

771 THE COMPETITION HAS BEEN CANCELED!

The hottest topic now was the competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges. Most of the students participating in the contest were from the combat specialization. Only the Capital Cultivation College sent its investigation specialization. If Lu Shu had not disrupted the selection, the combat specialization may have represented Luo Shen Cultivation College as well. They had been preparing to participate in the competition.

But this did not sound right. The Luo Shen Cultivation College had already chosen its students. The principal did not choose the students. Rather, the students chose among themselves...

The students from the respective major Cultivation Colleges were all discussing how strong their representatives were. After all, many of the representatives were Class A aptitude geniuses. Everyone had dazzling performance and power.

“Zhang Yu from the Northwest College once practiced traditional Chinese martial arts. He is very strong in combat. It’s not just for show. He was already a very strong opponent, even before the dawn of the magically rich era.”

“We have these kinds of people in the capital as well. If we weren’t defeated by the investigation specialization, we have Ma Zhengyi. I heard that he has consolidated his Class C status and is about to advance to Class B.”

“Heh heh, Zhu Tianxiang from the Southwest College will make you understand what an expert truly is.”

The forum was full of people boasting. Suddenly, they realized that no one from Luo Shen had spoken.

Someone uploaded a post asking, “Which specialization from Luo Shen is going to participate? Any representatives? I heard that Li Zimu from the combat specialization is very strong. He was full of murderous intent during missions.”

In the end, a student from the Luo Shen Cultivation College timidly replied, “We... are sending the species research specialization...”

The other six major Cultivation Colleges were shocked. What?! The species research specialization?

When the other colleges entered the forum, the initial discussions had been deleted. Everyone was talking about “Lord Lu’s” dark history. Thus, students from the other specializations did not know the origins of this nickname and why they were talking about him.

“Ha ha ha ha, brother, are you serious? Is there no one else who is willing to participate? Why is the species research specialization taking part?”

“He’s obviously joking. Why are you taking him seriously?”

The Luo Shen student was very anxious. “I’m not joking. The species research specialization will represent us.”

Everyone who saw this gasped in shock. “Are your combat and investigation specializations too afraid? Why is the species research specialization taking part? Will they be fine?”

The Luo Shen students were unhappy. “What do you understand? The species

research specialization is very strong.”

“Ha ha ha, the species research specialization is very strong?!”

“Stop playing with us, brother. Are you dreaming?”

Another Luo Shen student commented, “We only have five people in the species research specialization. Two Class B’s and three Class C’s. Do you understand...?”

The other colleges were shocked. “This is the species research specialization? More like the Heavenly King specialization!”

“Those who were part of the flood of bronze in the Lop Nur remains will know...”

Some of the members of the flood of bronze were shocked. “Brother Shu! It’s over. The other colleges are done for!”

The Luo Shen students were rather annoyed as well. After all, Lu Shu had eliminated the other students’ desire to participate in the competition. It was depressing for an entire college to be oppressed by a single individual.

Now that other people were depressed, they took pleasure in their misfortune.

There was no need to talk about their strength. Although 20 people were required, no one doubted that the five of them would be able to win. There was even a possibility that they would be trashed.

Although the students from the Luo Shen Cultivation College could not participate, as long as they won, they would be able to bask in the glory. Furthermore, the species

research specialization was often looked down on. If they suddenly appeared and defeated the rest of the colleges, then... they were excited just thinking about it.

When the students from the other colleges heard about the classes, they were very nervous. This must be against the rules!

Two Class B's could defeat 20 Class C's...

Furthermore, there would be no glory in winning, since 20 people would have defeated five. But if they lost, it would be very embarrassing...

Suddenly, all the colleges received a message. "Due to the possibility that students will be unintentionally harmed during the competition, the competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges has been canceled."

The forum became very active. What was this? How could they cancel the competition like that?

Why were they so afraid that students would be harmed?

Since when did the Heavenly Network worry about injuries? There were even fatalities during the military training.

At first, everyone could not accept this. After all, everyone was absolutely terrified when the list of fatalities that occurred during the military training was published, especially since it was a period of peace. But later on, everyone started to accept this. The Heavenly Network was the same. They did not care about the flowers in a greenhouse.

But for some reason, it was different this time.

“Do you think that they are afraid Lu Shu will kill someone...”

People were dumbfounded. “That’s not impossible. Look what he did in the past. I don’t believe that no one will get injured...”

“Stop guessing. It’s because he canceled it.” A Luo Shen Cultivation College student said, “I heard from my teacher that the species research specialization did so because the higher-ups didn’t allow them to participate. They were afraid that a disaster would happen.”

“So, Lord Lu single-handedly changed the Heavenly Network’s important decision...”

The entire forum was suddenly flooded with “Lord Lu 666!”

“Lord Lu is amazing!”

“Lord Lu is invincible!”

When Lu Shu heard about this, he was shocked. The competition had been canceled just because he wanted to participate?!

He just wanted to earn distress points! He just wanted to obtain the trophy and deliver a speech! Was it that difficult?

Being scared that other students would be injured? Was he that kind of person?!

He was.

“I feel like I’m being targeted by Nie Ting,” said Lu Shu with a serious expression on his face.

Chen Zuan looked at the forum that was flooded with “Lord Lu 666” and laughed, “Why would Principal Nie target you? Don’t you…”

Slap! Chen Zuan received a slap at the back of his head. He lost his balance and fell.

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

772 THE PERSON WHO CAN RESTRAIN LU SHU

“Why are you here? Where is Zhong Yutang?” Lu Shu asked curiously.

You Mingyu bashfully laughed. “He went to the Capital to report for duty, so I’m here to settle some affairs for him.”

“When will he be back?” Lu Shu knew that You Mingyu was busy with many other things, including the black market. He could be said to be Zhong Yutang’s assistant. Thus, it was understandable for him to settle some matters for him.

“It’s not decided,” said You Mingyu with a smile.

“Ha ha,” Lu Shu laughed coldly. “Is he just avoiding me? Is he really there to report for duty?”

“It’s the same even if you talk to me,” said You Mingyu.

“Fine. Then let me ask you. Is Nie Ting targeting me!” Lu Shu did not look friendly.

“Didn’t I just say that he was struck by lightning? Why did he have to cancel the competition?”

“I’m not too sure about this. But to be honest, if you are participating in the competition, it would be normal for it to be canceled,” said You Mingyu.

Lu Shu took out a trident and pointed it at You Mingyu. “Think carefully before you speak.”

“We can discuss this nicely. But I feel that between you and Heavenly King Nie, you are in the wrong.” Suddenly, You Mingyu looked very fearful, but Lu Shu did not receive any distress points.

Lu Shu took a deep breath and looked at You Mingyu. For some reason, he suddenly felt as if You Mingyu was enjoying this. He even seemed as if he was trying to make Lu Shu more angry...

Lu Shu was no longer threatening You Mingyu. You Mingyu was taking advantage of him!

This made Lu Shu very unhappy...

He was so strong that even Zhong Yutang could not defeat him. But now, faced with You Mingyu, Lu Shu did not want to threaten him any further. He was afraid that You Mingyu would come up with some mysterious way to take advantage of him.

How dirty. Lu Shu suspected that Zhong Yutang had intentionally asked You Mingyu to come and deal with him! How could you threaten someone who liked being bullied. He needed a solution quickly!

Lu Shu thought for a very long time, but could not come up with a solution...

Even Lu Shu did not know what to do with a mysterious person like You Mingyu.

Lu Shu turned and walked away. You Mingyu took out his phone and sent a message to Zhong Yutang. "Hello, he's gone. Relax, nothing happened."

"Ha ha ha! No wonder you were so willing to deal with him! So you had something up your sleeve." Zhong Yutang burst out laughing. He was very happy. He had finally found a way to restrain Lu Shu!

He was depressed everyday as the principal. He was the one who suffered as a result of the feud between Lu Shu and Heavenly King Nie. They were both bosses. He could not provoke them!

But the problem was that the issue was between him and Nie Ting. Zhong Yutang was innocent. It was not good to involve the innocent.

But... did Zhong Yutang really go to the Capital to report for duty? Lu Shu was suspicious.

Lu Shu silently returned to the laboratory. When Chen Zuan saw his expression, he stopped talking on the forum. He was afraid that Lu Shu would find out about his comments...

Either way, the nickname "Lord Lu" had been established. All the seven major colleges started to call Lu Shu "Lord Lu". It would be impossible to get rid of this nickname in this lifetime.

Of course, behind the mockery, everyone acknowledged Lu Shu's power. There was no doubt that he was the strongest among all the students.

Lu Shu said, "Stay here and wait for the new teacher to come. I'm going on a trip."

Chen Zuan and the rest were dumbfounded. "Brother Shu, are you going far away?"

"I'm going to the Changbai Mountains! Not only that, Nie Ting cannot know about this. I heard that Nie Ting is able to analyze more than a thousand surveillance screens at the same time. I have to disguise myself!" Lu Shu's eyes were full of murderous intent.

Lu Shu returned home and packed his things. He did not want anyone to follow him to the Changbai Mountains. First, his whereabouts would be easily exposed. Furthermore, he was not sure whether the journey ahead would be dangerous.

The plants in the Changbai Mountains were very frightening. Lu Shu suspected that there were man-eating plants there. But these were not important. Lu Shu suspected that the thing Nie Ting's sword formation was protecting could be dangerous.

The rest looked at one another helplessly. "Brother Shu is going to use a disguise and secretly head to the Changbai Mountains. He is taking a huge risk!"

"Then what do we do?" Cheng Qiuqiao looked slightly worried.

"What else can we do?" Chen Zuan's eyes lit. "There's nothing wrong with following Brother Shu. Let's go!"

“What if Heavenly King Nie discovered us? Won’t Brother Shu’s whereabouts be exposed?” Cheng Qiuqiao asked.

“What are you afraid of? Dress as a girl. No one will recognize you!” Chen Zuan cheerily laughed.

Cheng Qiuqiao was unhappy. “Why do I have to dress as a girl? Then who will you act as?”

“I’ll act as your husband!” Chen Zuan laughed.

“Fine. Then I’ll act as the widow.” Cheng Qiuqiao laughed coldly.

Chen Zuan was silent.

Suddenly, Lu Shu received a notification from Shi Xuejin. He was dumbfounded. Shi Xuejin said that he would no longer be a student in the Luo Shen Cultivation College. Instead, he would teach the combat specialization...

What was this? Earlier, he was just an audit student. Now, he was a teacher?

Were they afraid that he would cause mischief again? Or was this an act of goodwill by Nie Ting? Lu Shu felt that the latter was not possible. Someone definitely told him that it was easy for Lu Shu to make trouble as a student, but if he was a teacher, he may work hard to be worthy of the name of teacher. There was a possibility that he wanted to use Lu Shu’s new position as a teacher to restrict his behavior. Furthermore, he would not be able to affect activities.

Lu Shu thought about it. It was possible that once he was promoted, the competition

between the seven major Cultivation Colleges would occur again.

Furthermore, when Lu Shu saw the message. He grew silent. He was to teach the combat specialization...

Coral was in the combat specialization?

Lu Shu's feelings towards Coral were very complex. When he knew that she only liked him because of the relationship between the Gungnir and the World Tree, he was rather disheartened.

Now, he was neither pessimistic or optimistic. It was like when fate returned to your side after playing a trick on you. You would be afraid that it would be another trick.

773 LURAL

After the students of the Luo Shen Cultivation College received a notification that the competition was suddenly canceled, they received the news that there would be a new teacher. The teacher would not replace anyone. Instead, there would be a new course.

There were no actual combat lessons during their first year of studies. Most of the lessons covered theory, such as the human anatomy and how to kill in one hit. At first, everyone thought that they would be fighting and killing everyday in the combat specialization. But this was not the case. The Heavenly Network wanted them to have a strong foundation in their theory.

Suddenly, a new course called "Combat Studies" had been established. The contents of the course were summarized in a few short sentences. "This course will teach actual combat tactics, how to deal with different types of Metahumans, and how to coordinate attacks."

This was a compulsory course for the combat specialization, but other specializations

were welcome to join.

But that was not all. When everyone saw the teacher in charge, they were dumbfounded. “Isn’t that Lord Lu?”

“What! Did the Heavenly Network feel that Lord Lu was so powerful that they allowed him to become a teacher?”

“Someone of the same age as us has become a teacher...”

Suddenly, a student from the combat specialization complained, “I’m afraid that my life will be in danger under him...”

Lord Lu’s dark history had been exposed by Liu Li. There was even supplementary information. For example, some students reported that they had been humiliated by Lord Lu while they were in the Lop Nur remains...

Lord Lu had become demonized, to the point that mentioning his name could probably make a baby cry.

Jokes aside, there was no doubt about Lu Shu’s strength. From Lord Lu’s experience, it was appropriate for him to teach combat. He had experienced far too many battles.

As for coordinating attacks, the flood of bronze was very famous. Although everyone knew that the flood of bronze could sweep away enemies because of Lu Shu’s strength, it was possible that Lu Shu was talented in directing attacks. His reputation aside, everyone felt that it was natural for Lu Shu to become a teacher...

“I feel that we should get used to calling him Teacher Lu. If not, we might get killed

for calling him Lord Lu...”

“Yes, yes, yes...”

“When is the lesson? No one said anything about that.”

Suddenly, someone saw Coral walking into the training ground. Coral had just paid her respects to Liu Xiu’s tomb at the cemetery. Nie Ting was paying attention to this. It was also precisely because of this that Nie Ting doubted Coral’s memory loss.

Coral looked at everyone. “What is everyone talking about?”

“Lural, you’re here,” greeted someone.

On the other hand, with Coral’s identity as a Class A, it was easy for her to create a commotion in the Cultivation College. Coral herself did not want to be held up by others all day.

Coral had never made a public appearance. Thus, no one thought much about it when she appeared as Lural. This was a name that she had given herself. She had chosen a Chinese surname. When in Rome, do as the Romans do.

When she wanted to call herself Lural, Nie Ting was silent for very long...

Because Coral had a “Luo” in her name ¹, and because of her beautiful appearance, some students had secretly started to call her Luo Shen ². The Luo Shen in Luo Shen Cultivation College.

It was said that Luo Shen was the most beautiful goddess in existence ¹. Although

this was a joke, but one could imagine how popular she was in the eyes of the students, especially due to the fact that she could speak fluent Chinese.

Some suspected that Lural was the fabled Coral, but no one could prove this. Furthermore, Coral's typical strength was that of a Class C. There were machines that could test one's strength.

Some people held their suspicions, while others discarded them.

Someone once asked Coral why her Chinese was so good. She simply smiled but did not answer. But looking at her bashful expression, everyone could not help but think about what exactly had happened.

“What were you discussing about?” Coral smiled.

“We just received a notification that Lord Lu will be teaching us combat.” Someone said, “I think that we will be tortured.”

When Coral heard this, she was dumbfounded. “Who is Lord Lu?”

“He's Lu Shu. The one from the combat research specialization. But you might not recognize him. Ha ha. Anyway, your surname is the same as his 1 ...” someone teased. But someone elbowed him. They suddenly realized that there was something wrong with “Lural”...

Everyone looked very worried. Only Coral suddenly looked happy. “Really... we finally have an actual combat class!”

Coral wanted to say, “Really? Lu Shu is going to be our teacher?” But this did not

sound too reserved. Thus, she rephrased herself.

Everyone looked at one another helplessly. Only Coral was happy. Everyone was very worried...

But they recalled their suspicions about “Lural”...

Her origins were very mysterious. People would normally not think much about exchange students. At most they would be amazed and say, “Wow! A foreigner!”

There were many cases like this. No one would think that this exchange student had anything to do with the students in their school.

But her surname was Lu, and had a “ral” in her name. No matter whether such names existed overseas, the students would definitely link this to something.

Everyone had been looking through Lu Shu’s dark history. How could they ignore what had happened to Coral and Lu Shu in Europe? It was impossible...

Some students started to discuss secretly. “Do you think Lural is Coral? If she is...”

“Isn’t Coral a Class A? Lural is only a Class C,” said another student.

“Could she be hiding her strength? I want to know what happened between them. I heard that the wedding was supposed to happen near the beach. Coral and Lord Lu killed a few hundred members from the Department of Faith Theory, but there are no other details.”

“Furthermore, after Coral returned, it was as if nothing had happened between them,”

said another student. “I understand if you want to treat each other as enemies, or show your affection publicly, but they are treating each other like strangers. I think we have to leave this question open.”

“Let’s see about it. We have no way to prove the truth. The point is, it’s suspicious that they are treating each other like strangers. But this doesn’t discount the possibility that Lural is Coral!”

774 WAS IT EXCITING?

The question over whether Lural was Coral or not had become the biggest mystery in the Luo Shen Cultivation College. They would not gain much by solving this mystery. Rather, many people were looking forward to hearing the truth behind this piece of gossip.

Everyone was already interested in what had happened to Coral and Lu Shu back in Sardinia. An intense love, and a deadly wedding. This was like the plot of an intense love story.

In the past, everyone watched Romeo and Juliet, or Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai, but these stories were too far-fetched for most people. Where was the satisfaction that they derived from observing a relationship such as Lu Shu and Coral’s?

But there was a lot of missing information. All of them were students with no resources. They did not even know what Coral looked like. Thus, they could only leave this question open.

At that moment, an old man with white hair walked out of Lu Shu’s house. He did not seem to be carrying anything and walked out. Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan had just returned to find Lu Shu.

When they saw the old man, they were dumbfounded. “Who are you?”

But when the old man brushed past them, he fell to the ground.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were dumbfounded. What was happening? Did they run into a scammer? They might lose thousands of dollars!

But before they could understand what was happening, the old man stood up. He smiled and brushed the dust off his clothes. “Children, was that exciting? Life is full of surprises!”

With that, he left.

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

“From Cheng Qiuqiao’s distress, +999!”

When Cheng Qiuqiao looked at the old man, he grew pale. “Luckily he was fine..”

“Are you retarded?” Chen Zuan said bitterly, “That was definitely Brother Shu! Who else would be so lowly?!”

“It can’t be.” Cheng Qiuqiao was dumbfounded. “Brother Shu doesn’t look like that.”

“Although I don’t know how he changed his appearance, but I definitely recognize that tab on his finger!” Chen Zuan declared with certainty.

Cheng Qiuqiao had not caught up. “What tab?”

The fact that Lu Shu had a mask was a classified secret that they did not know about. Furthermore, the tab had always been on his left hand, but very few people noticed it.

But Chen Zuan was very sharp, thus he noticed it. Ever since the wedding, Lu Shu had always worn the tab on his finger.

Thanks to Cheng Qiuqiao's reminder, Cheng Qiuqiao finally understood what had happened. "What, so that was actually Brother Shu..."

"He he. Even without the tab, you can tell from his personality. I will definitely recognize him!" Chen Zuan laughed coldly.

Chen Zuan said, "You are smart at times, but can be dumb too, huh? I guess you didn't take note of Coral's appearance back then. Even if others can't guess, we know that she's Coral. I noticed the tabs on their fingers a long time ago. I don't know what happened between them. They treat each other like strangers, yet they still wear the tab on their fingers."

"How did Brother Shu only remove the tab from the can without opening it?" Cheng Qiuqiao asked curiously.

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. "Brother, we've both gone through nine years of education. Why is your worldview so different from mine?"

Lu Shu headed towards the Lianyungang–Khorgas Expressway in the north. Now, he had taken the appearance of an old man. He could not buy a long-distance ticket if his appearance did not match the one on his ID. Thus, he could only use another method. He would take the bus and pass by the identification checkpoint. He would then board

the train after that.

In reality, many drivers liked to pull in these kinds of passengers. When the system was flawed, drivers could often pocket the train fare from their passengers.

There were still seats available when Lu Shu boarded the train. He slowly sat in the middle.

Lu Shu had thought about going to the Changbai Mountains for a very long time. If Luo Nan had not suggested that they go to the Kunlun Mountains, he would already be in the Changbai Mountains.

The current Changbai Mountains was not just an area that people could not approach. It had been completely sealed off by the Heavenly Network. According to locals in the area, the creatures in the Changbai Mountains had mutated at a very fast pace. They had become extremely dangerous.

A few days ago. Lu Shu had seen a post on the Golden Foundation. The user said that it had saved a penguin which had been covered in petroleum and was on the verge of death. It had floated to a fishing village near Rio de Janeiro. The fisherman had spent a week cleaning it before releasing it back into the ocean.

But due to the magically rich era, the penguin became intelligent. It crossed a distance of 8000 kilometers and overcame obstacles like fatigue, disease, natural predators, and so on to return to the village.

There were times when Lu Shu was touched. There were too many instances of cheating around the world. Now, as everyone was protecting themselves from mutated creatures, nature gave humans a surprising gift of warmth.

What exactly was in the Changbai Mountains? What creature had gained Nie Ting's attention and protection?

Lu Shu had looked through some records regarding the Changbai Mountains. There were two main strange things about the Changbai Mountains. One was the sea monster in the Heavenly Pond. The other was a place called Rice Bowl. According to the information that Nalan Que had analyzed, Nie Ting's sword formation had nothing to do with the sea monster and the Rice Bowl.

But at that moment, Lu Shu suddenly received a notification. "The secret behind the Ancient Yi Clan is in the Changbai Mountains."

This was a very strange notification. There was no number attached. Lu Shu did not know who had sent this notification.

Lu Shu had never told any outsiders that he was going to the Changbai Mountains. He felt that this was just a coincidence. If he ended up not going to the Changbai Mountains because of this notification, the sender would be shooting themselves in the foot, right?

He felt that it could not have been Nie Ting. He would never do such a thing, to hide his head but show his tail.

So, what was in the Changbai Mountains?

For some reason, Lu Shu felt some danger. Thus, he did not allow Lu Xiaoyu, Chen Zuan and the rest to follow him.

But after he received this notification, he grew even more uncertain. It was as if an even greater danger was waiting for him. Thus... Lu Shu decided not to go...

Why did the Great Lord go?

To destroy the Heavenly Palace!

What if you can never return?

775 LU XIAOYU, WHO DID NOT BARGAIN

To Lu Shu, he was willing to go to dangerous places.

Earlier, he had wanted to destroy Nie Ting's sword formation. He purely wanted to humiliate Nie Ting. Lu Shu felt that he was a very pure person. If he was humiliated, he would bear a grudge. If others did a favor for him, he would pay them back.

He often felt that he was a pure person who separated himself from lowly interests. There was nothing wrong with this. It was often very convenient for him.

But with the current situation, Lu Shu did not feel so pure. Furthermore, there was danger ahead... then he would not go!

Who are you talking to? Are you telling the truth when you say that I will be able to understand the secret behind the Ancient Yi Clan? I, Lu Xiaoshu, do not believe this!

Lu Shu was sure that the message was not from Nie Ting, as he had not received any distress points from Nie Ting recently. He did not know what Nie Ting was busy with. Since he had advanced to Shen Cang Jing, he should be out killing enemies, right? Why was he so quiet now?

If it were Lu Shu, he would first kill the Bishop. After all, he was not a good person. It

would not be wrong to kill him.

But there was no news from Nie Ting. Lu Shu did not know what he was up to.

At first, Lu Shu had thought that with Chaos, he would be able to be on par with Nie Ting. During that period of time, Lu Shu felt that he was full of energy. It was as if he could defeat ten Li Yixiao's. He could show off wherever he went.

But now, the boundary of his Seal of Lands had been pushed out. He had even helped Nie Ting advanced to Shen Cang Jing...

But he remembered that Nie Ting had allowed him to become a teacher. Not bad.

To be honest, Lu Shu felt that there was no need for both of them to continue this conflict. On one hand, the cause of this conflict was an act of goodwill. Although he did not want to become a Heavenly King, Nie Ting had felt that it was good to give him to position of Heavenly King. He did not expect Lu Shu to cause so much mischief either.

On the other hand... Lu Shu felt that he could not defeat the Shen Cang Jing.

Lu Shu returned home. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were resting their chins on the railing. They were dumbfounded when they saw Lu Shu return. They were still discussing how to follow Lu Shu to the Changbai Mountains.

Chen Zuan happily teased Lu Shu, "Old man, why are you back?"

He took out his phone and started to film. "If you fall down again, I have footage. You can't fool me!"

Slap!

Lu Shu slapped Chen Zuan's head. Cheng Qiuqiao was gloating over his misfortune. "I told you not to hit on girls anymore!"

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +333!"

"How did you recognize me?" Lu Shu's expression darkened. Evidently, they had recognized him. Cheng Qiuqiao would not have said so otherwise.

Chen Zuan laughed with disdain. "No one can be as lowly as you."

"I see that you've become more reliable recently, huh." With that, Lu Shu returned home. He returned to his original appearance and kept the mask in the Seal of Lands.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao whispered outside, "Do you think that Brother Shu is back because he can't get his mind off Coral?"

Cheng Qiuqiao cheerily laughed. "Brother Zuan, I see you're not done yet. Discussing gossip about Brother Shu behind his back... I think so too."

"Let's lie low and observe him," said Chen Zuan softly. "Let's apply for his lesson and see how it goes."

At night, Lu Xiaoyu dragged Lu Shu to buy clothes. Lu Shu did not understand why. "I already have a lot of short-sleeved shirts. There's enough."

Lu Xiaoyu insisted. "No. Now that you're going to be a teacher, you have to dress

formally. You can't allow your students to laugh at you."

Becoming a teacher had suddenly become a grand occasion. Lu Shu had not thought about this at first, but Lu Xiaoyu insisted that he could no longer think like a student.

It was not that Lu Xiaoyu felt that his fashion was not good. Lu Xiaoyu felt as if she was finally able to do something for a major event in Lu Shu's life.

When she was young, white shoes were trending among students. Lu Shu bought her a pair of white shoes because he wanted her to have a normal childhood, where people cared about her and bought her new clothes and shoes.

Now that Lu Shu was going to become a teacher, Lu Xiaoyu did not care about anything else. She just hoped that she would be able to do the same for Lu Shu.

In the market, Lu Xiaoyu dragged Lu Shu along in all directions. A dress shirt looked too mature for an 18 year old. Leather shoes did not seem appropriate either. She felt that these clothes looked very awkward on a casual person like Lu Shu.

In the end, she chose a collared short-sleeved shirt. A collar was a very mysterious thing. It was as if one would look more official just by adding a collar. Of course, they passed on the hipster collars. Lu Shu just could not appreciate them.

The clothes were not cheap. It cost 699 dollars. In the past, Lu Shu's most expensive short-sleeved shirt only cost 88 dollars. It became 66 dollars after Lu Xiaoyu bargained.

But this time, Lu Xiaoyu did not bargain. The salesperson smiled. "You can take a look at this row of clothes. They are all on discount."

Lu Xiaoyu calmly rejected. “I don’t need any discounts when I buy clothes for him.”

The salesperson was dumbfounded. Lu Shu was puzzled as well. Lu Xiaoyu usually loved to bargain.

But to Lu Xiaoyu, she felt that if the price was reduced, so would her intentions.

When Lu Shu told You Mingyu that he was willing to take up the position of teacher for the combat specialization, You Mingyu emphasized that he could no longer be a student if he became a teacher. Lu Shu personally agreed to this.

Right after Lu Shu agreed, the Heavenly Network sent out a notice. “The competition between the seven major Cultivation Colleges will resume as planned...”

When Lu Shu received the notification, he fell silent. It was as if someone was saying, “Are you sure that you don’t want to be a student? Let me confirm with you again. Are you very sure you don’t want to be a student. Okay. Then we will resume the competition...”

Lu Shu was slightly annoyed...

The moment the notification was sent out, the Cultivation College forum was flooded with posts. Earlier, everyone had still been wondering whether the competition had been canceled because of Lord Lu. Now that Lord Lu had become a teacher for the combat specialization, the competition would resume as planned...

Not even a ghost would believe that this had nothing to do with Lord Lu!

“Lord Lu 666!”

“Lord Lu is amazing!”

“We actually saw a person single-handedly control school activities in our lifetime. This deserves to go into the history books!”

776 A RED STRING

In the morning, the students in the Luo Shen Cultivation College were rushing about. There was lodging in the college. Only students like Lu Shu who lived in Luo City would go home everyday. Most students decided to stay on campus.

There was a bus route from Luo City to the Cultivation College, but it would take 45 minutes to reach the college. Thus, it was understandable that many students decided to stay on campus instead.

The food in the Cultivation College was good. There were four canteens and each canteen had their own specialties. They opened at 6am and the Cultivation College students started to stream in.

The hot pepper soup in Canteen 1 was the best. The youtiao 1 in Canteen 2 was delicious. The lunch in Canteen 3 was very generous, while you could eat chicken leg for dinner at Canteen 4.

This was a summary that the students had come up with. Some students bought youtiao in Canteen 2 before running one kilometer to Canteen 1 to buy hot pepper soup or soy bean milk.

In the past, the Daoyuan Class was very strict. But the rules were relaxed once they entered the Cultivation College. Everyone had become full-fledged warriors. Even the

Heavenly Network was not as harsh as before.

A student was eating a bun while walking along the corridors. Suddenly, he was shocked. “Lord Lu is coming!”

“Shh! Do you want to die?”

“Ahem, Teacher Lu is here? His lesson is at 5pm. Why is he here so early?”

In the Cultivation College, students would attend cultural classes in the morning. They would only study their specializations in the afternoon. Lu Shu’s course was an elective. It was compulsory for the combat specialization, but optional for the rest of the students.

But there was a problem... no one expected that the entire school wanted to apply for this course!

Everyone warned against taking this course as they were afraid of the dangers. But secretly, almost everyone had applied for the course.

It was not that everyone was a masochist. To the students, Lu Shu was like a legend. Behind his dark history, he had fought countless battles.

To be honest, Lu Shu had killed more people than they thought. The students could not understand how an expert had appeared among their generation.

Of course, they did not know that Lu Shu had gone to the Collection of Gods alone. They did not know that he had entered the territory of the soldiers of the sea alone, and somehow killed the small white fish...

To be honest, Lu Shu still did not understand why that small white fish was so weak. It was mysteriously eaten up by Chaos...

But even without these achievements, Lu Shu was now famous among the seven major Cultivation Colleges. No one could see him as an ordinary student.

But some students were very smart. They did not apply for the course, but they would sit in.

After all, there were so many people. Who would be able to tell that they had not officially applied for this course?

It was 5pm. The students were all supposed to go to their respective elective courses. There were many other elective courses, such as “The Art of War”, “The History of War”, “Western Culture”, “Appreciation of Music”, etc. But all the classrooms were empty.

When the elective teachers walked into their classrooms, they thought that they had entered the wrong classroom. Why were there so few people?

One teacher was dumbfounded. “Where is everyone else?”

“They have all gone to attend Lord Lu’s first lesson...”

This happened to all the other electives. Lord Lu’s first lesson had attracted the entire school population. All the students gathered in the training ground. There was almost not enough space for everyone.

On the other hand, the elective teachers supplied Lu Shu with an endless stream of distress points...

One of the teachers sighed and smiled. "Then let's go and take a look."

This teacher was tall. His glasses made him look like a scholar. There were many of such teachers in the Cultivation College, to the point that the students were used to it. Everyone was curious about how the Heavenly Network had recruited them.

In reality, while they were preparing for the Cultivation College, Nie Ting had personally visited many teachers to invite them to leave the mountain area. He had to visit them multiple times before they were willing to come.

As for those who fished for fame and compliments, they completely rejected the offer.

This teacher was slightly helpless, but was not angry. He walked in front. A few students followed him to admire Lord Lu's elegance.

When they reached the training ground, they were shocked. They saw ten thousand students silently sitting in the public square outside the training ground... there was no more space to sit in the training ground.

Only Lu Shu was walking around. He passed by every single student. He had an A4 piece of paper that said, "Come, scan the QR code and we can be friends!"

"From Hu Xiaonian's distress, +199..."

Mr Hu Xiaonian was dumbfounded. Was Lu Shu really teaching?

As Lu Shu was walking, he suddenly saw Coral beside him. He was dumbfounded. He took a deep breath and said, “Come, scan the QR code and we can be friends!”

“Okay.” Coral smiled and nodded her head. She scanned the QR code and they brushed past each other.

The students had really wanted to see how Lu Shu would react when he walked past Lural. But everyone was disappointed. It was as if they were really strangers.

They had come here for nothing!

Many people had attended this course to see this happen!

Suddenly Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. “Coral took off the tab! Have they truly broken up?”

“No,” said Cheng Qiuqiao with a determined look. “I saw her yesterday. When I took a closer look, she was still wearing the tab. But today, it’s gone. Hm? Do you see that red string around her neck!”

Chen Zuan looked. He thought about it and recalled that Coral had not been wearing anything around her neck until now. After all, Coral’s skin was pale. The red string was very striking against her complexion.

“She might have attached the tab to the string around her neck,” said Cheng Qiuqiao confidently.

They were like professional gossipers who discussed affairs that had nothing to do with them.

All the young people nowadays were the same. They sat in class and wrote notes to one another. They talked about gossip. They would even write out lyrics. Thinking back, they seemed very boring, but back then, they always enjoyed it.

777 GREAT BATTLE

Lu Shu held the QR code and allowed everyone to be his friend. This was also the first time Lu Shu knew that there was a limit on the number of friends one could have. He could only have 5000 friends...

In the past, when Lu Shu looked at his timeline, it seemed as if he could have countless friends. If not, how could Weibo 1 maintain its business?

But reality seemed to be rather harsh. When Lu Shu saw that he had reached the maximum number of friends, he was slightly annoyed. With this, his long journey to lead by example had ended just a few steps in.

He slowly walked to the front of the crowd. Everyone's eyes were on him. Lu Shu never thought that a day like this would come, when so many people came to listen to him teach. He was very excited.

Although the profession of a teacher was looked down upon in recent years, Lu Shu felt that the passing down of knowledge was very important. Without teachers to impart knowledge, what would happen to the culture of the human race?

Everyone was waiting for Lu Shu to open his mouth and teach. They wanted to hear Lu Shu's combat experience. It may prove useful one day on the battlefield.

But at this moment, Lu Shu looked down and started to type on his phone...

The students started to discuss among themselves. "What is he doing? He's not taking

attendance, is he?”

“Probably not. The lesson would be over once he’s done marking attendance...”

Suddenly, someone shouted in surprise. “Lord Lu has posted something!”

Everyone was dumbfounded. What was this? Everyone was attending lessons! Why did you post something?

Everyone hurriedly looked at their phones. Those who did not become Lu Shu’s friend looked at the phones of the people beside them. They were still rather upset that they could not be his friend. How nice it would be if they were able to see Lord Lu’s posts! They wanted to be the first to receive information, and not rely on secondary sources of information like now.

They looked through their timeline and were shocked. They tapped to reveal the full post.

Do you want to shower with me

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In the sea of knowledge?

“From Liu Li’s distress, +131!”

“From Chen Zuan’s...”

“From...”

Everyone gasped in shock. What... you must be crazy!

Brother, ten thousand people have come to listen to your lesson. Are you really going to seduce people now?

The people who had envied those who were added as friends returned to their seats. The students beside them calmly looked at them. “Do you want to be his friend instead?”

“No thanks.” He waved his hand. “I’m good.”

Suddenly, Chen Zuan commented, “I want to see you shower.”

Lu Shu looked up and glanced at Chen Zuan. Suddenly, he said, “We will begin the lesson now. I would like to invite Chen Zuan to demonstrate an attack.”

Chen Zuan felt goosebumps forming. He really did not want to go. But with Lu Shu smiling at him, he did not dare to avoid him.

The fatty forced himself to go up and stand beside Lu Shu. Lu Shu slapped the back of his head and said to everyone, “The enemy will usually not come up to you like that. You cannot be merciful on the battlefield. The mercy of others will become your suffering. Don’t try and be a saint. Has a saint ever gone on the battlefield? If he did, he would be dead a long time ago.”

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

What was this retaliation? Chen Zuan’s expression darkened.

No one spoke. Lu Shu’s words made sense, but... you evidently just wanted to hit him!

Cheng Qiuqiao could not control his laughter. Lu Shu looked at him. “Cheng Qiuqiao, come up here.”

Cheng Qiuqiao slowly walked towards Lu Shu. Chen Zuan was very happy. Ha, time for me to gloat over your misfortune!

It was best to have someone to share the same fate as you during times like this. Chen Zuan had thought about why he often acted dead, but he could not control himself...

But it was fine now. At least he could share some of the stress with Cheng Qiuqiao.

Lu Shu suddenly said to Cheng Qiuqiao, “Come, punch Chen Zuan.”

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

“Why do you want to hit me?” Chen Zuan held his neck. His face was red with anger.

“Shouldn’t you hit him?!”

The students looked at Lu Shu and the rest joking around. Everyone knew that you had to be close enough to joke around with your friends.

There were very few people in the species research specialization, but they were very close to one another.

After the initial commotion, Lu Shu officially started his lesson. He looked at the ten thousand students and suddenly said calmly, “Perhaps there are many of you who want to go into battle. But most of you have not experienced the battlefield. The cruelty of the battlefield is much worse than you expect. So you must be very sure of what you will face.”

“I was not joking around with you just now. You absolutely cannot be merciful on the battlefield. Your foolishness will become your cause of death.”

Lu Shu did not teach actual combat strategies. He could not teach them all his techniques. He could not teach moves from the Hall of Swords or celestial map.

What he could teach was the attitude they needed on the battlefield.

Lu Shu talked about what he had experienced in the Beimang remains. He talked about the greenhouse flowers he had encountered, as well as how his mentality changed after seeing the skeleton horsemen. He even talked about his battles with Chang Henryue, a foreign agent. Of course, he talked about how he discovered his

status as a spy because of a signal flare.

At the same time, he talked about how the spy was willing to sacrifice his own life.

Lu Shu talked about the lives that had been lost to tell the students that if they wanted to go into battle, they had to be ready to lose their lives.

He did not preach. Instead, he used his experience to teach everyone. He even talked about the change in his mentality in the form of a story. All the students were engrossed in his story-telling.

Mr Hu Xiaonian, who had been listening by the side, smiled. “Although he has not taught any strategies, he has a good approach. His story-telling skills are not bad. Maybe even better than mine.”

He turned and walked back to the staff room. As he left, he heard Lu Shu’s calm voice. “In a battle, the most important weapon is not your wisdom, nor the sword in your hand. It is the determination to walk forward.”

Hu Xiaonian stopped and smiled. In the past, he had thought that even in the magically rich era, their wisdom was very valuable. Thus, it took three tries before Nie Ting successfully invited him out of the mountains. This was their pride as scholars.

But now, Hu Xiaonian could see a new generation being formed. It was an unprecedented generation that was full of vitality. He had to redo his lesson plans.

778 SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, I WILL TAKE MY LEAVE

As Lu Shu was teaching, a student suddenly raised his hand. “Teacher, were you nervous when you killed someone for the first time?”

Everyone had started to naturally call Lu Shu teacher. This meant that the students had started to acknowledge him.

No matter whether the students still doubted Lu Shu's identity as a teacher, or whether Lu Shu would be able to deliver high quality lessons in the future, everyone now felt that what Lu Shu was teaching... was still acceptable.

“Of course.” Lu Shu thought about it and said, “The first person who I killed was the spy called Chang Hengyue. That night, I sat at the Beimang remains and thought about it. I only understood in the morning that once you encountered an enemy, you would die if he did not. Back then, I did not think about killing people. Why did I kill him? But later on, I realized that no one can escape by sheer luck in this era.”

Lu Xiaoyu silently listened to him. After he had returned from the Beimang remains, he had allowed her to train and even participate in battles. He even brought her along to the Salt Lake remains.

Back then, when Lu Shu had told her that no one could escape by sheer luck in this era, Lu Xiaoyu did not pay much attention to it. But thinking about it now, Lu Shu was probably worried that Lu Xiaoyu did not have the ability to deal with this era. Thus, he had made the painful decision to expose her to battles.

But Lu Xiaoyu did not care much about it. Lu Shu had been too worried. For some reason, it was as if she was not repelled by this. She was ready to fight for Lu Shu at any time.

Lu Shu was about to end the lesson when suddenly, a female student raised her hand and asked, “Teacher, do you have a girlfriend. Did you have a girlfriend in the past?”

How long have you been single for?”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. “How long I’ve been single for? It’s as if you’re asking for my age.”

The students laughed. What was this model answer?

But there were times when the teacher’s humor could help the students to form a favorable impression of the teacher.

Lu Shu’s first lesson was over. This was his first time as a teacher. He did not know whether he had taught well. But the moment the lesson ended, everyone applauded him.

The applause was not particularly loud. He had not reached the point where everyone revered him. He did not have the qualities that made everyone fall for and kneel down to him. But this was a sign of acknowledgment and approval from the students.

Suddenly, two quotes started to trend on the forum. Everyone was talking about Lu Shu’s lesson.

The first quote was, “Has a saint ever gone on the battlefield? If he did, he would be dead a long time ago.”

Suddenly, many students changed their biographies to these quotes. They hoped that one day, they would be able to step on the battlefield and have the same determination that Lu Shu had.

On the other hand, Coral sat among the crowd and looked at Lu Shu with stars in her

eyes. That was the person who she liked.

This young man was teaching a crowd of ten thousand students. He was also a bright star in the night sky.

But now, she was rather worried. A teacher-student relationship could not be allowed. It was taboo both overseas and in China.

A group of students was discussing their views about today's lesson. The most common comment was, "If I were to enter the battlefield with Lord Lu, I will definitely..."

While everyone was still very excited, everyone suddenly realized that Lu Shu had uploaded a new post. "Courage is knowing that you will lose even before you begin, yet you still go for it. No matter what, you will persevere till the end. You will rarely win, but there will also be times that you will win."

Everyone who saw the post was dumbfounded. Why did Lord Lu suddenly become so serious? Was he working to be worthy of the name of a teacher? His words sounded logical.

They saw Lu Shu upload another post. "Some common sense. If revenge breed revenge, will there ever be an end to it? Thus, I suggest that if you have any grudges, kill that person in one blow."

Everyone gasped in shock. Was this really common sense?

Lu Shu alternated between chicken soup and common sense posts. No one knew whether they should block him...

He had taken great pains to build his image as a teacher, but it all collapsed with a crash...

On the other hand, Lu Shu felt as if he had finally found a platform to share his wisdom! Now, his greatest obstacle was the limit on the number of friends he could have. Lu Shu felt that he had to create another account and add the remaining people as friends.

This way, the students would not miss out on his wisdom. They would be able to avoid detours on the path of life!

Suddenly, he received a notification. He remembered this ID. It was a merchant on Weibo. Back then, Lu Shu had added merchants as friends to earn distress points. But Lu Shu could not understand. Why did a merchant message him?

He opened the message. The merchant said, "You post so many trivial things. I don't even post as much as you even though I'm a merchant. Let's remove each other. Goodbye."

Lu Shu's expression darkened, What was this?! Lu Shu wanted to find this merchant! He could not take this anymore!

At night, Lu Shu uploaded posts as he scrolled through the Cultivation College forum. He wanted to see how everyone had praised his lesson...

Little Fury took its small bag and secretly walked out. Lu Shu looked up and glanced at it. "Are you done with your homework? Are you going out to play?"

Little Fury quickly wrote, “I finished it, I finished it!”

“Okay. Go.” Lu Shu looked down at his phone. “It’s a mess outside. Come back after ten minutes.”

“From Little Fury’s distress, +299!”

Ten minutes was not enough! Also, no matter how much of a mess it was outside, could it be more dangerous than back home? But Little Fury did not talk back. It had a motive tonight.

It hurriedly ran towards the apartment where Coral was living in.

Little Fury secretly squatted beside the foot of the wall. It activated its ability to control dreams. A dim purple light shone from the purple tuft of hair on its head.

But Little Fury seemed to have run into an obstacle. Its ability to control dreams did not seem to work on its target.

To be honest, Little Fury was not planning anything. It had just heard that this girl had lost her memory. It wanted to see whether it was real. But it did not expect that her willpower was so strong that it could not enter her dreams or put her to sleep.

Suddenly, she let her guard down and allowed Little Fury to enter her dreams. Little Fury looked at the girl in front of it in her dream. She did not seem to have been affected. She was awake and smiling at it.

Little Fury knew that it had been seen through. It tried to act dumb. “Sis, do you want to buy digital coins?”

Coral was dumbfounded. “What do digital coins do?”

“It can make you stronger!” Little Fury proclaimed with a serious tone.

Coral thought about it. “Then I’ll take 20 million.”

Little Fury was dumbfounded.

It had never met such a headstrong person in dreamland. “I don’t have so many digital coins. Sorry to disturb you. I will take my leave.”

779 GLOBAL CRISIS

The Capital, Lingjing Lane.

Shi Xuejin sat beside Nie Ting. Nie Ting closed his eyes to rest. He was stabilizing his class. He could now live normally. But once he gathered magical energy, it would create a conflict with the rules of the world. This was something he did not expect.

“I don’t know when my house will be done either.” Shi Xuejin said sadly, “The foundation was only done yesterday. I had to hire a master to redesign the courtyard. I had to find professional supervisors and construction workers as well. It was not cheap. You may not know, but the price of construction materials have increased recently...”

Nie Ting closed his eyes. His eyelids twitched, but did not speak. Two hours later, Nie Ting suddenly said, “Shouldn’t you be supervising the works at Liuhai Lane?”

“I’m here to settle the bill with you. If not, what will I do if you destroy the courtyard again in the future?” Shi Xuejin said, “Let me tell you, I’ve thought about it. We can

make this room smaller...”

Nie Ting said, “Who do you think sent the message to all the large organizations? Why did all the Heavenly Kings receive the same message? Even large organizations overseas received it too. The message said that the secret behind the Ancient Yi Clan is in the Changbai Mountains.”

Shi Xuejin was dumbfounded. “I don’t know... let’s talk about the layout of the master bedroom...”

Nie Ting expressionlessly looked at Shi Xuejin. Shi Xuejin slowly lowered his voice. “The one behind this said that the secret behind the Ancient Yi Clan can be found in the Changbai Mountains. Is there a possibility that this is nonsense? Is the mastermind targeting the person in the Changbai Mountains?”

“Not possible. The sword formation has not moved, which means that no one has entered. No one knows what exactly is inside either,” said Nie Ting. “This conspiracy is too sudden. No one has understood what is going on.”

“Then we shall quietly observe.” Shi Xuejin said, “What if you are being targeted?”

After all, Nie Ting was officially recognized as the strongest expert in the realm of cultivation. The other large organizations dreaded him. If they were not able to advance to Shen Cang Jing in this period of time, working together to get rid of Nie Ting might be their best option.

But the problem was, how many Class A’s did they need to kill a Shen Cang Jing? The large organizations were probably aware of the reality.

“Unless someone is certain that you can no longer attack, thus they are no longer paying attention to you. If not, how can you stand others entering the country and into the Changbai Mountains with your personality?”

Nie Ting furrowed his eyebrows. “The Puppet Masters.”

But the Puppet Masters probably knew more than this. For example, they might know that the Shen Cang Jing on Earth were in an awkward position where they could not attack.

If the Puppet Masters were behind this, they had to be on the alert. After all, no one knew what they were scheming.

To kill Li Xianyi? It was possible, as they said that the secrets behind the Ancient Yi Clan would be revealed. The Golden Foundation would be the most interested to find out.

To kill Nie Ting? It was possible as well.

“Increase our levels of preparation,” said Nie Ting. “If they are willing to act recklessly within our borders, they have to be prepared to die.”

“Wait.” Shi Xuejin was suddenly dumbfounded. “You aren’t thinking about making a move, right? Do not do that. We still have a long way ahead of us...”

“Link up with that old man.” Nie Ting shook his head. He did not directly answer the question. Instead, he changed the subject. “Tell that old man not to break through first. The Heavenly Network still needs his Class A combat power. This might delay his progress. After all, we are asking him to stagnate. But after this crisis is over, the

Heavenly Network will do its best to help him advance. I hope that he will understand.”

Shi Xuejin sighed. “He told me yesterday that he was willing to stagnate. There is no harm in protecting the Heavenly Network for another sixty years. These sixty years will be the end of his lifespan.”

If Chen Baili also advanced to Shen Cang Jing, the Heavenly Network would lack strong combat power. But Chen Baili did not mind. He was willing to stagnate and continue to protect the Heavenly Network. But there was another problem. He had advanced to Class A in his older years. If he had not advanced, there was a possibility that he would die immediately. His advancement to Class A added another 60 years to his lifespan. But if they continued to delay, no one knew whether he would still be able to advance to Shen Cang Jing.

This was a crucial decision. Faced with the more desirable choice of advancing to Shen Cang Jing, Chen Baili chose the other option.

“He doesn’t want us to be too worried. He doesn’t want us to take offence as well. He thinks that Shen Cang Jing is not pleasing to the eye when compared to the Classes ABCDEF. Since we need him now, he is fine with staying a Class A.” Shi Xuejin sighed. “Yesterday, he suddenly told me that since we’re all going to die, what can be better than dying for your country?”

Nie Ting looked at Shi Xuejin. “What did you say?”

Shi Xuejin said, “I said, sugoi 1 ... then he told me to stop praising him in Japanese...”

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin did not know that Lu Shu had also received the same message. But as everyone was ready to go to the Changbai Mountains, Lu Shu did not even plan to go there.

It was obviously a trap. He, Lu Xiaoshu, would not fall for it.

Lu Shu turned off his phone and was about to start singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star when he saw Little Fury walking back dejectedly. Lu Shu was curious. “I told you to play for only ten minutes, but you’ve been out for an hour. What happened?”

Little Fury drooped its head. It looked very sad and did not reply Lu Shu.

Lu Shu felt that something was not right. Little Fury had never shown an expression like this. Did it get bullied outside? Lu Shu quickly asked, “What happened to you?”

Little Fury wrote. “I’m distressed!”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. “Why?”

“This is my first time not having enough digital coins in stock! I will never be able to recover from this!” Little Fury wrote.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Then, his expression darkened. “So you dare to change your tone now, huh?”

780 LUO SHEN LIS

Lu Shu suddenly felt as if he had reached a new stage in life. In the past, he had nothing to do everyday except to wait for lessons. Lu Xiaoyu looked on helplessly as she saw Lu Shu preparing for lessons instead of singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

Lu Shu knew that there were times in your life when everyone liked you. But when

you reached the next stage of life, people would start to hate you. However, Lu Shu felt that this was not important. From the beginning, he had always done what he thought was right.

He had suddenly become a teacher. He even felt stressed when he uploaded posts. There were times when he pondered whether it would be inappropriate for him to post such things... but he still posted them anyway.

This was a mysterious responsibility. Lu Shu knew that if one day, he accepted the position of Heavenly King, he would have to fight for that glory. It was the same now.

“Xiaoyu,” Lu Shu called for Lu Xiaoyu. “Do you think it’s okay for me to talk about the Koh Chang Island remains tomorrow? I was thinking that I should talk about the secret practitioners and the large organizations separately. Then, I will talk about how the remains work.”

Lu Shu had even created notes for his lesson plan. He had listed down the details he wanted to talk about in his book.

Lu Shu thought that Lu Xiaoyu would laugh at him and mock him, but she did not. Lu Xiaoyu took the book and read its contents carefully. After 30 minutes, she looked up and said, “The gargoyles indeed have low intelligence, but you cannot let them misunderstand that they can exploit their lack of intelligence to defeat them. Or you could tell them that the creatures in the remains may have higher intelligence in the future.”

Lu Shu nodded his head. “Indeed.”

He wrote everything down. He had planned to talk about the Koh Chang Island

remains over the course of six lessons. At first, he thought that he had nothing to talk about. But he realized that no matter whether it was the secret practitioners or the large organizations, he had a lot to analyze. For example, Aimi who depended on others for a living, Meng Jingchan who had the ambition to become stronger, and others who tried their luck.

The students may run into them in the future. Of course, there were the large organizations as well. Furthermore, exploring remains was as dangerous as walking on a steel wire.

Some overseas organizations may not agree with Lu Shu. They felt that they were just walking on a steel wire. If they were not careful, they would fall into an endless abyss. But Lu Shu was doing acrobatics on the steel wire and had no respect for the wire...

Lu Shu suddenly thought of something. "Why hasn't the species research specialization teacher arrived?"

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. "How would I know?"

Cao Qingci read her book. Lu Xiaoyu was not interested in talking to them.

In the past, someone had said that it was impossible to recognize everyone in school. After all, their lessons were different, and they lived in different places. School life outside lessons was still dull in the Cultivation College. There was no way to recognize everyone.

Beauty lists and ability lists were the topic of discussion. Everyone said that these things were simply jokes and were impossible to create as no one had the time to do them.

But they had made a wrong judgment. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao... were very free...

To the two of them, the ability list was not important. Lord Lu was officially recognized as the strongest, while Cao Qingci was second. Was there a need to rank the others? No.

They were more interested in the beauty list...

Chen Zuan had derived gain by misfortune at the Kunlun Mountains. He was full from the magical liquid. At first, he had wanted to train and digest the liquid quickly, but it was of no use. He could only slowly digest. They had returned from the Kunlun Mountains half a month ago, but he had only digested one-third of it. According to Lu Shu's calculations, Chen Zuan could use the liquid to advance to Class B.

Cheng Qiuqiao was very envious. After all, who did not want to advance to Class B? At this rate, Cheng Qiuqiao would need at least half a year to advance to Class B. This was the average rate of progress for Class A aptitude geniuses. Perhaps there would be an influx of Class B's in the Heavenly Network six months later.

Chen Zuan had been forced by Lu Shu to train. He did not have Class A aptitude, but now, the latecomer had surpassed his predecessors.

"Brother Zuan," said Cheng Qiuqiao enviously. "That magical liquid is too effective. Your rate of progress is about the same as mine now. You may even be able to surpass me in two days. If you are successful, you may even advance to Class B in half a month. Does Brother Shu still have the magical liquid?"

Chen Zuan looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. “We are brothers. We will go through thick and thin together. I still have two-thirds of the liquid in my stomach. Do you want one-third?”

Cheng Qiuqiao was so disgusted that he could not eat for three days. How disgusting!

To be honest, Lu Shu did not expect a greedy eater like Chen Zuan to receive such decisive help in his lifetime.

Thus, Lu Shu felt that there was no need for young people to talk about losing weight. What was that old saying... right. It is a blessing to be able to eat!

While the species research specialization had no teacher, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao visited every specialization. They actually summarized a list of beauties. Of course, they had to give it a good name. It was called the Luo Shen List.

Number One, Lu Xiaoyu. Number Two, Coral. Number Three, Cao Qingci...

When Lu Shu saw this list, he stared at them. “You two have a strong urge to survive...”

It was a fact that Lu Xiaoyu and Coral were very pretty. But it was not realistic to say that none of the other students in the Cultivation College could rival their beauty. There were still a few beautiful people in their batch. But in the end, Cao Qingci was third...

Cao Qingci had good qualities, but she did not fit the traditional meaning of pretty. She did not care about this either.

But what made Lu Xiaoyu surprised was that after the list was posted on the Cultivation College forum, there was an endless stream of distress points on Lu Xiaoyu's page...

She only earned ten or 20 distress points per person, but many people contributed to the points. The page was filled with feminine names.

Lu Shu did not think that they envied her. They were simply complaining that they did not get on the list, while Lu Xiaoyu did. It was the kind that they would forget about after one second.