

### 781 A FARCE

Lu Shu silently looked at the distress points. After that, he hid in his room and fed Lu Xiaoyu with fruits. Lu Xiaoyu was now a Class C, but she was earning distress points from 70 thousand people in the Cultivation College.

Lu Shu had never encountered this situation. If he could earn distress points from so many people earlier, he would have advanced to Class B a long time ago.

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu knocked on his door. “Lu Shu, why has my strength suddenly increased?”

Lu Xiaoyu had realized that there was a pattern behind the increase in her strength. She knew that it was because Lu Shu had fed her fruits. But Lu Shu had never explained to her where the fruits came from. Lu Xiaoyu felt that something was fishy...

But Lu Shu would never tell her. If he did, the fact that he was earning distress points through her would be exposed.

Suddenly, Lu Shu had a strange idea. He walked out and turned right to the apartment where Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were living in. They were eating takeaway food when Lu Shu came in. They were very surprised. “Brother Shu, why are you here?”

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. “Have you ever thought about creating a handsome list? And putting me as first?”

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were shocked. “Brother Shu, we can’t! We’ve been cast aside by a lot of female students. If the male students become our enemies as well, we won’t be able to live anymore!”

Cheng Qiuqiao said, “Brother Shu, we can’t use our conscience like that. The list needs to be official...”

Lu Shu looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. “One awakening fruit!”

Cheng Qiuqiao said, “Okay, Brother Shu. I will do it tonight.”

Cheng Qiuqiao kept to his word. Lu Shu was in first place, Chen Zuan was in second place, and Cheng Qiuqiao was in third place...

But Lu Shu did not earn any distress points. When the list was posted on the Cultivation College forum, it did not garner any attention... everyone knew how annoying Chen Zuan was. With Chen Zuan on the list, was the list still reliable?

Cheng Qiuqiao mocked Lu Shu. “Brother Shu? Although the list has no public credibility, we still did it. We put in a lot of effort! Where is the awakening fruit you promised us?”

Lu Shu went into the house and took out a peach from the fridge. He put the peach in Cheng Qiuqiao’s hand. Cheng Qiuqiao was dumbfounded. “Brother Shu, although I’ve never eaten an awakening fruit, I know what it looks like.”

“This is a peach that has undergone an awakening. It’s called an awakening fruit for short,” said Lu Shu expressionlessly.

“From Cheng Qiuqiao’s distress, +666!”

“So you didn’t even think about giving me an awakening fruit from the beginning,”

said Cheng Qiuqiao bitterly.

Cheng Qiuqiao had always protected Lu Shu. Even in the Cultivation College, he had gotten into unresolved conflicts because others had made malicious remarks about Lu Shu.

Lu Shu said that the Kunlun Mountains were dangerous, but he still decided to go. Everyone followed him without looking back. Back then, when Cheng Qiuqiao asked Lu Shu what specialization he had applied for and Lu Shu replied the species research specialization, Cheng Qiuqiao followed him too, even though he was a Class A aptitude genius.

Lu Shu was stingy, but he was very generous towards Lu Xiaoyu. When Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan played games in his house, he felt that they could be considered friends. Lu Shu once felt that this world was very cold, but this did not mean that he would become a selfish person.

Thus, Lu Shu had thought carefully about exchanging an awakening fruit for distress points and it did not seem too excessive. On one hand, he could earn distress points, and on the other hand, he could give away the fruit.

But the list was of no use!

Cheng Qiuqiao walked away, slightly dejected. Lu Shu stopped him. “Make a proper list and kick Chen Zuan off the list.”

Cheng Qiuqiao turned around and was shocked. A white fruit flew towards him and he caught it. He was pleasantly surprised. Lu Shu started to walk back into his room.

Back in the Lop Nur remains, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan had found a silver tree. Not only did he store the tree in the Seal of Lands, he had found four fruits on the tree as well. He confirmed with Little Fury that they were awakening fruits, and not poisonous food.

Little Fury was an expert in appraisal. Not only could it determine whether something was poisonous or not, it could even determine what abilities it could awaken.

Lu Shu felt that he should give Cheng Qiuqiao the awakening fruit as soon as possible, and not when he was a Class B. There would be a risk that he would be intertwined with the element.

Lu Shu returned to his room and looked at the Golden Foundation forum. Suddenly, there was a new trending phrase. “A treasure belonging to the Ancient Yi Clan is in the Changbai Mountains!”

Lu Shu was puzzled. Who was behind this?

At first, he wanted to reply to the message and use the distress points to figure out the sender. But the message was very mysterious. There was no way to even reply. He could not call the sender either. It was as if the sender did not want to communicate with him.

But the information that he had received was that the secret behind the Ancient Yi Clan was in the Changbai Mountains. Why was there a treasure now?

This felt like a Wuxia 1 drama that Lu Shu had watched before. A legendary secret book had appeared, and people started to kill one another.

Lu Shu felt that this matter was not as simple as they had thought. They were all adults. It would be hard to trick them. They would react just like Lu Shu, who had decided not to go...

But when he saw the reactions on the Golden Foundation forum, he was shocked. Many people were discussing about going to the Changbai Mountains together!

“Are they not afraid to die?” Lu Shu was shocked. “With Nie Ting there, are they not scared of death?”

But he knew that they were simply discussing this. No one would actually go all the way there because of one piece of news. But Lu Shu felt that it was not so simple. He had personal experience. This message was far too mysterious.

### **782 MUTATED PLANTS**

The Luo Shen List and the Handsome List had become a farce. No one acknowledged their reliability, as there were only ten people on the list. Thousands of others were not on the list. The list was nothing more than a joke.

Just as Lu Shu had said, unless the list was made by the heavens, people would only take a casual look at the lists. Lu Shu felt it was a pity that he could not make use of the opportunity to earn more distress points.

Of course, he shared the distress points that Lu Xiaoyu earned. The both of them could use the distress points that she earned. When Lu Xiaoyu earned 100 points, the both of them would earn 100 points each. This made up for some of Lu Shu's regret.

That night, Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to the mountain. Lu Xiaoyu was only a step away from Class B, but Lu Shu did not allow her to advance so quickly. He was scared that a Heavenly Vision would occur.

Technically, Heavenly Visions would only occur when one advanced to Class A. But when Lu Shu advanced to Class B, a Heavenly Vision occurred, even if it covered a radius of only three kilometers.

The celestial map and distress points were very mysterious things. It was as if they had surpassed the limits of human intelligence and were thus able to create even more strange things. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's celestial maps were positive and negative respectively. One represented light and the other represented darkness. Thus, Lu Shu guessed that when Lu Xiaoyu advanced to Class B, she would also induce a Heavenly Vision.

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to a deep part of the mountain and fed her an abyss fruit. Suddenly, everything within a three kilometer radius fell silent. Everything lost its color.

All the creatures within the three kilometer radius were unable to see anything outside. It was as if all the radiance in the world had been lost.

Some small animals were running within the forest. They were unprepared for the sudden darkness and ran into trees. Big Cat and Naughty Pig, who had been playing in the mountains, ran towards Lu Xiaoyu. It was as if they had sensed the presence of their owner.

Big Cat and Naughty Pig greedily sucked in the air, as if it was their favorite food.

But Lu Shu was not affected. Everything was still the same to him. It seemed like Lu Xiaoyu's technique would never affect him.

As expected, Lu Xiaoyu had invoked a Heavenly Vision when she advanced to Class

B. Lu Shu could not help but think about how powerful their techniques were. No one would be able to do this except for the two of them.

It was as if they were born to be better than others.

The Heavenly Vision slowly vanished, but the darkness did not return to Lu Xiaoyu's celestial map. Instead, it was channeled into Lu Shu's celestial map.

The Sparrow Shade, which had 72 strands, started to rotate and form a ball. When it stopped, Lu Shu discovered that there were now 144 strands. Lu Shu counted very carefully. Yup, 144 strands...

But Lu Shu was very puzzled. This had never happened to him. After all, Lu Xiaoyu had advanced so many times, and this was the first time she had invoked a Heavenly Vision. Her advancement in class had helped him as well!

The techniques from the celestial map were very mysterious. Suddenly, he had a bold idea... if Little Fury was able to advance, would it be able to help him as well?

This helped to balance things out for Lu Shu. After all, Lu Xiaoyu did not seem to encounter any bottlenecks when advancing, while he had to experience all the emotions at every stage.

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. "Er... can you control three souls?"

Lu Xiaoyu nodded. "The third black hole has appeared. But there are no souls of creatures who have just died around here. We need to go back before I can try it out."

It was now dawn. After the mysterious incident, the small animals all ran away. They

did not dare to stay within this three kilometer radius. The animals had become more intelligent. The arrival of Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had activated their sense of danger.

When Lu Shu was walking down the mountain with Lu Xiaoyu, he realized that when he passed by a tree, the leaves and branches retreated to the trunk. It was as if they were avoiding them.

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. Had the plants around Luo City started to mutate? He raised his hand and used the Sparrow Shade to break the tree into pieces. He dug the soil near the tree and discovered two rabbit skeletons.

This was a potential threat. Humans might be mysteriously attacked if they came here in spring. Now, it was only able to attack small rabbits. It might be able to attack humans in the future.

But someone said that ever since the animals became more intelligent, there were fewer cases of humans being attacked by sharks.

A scientist once said that sharks were very picky animals. Many sharks only bit humans once and then left. It was very rare for sharks to eat humans. It was said that this was because there were too many impurities in the human body. If sharks could speak, they would express their disgust after one bite and swim away...

Many studies revealed that sharks were not interested in humans. Most only bit humans or swallowed a body part.

But how did people die? When a human was bitten by a shark underwater, the shark would swim away in disgust, but other sharks would be attracted by the smell of blood. They would take one bite and swim away. Another shark would come, take a



bite, and swim away...

They swam away because they were unable to bear how disgusting humans tasted.

Now, when sharks saw humans, they knew that it was something they did not like. They would swim away with a disgusted expression. They did not even need to have a taste.

Of course, this was more of a joke than the truth. The reason why many people died from shark attacks was because of shock and blood loss.

Needless to say, after the natural order had been subverted, humans did not just face danger. There were also jokes and news...

But something else had happened. In the southwestern region, the dandelions had mutated. In the past, people liked to blow dandelions. But now, when the seeds came into contact with the skin, a large area would become red and swollen. The pain was similar to being bitten by a scorpion.

### **783 THE INCANTATIONS TYPE**

Once Lu Shu reached home, he started managing all the Spirit Qi that he could control from within his Seal of Lands. This could probably be considered one of the most serious matters he had ever done.

He channeled some Spirit Qi from the wilderness into the cities and concentrated most of it in Luo Shen Cultivation College and areas populated with secret practitioners. Thanks to the rats, most of the vegetation had been eaten up. Thus, Lu Shu could have a peace of mind when he poured in the Spirit Qi.

In fact, Luo Shen Cultivation College was situated in a Spirit Qi-rich area as a result

of the remains. Thus, there had been special projects arranged by the Heavenly Network on the prevention of mutated creatures in the region, so as to avoid similar disasters as what had happened at Liu Li's and Jiang Shuyi's houses.

Speaking of which, Liu Li was rather happy at the moment despite his old villa being destroyed. Now, the concentration of Spirit Qi at his new house had far exceeded the average level elsewhere. This had rendered his land more than one billion bucks in value.

Of course, that had to be attributed to Lu Shu. Although he refused to admit it, the magical land he had given to Liu Li and Jiang Shuyi was indeed priceless.

And now, Lu Shu could ensure that there were no mutated creatures anywhere near Luo City.

At this moment, Lu Shu started wondering whether the mighty creator of the Seal of Lands had performed similar deeds before, which had resulted in humans becoming much more intelligent than other species.

In the meantime, the Heavenly Network had also noticed the influence of the growing Spirit Qi on human society. Many had become stronger, and even those with low aptitudes had benefited from inhaling Spirit Qi as well. Furthermore, the rich were also willing to reside on magical lands despite their inability to draw energy from Nature.

Nonetheless, for humans, the main improvement lay in the intellectual aspect as compared to other animals. According to research conducted by the Heavenly Network, residents of magically rich lands, or those who had stayed in the vicinity, had experienced an increase in IQ of around 10 to 20 points on average.

Moreover, similar findings were revealed in foreign countries too. For instance, children who were diagnosed with dyslexia had become noticeably better at reading after some time in magically rich lands.

Such academic findings were often available for sharing purposes, as they were not essential for one's survival, but helpful in establishing a good image of the various organizations.

Nevertheless, special cases such as "dyslexia" were rarely reported in China because those patients would often be dismissed as simply being stupid...

In the next moment, he saw Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao pushing each other out of the house, wrestling together. Immediately Lu Shu recalled his consciousness back to his physical body and ran out of his house. He shouted at the two boys, "Stop pushing!"

Then, the two guys began to kick each other...

Lu Shu rubbed his temples in annoyance. "Stop kicking too!"

To his astonishment, the two of them started spitting at each other while standing still...

Lu Shu's face went dark. "Oi! Stop! What's going on?"

Cheng Qiuqiao replied angrily, "I asked Chen Zuan to help me remain conscious by providing external sounds while I swallowed the awakening fruit, just in case I get assimilated with the element."

That made perfect sense. Lu Shu once faced the same crisis as well. Eventually, he regained his consciousness with a drop of Lu Xiaoyu's tears. "Then?" he asked.

Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly turned to Chen Zuan and stared at him with fires burning in his eyes. "Then, this fellow kept singing songs after I ate the fruit. Although I was not assimilated by the element, the element had almost been assimilated by the song..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He turned to Chen Zuan and said, "You've changed my impression of you!" Then, he asked Cheng Qiuqiao, "What song did he sing?"

After a long pause, Cheng Qiuqiao hummed a small part of the song, as if he was extremely embarrassed by it. "The little conch shell goes di di di, making the seagulls go wild in sky. The little conch shell goes di di di, making the sea waves ogling at shore 1 ..."

Lu Shu's mouth twitched a bit as Cheng Qiuqiao repeated the lyrics. What the hell was with that "ogling"?

However, once Cheng Qiuqiao sang the song, two sparrows, who were flying cheerfully around the branches just one second ago, suddenly plunged towards the ground as if they were drunk...

That caught the three of them off guard. Lu Shu immediately reached out to catch the sparrows. He shouted, "Is this a new power you have awakened?!"

Fortunately, the tree was not that tall. After a short moment, the birds flew away again, as though everything that had happened earlier was a mere illusion.

But the boys did not believe that it was that simple. They walked towards a taller tree. Lu Shu glanced up at the flock of sparrows perching on the tree branches and said, “Try again. Sing it silently in your heart.”

Cheng Qiuqiao obeyed. But nothing happened. Thus, Lu Shu asked him to sing aloud. Just as before, all of the birds in the tree collapsed towards the ground, as if they were unable to stand his singing.

Lu Shu caught the birds one by one in his hand and set them free again. Then, he told Cheng Qiuqiao in a firm voice after taking a deep breath, “Confirmed. It’s your new ability, though I’d say it’s quite unique indeed...”

“Chen Zuan! I’m not done with you!” Cheng Qiuqiao roared. Then, the two of them started wrestling again.

But Lu Shu had a strange feeling about it. He had never heard of any incidents similar to this one. Thus... Chen Zuan’s singing must be very powerful!

Honestly speaking, Lu Shu was very eager to conduct an experiment right now. He wanted to ask someone else to eat the fruit and see what kind of power he would awaken to. It was possible that the abilities developed would be related to interfering with the activity of birds, just that Cheng Qiuqiao’s was more special in the sense that he had to chant a few lines of incantations first.

Luckily, they were in an inland city. Otherwise, Lu Shu would really love to see the effects on sea waves when Cheng Qiuqiao sang it to the sea...

Speaking of which... would it affect humans too, since it worked on birds?! Or other creatures like gargoyles?

While there were elemental types of Metahumans, such as the fire and the thunder-types, people around Lu Shu had awakened to more interesting ones. For instance, the little fatty was a gifted eater, and Cheng Qiuqiao... Could he be counted as a wizard? Or rather, the incantations type?

If this power was really effective on humans, Lu Shu highly suspected that Cheng Qiuqiao would be chanting incantations behind Chen Zuan when the latter flew in the sky after the two had ascended to Class A...

For some reason, Lu Shu was really looking forward to seeing that in person...

At this moment, a person entered their sight from outside the yard. Lu Shu recognized him at once. "Hey! The dishonest seller!"

"From Zhao Yongchen's distress, +399!"

Lu Shu had never expected to meet him there. Then, a thought struck him. "Are you a teacher now at Luo Shen Cultivation College?"

Zhao Yongchen replied with a genuine smile. "Correct. I will be teaching the students in the Investigation class and the Species Research class. I left as soon as my wounds were healed. In fact, my foundation has been destroyed in the battle in Africa last time, and now, fortunately, I can still be of some use."

### **784 FENG YEMING THE GAMER BOY**

In fact, heroes like Zhao Yongchen were not few in number. Many of them had had their foundation harmed in exchange for the greater benefit of their organization. Then, they would be honored and respected. Lu Shu admired them too because it was unimaginably difficult to be willing to put one's own life at risk for a selfless cause.

In any case, however, the reality was cruel as Zhao Yongchen could no longer ascend beyond Class C.

Currently, most organizations had developed far enough since the start of the magical era decades ago and many of them would soon witness a boom of powerful individuals. Members who had one or two years of cultivation experience would be able to reach Class C or even higher levels in the near future.

This was not just a possibility, but more of a certainty.

As a result, Class C's would no longer be as precious as before. Even the little fatty Chen Zuan was about to become a Class B.

To the rest, cultivation was synonymous with an abundance of opportunities, as long as they were still alive.

But to people like Zhao Yongchen, there was no more hope for them. They could only watch as their comrades became stronger over time.

In other words, they had no future.

Lu Shu pondered about how to help them overcome that, although the solution was rather simple for him – the refresher fruits. However, the question was, how to do it without exposing this secret of his?

Would he be willing to offer his refresher fruits if Liu Xiu were still alive? Probably yes, as Liu Xiu had saved his life. Without Liu Xiu, Lu Shu would probably have died back then.

Nonetheless, Liu Xiu was a special case as he was the only one who had saved Lu Shu. Yet... Lu Shu still hoped that he could help the others.

Zhao Yongchen had no idea what Lu Shu was thinking about. Suddenly, he asked, “Lu Shu, will you be interested in running a mini mart with me? It may get rejected by Zhong Yutang if I propose it by myself. But with you, he’ll probably nod his head. Don’t underestimate the potential profits that can be earned as a mini mart owner. Let me explain... Hey! Don’t walk away from me!”

Lu Shu went home. He was slightly annoyed. After the farce caused by Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao, he had been approached by Zhao Yongchen for some mini mart business plan!

Based on Zhao Yongchen’s personality, it would be impossible if he was not planning to sell fake products! Honestly speaking, though, Lu Shu had indeed entertained the possibility, but then he realized that even he would not be able to persuade Zhong Yutang.

Or rather... Zhong Yutang would probably send You Mingyu to find trouble with Lu Shu again.

As Lu Shu was standing along the corridor outside the lab, he saw a group of people passing beneath him. Lu Shu had never seen them before.

By now, almost every student at Luo Shen Cultivation College had attended Lu Shu’s lessons. Thus, the fact that Lu Shu found them unfamiliar meant that they were from other schools.



The leader was a young man. As though having sensed that Lu Shu was looking at him, he looked up and stared right into Lu Shu's eyes. Judging from his face under his cap, the man should be around 21 to 25 years old.

To Lu Shu's consternation, the man had a set of earphones around his neck and a keyboard in his hands. He looked more like a professional e-sports player.

Nevertheless, his energy waves were close to the peak of Class B!

The young man smiled at Lu Shu. His look was as warm as a friendly boy next door. After a short pause, Lu Shu said, "You forgot to zip your pants."

"From Feng Yeming's distress, +88!"

Lu Shu drew a startled breath. So this was the Feng Yeming that everybody talked about? But he did not look anything close to a Heavenly King in this kind of attire! He was more like a gamer boy! This was pretty scary, actually. If Lu Shu had managed to guess his age correctly, that would mean that Feng Yeming had probably become a Heavenly King in his early 20s, or even earlier.

No wonder Chen Baili had once told him that Feng Yeming was not fond of violence, as it was probably because he was too busy with gaming! As the team leader, Feng Yeming looked more fashionable than his team members in his bright yellow hoodie and sweatpants. Even his keyboard was hot pink.

Lu Shu was confused. Why was he here, since he was not from Luzhou Cultivation College?

In fact, Lu Shu was the reason. On the Cultivation College forums, many stories had

over-exaggerated how cruel Lord Lu was. Thus, when Feng Yeming was busy playing his game, the principal of Luzhou Cultivation College suddenly paid him a visit in person and requested him to follow the students, just in case Lord Lu would inflict harm on them as well.

Moreover, the situation was the same for many other Colleges too... Actually, the principals of most of the colleges were very familiar with Lu Shu's personality as they were key members in the Heavenly Network.

Lu Shu continued looking at Feng Yeming, but the latter dismissed his joke with a wave and left with his team. In fact, Lu Shu was rather amused to learn that one of the Heavenly Kings was a gamer boy...

Could he be a pro in e-sports? In the past, Lu Shu had played one round of a shooting game at an internet cafe in the Capital and he was the Champion of the entire server.

Suddenly, feelings of admiration welled up in Lu Shu's heart. Even though he was a Heavenly King, Feng Yeming could still be himself and play his games, and Nie Ting had never forced him to go overseas. So why was Nie Ting so pushy about Lu Shu?

At this moment, Lu Shu's phone rang. He picked it up and heard You Mingyu ask, "Well, which team are we sending for the competition, Lu Shu?"

"The Species Research Specialization, of course," replied Lu Shu, "Do you have any objections?"

"Yes, I do. Violent objections," said You Mingyu.

Lu Shu paused for a long moment... Ha, no choice then. He replied in a firm voice,

“It has to be the Species Research Specialization. Else, I’m not joining.”

This was a perfect chance for gaining distress points! Even if he was not joining, Lu Xiaoyu could help him do the same job as well!

“You said it yourself...” You Mingyu emphasized, though he was slightly disappointed for not being able to piss off Lu Shu. But jokes aside, all the colleges were worrying about Lu Shu’s decision at the moment...

### **785 LU SHU'S SCRIP**

The inter-college competition had attracted much attention. All the students were putting great emphasis on it, as if their failure in the contest would bring shame to their beloved school.

Even the non-participants shared the same sentiments. They would celebrate with great pleasure if their school team won, and feel sad if it lost.

Some people even expected their school to retain the championship title throughout their college years, so that they could proudly introduce themselves as alumni of the “champion college” when they went to work at the Heavenly Network in the future...

In addition, every team had specially appointed people in charge of updating the respective schools about the information of other teams as well as the current situation at the contest, so that their fellow schoolmates could remain up to date even from thousands of miles away.

Every school had their own uniform. For instance, Feng Yeming’s was of bright red. In this color, the entire team was easily recognizable and seemed to be in high morale, as if they were shouting out proudly which school they were from.

Furthermore, there were dramatic slogans printed on the front of their uniform that

spelled out “Passion” and “Glory”...

When the six teams gathered at Luo Shen Cultivation College, all of the participants were inspected under the spotlight as if they were some celebrities. Their personal information was exposed by their schoolmates, including who was a top Class C, who had awakened to the power of air controlling, and who could create blasts of air remotely to collaborate with flying dagger users.

Then, their age, height, weight, hobbies, birthday, number of ex-girlfriends and the reasons for the breakups were also attached below...

All of a sudden, the atmosphere heated up. Furthermore, on the cultivation college forums, over 70,000 students were voting for their favorite players in the contest.

Among all, Wu Haosu from Luzhou Cultivation College and Bai Nuo from Northwest Cultivation College were the most popular, and they had received a similar number of votes.

Wu Haosu was a boy and Bai Nuo a girl, but both of them were of Class A aptitude. Besides, they had awakened to extraordinary powers too.

Moreover, they had one more thing in common: their beautiful, idol-like looks.

In fact, they were not the strongest in terms of abilities, but this world was a superficial one that solely focused on looks...

In the meantime, students at Luo Shen Cultivation College were casual spectators. Neither did they have teams to support, nor did they feel any need to get involved.

In their words, Lord Lu had to take the blame because their school had been exempted from the contest due to him.

As for the Koh Chang remains, Lu Shu had mainly talked about the Collection of Gods, as well as the Pledge. He had also mentioned how secret practitioners tried to survive in this cruel world. Certainly, though, he had used them as negative examples and warned his students not to follow them.

Today, he would start on the stories in the Lop Nur remains and things that happened outside the remains. His lessons were engaging and informative at the same time.

Most people chose to attend his class out of sheer curiosity, but many of them stayed due to interest because Lu Shu unfolded before them a world they had little knowledge of.

Sometimes Lu Shu would invite “special guests” as well, including Cheng Qiuqiao, Chen Zuan and Cao Qingci, to share about their mission experience that was available for public disclosure.

That had piqued the interest of most students. For teenagers, their greatest motivation to explore the world was an insatiable sense of curiosity. When Lu Shu was narrating about the Koh Chang stories, one student interrupted him and asked, “Mr Lu, you talked about how the Pledge enslaved secret practitioners to extract broken magical weapons for them, but you did not explain how you dealt with the matter in the end. So, did you liberate all of them? Or did you simply look on?”

By logical deduction, Mr Lu should probably uphold justice, as that had always been advocated for in the Heavenly Network. Passion and justice, this should be their values at all times...

However, it would be understandable if Lu Shu did not take any action. After all, he was outnumbered, and Lord Lu was only a Class C back then.

In the next second, Chen Zuan almost laughed out loud. “Mr Lu did not save them, nor did he look on. Instead, he chased the Pledge away and continued enslaving the secret practitioners... I heard that those practitioners are still going to the Golden Foundation to complain about our Mr Lu even till today.”

All the students in the lecture hall were shocked... What the hell?

This was not going according to the script they had expected! How desperate those secret practitioners must have been at that time?!

Lu Shu turned to Cheng Qiuqiao, his face expressionless. “Punch him.”

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

With a loud bang, Chen Zuan was thrown backward by more than four meters before he could even react. Cheng Qiuqiao had finally taken his revenge and was able to vent his grudges against Chen Zuan. His punch was so fierce that it almost made Chen Zuan vomit the undigested magical liquid in his stomach...

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

Over the past few days, Cheng Qiuqiao had become increasingly angry as he thought about his power awakening experience. All the students listed on the college board belonged to either fire, air, earth or thunder type. But what was he? The incantations type! The Little Conch Shell! And to make matters worse, a messed up version of it!

In the past, Cheng Qiuqiao had been a very good boy who would not even utter a curse word. But now, the incantations he was supposed to chant were full of vulgarities!

Yet, it would be a powerful skill if he could command the sky. But the thing was, how could he show this on the stage? Moreover, none of his opponents had reached Class A, meaning none of them could fly, so what was the point even if he could control all flying objects?

But after that, all of them had a new understanding about Lord Lu. Now, it seemed totally understandable why Lord Lu had been banned from the contest!

The students could not help but start wondering how many more secrets Lord Lu had hidden in the other stories of his... It was said that Lord Lu had once used a gold bar as a ruler during one of his drawing lessons. Thus, the story about how he got the gold bar must be a very gory one!

Quietly, Coral sat among the class and listened to Lu Shu's stories. She knew she had been in some of his experiences as she had paid full attention to all the details.

It did not matter because one day she would remember everything, and Lu Shu had never forgotten any of it.

### **786 ARE YOU CHEATING?!**

The students at Luo Shen Cultivation College had gradually become used to Lu Shu's unexpected plot twists. Actually, to them, the inter-college contest did not seem that impressive after they had seen the greater world outside through Lu Shu's stories.

This was because in reality, your opponents would never care about your life, unlike in school.

During this period of time, they felt as if they had experienced all the dangers and miracles that had happened to Lu Shu.

Thus, they felt even more uninterested in the upcoming contest...

In the meantime, students from the other cultivation colleges were busy voting for their favorite candidate. In fact, there were not many of them in total, and most people would definitely vote for their own schoolmates first.

However, they soon realized that there was not a single candidate from Luo Shen Cultivation College on the list!

What was going on?

They had heard that Luo Shen Cultivation College had planned to send five people from the Species Research Specialization, but afterwards Lord Lu was banned from the contest. Thus, they were unclear about the current situation. Would they send another team? Anyway, they could not possibly send a 4-people Species Research team!

In any case, without Lord Lu, Luo Shen probably had no chance of getting the championship this year.

However, the other schools soon realized that Luo Shen students were not interested in voting for candidates from other colleges either. Every vote counted, as that could widen the gap of the number of votes between close rivals!

Some people tried to lobby Luo Shen students into voting for their members. “Wu



Haosu from our Northwest College is not only a handsome guy, but a powerful man as well. He killed three Class C's of another organization during his mission last year!"

They talked for so long just to emphasize how impressive their team member was.

Then, the Luo Shen students would log into the forums and sent posts along the lines of "Wu Haosu is so cool."

Then, how about the voting? They did not vote for a single person at all.

Having seen this, Luzhou College thought that their Bai Nuo had a better chance. But Luo Shen students' response to them was the same.

That made the other schools rather upset. Since you were not sending any candidates for us to vote for, what was wrong with you voting for ours? Although we understand that Luo Shen was not participating in the contest this year, could you at least do something instead of slacking off?

"We have Class B('s) 1 ," replied Luo Shen students.

"Ha, so you are really sending in your Species Research team. But even with Cao Qingci on the team, why do you think a four-people group can defeat ours?"

"We have two Class B's," explained Luo Shen students.

"Wait, what? Who's the other one?" other students asked in shock. In the past, they only knew that they had two Class B's, Cao Qingci and Lord Lu. So who was the third one? Were they kidding?!

After a while, they finally coaxed the information out of Luo Shen students – Lu Xiaoyu had ascended to Class B as well!

In fact, Lu Xiaoyu was famous across all three states for beating up everybody during the military camp. Yet, she was only a Class C then and now she was a Class B!

The students from the other colleges started to calculate. In fact, all the other candidates were Class C's. Casting Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao aside, who could be defeated by one Class C each, they might still win if the remaining members focused on Cao Qingci and Lu Xiaoyu!

Even if they had two Class B's, nine Class C's could still win against one Class B due to the drastic difference in number!

In the meantime, however, Lu Shu was playing Chinese chess with Lu Xiaoyu, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao. They bet five bucks for each round. Cao Qingci was reading quietly beside them. The book in her hands had changed to Einstein's Relativity from A Brief History of Time. None of them paid any attention to the noise outside.

The chess game was a rather intense one. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao felt as if they had been tricked as Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu could coordinate with each other too well.

Not only so, Cheng Qiuqiao was targeting Chen Zuan too...

Chen Zuan did not have good game ethics. He always wanted to recall his step after realizing that he had unwittingly helped his opponents. At this moment, Cheng

Qiuqiao would stare at him coldly. “No retraction of a chess move. Do you not know that?”

But Chen Zuan was very cheeky. Cheng Qiuqiao’s words had no effect on him at all.

At first, Lu Shu was not bothered to interfere either. But when Chen Zuan lifted up his chess piece after realizing that he had helped Lu Shu, Lu Shu looked at him expressionlessly and said, “No moving of a chess piece after retraction.”

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes at Lu Shu at once, while Cheng Qiuqiao stared at him in astonishment. As always, Brother Shu had better ways!

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

The little fatty obeyed reluctantly.

At this moment, the expression on Chen Zuan’s face suddenly turned strange. He sat uneasily in his seat and his face had turned red. After a short pause, Lu Shu warned, “You are dead if you dare to shit in the lab.”

Immediately Chen Zuan dashed to an unoccupied room in the lab and shouted, “I’m going to break through!”

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other in surprise. Indeed, it was about time. Unexpectedly, though, his breakthrough had happened so casually.

Meanwhile, Luo Shen students were still arguing with the other colleges that victory would be theirs with just two Class B’s in the contest.

In any case, it was an honor by itself that they had two Class B batch mates in their school.

At this moment, however, they heard wild, loud laughter from somewhere in the school building. “HAHAHAHA, I, Chen Zuan, have become a Class B too!”

That was totally unexpected. A Northwest College student had just posted that “We can exhaust you with long battles even if you have two Class B’s...”

### **787 THE STORM IS COMING**

When the news that Luo Shen Cultivation College had three Class B’s suddenly came out, there was only one line in other students’ minds: Your college was cheating!

If they still had a chance to win against two Class B’s through prolonged battles, defeating three Class B’s was way beyond the ability of any of the schools.

At first, they regarded Luo Shen Cultivation College as the most insignificant rival, but it turned out that they were actually the greatest.

Indeed, it was at that moment that all the other students suddenly felt that they were going to face the final boss of a video game. Moreover, there were three bosses in total.

That got everybody confused. Why was everyone around Lord Lu so powerful too?

But there was no concrete evidence that Chen Zuan had truly ascended to Class B. After all, all Class A aptitude geniuses had met him at the military camp and they all knew that Chen Zuan’s aptitude was not as good as theirs.

Hence, he had even been despised as someone who relied on unscrupulous means.

There were rumors that he had joined the line of Class A aptitude geniuses only because of his connection with Chen Baili. Otherwise, his sudden appearance in the team would be inexplicable.

Yet, this fellow, whose aptitude was worse than the rest, had actually attained Class B before the others!

What the heck? Did he feed on magical stones all day?

He must have been snacking on magical stones 1 to accelerate his cultivation!

Nonetheless, at this moment, many Class A aptitude geniuses still refused to believe that Chen Zuan was officially a Class B. They told the other students, “They must be bragging. We shall not fall for their lame tricks.”

In fact, all teams would conduct situational analysis prior to the contest. Thus, thanks to the information provided by Class A aptitude geniuses, all of the teams were aware that Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan were not a threat as the former had yet to awaken to any powers while the latter was not equipped with Class A aptitude. As for the rest, Cao Qingci was a difficult opponent and Lu Xiaoyu’s combat abilities after her recent ascension remained unknown.

At the start, all of them were full of confidence and none paid attention to Chen Zuan. But it was precisely this guy that had attained Class B ahead of the rest...

What a joke...

Hence, all of them had decided not to believe that Chen Zuan had ascended to Class B. It must have been a lie!

But at this moment, someone posted photos in which the little fatty was testing his various physical abilities in the training room following his breakthrough. That could not be fake.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was confused. Why had he received so many distress points when it was Chen Zuan who had successfully ascended?

Honestly speaking, they had a point. Lu Shu felt as if he was a parent because not only did he have to cook for Lu Xiaoyu and Little Fury everyday, he also had to prevent the fights between Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan.

Now that the two best friends suddenly became “enemies”, Lu Shu was having quite a headache.

It was also at this moment when Lu Shu suddenly noticed a change in popular topic on the Golden Foundation forum.

At first, it was only rumors along the lines of “Go to the Changbai Mountains now! There are treasures there!”

While some people joked about forming teams to search for the treasures, none of them made any moves because they found the credibility of the information questionable.

But today, another anonymous account started posting about myths of the Changbai Mountains, and claimed that the rumors could be true.

Lu Shu was sensitive to manipulation of public discourse and he believed that there

was someone behind this as well. Moreover, those people were spreading the news through seemingly unreliable myths.

It was highly likely that their hidden intentions would be exposed one day, so Lu Shu believed.

Nevertheless, some people entertained the idea. There was a post that went, “Actually, why not just go and take a look? Just take it as a holiday. We can enter via Port Artyom and head southwest straight into the Changbai mountain range. In any case, I don’t think the Heavenly Network would block us outside their territory. Then, we can wander around in the mountains and try our luck there. Anyway, the scenery itself is worth the trip.”

That provided safe route for the entire cultivation world to enter the Changbai Mountains. In addition, the range of activity of the Red Sparrows only covered the northwestern parts of Russia, and Port Artyom was beyond their territory. However, there were other small-scale organizations scattered in other parts of the country and it seemed that the Red Sparrows had no intention to wipe them all out.

Immediately Lu Shu called Li Xianyi to express his concerns, and the latter had also confirmed that there was an increase in the number of unknown accounts on the Golden Foundation forum recently.

In the past, the Golden Foundation had promised that they would not track every user account. But they certainly had to pay close attention to the ongoing discussion that was causing a wave in the public.

Li Xianyi said, “I will have my eyes on this matter myself. In any case, we will spare no effort in finding out the truth about anything related to the ancient Yi Clan. When I

am free, I will visit the Changbai Mountains personally or arrange a meet-up with Nie Ting to sort out everything.”

“By the way, have you got your sword spirit yet, old man?” asked Lu Shu.

“Yea,” replied Li Xianyi with a laugh, “You’ve made a huge contribution to our Hall of Swords. You are the pioneer of a new way of cultivation.”

“Well,” asked Lu Shu, “What can your sword spirit do? How is it like?”

Then he heard Li Xianyi’s hearty laughter on the other side of the phone. “My sword spirit can transform into swords of will. When it attaches to my flying sword, it adds immense power to my sword. Thus, I would say, I am much more confident in winning against the Puppet Masters now! Speaking of which, how about your sword spirit?”

Lu Shu laughed with a guilty conscience. “Haha, same as yours, of course...”

Apparently the old man’s sword spirit was in the shape of a sword, and only Lu Shu’s was in human form. Moreover, his was not that reliable... There was no way he would admit what his sword spirit was capable of. Moreover, no one else knew that sword spirits could be like that besides those present at the battle between him and Satan.

After he hung up the call, Lu Shu walked out with mixed feelings. He felt unfair for himself because the old man’s sword spirit was clearly much more powerful and cooler than his!

Then he eavesdropped on some other students’ conversation. “I heard that the entire



Luzhou team is in the Internet cafe right now. Do you think all of them have been influenced by Heavenly King Feng Yeming?”

“Haha, let’s go and take a look. Have you ever seen a Heavenly King playing PC games? Never for me, at least.”

Lu Shu thought about it and decided to follow the group for a look. Until then, the streets around Luo Shen Cultivation College were bustling with businesses as the stall owners were all aware that those cultivation students could make a lucrative market.

The internet cafe was right beside the black market and it was always occupied by secret practitioners on usual days. As soon as Lu Shu entered the door he sensed a strong smell of cigarettes and heard loud shouts of cursing. It appeared that the competitive PC games had pissed off some players.

Lu Shu looked over and, to his surprise, it was the five candidates from Luzhou that were causing the commotion. Among them, four were burning in fury, while Feng Yeming was seated calmly like a gentleman.

Lu Shu silently approved his good public manners.

### **788 FENG YEMING WHO HAD MATERIALIZED THE WORLD**

Lu Shu’s first impression of Feng Yeming was a hidden genius in the e-sports circle. He imagined him to be an e-sports lover who had no choice but to give up his gamer dream due to his role as a Heavenly King.

After all, when Lu Shu met him for the first time, the way he carried his mouse and hot pink keyboard looked very professional and confident.

But never had Lu Shu expected that his deductions were all wrong!

Truth be told, he was not familiar with gaming. Thus, he could not tell whether Feng Yeming's skills were up to standard. Nevertheless, Lu Shu had some general knowledge about games, such as guarding the highlands. He had learned this from Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao, and had even watched them demonstrate in the lab.

Yet, Feng Yeming did not play by the rules. He wandered about aimlessly while his teammates were having a hard time guarding the highlands. This made Lu Shu very confused...

Lu Shu watched two rounds of games and realized that Feng Yeming seemed to be indulging in his own single player mode, and this had resulted in his team losing two consecutive rounds. That could explain the students' grudges towards this Heavenly King. Lu Shu felt that he would complain about him too if he were in his team...

But Feng Yeming was a good-tempered guy and he did not mind the cursing at all. When he saw Lu Shu, he suddenly stood up and packed up his gadgets. Then, he told the other students, "I got to go now. You may continue."

The other students noticed Lu Shu too and they knew Feng Yeming had probably quit the game because of him. Lu Shu believed that he would have received an influx of "+1000" happiness points if he had such system because he had given the students a chance to finally win.

As Feng Yeming walked towards Lu Shu, he asked, "Do you know me?"

"Of course I want to know you, Lord Lu. Although I couldn't find any photos of you, I knew it must be you when you first talked to me," Feng Yeming explained with a warm smile. He was telling the truth. When they just met, he did not know Lu Shu's identity and he had only smiled at him out of courtesy. But one second later, Lu Shu's

unique style of remark gave him away.

Currently, the classification level of Lu Shu's files was incredibly high. Thus, even Feng Yeming was not able to access them. He could only make a guess according to his knowledge of Lu Shu's personality, though this information alone was sufficient...

It was the same case for many singers. You would know who they were once they started singing, even though you had never seen their faces.

And Lu Shu shared a commonality with those singers. Usually, you would probably know it was him once he started talking to you.

Feng Yeming replied calmly, "Everyone should live their own life, according to their own pace, and this should not be disrupted because of other people's views."

"Oh, I see. Is this why you pranked them?" Lu Shu asked, still in astonishment, "How did you even awaken to your powers? I mean, you are a gamer..."

Feng Yeming sighed. "My understanding about games is different from theirs. Thus, my team members always scold me when I play games with them. Some of them even threatened that they would find me and beat me up. Thus, for self-protection and for my love for e-sports, I had to awaken to my powers."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

What kind of reason was that? It's a joke! So how many enemies had you made when playing games?

What's wrong with you? Why did you seem as if you had awakened because you

were left with no other choice?

But Lu Shu noticed another key point in Feng Yeming's words. "Wait a minute... I didn't know you are a Metahuman."

"I am. I'm not a Practitioner. I'm a 100% pure Metahuman," Feng Yeming replied with a peaceful smile.

That made Lu Shu curious. "Why do you not practice cultivation?"

"A waste of time. Is it not enough that nobody dares to fight me after I got my powers? But for cultivation, I have to practice all night. That's the prime time for gaming!" Feng Yeming explained with all seriousness.

Lu Shu was even more surprised by this guy's mindset. How could he discard cultivation just because it took up his gaming time?

"What type of powers did you awaken to?" asked Lu Shu.

"Materialization," Feng Yeming replied. His smile was appropriate and polite, as though it had been trained...

This was Lu Shu's first time to encounter a materialization-type in China. He asked, "What can you materialize?"

Rumors had it that the materialization-type was the weakest as any elemental attacks they conjured up were not as powerful as their original counterparts. However, Lu Xiaoyu's Johnson could materialize Lu Shu's clones, which made his abilities more useful. But how about Feng Yeming? He must be strong enough to be a Heavenly

King.

“I can materialize all the skills I’ve used in games.” Feng Yeming grinned. “For some reason, they work pretty well in real life.”

As he spoke, a shadow flickered on his palms. Yet, the energy waves emitted from it were way more powerful as compared to an ordinary Class B attack. At that instant Lu Shu realized that things were not as simple as what Feng Yeming had described. Instead of imitating the virtual abilities, Feng Yeming had conjured up a completely new world order. Then, he created skills under those rules, to transcend his own power level so as to obtain the force depicted in games.

It was also at that moment when the thought suddenly struck Lu Shu that the greatest strength of the materialization-type Metahumans was their ability to conjure up a whole new world system!

Lu Shu’s brains throbbed as he struggled to digest the huge amount of information. As it turned out, this gamer boy had received a blessing in disguise. Moreover, he had underplayed the true power of his abilities and Lu Shu suspected that this boy was in fact unimaginably powerful.

But he had another question. Could he have uncovered a new path for the materialization type? Was it the reason Feng Yeming’s real powers had always been highly classified by the Heavenly Network?

But at this moment, a student shouted over from the other side of the Internet cafe. “Heavenly King Feng, your brother Heavenly King Feng Yunlu wants a 1v1 with you. He even said that you are no match for him at all.”

Having heard that, a furious look crossed over Feng Yeming's composed face. "Screw him! Tell him to create a room and wait for me! I'll beat him flat!"

Then, Feng Yeming rushed back to his seat with his mouse and keyboard in his arms...

Lu Shu was speechless.

When Lu Shu studied the name list of Heavenly Kings last time, he wondered if Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu were relatives since they shared the same surname. And now his speculation had been proven right. Nevertheless, the brothers were assigned to different places. Feng Yeming was allocated to Shanzhou, followed by Luzhou, while his brother was in charge of Mengzhou...

But why were there two gamer boys among the Heavenly Kings? Feng Yeming, who seemed uninterested in most things in the world, had suddenly become an aggressive player when it came to games...

Speaking of which, could Feng Yunlu be a materialization-type Metahuman as well?!

Lu Shu told Lu Xiaoyu about this interesting encounter of his after he reached home. Then, he asked her, "Do you wanna play games? It seems that materialization-type Metahumans can make pretty good gamers."

### **789 A GAME OF CHESS**

Lu Shu's impression of the Heavenly Network was always changing.

When Lu Shu first encountered the Heavenly Network at the temple fair, he thought that the Heavenly Network was dangerous. He had awakened and was afraid that the Heavenly Network would take him away to conduct research. He was also scared that he would be made to work to death.

Later on, when Nie Ting came to find Li Xianyi, his imposing aura left a deep impression on Lu Shu. Back then, Lu Shu felt that was like the Embroidered Uniform Guard 1 . He could not provoke them.

Later on, he encountered Li Yixiao. Lu Shu suddenly realized that there were such Heavenly Kings in the Heavenly Network. Furthermore, the Heavenly Network was not as harsh as he had expected. To the extent that... you would occasionally encounter Heavenly Kings who were not respectable.

When he met Liu Xiu, Lu Shu understood the meaning of camaraderie and faith in the Heavenly Network. When Lu Shu encountered Zhao Yongchen, his feelings grew stronger.

Now that there were two Heavenly Kings who were addicted to the internet, Lu Shu did not know what to feel.

But the competition was about to begin. Lu Shu still had duties to fulfill. He could not care much about this now.

At the same time, Li Xianyi flew overseas and headed towards the Changbai Mountains.

The Golden Foundation had been involved with the Puppet Masters for many years. When they realized that their top powers were no longer equally matched with the Puppet Masters, they often held emergency meetings with the directors. One of the most important matters discussed was to focus on the experts who had the potential to advance to Class A. They could only challenge the Puppet Masters with more Class A's. If not, a battle would exhaust the Golden Foundation's resources. People like Zhi

Wei were close to advancement. Even the Heavenly Network could not match up to the heritage of the Golden Foundation. Everyone was focused on breaking through. Thus, Li Xianyi was the only one handling external affairs.

Not everyone could advance to Class A. It required aptitude and class. Zhi Wei had been stuck at peak Class B for a full six months. Even after Li Xianyi had explained the epiphanies of advancement to him, it only provided him with clues. He had to do it himself.

Some were already stuck at the bottleneck. They were unable to break through even after a year. It was as if heaven and earth had given up on them and did not want to cooperate with them...

Li Xianyi had flown through the clouds and started his descent. The thick clouds seemed unwilling to part with him and wound around him like silk threads. But Li Xianyi was too fast. The clouds immediately dissipated.

Li Xianyi called Nie Ting. "I am at Jiangjun Peak. Please give me permission to enter the country."

Nie Ting calmly said over the phone, "The Heavenly Network welcomes you."

Li Xianyi had talked to Nie Ting personally about coming to the Changbai Mountains to patrol the area.

A week ago, Li Xianyi had thought that Nie Ting would not allow a member of the Golden Foundation to enter the country. After Li Xianyi had returned to the Golden Foundation and became the chief director, their interests had become very different. The agreements established in the past were also cancelled.



But Li Xianyi did not expect Nie Ting to agree. Nie Ting simply told him which areas he could not go to. The sword formation only recognized Nie Ting, and he could confirm that whatever was inside the sword formation had nothing to do with the Ancient Yi Clan treasure.

No one was around to stop Li Xianyi. It was possible that no one else knew he was here. But he had promised Nie Ting that he would ask for the opinion of the Heavenly Network before entering the country. He was like a man of virtue who did not care whether there was anyone around him. He would always be strict with himself.

He told Nie Ting because he had to. He felt that this was correct, and it aligned with his personal values.

After Li Xianyi received permission, he once again flew into the sky. He started to search the entire Changbai Mountains seriously.

At that moment, a picture of Li Xianyi flying in the Changbai Mountains suddenly appeared on the Golden Foundation forum.

The person who uploaded the photo had definitely planned this out. Some users said that Li Xianyi already knew that there was something unusual in the Changbai Mountains. The treasure would appear soon.

The ordinary Practitioners and Metahumans did not know why Li Xianyi had gone to the Changbai Mountains. Now, first impressions were the strongest. Everyone believed that Li Xianyi had found something unusual because of the media!

Of course, the Golden Foundation realized that someone had deliberately orchestrated

this. They were very malicious and had done thorough preparation. If not, how would they be able to take a picture of Li Xianyi? This was definitely a major conspiracy.

The Golden Foundation quickly deleted the post, blocked the search and suspended the account. However, when they checked the IP address, they could not find the culprit.

But the culprit was not afraid of their account being suspended. They created three new accounts. Even the Practitioners who were observing the situation grew suspicious. The entire forum started to talk about this incident!

They could not shut down the forum for now. If they did, others would grow even more suspicious. There were already people saying that the Golden Foundation wanted to take the treasure of the Ancient Yi Clan for themselves.

Even Li Xianyi had most likely not expected that the culprit did not think that the rumors would be enough to trick secret practitioners and other large organizations to go to the Changbai Mountains. It was as if they had known from the very beginning that a member from the Golden Foundation would go. They would then use the Golden Foundation to make everyone believe that this was true.

At this point, very few people would believe what the Golden Foundation said. Even the secret practitioners who owed the Golden Foundation a favor were somewhat suspicious.

Lu Shu once said that this world was evil. Someone who has always done good deeds might be misunderstood because of one incident, and subsequently fall. On the other hand, when someone who has always done evil deeds occasionally does good deeds, people would praise them. They would say, "Humans are still decent. What is in the

past had never happened.”

But at that moment, Lu Shu, who had been observing, suddenly realized that the culprit had turned its attention to the Heavenly Network after making everyone believe that there was a treasure in the Changbai Mountains.

It was as if all the plans had been designed in advance. The culprit was systematically going through every step. It was like a genius chess player who had already thought about how he could defeat his enemy. The vast realm of cultivation was his chess board.

But Lu Shu did not react. After all, the Heavenly Network had Nie Ting in charge. He was the only Shen Cang Jing in the world. Who would dare to provoke them?

Suddenly, a new thread appeared. Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows and scrolled down. The thread said that there was someone in the Heavenly Network who could capture spirits and control them. A former Class B expert had his spirit taken away. He would never be able to achieve peace.

### **790 CHESS PLAYER AND CHESS PIECES**

Lu Shu had an unpleasant premonition, as Lu Xiaoyu’s spirit had been produced because of the celestial map. They had always been very careful so that they would not be discovered by others.

In reality, the combination of Anthony and Johnson was easy to hide. An earth-type Metahuman could easily hide underground with Johnson. Furthermore, Johnson did not need to be exposed during close combat. There were times when he had to be exposed, for example back then, when he controlled the Class D expert’s spirit to collect blood samples.

Although they had not completely avoided surveillance, they were already very

careful. Furthermore, who would check so much surveillance footage? They had not made use of Anthony often in China either.

There were so many oddities that Lu Shu did not know who the culprit was.

The culprit had only posted a thread that pointed out a member of the Heavenly Network. Lu Shu could not confirm that the culprit had only discovered Lu Xiaoyu's identity by coincidence, or had verified it. He wanted to reply to the thread and attack the culprit verbally. He would be able to find out the culprit's real name through the distress points earned. But he had to be cautious, as he did not know whether the culprit had other tricks up their sleeve.

Lu Shu was different from the culprit. He had not made sufficient preparations. The culprit could hide their identity even after posting a thread, but it was very likely that Lu Shu would be exposed by his IP address or other leads.

Although he had the entire Heavenly Network behind him, Lu Shu had not even dared to tell the Heavenly Network about Lu Xiaoyu's ability.

At first, when he and Lu Xiaoyu realized that she could collect souls, they were extremely careful. This was because they knew others would see this as a taboo. It could even be considered as a dark ritual by those with a sense of justice. Even those who possessed this ability considered it evil.

This was the first time Lu Shu felt a real sense of danger, as well as the first time he broke out into a cold sweat after seeing a thread. It was as if he and Lu Xiaoyu had been trapped by a large net. They did not even know what the culprit was up to.

Li Xianyi did not even realize that his picture was taken. How could they act

recklessly?

Lu Shu stayed on his phone. He wanted to see whether there were any other clues that could shed light on the identity of the culprit. He was also waiting for their next move. It was a whirlwind inside his head. He wanted to find a way to earn distress points without being discovered. He could act as a passer-by and verbally abuse the culprit...

Lu Shu opened the thread. To his surprise, he saw a blurry photo. It was taken at the Koh Chang Island. The photographer seemed to have been following Lu Xiaoyu from a distance before taking a photo of Lu Xiaoyu experimenting with Johnson, while Anthony laughed at the side. Their faces were blurry as the picture was taken from a distance, but Anthony's laughter was like a lighthouse in the dark... but Lu Xiaoyu had been cropped out of the picture.

Back then, Lu Xiaoyu had just obtained Johnson's soul. It was normal for her to experiment with Johnson in a secluded place on Koh Chang Island.

Lu Shu knew that the culprit had definitely taken a picture of Lu Xiaoyu, since they had taken a picture of Anthony and Johnson on Koh Chang Island. But why was Lu Xiaoyu cropped out?

So their aim was not the Golden Foundation, the secret practitioners, or even the Heavenly Network... it was him!

Of course, he could not be sure of what was happening. He could only continue to observe.

Suddenly, the user commented. "How painful would it be for your soul to be taken away after your death?"

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. He then commented. “Look at his expression. Isn’t he quite happy?”

When the other users saw Lu Shu’s comment, they were speechless...

Lu Shu waited for distress points. But it was as if the culprit did not look at the comments after they had posted. They had disappeared.

Others provided him with around ten distress points. After all, it was just an insult. But the culprit should have provided him with more points. However, there were none.

Lu Shu believed that many people had planned to go to the Changbai Mountains. At first, they did not believe the information. But now, even if they claimed that they did not believe the news, they were planning on how they would go to the Changbai Mountains.

Of course, the culprit was slowly moving ahead with their plan. They would make use of the Golden Foundation and Li Xianyi’s deep concern towards the Ancient Yi Clan to make a firm conclusion. How amazing!

Lu Shu was planning to kill. No matter who this person was, they had to die!

This had not happened by accident. The culprit was making full use of this incident. Even if Lu Xiaoyu had been cropped out, Lu Shu would not tolerate this.

“No matter who you are, I will find you and I will kill you!” Lu Shu was furious.

When Lu Xiaoyu heard that Lu Shu wanted to kill, her expression turned cold. She was ready to kill as well. She turned and asked Lu Shu, “Are we going to the Changbai Mountains then?”

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. “No.”

“From Lu Xiaoyu’s distress, +166!”

Lu Xiaoyu was speechless. “Didn’t you want to kill them?”

“We may not be their objective. Of course we can’t go,” explained Lu Shu. “They are controlling everything now. We cannot walk into their home ground. Even if we want to kill, we should kill them later!”

But what did he have that the culprit was so concerned about? Lu Shu suddenly felt that there were many things that others would be interested in. Refresher fruits, the Cheng Ying sword, the head-twisting gourd, Chaos... so many! He still had the celestial map!

Lu Xiaoyu was also silent for two seconds. “This is my first time seeing someone who is able to still be so logical even when they are terrified.

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +166!”

Lu Shu decided to set these aside for now. He felt that if he did not go despite this, the culprit would give him some distress points, right? Furthermore, the culprit was very secretive. Evidently, they did not dare to face the Heavenly Network directly.

Unless... the Heavenly Network wanted to eliminate them because of the problem

with Lu Xiaoyu's techniques?

Lu Shu did not want to see that day come, because he... had acknowledged the Heavenly Network.

Although strictly speaking, they could not be considered friends, Lu Shu had considered the Heavenly Network as his friends in his heart.

This world was growing more and more dangerous. Lu Shu suddenly realized that he had to work even harder to protect everything he cared about.