

721 OUTSTANDING LITTLE FURY

Little Fury brought its mice to run along the sewage pipes. When people walked on the surface, they would suddenly hear something running under the manhole cover.

There were many harmless insects in this dark and damp environment. For example, moths and red earthworms were common here. If such insects appeared at home, a bottle of detergent would do the trick.

But that was before they had transformed. Now, moths that were previously as big as the little finger had grown as large as the thumb. It did not attack people, but the mice army would not have mercy on them.

Little Fury knew that they could completely eradicate these insects. Their eggs were too small to be seen. A new batch would hatch in a few days. But as long as the mice army was around, they would be killed.

But when there were harmless insects, there would be other insects who fed on them. These insects were more dangerous.

Little Fury was riding a large mouse. Suddenly, a red centipede came from above and tried to bite Little Fury's head.

This centipede was massive. It was almost as large as Little Fury. But when it came down, a gray mouse who was beside Little Fury had jumped up, causing some sewage water to splash.

That gray mouse was dauntless. It used its claws to accurately grab the centipede and break it into two halves. This was not the first time this had happened.

It was very easy for a Class F mouse to deal with a centipede that had not undergone a complete evolution. Little Fury nodded its head in satisfaction. It took out a transparent bottle from its small backpack. It dipped the tip of its claw into the refresher fruit juice and fed it to the gray mouse. It was a reward!

This felt like the peak of the mouse's life...

Lu Shu was worried that Little Fury would not be able to control the mice, but Lu Shu did not know that Little Fury had brainwashed the mice everyday using its power to control dreams. Other uses for this ability had not been discovered, but Little Fury used it to brainwash the mice...

Little Fury did not teach the mice about success, nor spur them on. It would drill the impression that it was powerful and dominant into the mice's minds.

Animals had consciousness. If a mouse found somewhere that it could find food, it would continue to go there. Thus, Little Fury had succeeded.

But it knew that Lu Shu was right. There could not be a strong individual among the mice. This was something that it paid close attention too. To speak the truth, this worry was unnecessary. These mice had only drunk drops of diluted refresher fruit, while Little Fury had eaten whole fruits.

Little Fury was about to advance to Class B. On the other hand, it was unlikely that there would ever be a Class B among the mice.

At that moment, Little Fury still did not know why the mice army had suddenly paused. Numerous moths and red earthworms escaped to the surface. They did not care whether they liked sunlight or not, The mice army underground was far more

frightening. If they returned underground, it was as good as walking to their deaths!

The area above where the mice army stopped was infested with insects. Although they did not attack humans, people felt very comfortable seeing so many insects running about. Some even appeared from the pipes under houses. This was extremely scary!

Some residents ran out of their houses in shock, but the streets were full of insects who appeared from the manhole covers!

The Heavenly Network suddenly sent out an alert. All teams were to report to the area that had been infested with insects. Even the secret practitioners were gathered and deployed by You Mingyu.

The largest black market in the country was in Luo City, thus there were more secret practitioners than Heavenly Network members. It was just that they were weaker.

But they did not have to use much strength against these creatures, who were in the early stages of evolution. It was handy to have secret practitioners around!

Zhong Yutang busily led the Heavenly Network and the Daoyuan Class students, while You Mingyu brought the secret practitioners.

"These insects are not harmful. Why have they all come out? There's not a lot of them either. How annoying," said someone suddenly.

Zhong Yutang furrowed his eyebrows...

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

He guessed that Little Fury might have something to do with this. The Heavenly Network was monitoring the unusual appearance of the mice army. But since Heavenly King Nie told them not to care about it, they did not pay any attention to it.

He knew that the mice army had definitely cleaned the underground sewers!

After his practice, Lu Shu suddenly saw an influx of distress points in his system's back end.

Hundred of distress points continued to flow in. It did not stop!

Although these insects had slipped through the cracks, most areas had been cleared of the insects. Some residents living on the upper floors were not affected, but the sheer number of insects was frightening!

Almost 3000 people had provided Lu Shu with an average of 300 distress points in one morning!

When Lu Shu was calculating the number of distress points needed for the fourth Nebula, he grew depressed. He needed a million distress points to light up just the first Nebula. The second Nebula needed another million points, while the third Nebula needed two million points. The seventh Nebula needed 32 million distress points.

Where would he get all these distress points from!

In the end, the distress points came knocking on his door...

In just one morning, Lu Shu had received 12 million distress points. The celestial fruits that Lu Shu exchanged and ate were enough to light up the first star of the

Nebula!

When the first star of the fourth Nebula lit up, not only did Lu Shu's strength and celestial powers increase, he saw the 36 strands of Sparrow Shade and the celestial powers merged together. 32 more strands appeared, bringing the total number of strands to 68!

The 68 strands of the Sparrow Shade were interlocked and shuttled back and forth in a ball shape. They were concentrated, but did not bump into one another. It was like a shooting star.

The Sparrow Shade was Lu Shu's sharpest and deadliest weapon for group attacks. The more strands the Sparrow Shade had, the more targets he could attack at the same time.

But Lu Shu was puzzled. Where did all these distress points come from?

He received a call from Zhong Yutang. The moment he picked up the phone, Zhong Yutang roared, "Can your Little Fury save me some trouble? If it wants to kill insects, then it had better kill them! Don't let so many of them escape to the surface?"

Lu Shu was shocked. He now knew where the distress points had come from. But his first reaction was to ask, "Where there any injuries?"

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Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. It was good that there were no injuries. He could earn distress points at any time, but he could not revive human lives that had been lost.

But since there were no injuries... Lu Shu suddenly had a daring idea...

Forget it. It was not good to scare people for no reason. Furthermore, there were still

poisonous insects around...

Lu Shu was conflicted. He knew that Little Fury would not injure anyone throughout the process. This time, the insects that had surfaced were insects who did not attack people, even if they had evolved. Even if there were poisonous insects, there were only a handful of them. On the other hand, Lu Shu was about to advance to Class A. He hesitated.

The underground insects might not always be completely harmless, like the insects that had appeared this time. There were probably poisonous insects in the damp and dark sewers.

After all, the residents of Luo City had never provoked him. He could even say, "After I become stronger, I will be better able to protect all of you! Although there may be some injuries, but this is only temporary pain. Don't worry. I will never let all of you be harmed again!"

But this sounded like a sham that the villain in a movie would say...

To Lu Shu, it was normal for him to have this kind of temptation. Everyone was selfish. However, this kind of conflict was also normal, as he still had his morals.

Lu Shu suddenly woke Lu Xiaoyu up. "Call Little Fury back. I want to ask it something."

He had not decided on what to do. But it was not too late to ask Little Fury to stop and slowly think about whether there were any other safer methods.

Little Fury came back with satisfaction on its face. Lu Shu asked, "Have all the insects

been killed?"

Little Fury patted its chest and wrote on its small notebook. "Yes!"

Lu Shu's heart sank. There was no need for any further conflict... all the insects had been killed!

Lu Shu petted Little Fury's head. "Nicely done..."

As he spoke, Lu Shu had mixed feelings...

Lu Shu's phone suddenly rang. It was a message from Nie Ting. "Take good care of Little Fury. If not, I will personally go to Luo City and deal with it."

Lu Shu was sick to the stomach. Did you really need the boss of the Heavenly Network to deal with such a trivial matter?

Sigh. Lu Shu's idea completely fell through.

Lu Shu suddenly realized that just now, his head was filled with desire. He was not like this in the past.

The entire city's security was at stake. How could he risk so many people's lives just to strengthen himself?

It was not that people were not kind. This world simply had too many temptations. One must stick to their original intentions.

The secret practitioners had finished killing the insects. The residents came out to

send them off and expressed their gratitude. "Thank you so much. I never expected that there would still be kind people like you. This world is still full of kind people!"

The leader of the secret practitioners had a dragon tattooed on his arm and a spider tattooed on his neck. He got embarrassed when he was praised. "Why are you being so polite to me?"

The resident was silent.

Zhong Yutang silently turned around and said earnestly to You Mingyu, "When we get back, remember to improve their education and enhance the quality of their thinking..."

You Mingyu said, "... okay."

Night fell. There was a rustling sound in a village near Luo City.

It was different from the sound of wind. The rustling sound was very concentrated. It sounded as if shells were rubbing against each other. The sound came from a place that bred scorpions.

The scorpions were usually separated from one another. It had high medicinal value. It was able to heal burns, bone tuberculosis, middle ear infection, and so on.

Precisely because of its medicinal value, farms that breed scorpions could be found all over Yuzhou, Xiazhou, Shanzhou, and so on. It could be found practically anywhere in the country. In the past, someone had tried to breed scorpions at home. In the end, the scorpion broke through the wall and attacked their neighbors, leaving seven people dead and two severely injured.

Scorpions liked damp and dark environments. They were often bred in nests. Scorpions in the same nest would not attack one another, but scorpions from two different nests would kill one another.

In this scorpion farm, the scorpions had grown as large as a palm. Their body, which was originally a light yellow, had become a dark brown.

After the rustling sound, the barrier wall between two scorpion nests had been broken through. The scorpions started to kill one another. They had gone crazy!

There were so many scorpions that soft hissing sounds could be heard as they killed one another. This was unheard of.

The battle quickly ended in under an hour. The nest of scorpions that was left standing was heavily injured.

A dozen giant female scorpions stepped on the dead scorpions and started to lay eggs on them. The eggs hatched very quickly. The newborn scorpions started to feed on the bodies of the dead scorpions. Their transparent bodies quickly transformed into hard shells.

Hiss!

After this was done, the nest of scorpions who had triumphed started to crawl out. They had a very sensitive sense of smell. A massive scorpion briefly paused at the gap under a door and suddenly hissed. The scorpions behind it followed its lead and broke the door.

The scorpions charged towards the village like a tide. The villagers died in their sleep and became nourishment for the scorpions.

The village became a purgatory. If someone witnessed this, they would probably throw up!

When dawn came, the scorpions went underground or into houses to sleep. They waited for night to fall.

In the morning, a postman from town hummed as he rode his motorcycle to the village. Not many people sent mail now. His job was very leisurely.

The postman, who was 50 years old, was just waiting to retire and lead a leisurely life at home. Whether there was a future for postmen was none of his business.

The postman thought as he hummed. Would he be able to see that window from the village?

When he entered the village, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. In the past, he could hear dogs bark the moment he entered. Why was it so quiet today? Were all the dogs asleep?

Suddenly, he heard a rustling sound. He slowly turned his head and saw the scorpions sneaking out of the house!

"What!" The postman did not dare to turn around. He clutched the accelerator and his old motorcycle charged forward. He tried to escape. He could no longer turn back. Behind him was a wave of scorpions!

The postman ran for his life. He did not care about that window. He had to survive first!

But at that moment, he did not realize that the village roads were full of holes. His motorcycle ran into a pothole and the postman was sent flying.

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The scorpions covered the entire village like a tide. The postman's motorcycle had not died out, but its owner had been engulfed by the scorpions.

After these scorpions had evolved, it was as if they were no longer as scared of the light. They instinctively went underground to hide. In the past, the scorpions would not dare to go out in the light and attack the postman during the day.

The scorpions went underground once again. When night fell, the black tide surged forth. Their numbers had increased.

The king scorpion was very fast. It broke away from the rest of the scorpions and stood on a small hill. It seemed to be smelling something. Scorpions had a very sensitive sense of smell, even before they had evolved. In the past, people who wanted to get rid of scorpions only had to bring chemicals that irritate the nose, such as asphalt, paint, petrol or pesticides. This would cause the scorpions to run away.

The king scorpion wanted to determine the route that the black wave would take. But at that moment, a gray mouse with a tuft of black hair on its head suddenly landed in front of the king scorpion. It curiously looked at the massive scorpion.

The king scorpion looked at the gray mouse, which was about to stretch out its claw and poke it...

The king scorpion's tail charged towards the gray mouse like an arrow. It wanted the

mouse to pay for its curiosity. But... the mouse grabbed its tail...

The king scorpion was furious. It stretched out its pincers to attack. But the mouse retracted its claw and retreated five meters away. It silently looked at the scorpion and was deep in thought. The king scorpion did not expect that a gray mouse would be able to move so quickly. The two of them momentarily paused...

The next moment, the gray mouse tried to attack the king scorpion. A clattering sound suddenly came from behind the king scorpion. The black wave had caught up. Their ferocity was frightening.

The gray mouse turned around and ran. The king scorpion seemed pleased. With a hiss, the black wave followed the king scorpion to chase after the gray mouse.

In the morning, Lu Shu made breakfast after his sword practice. Little Fury and Lu Xiaoyu were waiting at the dining table.

Dong dong dong! Someone suddenly knocked on the door. Lu Xiaoyu opened the door, but did not recognize the person standing outside. Lu Shu popped his head out of the kitchen and saw a middle-aged man standing outside. "Who are you looking for?"

A man, who seemed to be the middle-aged man's assistant, stood behind him. His leather shoes were very shiny. He seemed like a successful man. He smiled at Lu Shu. "Young man, are your parents home?"

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other. Lu Shu said, "Get straight to the point."

"No. Try asking other houses." Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Why did someone want to

buy an old and tattered courtyard like theirs?

Something was not right. Lu Shu guessed why the man wanted to buy the house. It was probably because the termites had corroded and collapsed buildings earlier. Thus, some tycoons did not want to live in high-rise buildings anymore.

There were not many villas in Luo City. Furthermore, there were very few vacant houses. Last night, someone said that the prices of villas had inflated. Some tycoons could not even afford them now.

So if they could not afford a villa, they turned to single storey apartments?

Considering their wealth, it would not be difficult for them to buy a single storey apartment and renovate it. But Lu Shu had developed feelings for this place. He would not be willing to move out even if he was offered a villa.

"Oh, wait!" Lu Shu suddenly said, "How about the house beside ours?"

The middle-aged man was dumbfounded. "I knocked on the door, but no one answered. But I saw that the courtyard was still very clean, so it should be occupied. Do you know how to contact the owner?"

There was no one living next door. That was the house that Li Xianyi had given Lu Shu. The courtyard was clean because Lu Xiaoyu cleaned up the place everyday.

There was no problem even if the house was vacant, thus Lu Shu did not sell the house. After all, that old man had given him the house.

Before Lu Shu could open his mouth, Lu Xiaoyu said expressionlessly. "We can't sell

it. What if he comes back to live here?"

Lu Shu thought about it. So that was why Lu Xiaoyu took the effort to clean the courtyard everyday. He turned and said to the middle-aged man, "Sorry. We won't sell it."

Crash! Lu Shu shut the door and continued to cook.

Many rich people were not willing to live in high rise buildings. Some even desperately announced that they were hiring bodyguards. They were afraid that the mutated creatures would harm them. Rich people would not sit at the edge of the roof. They did not want to put themselves in a dangerous environment.

Offices in Luo City had collapsed. Many houses in other cities were also infested with termites. This was a global problem. People were posting four times more than usual on the Golden Foundation forum. They discussed what they would do if a disaster really occurred. Cases of theft and crime increased by ten times in many places. Things were slightly better at home. All the items in the supermarket were sold out, especially grains.

When Metahumans appeared, everyone reacted in the same way. But Metahumans were still human. There was still room for communication. But the termites were different.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door again. Lu Shu opened the door and saw a small mouse. The small mouse gestured at Little Fury. Little Fury took its backpack and ran out.

"Where are you going? Breakfast is almost done," shouted Lu Shu.

But Little Fury did not even turn its head. To Little Fury, this was a great opportunity to gain credit. Did you see Lu Shu praise it yesterday? Although his expression while praising Little Fury was slightly fierce, but it was still a praise.

The black wave of scorpions surged towards Luo City. The king scorpion had smelled the scent of flesh from far away. But when they were about to enter the city, countless mice suddenly appeared from a sewer by the road.

A nest of scorpions usually held 2000 to 500 scorpions. The size of the scorpion nests in the village was quite large. One nest held 4000 scorpions.

After one night of transformation and breeding, the wave of scorpions was made out of 12000 scorpions. 2000 of these scorpions were the poisonous scorpions that had survived the killing last night. 9000 of them were newly born. When the king scorpion saw how much their population had grown, it felt invincible.

With their numbers, they had no problem dealing with a village. They did not fear the humans in front of them!

But as they were about to get rid of the humans, they met the mice army. Their numbers were impressive, but... the mice army... was even more impressive...

Little Fury rode the largest gray mouse and slowly came in front of the king scorpion. The mice army had surrounded the wave of scorpions. Little Fury slowly took out its small notebook and wrote, "You have been surrounded."

724 THE MICE ARMY SURROUNDS AND KILLS

Lu Shu scrolled through the Golden Foundation forum at home. He came across an interesting piece of news. A few tourists from Australia had come and did not want to

go back no matter what. Over 20 people were supposed to take this morning's flight back, but they all stayed behind at the airport, crying and shouting that they wanted to stay here.

At first, everyone thought that they had secret intentions. Someone went to talk to them. The Australian tourists confessed, "It is already dangerous enough back home. Now, creatures are transforming. We definitely cannot return to that place. Five of the ten most poisonous animals in the world can be found in Australia... Furthermore, pythons and spiders often enter homes. Even kangaroos attack people. No matter what, we cannot go back. We will wait and see."

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at Lu Shu. "Lu Shu, shall we go to Australia?"

"What for? There are no remains there. We can't earn money either," replied Lu Shu. He was not paying her any attention. "Where did Little Fury go?"

"Probably outside the city." Lu Xiaoyu said calmly, "The gray mouse said that it had discovered a group of scorpions."

Lu Shu envied Lu Xiaoyu's ability. She could understand animal gestures. He said, "Do you know where it is? I want to try out my Sparrow Shade. Yesterday, it leveled up. It now has 68 strands. Killing insects will be a breeze."

Lu Xiaoyu expressionlessly looked at Lu Shu. "Lu Shu, the Sparrow Shade originally had 36 strands, right?"

"That's right." Lu Shu nodded his head. "Why?"

Lu Shu gasped in shock. He carefully looked at the celestial map. "Ha ha ha, how

mysterious. There were 64 strands yesterday. Now there are 72."

"Continue talking. Your mathematics teacher must be rolling in his grave right now."

"From Lu Shu's distress, +166!"

Lu Shu did not want to go anywhere now. On one hand, the Luo Shen Cultivation College was about to start admission procedures. He did not want to be humiliated by Nie Ting again.

On the other hand, the mutated creatures were a huge problem. There was no reason for him not to stay behind and help the Heavenly Network deal with the mutated creatures that attacked humans. Although ordinary humans were also growing stronger, they could not survive in future crises.

He even had to wait for new information, as Lu Shu felt that these creatures had only reached the first stage of evolution.

Outside the city, the scorpions were being surrounded by the mice army. Little Fury sat on a gray mouse and devised a strategy. Little Fury was the protector of the Luo City underground. How could it allow so many scorpions to enter the city?

But the scorpions were different from the termites. The termites attacked buildings, while these scorpions attacked humans.

The king scorpion slowly retreated into the group of scorpions. All the scorpions opened their pincers. When Little Fury saw this, it laughed coldly. It raised a claw and charged forward!

The mice army surged forth. When they were restrained, they were as obedient as pets. But when their ferocious side was exposed, their sharp teeth and strong limbs proved that they had been the first to evolve!

Zhong Yutang and You Mingyu looked at this scene through a telescope and were shocked. They knew that Little Fury was controlling an army, but back then, all Little Fury did was steal snacks from supermarkets. Thus, they did not take Little Fury to heart.

Other areas were struggling with rats, while Luo City was unaffected. This made Zhong Yutang and You Mingyu slightly annoyed, because this meant that Little Fury had control over all the mice in the Luo City underground!

Of course, it was good that they did not have to deal with mice. They also knew that Little Fury was not a ruthless species. But thinking about it made them annoyed. If Lu Shu did not restrain Little Fury, the sheer number of mice would be able to kill the entire Luo City in one night and go underground.

"If Lu Shu were to turn traitor, would the consequences be severe?" Zhong Yutang asked. He passed the telescope to You Mingyu.

"Unless you want to bury half of the city alive along with him, it's best not to think about these kinds of things," said You Mingyu helplessly.

"Have you thought about it? From my observations, there are over 300 Class F's among the mice. If their numbers continue to increase, more than half the city will be at stake. We have been doing research on the mutated creatures all day to find out the concentration of magical energy required for their evolution. But... there have been such creatures under our noses all along. Furthermore, there are so many of them."

Zhong Yutang was slightly annoyed. He was the manager of the Heavenly Network in Yuzhou. He had neglected his duty.

"There is definitely some weird reason behind their earlier evolution." You Mingyu said, "Lu Shu may be behind this."

"Then... will Lu Shu become a traitor one day?" Zhong Yutang did not know whether he was asking himself or asking You Mingyu. It was a question that he had to think about.

You Mingyu looked at Zhong Yutang. "Don't you already have the answer?"

Zhong Yutang suddenly sighed. "It's in Lu Shu's hands."

It was as if the mice did not know what pain and death was. When Little Fury commanded them to surround and kill the scorpions, they were not afraid even when the scorpions' stingers were in the air.

Little Fury sat on his "horse" and pondered. He could lead an army. Should he learn the art of war?!

Now, it could only command the mice to surround and kill. It would not be able to come up with a better formation or tactic for a while. Yes, there was a need to learn the art of war.

The number of scorpions started to decrease. The mice bit off their pincers and stingers. But the mice were not doing very well either. Their numbers had dropped from 50 thousand to 40 thousand, and continued to drop.

But Little Fury was not worried at all. He could just go back and ask Lu Shu for reimbursement. It might even be able to obtain a few refresher fruits.

Lu Shu would probably praise it, right? As a member of the family, it was able to establish a career as well! It was much better than Big Cat and Naughty Pig. They had no other pursuits other than eating and sleeping!

725 HIDE A DAGGER IN HIS LAUGHTER

As for the mice army that Little Fury was controlling, even if it was harmless, it would be reported to Nie Ting. It would be up to Nie Ting to decide what to do with it.

Little Fury dispatched its underlings to return to the sewers and continue their patrol. It swelled with arrogance as it carried its small backpack and returned home. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were watching television. It took out its small notebook. "We exterminated 12 thousand scorpions. 8000 of our mice are injured and 13 Class F's have died. End of report."

Lu Shu glanced. "Okay."

He continued to watch television.

"From Little Fury's distress, +199!"

It did not lose heart. It showed the notebook to Lu Xiaoyu. Lu Xiaoyu replied with an "okay" and continued to watch television.

"From Little Fury's distress, +399!"

Dejected, Little Fury took its small notebook and walked out. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu

suddenly laughed. Little Fury thought that the two of them had played a trick on it, thus it hurriedly went back. But it found out that they were still watching television. It had nothing to do with it.

It continued to walk out dejectedly. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu laughed again. Little Fury thought that if they were still laughing at the television, it would not care about them for a week.

Little Fury was dumbfounded. It wrote on its small notebook. "Is that for me?"

"Happy first anniversary of joining our family." Lu Shu smiled and said, "Last year, the trip to the Beimang remains ended and you followed me home."

In the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

Lu Shu officially stepped into the realm of cultivation in February last year, during the New Year. In June, he followed a team into the Beimang remains. Time had passed so quickly.

Now, Lu Shu was 18, Lu Xiaoyu was 11, and Little Fury had been in this family for a year.

Little Fury beamed with joy. It wrote on its notebook. "How kind!"

Suddenly, Lu Shu received a call. He picked up the phone and listened. His expression grew more and more serious. Little Fury suddenly had an unpleasant premonition...

Lu Shu hung up the phone and looked at Little Fury. He paused for five seconds

before he spoke. "I heard that you appeared in people's dreams and made them say that you saved them? And you even made them build a memorial hall for you?"

"From Little Fury's distress, +299!"

Little Fury turned and wanted to run away. Screw it! It had been exposed!

"Fine, fine, don't run. I'll forgive you this time." Lu Shu said, "Don't abuse your ability to control dreams anymore. Be careful!"

Little Fury happily ate its cake. It looked around the house. Although some of the floor tiles were broken and the walls were turning yellow, it was still home.

It decided that it would not stir up trouble anymore. It could not ruin their family's reputation.

That night, Lu Shu scrolled through his phone before his training. He saw a post from a high school student on his timeline. "Recently, I encountered something strange. Last night, a squirrel appeared in my dreams. It said that it had saved the entire Luo City and wanted me to build a memorial hall for it. I thought that it was just a dream. Just now, it appeared in my dream again and said that I didn't need to build the hall anymore. This... can the Heavenly Network do something about it..."

As the natural order was being overturned, the Luo Shen Cultivation College had started admission procedures.

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu and hurried to the Cultivation College. He realized that everyone there was familiar. The students from Luo City were the earliest. Students from other cities would take some time to come.

The school fees were comprehensive. The Heavenly Network had used their funds to provide support. Furthermore, all Daoyuan Class students would receive an allowance and magical stones every month.

Lu Shu looked at the contents of the prospectus. "So today, we have to finish the procedures. We still have to fill in which area we want to specialize in. We'll have to wait for a notice when we get back."

According to the prospectus, there were eight broad specializations: combat, investigation, command, species research, cultivation organization relations and security, awakening, and technique research.

Luo Shen Cultivation College was the first cultivation college that the Heavenly Network had established. There would most likely be more specializations in the future.

More than half of the specializations had nothing to do with battles, but the Heavenly Network did not recruit many non-combat members. After submitting their choices, only the best candidates would be recruited based on their strengths and score. As for the others, if they applied for a specialization but did not meet the requirements, they would be allocated to other specializations.

But this was different from university. Each school taught different content from other schools, other than English and mathematics. Of course, there were some schools where students did not have to take mathematics.

But the Luo Shen Cultivation College was different. Foundation courses such as linguistics, cultivation organization relations, philosophy, psychology and so on were

subjects that all students had to take. There were classes, just like in high school.

The specializations were subjects that the students would train in. During lesson time, students would go to their respective classrooms and training grounds.

Lu Shu softly asked, "What specialization are you planning to take?"

"Whatever you are taking," said Lu Xiaoyu. To her, it did not matter what she studied.

"How about species research?" Lu Shu asked. "I am more interested in this area. The rest are normal."

"Okay!" Lu Xiaoyu agreed. She had skipped grades not to enter a good school, but to be with Lu Shu.

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to submit their list of choices. Everyone was able to receive a certain number of magical stones from the logistics department upon submission. Xi Fei had also entered the Cultivation College. Many veterans from the Heavenly Network had also come to further their studies. Those who had a Class like Lu Shu and Xi Fei were able to receive their allowance of magical stones. Lu Shu felt that this was humane. What was humane? Giving money was humane.

After Lu Shu submitted his list, he waited to receive his magical stones, but the logistics team did not react. Lu Shu was curious. "What about my magical stones?"

The member of the logistics team carefully looked at him. "Lu Shu, my records say that you are an audit student. We can't give you magical stones."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. There were audit students in Cultivation Colleges? He

must be the only audit student in the entire country!

Ka! Lu Shu had raised his trident. "Look into my eyes and say that again."

How could the logistics team not recognize the local boss, Lu Shu? He was about to burst into tears. "It has Heavenly King Nie's signature and seal here. You don't count as an official student."

Lu Shu gnashed his teeth. "Nie Ting! He personally passed me my admission letter! He really hid a dagger in his laughter! We're not done here!"

Lu Xiaoyu calmly asked, "I have never understood how a dagger can be hidden in a laugh."

Lu Shu was silent. "Ha ha ha ha ha dagger ha ha ha ha ha. Like this."

726 COLLEGE APPLICATION

The non-violent conflict between Lu Shu and Nie Ting had lasted for a long time. Nie Ting wanted him to become a Heavenly King, but Lu Shu did not want to. Now, this had nothing to do with the problem of being a Heavenly King. Whether Lu Shu became a Heavenly King was no longer the main focus of this conflict. What was important was who won in the end.

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to apply for the species research specialization.

Afterwards, they went home. On the way home, Lu Shu was indignant. "Why am I an audit student? Hm? I have shed blood for the Heavenly Network!"

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at him. "I can't even become a Heavenly King. Don't be unreasonable."

"No, you're still too young, so you don't understand. You have to bear responsibility as a Heavenly King. Once you step out, the entire information network works for you. If I were your age, I would also think that being a Heavenly King is cool. I would want to become a Heavenly King too," Lu Shu muttered.

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +99!"

"Why did you choose species research?" Lu Xiaoyu asked with a dark expression on her face. "And all three choices were for species research?"

"There are too many things in this world that we still don't understand. Don't you think that it is very meaningful to research on those strange creatures? It would be boring if all you did was research on how you have evolved. I heard that you do not have to fight as a researcher," explained Lu Shu.

"You're wrong. I fight when I have to fight. I even got rid of that Satan. So what?" Lu Shu defended himself. To be honest, Lu Shu had fought too many fights. He had grown weary of war. He wanted to properly enjoy his college life.

Species research did not sound like it had anything to do with battles. Was it not just sitting in a laboratory and dissecting small animals? It did not seem like a stressful job.

Students had seven days to submit their college applications. Students from Yuzhou, Xiazhou and Shanzhou came to submit their applications one after another. After everyone had submitted, the college would officially announce the allocation to specializations. Those who had to be relocated would be relocated, and those who were supposed to start school would start school.

To be honest, this was definitely more strict than the National College Entrance Examination(NCEE) 1 . If you were allocated to a specialization that you did not like, you could still retake the course. But there was no such thing in the Cultivation College. Everyone was forced to study the specialization that they had been allocated to.

Lu Shu suddenly remembered that he did not take the examination. What if Nie Ting allocated him to combat or investigation? Others could be allocated according to their marks, but Lu Shu had no marks!

Cheng Qiuqiao even called Lu Shu to ask what specialization he was planning to take. He was from Yuzhou as well. He definitely wanted to take the same specialization as Lu Shu. But when Lu Shu said that he was planning to specialize in species research, Cheng Qiuqiao was silent for a very long time...

Everyone was perturbed as they waited the seven long days. In these seven days, the Daoyuan Class made up for their regrets.

At first, when everyone saw ordinary students submitting their college applications without them, they felt dejected. It was as if they were missing a part of their lives.

But now, it was different. Everyone was discussing the specializations they had applied for. They also expressed their opinions about the specializations.

To everyone, they would definitely learn about combat tactics and how to kill people in combat. Students would learn about assassinations and infiltrations. As for cultivation organizations relations and security, they would learn about foreign relations within the realm of cultivation. As for species research, everyone thought that it was almost the same as archeology. It was definitely not a popular choice...

In the magically-rich area, a group of egotistical teenagers had gained abilities like that of main characters in cartoons and animations. Who would not want to fight battles and instead research on species...

People had been repressed and had aspired for such abilities during the magically scarce era. When people watched Wuxia 1 movies, they would always imagine themselves holding swords and walking on walls. Reality never allowed this to happen. But when these dreams turned into reality, most people would yearn for such abilities.

This had nothing to do with whether it would be easy to find a job. After all, there would definitely be jobs for them... it was just that it was very hard to like a specialization like species research. Thus, very few people applied for this specialization.

It was slightly different from archeology. At least people who studied archeology would be seen as scholars. But in the current discussion, everyone saw species research as a civilian job and looked down upon it. It was as if people who applied for this specialization were afraid of battles.

This was like in many companies, where the salespeople looked down upon the logistics team...

As Lu Xiaoyu scrolled through the Golden Foundation forum, she sat in the courtyard and sulked. "It's all your fault for choosing a specialization like that!"

After Little Fury found out what specialization they had applied for, it was very happy. When Xiaoyu saw this, she grew even more angry.

Xiaoyu had always liked fighting. Especially after the military training and the Lop Nur remains, she had been acknowledged for her strong combat abilities and awareness. She was one of the few female leaders. Seeing the comments now, she could not bear this humiliation.

Someone even took out an old paper from Science and jeered at it. The paper said that a group had used magnetic resonance imaging to scan a dog's brain. They found out that the left brain processed language.

But this year, one of the researchers realized that people lay down, while dogs crawled. Thus, the left and right brain had been reversed....

People commented and sighed that this would not do. They reminded students who specialized in species research to not make this kind of mistake.

"Don't care about how others see you." Lu Shu said, "We have to learn how to..."

"The chicken soup has gone bad. Don't drink it." Lu Xiaoyu did not try to get along with Lu Shu. "We've eaten tomato noodles with egg for one week. There's no use talking about other things."

Little Fury looked at the fiery conflict between the two of them. It put on its small backpack and tried to slip out. Lu Shu stared at it. "Go back and do your homework."

"From Little Fury" distress, +166!"

"Go out and play. So you won't go out anymore if he doesn't allow you to?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

Lu Shu was confused.

Little Fury took out its small notebook and wrote on it. "Come, let's harm each other!"

"You dare to change your tone, but you don't dare to go out and play? Since when did you dare to speak to me with that kind of tone!" Lu Shu's expression darkened.

727 RESULTS ANNOUNCEMENT

To everyone else, techniques were the factor that restricted the rate of progress of training. If there were no outstanding contributions, there would be no techniques either.

In the Heavenly Network now, only geniuses like Cao Qingci could break through and advance to Class B. Although she was still a beginner Class B, she had made up for the Heavenly Network's lack of high combat power.

As for peak Class C's like Zhong Yutang and You Mingyu, who were consolidating their Class C status, could make up the foundation of the middle classes. Thus, the Heavenly Network was no longer in a rush. They focused more on the overall improvement of quality, rather than blindly speeding up the process.

Their tactics would eventually change. When they were short of manpower, they would relax the conditions for outstanding contributions and allow those who dared to exert themselves to have a head start. These people would be the first to eat crabs. They deserved the benefits that they obtained. On the other hand, the people behind would find it more difficult.

Thus, many people secretly applied for the technique research specialization. They wanted to see whether the restriction on techniques would be lifted if they took up this specialization.

After all, they were doing research on techniques. If they did not know what techniques were, how could they conduct research on them?

The list of admitted candidates had been published. Everyone could call the college and check their status. Lu Shu was worried that Nie Ting would not allow him to specialize in species research. But his application was successfully approved.

Lu Shu had thought that it was fine even if he did not receive the magical stones. He was a boss in the Heavenly Network. He still had thousands of magical stones on hand. There was no need to be so serious about it. But if he was humiliated again, Lu Shu would teach Nie Ting how it felt to be humiliated...

He brought Lu Xiaoyu to settle the admission procedures. This was very simple as well. Following that was a class meeting.

The Luo Shen Cultivation College was very big. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu walked around to find the species research classroom. They slowly walked along the corridors. The corridors were lined with pictures. Some had sacrificed themselves, while others had made great achievements and were still alive. Lu Shu suddenly saw Liu Xiu's photo.

His smile in the photo was very bright, as if he had just eaten a bowl of black bean sauce noodles.

"Long time no see, brother." Lu Shu calmly smiled.

"Is he Liu Xiu, the one who saved your life?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

Liu Xiu's name and life story was written underneath the picture. All the pictures along the corridor were the same. If you carefully looked at all the pictures, all the Luo Shen Cultivation College students would feel the weight that the Heavenly Network had placed on them.

This was a rugged path lined with blood and belief. It was full of thorns and bones of the dead. Back then, Lu Shu had brought Lu Xiaoyu to Liu Xiu's funeral. He wanted to see whether Liu Xiu's soul was still around. If it was, he wanted to use his ability to control the seven instincts. Perhaps there was still a thin thread of hope.

But this was a very risky choice. After all, if he could not revive Liu Xiu even with his control of the seven instincts, Liu Xiu's soul would not be able to undergo reincarnation.

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Liu Xiu's picture. Suddenly, she said, "If something like that happens again, I will protect you too."

"What are you talking about? Don't watch so many television dramas. It's not good for your brain." Lu Shu said, "Let's go."

Within seconds, Lu Shu suddenly saw a picture and was dumbfounded. It was a dark and hazy silhouette, but the words underneath made Lu Shu gasp in shock.

The Ninth Heavenly King: During the fight at the Collection of Gods, he defeated Takashima Tairatsu along with Liu Xiu and survived the life-threatening situation.

Lu Shu looked at this picture, dumbfounded. To be honest, he did not expect to see this here. The Ninth Heavenly King was him, right? Although he would never be willing to become the Ninth Heavenly King, the place was reserved for him.

The Ninth Heavenly King would become the most mysterious presence in the Heavenly Network.

A few students who had reported to school also walked along the corridor. Suddenly, someone gasped in shock. "So we do have a Ninth Heavenly King!"

"Earlier, when I saw that Heavenly King Nalan had been promoted, I thought that I had read the information wrongly. Why is there a Tenth Heavenly King when we don't even have a Ninth?"

"Earlier on the Golden Foundation forum, people were still discussing who had killed Takashima Tairatsu. Back then, many said that near the fortress, there was the sound of Dao from when Takashima Tairatsu had advanced to Class A. I didn't expect that our Heavenly King had killed him. But I don't know how this Ninth Heavenly King looks like," someone gasped in shock.

"He's probably an old man who started training during the magically scarce period. If not, how would he be able to defeat Takashima Tairatsu?"

"How nice it would be if we had that kind of power..."

"Ha ha ha, stop dreaming. How can such an expert be as young as us?"

Lu Xiaoyu softly said, "Let's go and find our classroom."

Lu Shu paused. "There's no hurry. I want to listen to their discussion..."

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

"How embarrassing! Let's go." Lu Xiaoyu pulled Lu Shu away. She felt that this shameless person would be able to stand by this photo and eavesdrop for three full days!

The Luo Shen Cultivation College was like a maze. When they passed by the training ground, they realized that it was as big as a soccer court. The facilities looked as if they had come from a science fiction movie... one look and they did not know how to use them...

"It's here," said Lu Xiaoyu. "Classroom A129."

When Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu entered, they realized that the people in the classroom were all people they were familiar with! Furthermore, there were very few people!

"Cao Qingci, Cheng Qiuqiao, Chen Zuan!" Lu Shu was shocked. He did not expect these people to gather in the same classroom. Lu Shu felt that something was not right. "Chen Zuan, weren't you in the Cultivation College in the Capital? Why are you here?"

Chen Zuan had a look of despair. "I don't know. My Second Master brought me here. He even changed the specializations that I applied for..."

"But Cao Qingci, you are a Class B. Why are you here?" Lu Shu was bewildered.

"I won't learn anything from combat and investigation," Cao Qingci coldly explained.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man wearing glasses slowly walked into the classroom. He was wearing a red jersey. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He could sense waves of energy

from him. He seemed to be a mid Class C.

The middle-aged man smiled. "Allow me to introduce myself. I am your form teacher. I will conduct research on species with all of you during your four years of study."

When Lu Shu thought about the people in this class, he had an unpleasant premonition. He suddenly asked, "What species will we focus our research on? Are we doing research on samples? Where are the samples? Who will provide the samples?"

Luo Nan laughed. "You will bring your own samples. We will research what you all bring to class."

Lu Shu was furious. Was there any other specialization that was as free and easy as this?! Huh?

"Is this the case in other schools too?" Lu Shu asked.

"It's like this in Luo Shen Cultivation College," said Luo Nan with a smile.

Ha, Nie Ting.

So I still have to hunt down and kill transformed creatures, right!

So that is why everyone in this class is so strong!

728 ALL HAVE BEEN KILLED!

Species research, which seemed like a civilian job at first, suddenly turned into a combat-type specialization.

Lu Shu had wanted to play for a few years and enjoy his time in university. He wanted

to sit in the laboratory and dissect new species. If there was nothing to do, he could wear his white lab coat and boast on his timeline. It would make him seem very mighty.

"Why do the researchers themselves have to catch their own specimens?" Lu Shu was furious. "Is it legal to change the contents of this course just like that?"

"I have no say in this." Luo Nan said, "The higher ups changed the outline. Furthermore, the examinations for this specialization are more strict. If you do not pass your research report, everyone in this specialization will not be able to obtain upgraded techniques. Of course, this has its benefits. If you submit your research reports to the higher ups, they can be considered as outstanding contributions."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. If he was the only one who did not pass the examination and obtain techniques, then so be it. He did not need techniques from the Heavenly Network either. But Nie Ting was cruel. He gathered people that Lu Shu knew. This made him apprehensive!

The war between him and Nie Ting would never end!

Chen Zuan was about to burst into tears. This was crazy!

Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Do species research specialization students in other colleges have to catch their own specimens like us?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

Why did they have to catch specimens for the seven major Cultivation Colleges? Not only did they not have to obtain their own specimens, Lu Shu and the rest had to do it for them!

"The name of this specialization is wrong." Lu Shu's expression was dark. "We should be called 'Lei Feng 1 Team Who Catches Wild Mutated Creatures to Save Humanity'."

"What a long name!" Luo Nan was shocked.

"Stop talking! My head hurts!" Lu Shu roared.

Cao Qingci calmly observed the situation like a passer-by. When Lu Xiaoyu saw that Lu Shu was angry, she even wanted to take out snacks to eat. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao looked down. Lu Shu dared to shout at the teacher, but they did not...

Everyone had gone to Europe together. They knew how fierce and tough Lu Shu was. When they walked past the photo of the Ninth Heavenly King along the corridor, they could not think of anyone who could fill in the position other than Lu Shu.

Those who knew the truth could guess this easily. Those who did not know the truth would never be able to guess who it was. As for Chen Zuan, Cheng Qiuqiao, and Cao Qingci, their confidentiality level had increased. They knew what they could tell others and what they could not.

Suddenly, people came to the door of the classroom. It was as if a group of people wanted to surround and observe the species research specialization.

People started to discuss. "Why do they have so few people? I heard from my elder cousin that the Luzhou Cultivation College has a lot of people in the species research specialization."

"Who knows? Maybe the people here are more passionate, thus fewer people applied for civilian jobs."

When Chen Zuan heard this, he was about to cry. He had wanted to get into a relationship after entering the Cultivation College. But now, he was in a specialization that was looked down upon. How would he be able to find a girl?

He wrote a post on his timeline. "My relatives, where are you? Hurry up and arrange a marriage for me. I'm afraid that I can't do it by myself."

Lu Shu immediately liked his post.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +166!"

Luo Nan closed the door and smiled. "A refrigerator van will come every Friday afternoon to collect specimens and send them to the other six major Cultivation Colleges. Do your best, everyone."

The people outside the classroom crowded together and moved back and forth. They looked at the people in the classroom as if they were looking at pandas. Lu Shu raised his eyebrows. "There's no restriction on what kind of species we need, right?"

"There are no requirements that you have to fulfil," replied Luo Nan. "Okay. We have very few people in our class, so we will end our class meeting for today. Everyone,

please go and prepare. After all, my performance depends on your research as well..."

Lu Shu sat there with a complex expression on his face. Cheng Qiuqiao poked him. "Brother Shu, what should we do? There should be a few mutated animals in Luo City, right? What should we catch first?"

Lu Xiaoyu put her arms on the table and supported her chin with her hands. It was as if she was watching a movie.

Lu Shu's expression suddenly turned to one of grief and indignation. "All the mutated creatures in Luo City have been killed!"

When the problem of mutated creatures first occurred, he got Lu Xiaoyu and Little Fury to exterminate all the mutated creatures. Anthony had done an inspection underground. A Class B Metahuman had snuffed out even all the eggs in the ground.

The mice army had already cleaned up the sewers and the surface. There were many scorpions, but Zhong Yutang and his team had taken away the corpses. Lu Shu was still thinking that he could inject some chemicals into the scorpions and sell them. But Zhong Yutang and his team were just too fast!

Thinking about it, Zhong Yutang was probably worried that he would take the dead scorpions now to make up for the numbers!

"All have been killed? How is that possible?!" Cheng Qiuqiao was dumbfounded. "There are still mutated creatures in the provincial capital that occasionally attack people. Last night, my mom told me that a giant centipede had entered her neighbor's home. It was frightening. Luckily the people from the Heavenly Network rushed over. There is still the problem of mice. That is the most serious one."

"Indeed, there are no more mutated creatures in Luo City," Cao Qingci calmly confirmed. She had wanted to kill some mutated creatures, but when she went to the streets, they were nowhere to be found. Earlier, she did not understand what exactly had happened. Now that Lu Shu had made a conclusion so clearly, she knew that it had something to do with him.

Cao Qingci did not compare herself with others. She strove to surpass herself. Comparison was a lowly interest. Surpassing yourself was a more mighty goal.

But even Cao Qingci, who stood firm on her beliefs, found it difficult to be calm and collected when facing Lu Shu.

The members of the Heavenly Network realized that Luo City was much safer than other cities. But wealthy men who feared for their lives had their eye on this security.

They had tried to recruit secret practitioners, but to speak the truth, many of these secret practitioners were pathetically weak. Their quality was worrying.

The secret practitioner would often be at a loss when they encountered these mutated creatures. They had only dealt with humans. They had no experience fighting creatures.

729 SCARY SPECIES RESEARCH SPECIALIZATIONS STUDENTS

Under the circumstances that the system of currency did not collapse during the magically rich era, money was a strong driving force. After some analysis by a think tank, they found out that Luo City had never had any problems with mice. There was a scorpion infestation, but that had been settled too. The underground pipes were very clean. Luo City was one of the safest places in the country...

Slowly, many people came to survey and analyze the area. The results were shocking. Other than running into the same cute squirrel in their dreams, Luo City was indeed very safe!

But squirrels were not mice. If it were a mouse, everyone would be scared whether a massive king mouse was among the mice army. But if it was a squirrel, then there was no need to be worried.

730 THE SPECIALIZATION WITH THE GREATEST STRENGTH

In the Cultivation College, where battles were advocated, civilian specializations like species research were looked down upon. But when all the people in this specialization were people that they looked up to, everyone suddenly thought... was this specialization that mystical?

Cao Qingci, Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan. These were the Class A geniuses that had participated in the military training. Everyone knew this. Needless to say, Class A aptitude geniuses were very strong. People looked up to these people in class, the same way that they would look up to misers.

There was no need to explain anything further about Lu Xiaoyu. During the military training, everyone had witnessed how strong she was.

Suddenly, someone said, "Back then, I scored very high marks. But I was rejected from the species research specialization..."