood. This was also where Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin resided. Under normal circumstances, very few Heavenly Network members would come here. Those who were able to come were not Class C experts like Hao Zhichao or Zhong Yutang. They were important figures who had jurisdiction over a region.

The courtyard was peaceful and quiet. The plants were growing new shoots. Shi Xuejin was not reading this time. He had placed a tea set on the stone table and was slowly brewing tea.

Nie Ting sat by the side, rapidly glancing through the recent documents. He had three identities. He was the East's top expert, the leader of the Heavenly Network, as well as the principal of the Capital Daoyuan Class.

Ordinary people would find it hard to strike a balance between these three roles. Everyone had a limit to their energy. Most could not be in two places at once.

But Nie Ting was different. His efficiency when it came to official affairs was unparalleled.

"I have delivered the Cheng Ying sword," Nie Ting said calmly. "Teacher had said that only the honest can use the sword. Lu Shu is not bad, but I can't say that he's honest either. Do you think Teacher will blame us?"

Shi Xuejin laughed. "My dad is not that honest himself. There's no point in having so many requirements. Don't look at me. If I go see him, he will say the same thing too. You may be afraid, but I am not."

To Nie Ting, the Cheng Ying sword was an important item entrusted to him by his teacher. In terms of strength, even the Xin Ting sword could not compare to the Cheng Ying sword. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

But Shi Xuejin suddenly laughed. "What expression do you think Lu Shu is making now while facing Hai Gongzi? My dad said that Hai Gongzi has a bad temper. You have to follow him. Back then, my paternal grandfather was so upset that he threatened to commit suicide. But he still had to speak well about the sword to others."

Nie Ting broke into a small smile before he covered his mouth. "If it were not because of that, I would be unwilling to give the Cheng Ying sword to him. Let him deal with it. On the contrary, I want to know how a strong-willed person like him would react to Hai Gongzi."

The atmosphere between Lu Shu and Hai Gongzi was very stiff. Lu Shu asked coldly, "Are you going to obey me?"

Hai Gongzi's white robe moved by itself, even without any wind. He picked his

eyebrows. "There has not been anyone who has dared to ask me such a question. You are the first!"

Lu Shu was very sure that the Cheng Ying sword Nie Ting had given him was meaningful. But Nie Ting was definitely not at ease. Perhaps he was waiting to see how Lu Shu would react.

Now, there was a war between Lu Shu and Nie Ting. Lu Shu could not lose!

"There was no one who dared to ask you so, because you had not met me then," Lu Shu said coldly. He had been busy patronizing Hai Gongzi that he did not notice the distress points in his system's back-end. He took a look and realized that there were distress points!

"From Ao Hai's distress, +399."

"From Ao Hai's distress, +666."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Ao Hai? This was a very rare name. Lu Shu had a feeling that he had only seen this name a few times in Journey to the West...

Hai Gongzi smiled and sat on the chair in the backyard. "No worries. If you don't let me return to the sword, then I won't."

Lu Shu had indeed humiliated him till he could not bear it. Lu Shu had summoned him multiple times using his blood. He had to go out! But now that he did not return to the sword, what could Lu Shu do?

The moment Hai Gongzi sat down, he saw Lu Shu carry a bucket of washed potatoes

from the house. Hai Gongzi was shocked. He had an unpleasant premonition.
"You..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Lu Shu take the Cheng Ying sword to peel potatoes...

Hai Gongzi was furious. "How can you use the Cheng Ying sword to peel potatoes! I have never seen someone use the Cheng Ying sword to peel a potato even after all these years!"

"From Ao Hai's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu laughed. "It can't be that there were no potatoes in China during the Shang dynasty and the Spring and Autumn period, right? This is common knowledge! Now that the Cheng Ying sword is in my hands, I can use it in any way I want to."

Hai Gongzi seemed to be suppressing his rage. Lu Shu had been thinking about how to make Hai Gongzi angry. Earlier, he had even thought about a worse trick. But the problem was, he had to use this sword in the future as well.

He had wanted to provide the sword with divine water. But to speak the truth, the benefits from doing so would not be as great. Anyway, he practiced the sword. It was not easy to get a mythical object without going through much trouble.

Furthermore, Lu Shu liked the special characteristic of the sword, it was invisible!

In the past, he had said that others assumed that he was a long range fighter and would spare no effort in getting close to him. After they did so, he would suddenly become a close range fighter. How scary was this?

Now, it was different. With the Cheng Ying sword in his hand, when the opponent approached him, they might not even know how they had died.

He really liked this sword, other than its sword spirit.

Lu Shu even suspected that Nie Ting may have discussed with the sword spirit to humiliate Lu Shu. He felt that Nie Ting would certainly do something like this!

Hai Gongzi looked at Lu Shu using the Cheng Ying sword to peel the potatoes. His expression grew darker and darker. After going through much pain seeing Lu Shu peel the potatoes, Lu Shu once again went into the kitchen. He appeared with a chopping board and some vegetables. He once again started chopping...

Ever since Hai Gongzi had become a sword spirit, this was his first time seeing the Cheng Ying sword suffer such humiliation... if others received the Cheng Ying sword, wouldn't they treasure it? This was the reason for Hai Gongzi's current personality. No one had ever made him admit defeat like Lu Shu did!

Finally, Hai Gongzi could take it no longer. He returned to the Cheng Ying sword, but was once again summoned by Lu Shu's blood.

"From Ao Hai's distress, +999!"

What a dispute between a human and a sword spirit. Lu Shu wanted to teach Hai Gongzi and not let him go back, but Hai Gongzi insisted on going back.

In less than two days, when Li Yixiao came to visit Lu Shu, he was taken aback. "Lu Shu, what happened to you? You look terrible!"

"Are you talking about yourself?" Lu Shu replied feebly. His face was pale and his voice was soft. He was somewhat listless as well. He had not done anything serious. It was just that he had lost too much blood...

Lu Shu and Ao Hai both had strong perseverance. This dispute had lasted for two days and two nights. Even Lu Shu, who had practically reached Class B, could not take it anymore. There was a truce just for today...

Lu Shu looked at the peeled potatoes and cut vegetables in the courtyard. He had killed an enemy of one thousand, but lost eight hundred...

But Lu Shu was pleased with himself. Ao Hai could not match his strength. Ao Hai was going crazy from these two days!

569 LI YIXIAO THE LOBBYIS

In fact, Lu Shu felt that something was wrong too, as if Hai Gongzi was restraining himself. Lu Shu used to wonder whether Hai Gongzi had a card up his sleeve to rebel against his master, but it seemed unlikely given that Hai Gongzi had not used it after so many days...

At the moment, Lu Shu felt more sorry for the piles of peeled potatoes and chopped vegetables than the loss of his blood... Bloody hell, he could never finish them all.

Lu Shu turned to Li Yixiao and asked, "Why are you here?"

Looking at Lu Shu's wasted and colorless face, Li Yixiao mumbled, "It's Chinese New Year soon. I thought you wouldn't want to celebrate it alone, so I'd like to invite you over to my place for a dinner."

"Your place?" Lu Shu was stunned. "You can cook?"

"You'll know it when you come," Li Yixiao said, pulling at Lu Shu's arm. Yet, Lu Shu was wondering what Li Yixiao was up to, for he was not really someone who would visit other people for no reason. Why? Was he suddenly feeling generous and hospitable today? What was more, an invitation to his own house?

Li Yixiao lived in the Luo City Cultivation College dormitory, which was specially built for Luo City Heavenly Network members and future teachers of the College.

As a Heavenly King, Li Yixiao was entitled to a suite of three bedrooms and one dining room since the opening of the dormitory. However, the ownership of the suite belonged to the Heavenly Network.

Lu Shu even bumped into Xi Fei inside the dormitory building. He met many familiar faces, staring curiously at him. All the buildings were ten-storey tall, and Li Yixiao lived on the tenth floor.

At his doorstep, the door was suddenly opened just when Li Yixiao was about to retrieve his keys. In the next instant, Lu Shu was utterly dumbstruck by the sight of the face inside the house. He looked at Li Yixiao, and turned to Nalan Que, who was standing inside. "You two are staying together!"

This was unimaginable! Back then, Lu Shu could feel Nalan Que's deep feelings towards Li Yixiao when they joined forces to trick the other five families, and he had indeed considered the possibility of their continued love affair. But he had certainly not expected it to happen so fast!

Nalan Que had an apron around her waist and a spatula in her hand. "Nice to see you, Lu Shu. Come on in. Dinner's ready. Please wait for me to serve the dishes on plates."

Lu Shu almost shuddered in shock. Since when had Nalan Que become such a wife material? When Nalan Que returned to the kitchen, Li Yixiao winked at Lu Shu and announced proudly, "What do you think? I've trained her well."

Lu Shu was overwhelmed in astonishment. "I didn't know you were capable of that!"

He had a tour around Li Yixiao's new house. Apparently it had been carefully furnished, because small items of decoration could never be Li Yixiao's idea. He was such a coarse man!

"Dinner is ready," Nalan Que called sweetly from the kitchen. Then, she walked into the dining room with two plates in her hands, stewed meatball with brown sauce and braised pork chops. They looked rather tasty.

Suddenly Lu Shu's attention was attracted by a globe beside the TV desk. There was something strange about it, because there was a red protrusion on its surface. Out of curiosity and boredom, Lu Shu pressed it and, unexpectedly, the globe cracked open in its center.

Instantly a stack of red RMB for visiting.

"This Nie Ting..." At the moment, Nalan Que was the last person who would want Li Yixiao to venture overseas. Couldn't they just live their own lives together? After a long pause, she was suddenly reminded of a piece of advice suggested by her bestie, that children could bind men to their woman...

Nalan Que cleared her throat and asked, "Li Yixiao, do you want a child?"

Li Yixiao was stunned. "Want a child? Who's willing to give you their child?"

Nalan Que was speechless. "I mean, do you want a child with me?!"

"Even if I go ask for a child with you, no one's willing to give away their child!" Li Yixiao found her request ridiculous.

Nalan Que's face darkened. She stomped away to watch the TV. "Never mind. If that's the case, our child would be a mentally disabled one anyway!"

570 A YOUNG KASYAPA

Li Yixiao had spent more than a decade wandering about all corners of the country. It was his rich experience that had transformed him into a difficult Heavenly King from the naive teenage boy he once was. No one knew how much he had been through, there was love and hatred, honesty and deception.

At the moment, he was not yet ready to be a father, and that was why he had avoided to give Nalan Que an answer. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.webnovel.com for visiting.

Back in those years, he used to be a salesperson in an organization producing fake drugs. In order to make a living, he pretended to be ignorant of the company's unethical doings, but was eventually chased out due to his super appetite.

After so many years of hardship, Li Yixiao believed that he had to be sufficiently prepared before he could welcome in a new life.

Maybe one day, he could proudly announce to his master when he visited his grave that... Wait a second, where was his master's grave?!

Just when Li Yixiao was indulging in his memories, Lu Shu had already reached

home and begun singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star. Currently he and Hai Gongzi were in a truce, after which they would continue with another round of intense battle.

How could he, Lu Shu, not be able to subdue an annoying sword spirit specially sent by Nie Ting?!

After midnight, Lu Shu went to the yard to practice his sword skills. This time, however, he used Cheng Ying sword instead of a wooden one.

After all, Cheng Ying sword would be his weapon in the future, which made it necessary to familiarize himself with it during his daily practice.

After a while, Lu Shu was drenched in sweat due to the intense practice. Suddenly Hai Gongzi emerged himself. He said to Lu Shu coldly, his robe flapping in the air, "I did not expect you to be willing to continue with such basic practice given your current level. Impressive. Nonetheless, your swordplay is nothing close to aesthetic. I can teach you something if you beg me with full sincerity."

As he spoke, an air of pure arrogance surrounded Hai Gongzi.

Lu Shu rolled his eyes and retrieved another potato from his Seal of Lands. What position was he in to teach him? And he even hoped Lu Shu would beg him? How ridiculous!

"If you beg me with full sincerity, I can stop using Cheng Ying sword for this." Lu Shu grinned.

"From Hai Gongzi's distress, +399!"

Immediately he had returned to the sword before Lu Shu finished peeling the potato.

But that was not the end yet. Lu Shu believed that Hai Gongzi's haughty comment was a hint at war. Hence, he had decisively resumed the cycle of summoning Hai Gongzi with his blood and peeling potatoes in front of him...

No way. It must be Nie Ting's fault!

...

Lu Shu's school life had become completely peaceful as the end of term examinations were drawing to a close. In Grade 12, even those who had no interest in studies were still willing to give it a try to test their hope at the final exams.

As for Lu Shu, he was isolated from the rest. He had no intention to interact with others, and so was the reverse.

All he was doing was revision of the entire syllabus on his own. People like Lu Shu would never let go of any potential opportunities. Unable to enter Luo Shen Cultivation College, there were still ordinary universities. Unable to move his body during his fight with Takashima Tairatsu, he resorted to scraping his chi mountain with his will. Even if he fell off a cliff, he would slowly pull himself up from the abyss by driving his fingers into the hard rock surface.

In fact, Lu Shu was an optimist, he would never be mired in utter despair no matter what happened.

Occasionally students would gather together to discuss the matter about the Luo City black market and those secret practitioners. A student who was not so academically

inclined commented, "I only learned about it yesterday that a friend of my dad is actually a secret practitioner. Over dinner, he said that actually aptitude is not that important, because many secret practitioners, who are deemed to be lacking in training potential by the Heavenly Network, can still practice their powers, though less efficiently. However, that doesn't affect their chances of success in the end. Moreover, they can make up for their disadvantage in aptitude by cultivation resources."

Lu Shu overheard their conversation from not far away and he agreed with the person's view to a certain extent. As a matter of fact, it had gradually been recognized that cultivation aptitude was not the only thing that mattered, and many insiders of the Network were aware that the so-called six-level power system was nothing but an imagined creation by people.

Those without talent could still excel in cultivation, but their progress would be too time-consuming to be worthy of the Heavenly Network's investment.

But that student's secret practitioner uncle must be boasting, because it was never an easy feat to acquire cultivation resources. Few were willing to travel large distances to purchase magical stones abroad and resell them in China for a profit. They had to put in so much effort just to make some money in exchange for a tiny bit of cultivation resources.

The student added, smiling, "At first my dad wanted me to join the army if I can't get into a university, because universities are no hope for me considering my shitty grades. But now, he has changed his mind. He wants me to follow that uncle and become a practitioner!"

Having heard that, his friends all admired his luck. "Are you serious? Can you ask

your uncle to teach us too?"

Now Lu Shu understood that his uncle was probably equipped with some lousy way of cultivation. Still, this was better than those pure metahumans.

However, was that really teachable? Lu Shu was suddenly wondering about the true aim of the Heavenly Network's loosening control over civilian secret practitioners. Maybe they had hoped for a more prosperous non-governmental cultivation scene that could be tapped on during wartime. It was only Lu Shu's ill-founded speculation, though, because the Heavenly Network had full control over the situation.

Apparently the student was in a dilemma, but he also wanted to save his face. "Haha, I will ask my uncle about that. I will bring you to them if he is willing to teach you."

"Is he powerful?" a person asked curiously.

"You don't say," the student said with a smug face, "My uncle is rather famous in the Route 301 black market. He works for the Lord and the Venerable!"

His friends were stunned. Just a while ago, there was a proliferation of posts on the Golden Foundation forum regarding the black market. Hence, many of them knew that the Lord was actually their Heavenly King Li Yixiao. It would be impressive that his uncle worked for the Heavenly King, but who was the Venerable?

"Has your uncle met the Venerable before? I saw on the Golden Foundation forum that the Venerable's swordplay is unparalleled, yet he is only a young man. Is that real?" another person asked.

The student replied in a mysterious tone, "Haha, good question. My uncle has seen the

Venerable with his own eyes. He said that the Venerable was only wearing a mask during his first appearance, but his true face was much younger. My uncle said he was in fact of the same age as us."