

751 CORAL

"Wait. We don't have a form teacher anymore." Lu Shu suddenly realized.

The species research specialization in the Luo Shen Cultivation College was an agonizing specialization. They should have been dissecting specimens in the laboratory and conducting research on mutated species. But they had to go all over the country, just to catch their own specimens. Not only that, they even had to catch specimens for the other Cultivation Colleges.

They had accepted this fact. But they had just started school and their form teacher was already gone...

"Brother Shu." Cheng Qiuqiao asked anxiously, "Has our specialization been cursed?"

Lu Shu sat by the window and calmly said, "You're right. Our specialization has been cursed."

"Who cursed us?!" Cheng Qiuqiao was dumbfounded. It was a casual statement, but they had really been cursed. Who did this?!

Lu Shu looked out of the window. "We've been cursed by Nie Ting..."

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

Lu Shu scrolled through the Golden Foundation forum. He wanted to follow the news about the mutated creatures in the city. What made him surprised was that even though the Heavenly Network had made preparations, mutated creatures still appeared in an endless stream.

Throughout the process of evolution of the natural order, humans did not seem to be the target. The mutated mice did not attack humans. They ate everything else. Other species were afraid of them.

Some people suggested that mutated cats should be used to tackle the mice. In reality, it would not be difficult for them to catch the mice, but they were much more dangerous than the mice.

Some people were worried that the cats would start to attack humans. Others said that cute animals like cats would never do such a thing. The intensity of the debate was like the debate over whether soft bean curd was better sweet or salty.

There was an interesting news article. An old lady was suddenly attacked by a vengeful crow. At first, no one understood what had happened. Later on, they discovered that after the crow became intelligent, it wanted to drink water. It saw a bottle of mineral water and used a stone to break the water. But when water flowed out and it could finally drink, the old lady took the bottle of water and the stone away.

Thus, the crow bore a grudge against the old lady and attacked her everyday...

To be honest, the old lady was in the wrong. After all, the crow had been very busy. But earlier, Lu Shu had said that the evolution of the natural order had nothing to do with justice and evil. This was a process that every species had to go through, to fight for their place in the world.

The train was about to arrive at the station. When Lu Shu saw the words "Welcome to Luo City", he felt very touched. They were finally back.

"Lu Shu, we have no more food at home." Lu Xiaoyu drowsily said, "Let's buy some

before going home."

"Okay." Lu Shu nodded his head.

Lu Xiaoyu was in charge of what food to buy. At first, Lu Xiaoyu wanted to slack off and make Little Fury buy the food. But Little Fury flashed a look of grief and indignation, showing that it had no way to buy food. It would scare the sellers.

Cheng Qiuqiao headed towards the Luo Shen Cultivation College. He heard that Chen Zuan would be staying with Lu Shu and requested to move in there as well. On the other hand, Cao Qingci had a house in Luo City.

Lu Shu had heard about Cao Qingci since the dawn of the magically rich era. Her family was not wealthy. The clothes she wore to school were shabby and she did not have any pocket money. Her family situation only improved after she joined the Heavenly Network and received a salary.

It could be said that Cao Qingci was the breadwinner of the family, even before she graduated. Chen Zuan and the rest had been quite generous in buying snacks for them on the train, but Cao Qingci did not buy any drinks or food throughout the entire trip.

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Come and have a meal with me and Lu Xiaoyu. I'll make some food for you."

Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan agreed. Lu Shu thought that Cao Qingci would reject his offer, but she did not.

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to buy food. They bought a perch, a chicken, three kilograms of ribs, and a pile of vegetables. This time, Lu Shu was not stingy.

Everyone was fatigued after coming back from Death Valley. As the leader, he had to reassure everyone. After all, he had made the decision to go to the Kunlun Mountains.

Lu Shu was greedy for money because he was scared of being poor. He could not feel safe if he did not have money...

Lu Shu could now be considered a rich man, right?

When they were at the cashier, Lu Shu asked the boss, "How much?"

"202 dollars," said the boss.

"Xiaoyu, bargain with him," said Lu Shu softly. He was not good at bargaining, but he knew that Lu Xiaoyu had a talent in this area.

Lu Xiaoyu calmly said, "Boss, can you round off the zero?"

The boss laughed. "Sure, no problem."

Lu Xiaoyu took out 22 dollars and passed it to the boss. She was about to walk away with Lu Shu when the boss pulled Lu Shu. "Please wait. To be honest, in my twenty years of selling vegetables, this is my first time seeing a customer round off the zero in the middle..."

Lu Xiaoyu bargained again. Eventually, they got their goods for 180 dollars.

Lu Shu sighed with emotion. "Xiaoyu, teach me how to bargain."

"You have no talent. You can't," rejected Lu Xiaoyu with a triumphant look on her

face.

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

When they returned home, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao had somehow found a gaming device and started to play on Lu Shu's television while waiting for food. Cao Qingci was sitting on the sofa and reading a book. The title of the book was "A Brief History of Time".

Lu Shu remembered that he had sensed the ability to change the laws of nature from Cao Qingci. He had also suspected that Cao Qingci's awakened ability had something to do with time.

Lu Shu helped Lu Xiaoyu wash the vegetables in the kitchen. She looked very cute wearing her little apron.

For some reason, Lu Shu suddenly felt that the feeling of home had grown stronger. The oil in the pot started to heat up slowly. The cut garlic and scallions crackled in the pot. Outside, Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan were shouting as they played their game.

Everything was peaceful.

Lu Shu had very few friends as he had never thought about making them. He was fine as long as he had Lu Xiaoyu.

But now, all of them could be considered his friends, right? Lu Shu felt that this experience was quite good.

Lu Shu carried a plate of freshly cooked food out. Suddenly, someone knocked on the

door. A clear voice sounded from outside the door. She spoke in awkward Chinese. "Hello, is anyone home?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. The voice sounded distant, yet very close to him.

752 A PRESENT FROM THE NEW NEIGHBOR

A few foreign tenants had come to the 4th district of Luo City Xin Shu Road today. They had bought an apartment and renovated it. The female owner had warmly and kindly given everyone in the district a gift of sweets.

The box of sweets was very intricate. It was filled with neatly arranged chocolates of all flavors.

After she had visited every house, she was left with the innermost house. For some reason, she returned to the room, checked her appearance in the mirror, and touched up her makeup before she visited the house and asked whether anyone was home.

Coral did not know why she was suddenly so nervous. The door opened. Lu Shu was wearing an apron. Behind him was the dining table.

Coral looked at Lu Shu and smiled. "I'm your new neighbor. I'm here to give you a little present. I've given one to everyone in this district."

Coral did not seem to recognize him. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Why was she suddenly here? What happened? How did he not know that a Class A expert had suddenly come here? Furthermore, that Class A expert was Coral!

He thought that he had already buried that memory deep in his heart, as it might be useful in the future. Lu Shu had almost become a married man. Although she only liked him because of the relationship between Gungnir and the World Tree, this was

still very interesting.

Someone had liked a young man who liked making cold jokes. No matter the reason, he still felt a sense of superiority.

Fate had come to him, only to tell a joke and walk away. Lu Shu thought that he would never have any fate. But here it was again, knocking on his door.

Lu Shu took the intricate box. "Thank you."

She did not seem to recognize him. Lu Shu was not sure what he should do. They were like strangers who had met for the first time. They would say goodbye after exchanging greetings.

Coral turned and walked back to her new home. Her cousin was guiding the movers who were shifting the furniture. He saw Coral return and laughed. "Was it successful?"

"Ah." Coral did not seem to be paying attention. "I gave it to him. But is it okay to just give him chocolates? Should I have been more reserved? I read online that guys in the East like reserved girls."

Her cousin laughed. "It's fine. You gave the chocolates to everyone else too, right? You didn't just give him, the chocolates."

"That's true." Coral nodded her head. "I absolutely cannot let him have a poor impression of me."

"You'll be starting school tomorrow. Are you ready?" Her cousin asked while holding

in his laughter.

"But why can't I apply for the species research specialization? This way, I can see him everyday," said Coral.

"You must be more reserved," said her cousin with a serious expression on his face. "Have you forgotten what your father has told you? The Master of Gods cannot just do as they pleased!"

The Deities had also discussed this. Coral was a Class A now. No one in the organization could stop her anymore. Coral insisted that Lu Shu was her lover in her previous life. Everyone had given up hope.

But from another perspective, all of them were there when it happened. They could sense that Lu Shu's feelings for Coral were just slightly lacking. If it were not for the threat posed by the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory, Lu Shu may not have taken Coral away.

Lu Shu had been forced to take action. Even the wedding had been prepared by someone else. Lu Shu was completely dumbfounded.

The Deities had already formed diplomatic ties with the Cartel. The leaders of the two organizations had discussed this thoroughly. When Arturo was drunk, he would swing his ponytail around and say, "That young man is not passionate enough! That's right, he's not passionate enough!"

Everyone understood that Lu Shu's desire to protect Coral was stronger. He had completed the wedding to fulfill Coral's wish before she died.

Although Lu Shu had done many things for Coral, and they could not reject Lu Shu's feelings towards Coral, they could not marry their Master of Gods off just like that. They were filled with despair that their Master of Gods had fallen for a person like Lu Shu. But thinking about how Lu Shu did not love Coral as much as she loved him, they grew indignant.

Such a pleasant girl had fallen for you, and you still did not come to Sweden to become her husband? If she forgot about you, were you not going to chase her?

Coral's father drank with Arturo everyday during that period. His beautiful daughter had fallen for a jerk like Lu Shu...

Lu Shu silently held the box of sweets and returned into the house. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were still playing. They did not realize what had happened outside. Video games needed this kind of concentration!

The atmosphere was getting rather tense when Lu Xiaoyu walked over and turned off the television. "Pleasure-seeking undermines lofty aspirations?"

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

"From Cheng Qiuqiao's distress, +166!"

Who provoked you?!

Chen Zuan stood up and saw the box of sweets in Lu Shu's hands. He was dumbfounded. "Brother Shu, since when did you buy those sweets? Can I have some?"

"Has your stomach digested the magical liquid? Are you able to eat this?" Lu Shu asked expressionlessly.

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. How valuable were these chocolates? Why could he not eat them?

Lu Shu placed the box of sweets in his room before continuing to cook. As he cooked, he said, "Xiaoyu, cut some more garlic for me."

No one answered him. Lu Shu felt that something was not right. He walked out of the kitchen and saw Lu Xiaoyu eating something. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "What are you eating?!"

Lu Xiaoyu seemed very happy. She was enjoying herself as she ate and did not care about Lu Shu. Lu Shu was shocked. He ran into the room and realized that the box of sweets had been opened. There was... nothing left...

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

Lu Xiaoyu continued to chew on the chocolates and brushed past Lu Shu. She did not have any guilt after secretly eating all the chocolates.

"Lu Xiaoyu, you have really grown up." Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or cry. He grabbed Lu Xiaoyu's arms. "You have to tell me if you want to eat some."

Lu Xiaoyu happily pushed Lu Shu's hands away. "Let go of me!"

753 A PIECE OF CHOCOLATE

Coral had done preparations to come here long ago. But as she was about to board the plane, the wave of mutated creatures occurred. The entire natural order had been

overthrown.

At first, the Deities took the wave very seriously, as no one knew exactly what would happen. Thus, as the Master of Gods, Coral had to stay behind.

It was definitely inappropriate for the Master of Gods to be away during such a situation. Coral was also the strongest in the Deities. How could she leave?

They needed Coral to stay behind. The Deities had discovered that there was a Class B creature hiding in the mountains. It was resting and building up its strength. They needed Coral to take action.

It was precisely because of this that Coral could not go to the Heavenly Network until the Deities had gained control of the situation. Coral first went to the Capital to see Nie Ting. After all, the leaders of the two large organizations need to discuss some things face to face. For example, admission into the Luo Shen Cultivation College...

At first, Nie Ting wanted to admit Coral as a special lecturer. On one hand, he wanted to make use of their resources. On the other hand, he considered Coral's position, as well as the fact that she was a Class A expert. It was inappropriate to admit her as a student.

But Coral shook her head and rejected him. She could not be a teacher. No matter what, she could not be a teacher...

It was also during this period that Nie Ting gave Coral special admission to go to school. She would be an exchange student in the combat specialization. Earlier, Coral had wanted to join the investigations specialization as the Deities' information network was lacking. After all, the Heavenly Network's information network was top-

notch.

But Nie Ting did not agree. He was not willing to allow other organizations to know about the Heavenly Network's information system, not even their allies. This was the rule.

He wanted to protect the members of the Heavenly Network who were working overseas. He wanted to prevent them from encountering danger because others knew about their information systems.

As for the combat specialization, Coral was a Class A expert. There was actually not much that she could learn.

Earlier, the students in the techniques research specialization had hoped to be able to obtain techniques through this specialization. But they had their hopes too high. They only learned about theories in class. For example, they learned about the mystery of humans and the mystery of Spirit Qi. The contents of the course were to allow them to understand how Spirit Qi operated in their bodies. They were expected to develop their own techniques.

It was midnight. Everyone had started to turn off their lights. Lu Xiaoyu suddenly sat up in her bed. She pressed her ear against the wall and heard Lu Shu singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star. She laughed coldly. "How childish!"

Lu Xiaoyu secretly went to the roof. She did not know why she wanted to go there. She just wanted to sit there. In the past, Lu Shu had always accompanied her.

She quietly sat at the edge of the rooftop and swung her legs. The stars gathered above as Lu Shu sang Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, but Lu Xiaoyu could not see them.

Lu Xiaoyu took out a crystal clear glass bottle. It was filled with all kinds of chocolates. They were from Coral to Lu Shu.

Earlier, she had not eaten the chocolates. Instead, she had hidden them. The chocolates that she had been chewing were her own. Although Lu Xiaoyu did not want to let Lu Shu eat the chocolates, she would not finish them so easily.

The first piece of chocolate that Lu Xiaoyu had ever eaten had been bought by Lu Shu.

Back then, Lu Shu had secretly saved two dollars to buy a small piece of Dove chocolate. It seemed to be the most expensive chocolate in the shop. The small piece had been taken out from a box and was sold to children. Lu Shu could only buy a small piece.

Back then, Lu Xiaoyu had said that it was fine even if it cost twenty cents, but Lu Shu would not accept it. He said that chocolate was delicious, and the first piece of chocolate in your life had to be a good one. If you bought an inferior chocolate that was not as tasty, this world would be very disappointing.

Back then, Lu Shu had never eaten chocolate either. The orphanage only gave out cheap hard fruit candies. Lu Shu ate one of the candies as he watched Lu Xiaoyu eat the chocolate. He then asked her whether it was good with a face full of anticipation.

Lu Xiaoyu understood that what Lu Shu had given her was the best that he could obtain with his current situation.

After she grew up, she discovered that there were chocolates that cost thousands, or

even tens of thousands of dollars. But Lu Xiaoyu felt that they would never be as delicious as the two dollar piece of chocolate back then.

Lu Xiaoyu had decided that when she grew up, she would buy Lu Shu chocolates. But there was no need now. Someone else had given him chocolates.

This feeling... Lu Xiaoyu felt rather dejected.

Little Fury carried its small bag and ran back home. It looked up and saw Lu Xiaoyu on the roof. Little Fury jumped up and sat beside Lu Xiaoyu.

It took out its small notebook and wrote on it. "What's wrong? That looks good. Can I eat some?"

Lu Xiaoyu kept the bottle into the space ring. "No. It's Lu Shu's."

Oh. Little Fury nodded its head. It would not eat the demon king's food.

It wrote again. "Are you unhappy?"

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Little Fury. "Is it that obvious?"

Little Fury nodded its head and wrote on its notebook. "Is it because of Lu Shu?"

"Probably... is." Lu Xiaoyu was not paying attention.

Suddenly, Little Fury wrote something. "Today, I stole..." Little Fury used the eraser behind the pencil to erase the words. "Today, I picked up a comic book. It said that everyone will get married. Will you get married to Lu Shu? And have those beautiful

weddings?"

Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded. "Get married? To Lu Shu?"

"Yup. Have you thought about it before?" Little Fury wrote.

Lu Xiaoyu was stunned. She had never thought about this. It was not whether she wanted to get married or not. She had just never thought of it.

Ever since they met, Lu Shu had become her world. He always gave the best to her. If she had something good in her hands, she would also think about Lu Shu. If she had money, she would treat Lu Shu to the best hotpot. In winter, she would buy an expensive coat for Lu Shu. She would also give him a few sturdy pairs of shoes.

She was dejected, because Lu Shu was her everything. Without Lu Shu, she would be nothing. The world was big, but it would mean nothing to her.

It would be empty.

Lu Xiaoyu wanted to run away from home and see if Lu Shu would find her. How long would it take for him to realize that she was missing? She was like a child who wanted to see whether their existence was important. She wanted to use a very childish way to see whether the person she cared about actually cared about her.

But where would she go?

As Lu Xiaoyu was thinking, the main door suddenly opened. Lu Shu shouted, "Lu Xiaoyu, where are you? Come back."

754 NOUVEAU RICHE LU XIAOSHU

The Cultivation College adopted a common curriculum. Some students thought that they would only learn about magical energy after entering the Luo Shen Cultivation College. They had bid goodbye to subjects like mathematics and led lives that other students would be envious of.

While students in ordinary schools were struggling with advanced mathematics, they could say, "We don't study advanced mathematics. We study how active substances react with the body. We study how Spirit Qi works..."

But what made everyone annoyed was that not only did they have to continue studying mathematics in Luo Shen Cultivation College, even physics and chemistry was included in the common curriculum. No wonder there were classes like in high school. In reality, their schedule in the morning was no different from when they were in high school. They had common classes like mapping, the theory of cultivation and anatomy. They would only study their specializations in the afternoon.

There were many students in the species research specialization in the other colleges. They had no problem forming two or three classes. But the Luo Shen Cultivation College was special. They only had five people...

Lu Shu and the rest had to join other classes for the common curriculum. It would be a waste of teaching resources to teach only five people.

Lu Shu came to the Luo Shen Cultivation College in the morning and saw students discussing among themselves. He secretly walked over to eavesdrop. One of them suddenly said, "Did you see the girl who just walked in? She's a foreigner. She's so pretty!"

"I saw her! Why has a foreign girl suddenly come to the Heavenly Network? She is

probably here to do something. After all, our checks are very strict."

A short and skinny boy said mysteriously, "I don't know. I was in the student affairs office yesterday afternoon, so I know about her. She is an exchange student in the combat specialization!"

"Wait, are you serious? An exchange student?" Someone said in surprise, "Why didn't I apply for the combat specialization!"

In reality, there were many pretty girls in the Luo Shen Cultivation College. If one was naturally talented, their development and looks would be better. It was as if they had good genes.

But Coral's charm was first-class. If not, that fellow with one testicle would not have fallen for her. Even before Coral became the Master of Gods, she was highly treasured. Her platinum hair was very conspicuous. Adding on her identity as a foreigner, she immediately beat all the other girls in the Luo Shen Cultivation College.

Thus, under these circumstances, everyone felt that Coral was very pretty and attractive, but they would not approach her.

The discussion grew intense, but no one actually chased after Coral.

Someone suddenly said, "I often read about beauty lists in novels. Since we have started cultivation, who knows whether we'll create ability lists, beauty lists and so on."

"Not realistic. There are already over ten thousand people in our generation. I don't

think you can recognize all of them..."

"Hm? I feel that that pretty girl, Feng Baobao, in the combat specialization is good enough. I think that Class A genius Li Zimu is also from the combat specialization."

"It seems like most of the experts and pretty girls are in the combat specialization."

Someone softly said, "Have you forgotten about the species research specialization? They haven't appeared for a long time, but..."

"Everyone in the species research specialization are monsters... no need to talk about their strength. If you're talking about pretty girls, there are people who are better than Lu Xiaoyu..."

Lu Shu did not continue to listen to them. Lists were a joke among civilians. It would only be interesting if the heavens made a list for you.

Principal Zhong Yutang had politely told Lu Shu and the rest yesterday that they would have to sit in other classes in the morning. But Lu Shu did not finish listening and hung up on him. Had Zhong Yutang given up on them?

This species research specialization... it had become a specialization with a lot of free time! It sounded very relaxing!

The refrigerator van came every Friday to collect specimens. Today was Thursday, so the specimens were still with Lu Shu, Cao Qingci, and Lu Xiaoyu.

"Brother Shu, do we really have free time?" Chen Zuan asked.

Lu Shu thought about it. Zhong Yutang was a very responsible person. He could not be so careless, right?

In the morning, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were eating buns they had bought from the canteen when they saw students walking into the classroom...

Everyone found a place to sit. Lu Shu and the rest were dumbfounded. Then, the teacher entered the classroom.

Lu Shu was speechless. Zhong Yutang could not convince Lu Shu, and Lu Shu's class was higher than his. Zhong Yutang could not beat him!

So if Lu Shu was not willing to move, Zhong Yutang would move the class over. He made another class join the species research specialization. Even their teacher had come over...

Zhong Yutang could not help but marvel at his own intelligence.

Lu Shu was happy. It was not that he did not want to study. It was because he wanted to create trouble for Nie Ting. In reality, Lu Shu was very clear about the importance of studying.

Studying was not just for grades or to find a good job. It was to gain some skills that may protect them in the future.

The first lesson was mapping. An old man walked into the classroom. "Where did we stop yesterday?"

A student said, "I think we are drawing maps."

"Okay. Take out your materials." The old man started his lesson. Lu Shu and the rest had just realized that after their trip, they had to catch up with the lessons...

But no one told them about the materials they had to prepare. The students beside them had all taken out rulers and drawing paper. The five of them were completely empty-handed.

They had no choice. Lu Shu used the spine of a book to draw straight lines. When the old man saw this, he walked to Lu Shu and glanced at him. "Are you so poor that you can't even buy a ruler?"

Lu Shu was upset. He could be considered a nouveau riche. He had painfully earned his own money, yet this old man called him poor? Who are you talking to?!

Could you just teach properly? Whether your students were poor or not was none of your business!

Lu Shu took out a gold bar from the Seal of Lands to use as a ruler...

The students beside him all gasped in shock...

"From..."

755 TRANSPORT OF SPECIES

Because of Lu Shu, the other students in the class got to know the species research specialization once again. Not only were they strong and good-looking, they were wealthy as well...

To be honest, Lu Shu could be considered a tycoon to the other students. Under normal circumstances, they did not have much money even after receiving their

monthly wages. Of course, there were people who secretly sold their magical stones.

Everyone had learned. If you scrambled the serial number on the magical stone, it could be sold for hundreds of thousands on the black market. But very few people dared to do this. Everyone knew that the black market was under the control of Heavenly Network. Who would dare to take such a risk?

Furthermore, magical stones were training resources. Lower class students needed them.

The Cultivation College was a novel existence. There were no such schools in the past. Thus, there were many interesting stories, as well as fabricated episodes.

For example, the students in the investigation specialization had to learn about modern cryptograms. This included Morse code.

The students were all very excited. This way, they would be able to master cryptography skills. It would be very convenient to cheat, right? At least Morse code was useful.

But during a class test, one of the students used Morse code to ask the student beside him. "How do you do the second question?"

"You don't know either?"

"No..."

As for the cultivation organizations and security specialization, everyone had to think of an English name for themselves, just in case they were sent overseas for work. All

80 students in the classroom had English names. They could even go overseas for work. This sounded very cool.

In reality, students who scored well in foreign languages were given priority. First of all, they had to be strong in their languages. No matter whether they would stay in China to do research, or go overseas to build diplomatic ties, there was nothing wrong with choosing those strong in languages.

Slowly, the students in the cultivation organizations and security specializations started to feel very mighty. They did not speak to each other in Chinese. They used English daily.

Later on, Chinese had somehow become a taboo. Some people started to hate the name that their parents had given them. It did not sound nice.

When a student came to the classroom and called for Wang Chunhong, a student called Yvonne stood up with a hateful expression. Calling her by her Chinese name was like uttering a curse. You might even awaken something...

The teachers in the Luo Shen Cultivation College realized this problem and conducted psychological guidance for the students. They did not deny the benefits of working overseas, but they could not give up on their mother tongue as well.

The students also understood this logic. After being in the Heavenly Network for so long, their sense of glory was very strong. Thus, their pride from having an English name vanished.

It was Lu Shu's turn to shine as a mugger during the cultural classes. He could understand everything. There was no need for them to study.

During lessons, Lu Shu suddenly received a scam message. "Hello brother. I am a first year university student. I am earning money to pay for my tuition fees because I am not well off. Brother, can you help me?"

Lu Shu looked at the textbook and sent a message. "Solve the first-order linear equation $dy/dx+P(x)y=Q(x)$ using the variation of constants."

He replied, "The answer is $y=[\int Q(x)e^{\int P(x)dx}dx+C]e^{-\int P(x)dx}$, where C is an arbitrary constant. Brother, am I correct?"

Lu Shu looked at Chen Zuan, who was sleeping beside him. He laughed coldly and replied, "What a scammer! Would a university student be able to solve this?"

"From Liang Yu's distress, +666!"

Why couldn't you follow the plan?! The question was solved for nothing!

On Friday afternoon, a fleet of refrigerator vans drove into the Luo Shen Cultivation College. There were Heavenly Network members in their black uniforms in the vans. Everyone drew their standard swords and guarded the vans, as if they were transporting weapons.

After school ended, the students saw a group of Heavenly Network members dressed in black outside their classroom door. The students did not know what they were here for.

Under normal circumstances, there would only be such a formation when magical stones were transported in every month. But this month's supply of magical stones had

just been transported in. What were they delivering this time?

"Look at the person in charge of transport. He was our officer during the military training. He's a Class C expert!"

"Are they transporting valuable resources?"

At that moment, Lu Shu walked out with Cao Qingci and Lu Xiaoyu.

The leader came over to greet Lu Shu. Lu Shu instantly recognized him. He was Zhang Xin, who had encircled and intercepted him and Chen Zuan in the Capital under Hao Zhichao's leadership.

When Zhang Xin saw Lu Shu, he walked over and gave Lu Shu a hug. "Long time no see!"

They would not have known each other if it were not for the conflict in the past. Back then, Hao Zhichao and the rest felt that Lu Shu had guts and particularly liked him. Now, even the ordinary members had grown and became mainstays of the organization.

The students were dumbfounded. "Aren't they from the species research specialization? The officer is hugging Lu Shu, right? So they knew each other from the past."

This was a very strange feeling. When they were still ordinary students, they felt that those with real power were amazing. They yearned for this power and wished that they would be able to be in that role.

But the role that they had yearned for was now friends with their classmate. The disparity between people could be seen from these small interactions.

Someone softly said, "The species research specialization... is filled with monsters..."

"I heard that there will be a competition among the Cultivation Colleges next month. Our bosses from the species research specialization can go and compete. I think they will take the other colleges by surprise..."

The species research specialization in other schools were somewhat weak, but it was different in the Luo Shen Cultivation College...

Suddenly, they saw the corpses of wild animals appear out of thin air beside the vans. There were wild wolves, wild camels, wild yaks, and wild doves. They were all massive. It was obvious that they had mutated.

But that was not the main point. Most importantly... there were so many of these animals!

"No wonder they were gone for so long. So they were out killing mutated animals..."

"Look at that bear. It's gigantic!"

756 A HUGE DISASTER!

"So the vans are here to pick up these mutated animal specimens!"

"How did they gather so many? They definitely won't fit..."

"Did the bosses from the species research specialization wipe out all the mutated animals somewhere..." The students started to discuss.

The species research specialization, which had been acknowledged as an inferior specialization, suddenly became a valiant specialization in the Luo Shen Cultivation College...

At first, Lu Shu had secretly collected many specimens. Just doing so earned him many distress points as well.

It was like this. When they went back the same way, they passed by where the corpse of the bear had been. But... the corpse had vanished!

Wang Yan and the rest panicked. How did the corpse of a bear disappear...

When they passed by where the corpse of the wild yak had been, the corpse had disappeared as well!

Wang Yan and the rest panicked. Was there some strange creature eating the corpses? Would it attack humans?

The entire trip back was like a horror movie to Wang Yan and the rest. All the corpses had really disappeared. They grabbed on to the arms of the Heavenly Network members and would not let go. They did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Lu Shu was happy that he was able to earn distress points from them. He did not reveal that he had secretly kept the corpses in the Seal of Lands to use as specimens...

Zhang Xin laughed. "We are also acting according to orders. I know that the students in the species research specialization have worked hard. But to be honest, we all know Nie Ting's personality. He doesn't have any ill intentions."

Lu Shu waved. "This has nothing to do with you!"

But it had a lot to do with Nie Ting!

In the past, there were times when Lu Shu would strategically retreat. This was a nice way to put it. A less pleasant way to phrase it would be that he gave in.

But now, things were different. He had Chaos!

Nie Ting was a Class A, but Lu Shu had a Class A pet as well. There was nothing Lu Shu had to fear!

Zhang Xin did not question him further. "We brought more vehicles this time, because we weren't sure how many specimens you would bring. But it's fine. We have a way to contact you. Next time, just tell me how many vehicles you need... what!"

When Zhang Xin saw the sheer number of specimens, he unconsciously turned back and looked at the six refrigerator vehicles he had brought. "Stop collecting specimens! We can't fit them all!"

Lu Shu happily continued to take out specimens with Cao Qingci and Lu Xiaoyu. He laughed at Zhang Xin. "Next time, just bring this amount of vans. It should be enough."

To be honest, Zhang Xin did not expect them to be able to obtain so many mutated animal specimens!

He did not think that Lu Shu would produce a bear and wolves...

They had even placed bets. Hao Zhichao and the rest were considered to be part of the upper middle classes of the organization. Thus, they knew how strange the Luo Shen Cultivation College species research specialization was. Everyone had placed bets on what specimen Lu Shu would take out first, as well as the number of specimens.

But the trip to the Kunlun Mountains had been classified by Nie Ting as there was a large secret involved in the mountains. Thus, Hao Zhichao and the rest did not know that Lu Shu had gone to the Kunlun Mountains.

Lu Shu was thinking of a problem. He had wanted to go to the Changbai Mountains and take away the sword that Nie Ting used to create sword formations. If he did not want to be discovered, he would have to change his appearance.

Lu Shu decided that when he had the chance, he would give Nie Ting a big surprise. Ha ha.

After they finished transporting the specimens, they were still left with more than half of the specimens to be transported next week. Zhang Xin suddenly smiled. "There is going to be a competition among the Cultivation Colleges. Are you going to participate?"

"Why should I?" Lu Shu did not care. These kinds of competitions were very childish to Lu Shu. He had killed so many people, experienced so many fights, and even come face to face with a Class A. Why did he have to compete with fellow students?

"To become famous. The champion will receive a prize and deliver a speech. Then, everyone in the Cultivation Colleges will know about you." Zhang Xin and the rest liked these kinds of opportunities. Showing their face might place them in an

important position in the future. Everyone wanted to have the most important position and take on greater responsibilities. But thinking about it, there was no need for Lu Shu to participate in these kinds of competitions. After all, Lu Shu himself was...

"I'll participate," said Lu Shu.

"From Zhang Xin's distress, +666!"

"You just..." Zhang Xing wanted to speak, but stopped.

"I thought about it. I want to be a good example to the rest of the students and push them to study harder," said Lu Shu with a strong sense of justice. Zhang Xin suddenly thought about how Hao Zhichao had told them that when Lu Shu spoke with this tone, his words cannot be trusted...

What attracted Lu Shu was the fact that the champion would receive a prize and deliver a speech... he would face the 70 thousand students from the seven major Cultivation Colleges. Would he be promoted once again?!

Nie Ting organized such events to encourage competition and drive the students to work hard. In the past, the Daoyuan Class was like this. Competition was very fierce. Nie Ting wanted the students to know their rivals and continue to improve.

Ha ha. Lu Shu felt that he needed to let Nie Ting know that he had made a big mistake...

Chen Zuan looked at the change in Lu Shu's expression and guessed that he was up to something. He could not understand. Why were Lu Shu and Nie Ting reliable people when it mattered, but when they ran into each other, they suddenly grew childish...

Lu Xiaoyu understood Lu Shu the best. She laughed coldly. "Ha, men all don't grow up."

"From Lu Shu's distress, +187!"

Zhang Xin suddenly felt that he had caused a disaster...

Back then, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan had been chased by them. This was definitely Heavenly King Nie's doing. All the other Class A aptitude geniuses were left to their own devices. But the two of them were targeted.

They had observed the strange species research specializations by the sidelines and knew that Heavenly King Nie was deliberately causing trouble for them...

People like Zhang Xin and Hao Zhichao had become the mainstays of the organization. How could they not know why the Tenth Heavenly King had appeared without a Ninth Heavenly King?

No. He had to leave. He might have caused a huge disaster. He could not take responsibility for this!

Zhang Xin, who had been happily chatting with Lu Shu, suddenly brought the fleet of vans away without hesitation!

757 THE STORY BACK THEN

The Capital, Liu Hai Lane.

It was summer. The walnut trees stood and provided shelter with a canopy of leaves. Shi Xuejin sat under a walnut tree with a book in his hand.

He read very slowly. He flipped the page after a very long time. People would think that he was spacing out instead of reading.

"Can that route really be walked on?" Nie Ting, who was beside him, casually asked.

"There's no answer. You will only know if you walk down that path," replied Shi Xuejin calmly.

"What if there is no answer?" Nie Ting looked at him.

"Nothing in this world definitely has an answer." Shi Xuejin laughed.

This was a lonely path. He treated this world as a massive problem. He would slowly find parameters and work out a possible answer to the problem.

It might be wrong. It might be correct. But these were not important.

"If the sages of the past did not embark on different paths, how would we have the cultivation knowledge of today?" Shi Xuejin was not paying attention.

Even Shi Xuejin was uncertain. "I thought that they went to India to control the Practitioners there in secret. But it seems like they didn't do it. It's as if... they look down on such Practitioners."

"What is the goal of the Puppet Masters?" Nie Ting seemed to be asking Shi Xuejin, but he also seemed to be asking himself.

According to the Golden Foundation records, these powerful Puppet Masters lived for their king in the exiled land. They pledged their undying loyalty to the king. They had

come from the exiled land and announced that they were about to welcome the return of their king. This was Nie Ting's understanding. The Puppet Masters were the vanguard of the king, and their king would return to Earth from the exiled land.

Since the king was the king of the exiled land, he should be in the exiled land. But how did the Puppet Masters break through the barrier? Furthermore, ever since they had come to Earth, they did not seem to be in a rush to destroy the barrier. It was as if they were trying to draw their former subordinates back.

There was a thick folder on the stone table in front of Nie Ting. The Golden Foundation had given the Heavenly Network the folder. The other large organizations possessed this folder as well. The folder contained the information regarding the exiled land that they had gathered.

But the information was not completely accurate. Some pieces of information were pending confirmation, while other pieces of information were clues based on current information.

Some of the clues included ancient myths and unofficial folk history, but these were not very reliable. Even Li Xianyi had said that this information was just for reference.

Back then, some things had probably disappeared from the world. Nie Ting somehow knew why. That king was like a demon in myths that could swallow people's fears and grow stronger. Even the name of the demon had become taboo as time passed.

The king had been transformed into a demon. He ruled over the exiled land. According to myths from the exiled land, even the Four Lords of Heaven feared him. Everyone who knew the truth treated the king as an imaginary enemy.

But why did the Puppet Masters not destroy the barrier? On a stormy night 17 years ago, they had been surrounded and attacked by the Golden Foundation. They had fought their way out.

For the past 17 years, the Golden Foundation had been tracing their whereabouts, but they seemed to have vanished from the face of the Earth. However, they had reappeared and mysteriously advanced in class.

The Golden Foundation had been on alert for 17 years, but the Puppet Masters did not seem to be planning anything and vanished. Even the Golden Foundation thought that they had made a mistake...

"But why?" Nie Ting thought calmly.

He looked at the records of what had happened during that stormy night 17 years ago. They had encountered four Puppet Masters. Two were killed, while two survived. Li Xianyi's foundation was also destroyed that very night.

Nie Ting suddenly saw a piece of information and furrowed his eyebrows. According to the piece of information, the Puppet Masters seemed very weak, as if they were suffering from a serious illness. During the fight, one of the Puppet Masters was carrying a giant box.

In the end, the Puppet Masters split ways and escaped. The Puppet Master carrying the box was chased to Luo City and killed there. The box disappeared. The Puppet Master was one of the two who had been killed.

Nie Ting wanted to know what was in the box and why the Puppet Master was so weak. The Puppet Master was probably a Class A, but for some reason, he had

weakened!

All along, the Golden Foundation had suspected that the box contained a mythical object that could destroy the barrier. Thus, they worked very hard to find the box. Li Xianyi had also been in Luo City for 17 years.

The barrier was still standing 17 years later because the Puppet Master had lost the mystical object that could destroy the barrier.

After Cloud Yi's identity had been exposed, the Heavenly Network started to look for clues. The Heavenly Network discovered that Cloud Yi had visited Luo City eight times in the past few years. It was as if she was looking for something!

Nie Ting started to look at the records of everyone who had been there. Their oral accounts had been typed out. Suddenly, Nie Ting saw something very strange. "That night, I felt as if I heard the cry of a baby in the rain."

Nie Ting suddenly turned and looked at Shi Xuejin. Shi Xuejin was baffled. He touched his face. "Why are you looking at me?"

"We have always thought that the Puppet Master was here to break the barrier since their king is still in the exiled land. But have you ever thought that the cry of the baby was not the result of a hallucination? Could it actually have been there? The box didn't contain a mythical object to destroy the barrier. It contained a baby!" Nie Ting was shocked by his own answer. "Could that baby be their king? Or a descendant of the King?"

Shi Xuejin was dumbfounded. "But no one else said that they heard the cry of a baby."

"Maybe that baby had been sleeping and occasionally cried, but only one person heard it," said Nie Ting.

"But if it really was a baby, where is the baby? Does it look like a human?" Shi Xuejin laughed. "According to you, this demon king should have started destroying the entire world."

758 THE GOD OF LUO CITY

"18, and just turned 18, if I remember correctly. As for the date he was sent to the orphanage, I would need to check," said Shi Xuejin, as he took out his phone to retrieve Lu Shu's information. Yet, his expression darkened at once. "Access denied. Did you set the access to yourself only?!"

Speechlessly Nie Ting changed the accessibility setting on his phone to allow Shi Xuejin to view Lu Shu's documents. Then, he checked against the date when Lu Shu was sent to the orphanage and heaved a sigh of relief. "Not that night. The date is off by more than three months. Besides, the age doesn't match too."

"Do you think that Lu Shu is the demon king?" Shi Xuejin could not stop laughing, as if he had heard the most funniest joke. "He? The world would be in peace if the demon king is like him. Besides, does he look like a monster who feeds on fear? He's irritating indeed, but have you ever heard of an annoying demon king like him? I really admire your imagination..."

Nie Ting stared at Shi Xuejin expressionlessly, until all traces of a smile faded from his face. "Well, do you want pancakes? I can cook some for you..."

Then, Shi Xuejin went to the kitchen, leaving Nie Ting alone to study the files.

...

"Enhanced muscular strength."

"Enhanced cellular activity."

Chen Zuan put down his scalpel and took off his lab coat and mask. Then, he replied helplessly, "Tell me, Brother Shu, are we still getting any professional teachers or not?"

The observations earlier were purely bullshit. Chen Zuan did not even know what muscular strength and cellular activity meant.

Now, the Species Research major was not equipped with any teacher, despite the professional-level laboratory...

As for Lu Shu, there was no way for him to understand a field he had never learned before, no matter how smart he was. It was true that he had brought back samples of mutated species, but how were they to study them?

Where was their teacher? He had been brought away by Nie Ting...

Distress crossed over Lu Shu's face. "This is truly a major, cursed by Nie Ting..."

Chen Zuan grinned. "Anyway, we can be called semi-scientists already. Being a scientist used to be my childhood dream. I once came across an article that said that usually each lab would be allocated one lousy student to motivate other researchers and students. His constant failure would also encourage other people to continue trying. How funny! But our lab consists purely of talented people. This is how powerful our Species Research department is!"

Once he was done speaking, he saw Cao Qingci, Lu Xiaoyu, Lu Shu and Cheng Qiuqiao staring at him in silence...

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +555!"

Lu Shu agreed that not having a teacher was a serious problem because they could not possibly research aimlessly in the lab all day with all the samples ready!

"I'll talk to Zhong Yutang. You can all stay here," said Lu Shu. Then, he exited the room and walked towards Zhong Yutang's office.

As he was walking, he saw a giant figure with sunglasses and a cap rushing down the office building. Lu Shu shouted after brief hesitation, "Li Yixiao! Li Yixiao!"

Without any intention to stop, the man hurried on.

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +99!"

Lu Shu felt suspicious. Did that fellow do something bad? Why was he ghosting him?

He ran towards Li Yixiao at once. Then, he drew a cold breath upon seeing Li Yixiao's face.

"Who beat you like this?"

Sadness crossed Li Yixiao's face. "It's Nalan Que! I think her mum was right. We are not fated together!"

Lu Shu was stunned. "What? Why? What happened?"

"I don't know where she saw the article that said men would be better off when their wife was not around. So she asked me, what I would do if I couldn't see her one day," replied Li Yixiao.

"So how did you answer?" Lu Shu had a bad hunch.

"I replied that my life would be pretty good... Then, she disappeared for two days and... I could finally see her through my swollen eyelids on the seventh day..."

Lu Shu was shocked. "... How did you two stay together for so long..."

"It was a mistake that has led to even more mistakes..." Li Yixiao said, looking regretful.

"No, I mean, it's impressive that Nalan Que has yet to kill you until today..." Lu Shu sighed.

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

"Lu Shu, do you have any plans to go overseas recently?" Li Yixiao suddenly asked, "Please remember to bring me if you do! I have to stay away from that woman!"

"You can go overseas yourself," Lu Shu said, confused, "Why do you have to drag me along?"

Nalan Que would probably blame him if he dragged Li Yixiao overseas. Lu Shu decided not to do such things...

Li Yixiao looked as if he was about to cry. "I only have 20 bucks in my pocket each day. Where can I go? Huh? Where can I go?! It's all your fault! Don't act as if you don't know!"

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +788!"

"Ah!" Lu Shu turned and walked away at once. "I almost forgot that I was looking for Zhong Yutang..."

Now that he thought about it, it was really too much to reduce his daily pocket money from 50 to 20.

If Lu Shu were to do it again, he would definitely... laugh out loud...

"Hey, I almost forgot about the serious matter," Li Yixiao shouted, "Be careful."

Lu Shu stopped short. He thought the Puppet Masters had found him and were coming to kill him. But Li Yixiao continued, "Mutated plants have been spotted in a foreign city. They feed on all creatures unconsciously and have destroyed the entire city. You must be careful about such incidents!"

Lu Shu understood at once the rationale behind increased trimming of plants in Luo City. It was because another city had been compromised!

Then, a thought struck him. He was a self-proclaimed God of Luo City when he acquired the Seal of Lands, and he could manipulate the concentration of Spirit Qi locally to avoid the appearance of mutated animals and plants in the city!

With that thought, he decided to return home at once. Sitting on the sofa, he retrieved the Seal of Lands from his body. Then, with a simple scan via his magical instincts, he instantly climbed up the sky ladder of the Seal of Lands and had a perfect birds-eye view of the whole city!

759 LU SHU MOVED THE MOUNTAINS

Lu Shu looked down at Luo City. Spirit Qi was floating over the ground like a mist, and the entirety of it was under his control.

The sight suddenly caused Lu Shu to be lost in his thoughts.

When he had just obtained the Seal of Lands, he thought there could exist a Seal of Lands for each city in the many remains. Afterwards, however, he realized it was not the case. There was only one Seal of Lands in the world so far.

Lu Shu's deduction was reasonable, though, as there was a small print "Luo City" on the right side of the Seal of Lands. But then, as Lu Shu wondered, could it be that the print was simply an indication of the control range of the Seal, instead of its true name, since there was not a second Seal of Lands in this world?

As a matter of fact, Lu Shu's actual control range was much larger than the current size of Luo City. In fact, it was almost three times as big. Hence, Lu Shu used to attribute the disparity to the difference in size between Luo City in ancient times and that in the modern era.

But now, Lu Shu had a bolder idea!

His magical instincts hovered over Luo City. With a wave of his hand, he tried to push the boundaries of the Seal of Lands outwards. Instantly he felt a strong flow of his celestial powers towards the Seal of Lands, as though infusing it with energy.

In the next instant, the Seal of Lands lit up. To Lu Shu's surprise, he sensed his magical instincts strengthening, and the detectable range had been expanded significantly!

Lu Shu drew a startled breath. He once joked that he could only be the God of one city since his control over Spirit Qi was limited by the size of the city. Back then, the Seal of Lands did not seem that powerful after all.

But now it appeared that he had underestimated its power. He could actually alter the boundary of his control range. The Seal of LANDS had truly lived up to its name!

In his heart, Lu Shu quietly apologized to the Seal of Lands, that he had misunderstood its powers for so long...

In the next instant, all of Lu Shu's celestial powers gushed into the Seal of Lands. With a raise of his hand, the border of the Seal was immediately pushed out by 5 to 6 kilometers!

This area might seem negligible when compared to the land area of the entire country, but it was a huge jump from its previous control range. With another push, the border extended for another 10km before Lu Shu's force had been exhausted.

Currently, it would take eight hours for Lu Shu to restore his celestial powers completely. In other words, he could increase the radius of the control range of his Seal of Lands by more than 10km every eight hours. Moreover, he was still at the first star in the fourth nebula. The rate of expansion would be incredible when he ignited all seven nebulae!

By then, the entire world of Spirit Qi would be under his control!

At that moment, an idea slipped past Lu Shu's mind. While other people profited from the trade of magical stones, he could actually start a Spirit Qi business...

How about that? He would cut the supply of Spirit Qi when people failed to offer him a satisfactory deal! Nobody could do anything about him!

Within seconds, Lu Shu had already been immersed in his own wonderful fantasy...

After one whole hour, Lu Shu finally recovered from his ecstasy. Some of his celestial powers had been replenished in the rotation of his celestial map. Thus, he decided to do a trial run first.

In the next instant, all of the secret practitioners in Luo City black market, while practicing cultivation, suddenly realized that... all the Spirit Qi was gone...

It was gone... Simple as that!

Before they could react, the Spirit Qi was back again!

All of them were residents right beside the black market. They walked out of their houses and looked at each other in confusion. "What just happened?"

"Was it only me or did the Spirit Qi run away itself?!"

In fact, there were thousands of secret practitioners in Luo City at the moment. Sometimes the total number could even hit 7,000. Given the huge population, there were at least one or two of the sensory type.

Thus, after some discussion, they could finally confirm that a moment ago the Spirit Qi had really grown legs and was wandering around for a while...

"From Li Xun's distress, +48..."

"From..."

All of a sudden, endless distress points streamed into Lu Shu's record thanks to the 4,000 secret practitioners beside Luo City black market. The points ranged from 1 to a few hundred. Within a few moments, Lu Shu had earned more than 200,000 points!

This... was truly the most efficient way of gaining distress points!

Now that it required millions of distress points to ignite every new star, Lu Shu was having a real headache. The first star of the fourth nebula needed one million, same for the second, and the third required two million, so on and so forth. Following the same vein, the seventh star cost 32 million points!

What a difficult task! Meanwhile, he still had to redeem chi fruits to rebuild his snow mountain for the third time in exchange for the third sword spirit.

Honestly speaking, he was rather curious about how the third spirit would be like...

In fact, he did not have any high expectations for the abilities of his sword spirits due to all the unreliable pets and holy artifacts he had. Instead, he was more interested in their queer behavioral traits...

When Lu Shu was about to do it again, he realized he did not have enough celestial powers left. It turned out that the manipulation of Spirit Qi required his own strength

as well. But it was not a big deal because Lu Shu's energy replenishment was rather fast...

At this moment, Lu Shu's phone rang. Using magical instincts, his consciousness returned to his body and retrieved his phone. It was Nie Ting...

After a short pause, he picked up the call. "It's not me."

"From Nie Ting's distress, +188!"

Nie Ting asked coldly, "Did I mention anything yet?"

Both Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin were aware of Lu Shu's possession of the Seal of Lands. Hence, there could be no other explanation about the large-scale abnormality in the Spirit Qi concentration beside the black market. Once You Mingyu filed the report, Nie Ting made the call immediately...

"Not me," Lu Shu emphasized with a hearty laugh, "Really."

"Don't abuse the usage of the Seal of Lands again," said Nie Ting, "You should figure out how to resolve the potential threats of mutated creatures since you've mastered the Seal of Lands. Such pranks can do no good to you. Don't do it again."

Lu Shu rolled his eyes. Who said it did not bring any good to him? Nonetheless, Nie Ting had a point. It was not very nice of him to disturb other people's cultivation. After all, those secret practitioners did not inconvenience him in anyway.

But Lu Shu had made up his mind and was determined to push the boundary of the Seal of Lands to overseas as soon as possible...

Although it was not an easy feat, Lu Shu was not deterred by the challenge at all. He had to learn from Yu Gong 1 , as the abundance of distress points earned would prove his effort worthwhile!

760 VENGEFUL LU SHU

The location of Luo City was about N34°37'9.01", E112°26'50.37". Lu Shu calculated the most desirable direction in which the Seal of Lands should expand. Then he realized, to his dismay, that the city was located right in the center of the country and it was far from any national border...

So how? It would take ages to expand it overseas!

Despite Nie Ting's warning, Lu Shu believed that his ultimate intention was benign. Indeed, he was looking for the root cause of the mutation, and this required multiple trials and errors. It was impossible to forbid him any mistakes in the process!

It's okay! Not a big deal!

Then, he continued to ponder about any possible way to accelerate the expansion. Once again he climbed up the sky ladder of the Seal of Lands in an attempt to control the expansion accurately provided the good view. And it turned out to be viable too.

The original boundary of the Seal of Lands was irregular. It had a ten-meter wide tentacle reaching into the north... which looked rather creepy...

On the downside, the accurate control of expansion required tremendous amount of celestial powers.

By nightfall, Lu Shu's celestial powers had been sufficiently restored. Then, he pushed the border by another 50km while maintaining enough Spirit Qi for himself...

At the moment, Lu Shu was drenched in sweat. It was much more tiring than the day before. Lu Shu realized that he had used a couple of hours to accomplish what was done very fast previously.

On the other hand, Chen Zuan and the rest noticed that Lu Shu would go home after a short visit to the lab each day. No one knew what he was doing.

"Brother Shu, did you manage to get us a teacher?" Chen Zuan blocked Lu Shu as he was about to go home.

"Don't worry," said Lu Shu causally, "It's not urgent. I have something more important to do!"

With that, Lu Shu left again...

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao exchanged a look of concern. "What happened to Brother Shu? Why does he look so excited? Is he sick?"

Then, Cheng Qiuqiao asked Lu Xiaoyu, "What's wrong with him?"

But Lu Xiaoyu ignored him completely. Same as the rest, Lu Xiaoyu was also concerned about Lu Shu's unusual behavior recently. In the past few days, he had not been singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star at all...

"Could it be that he has run into some trouble? And he doesn't want us to be worried?" Cheng Qiuqiao asked, adding an imagined, touching trait to Lu Shu's personality...

Chen Zuan let out a cold laugh. "Do you really think he's that kind of person?"

"Why don't we follow him and take a look? It's pretty scary if he goes on like this! We have to at least figure out what he's busy with," said Cheng Qiuqiao.

By then, Lu Shu had remained in that state for almost two weeks. It was abnormal!

...

Back at home, Lu Shu took out his Seal of Lands. He was already reaching his destination. In fact, there was nothing much he could do in a ten-meter-wide stretch of land as each city was much larger than that. But Lu Shu had his own plan.

He gazed at the borders with full anticipation. There was only 50km left!

In his magical instincts, the vast land was gray, except for a colorful thread extending all the way to the north.

The thread went past mountains and rivers. Lu Shu noticed a benefit of his expansion strategy, that it allowed his magical instincts to survey the surface conditions within the boundaries.

In other words, he could be transported to anywhere within the borders with the Seal of Lands in his hands.

It felt like... he was exploring new territories in a game, and that he was clearing the mists in the atlas...

Suddenly, intense exhilaration burned in Lu Shu's eyes. The border... had finally reached the Liuhai Lane, all the way into Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin's courtyard...

No sooner when Chen Zuan and the rest reached Lu Shu's doorstep than they heard his frenzied laughter from his room. "HAHAHAHA, IT'S KARMA!"

That made Chen Zuan's and Cheng Qiuqiao's flesh creep. "What the hell? What's happening to Brother Shu? Like I said, he's sick! What should we do?!"

To Chen Zuan, Lu Shu was a powerful figure to cozy up to. Now that Lu Shu was his classmate, it was a perfect opportunity for him to do so. But why had he gone crazy at this moment...

In Lu Shu's opinion, the ten-meter wide control range was not that useful. An effective search range required at least a few tens of kilometers. What could he find in merely ten meters?

But it would be a different case if he had an end in mind...

Now it was time!

Lu Shu extended the border right into the courtyard. From there he planned to create a circle with the courtyard as its center. But then he realized that the expansion was more laborious than pushing outward the borders due to the distance.

It was fine, though, as he only needed 500 square meters!

With his magical instincts in the sky, drops of sweat slid down Lu Shu's physical face. Suddenly, he clenched his teeth and let out a loud roar. In the next instant, the entire Liu Hai Lane was covered in his control range. Lu Shu laughed wildly at Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting, who was about to read the files handed over by Hao Zhichao beside

him.

As Nie Ting flipped through the documents, he suddenly gazed into the sky, knitting his brows together. Currently, Nie Ting was only one step away from the breakthrough of Class A. Thus, he had sensed something unusual when Lu Shu looked at him from the sky. But he saw nothing!

Then, Hao Zhichao exclaimed in surprise, "The Spirit Qi is all gone..."

"From Nie Ting's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu had spent two weeks just for this moment! At that instant, he felt so relieved. He would have a guilty conscience tricking other people, but not Nie Ting.

As the saying went, you would feel more aggrieved if you were wronged and swallowed the unfairness yourself. And he, Lu Shu, was a vengeful person!

At this moment, Nie Ting yelled coldly at the invisible existence in the sky, "Lu Shu!"

Then came the slash!

Lu Shu shuddered in shock as Nie Ting called his name. Then, his consciousness returned to his physical form at once. In the next instant, he heard the frenzied knocking on his door...

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