

### 111 DON'T BLAME ME FOR MY BLUNTNES

When Lu Shu returned Li Yixiao the 95 dollars change, Li Yixiao looked at this teen for a moment and laughed, "You're really special, let's be brothers."

After finishing his sentence, he took his stinky tofu and left. Uncle Li was curious, "Xiao Shu, is that person really your principal?!"

Uncle Li, you really are curious to ask me this, Lu Shu was troubled as he packed his things and left, "Yup he's our principal..."

Uncle Li stood there in shock as he looked at Lu Shu leaving, this indecent fatty is a principal?!

What was everyone's impression of a school principal? Some were kind-looking, some knowledgeable or some even looked old and sly...

But overall, everyone's impression of a politician or school principal would be someone who was more serious and stable which took years of discipline to achieve.

But this fatty... he's so greedy that one could imagine him stealing a lollipop from a kid...

Even a normal person could tell when there's a mismatch. It was like two chemicals being put together which would either become one uniform layer or there would be two separate layers. There might even be an explosion reaction.

The truth was that this contradiction started from the money aspect. Employees of the Heavenly Network had to be paid which gave rise to a major problem- Nie Ting suggested that these practitioners were to be paid handsomely.

But the rest wasn't happy, so the positions filled by normal people weren't as important? Everyone played a vital role so the treatment should be the same!

It was jealousy- why should these people receive a higher pay than us? If their jobs were more dangerous, what about the police and the army? Given the current situation, the policemen are more likely to be killed in the line of duty!

Even Nie Ting's rank was suppressed to a secretary level, which was equivalent to a mayor or a director.

In the end, the Heavenly Network was placed under the general staff 2nd department and all of its employees were paid based on their ranks. Nie Ting was given the rank of general, the other Heavenly Kings were colonels while the rest of the ground network held ranks lieutenant colonel, captain and so on.

Second lieutenants in the army normally served as a platoon leader of sorts but in this case, the second lieutenant did not have much authority but was just paid according to this rank.

The amount of pay was just revised in the April of 2009- platoon leaders equivalent were paid 3300 while corps commander 10200, deputy commander 8800, division commander 7700, deputy division commander 7000 and regiment commander 6000.

Although this was much higher than what administration staff was getting, it was still much lesser than those commercial jobs.

To say something blunt, the people in the Heavenly Network were not as respected.

Whenever Nie Ting traveled overseas, he had to be in charge of all the security measure. Although his position was similar to that of a prime minister, would a prime minister need to do this?

This was the truth and also one of Nie Ting's greatest worries. When the practitioners started to have expectations for a higher pay and position, how should the Heavenly Network respond?

But at least within the management of the Heavenly Network, Nie Ting had full authority.

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At this point in time, Lu Shu was confused. Whenever this fat Heavenly King said something like, "I, Li Yixiao, so and so", it would remind him of "I, Pang Hu, don't pay for my meals" kind of comical vibe.

But Lu Shu also felt this person wasn't all that bad and a great Heavenly King like him who addresses Lu Shu as a brother in arms and could also sympathize with the commoners was actually a good thing.

Practitioners and metahumans were more and more integrated into the society. In the beginning, many were envious of metahumans living overseas who could make big money but because of the strict regulations, local metahuman criminal activities were also low which, on the other hand, were more apparent overseas. In Europe, refugees turned metahumans were openly protesting against the government which was a huge problem for all its people.

In both magical energy-scarce and rich eras, the local security was always top class.

A beginning of a new day, all the Luo Cheng international school students experienced a very unusual incident- their new principal stood at the school gate and greeted every student that walked by and everyone could still smell a lingering stench of stinky tofu...

Numerous students were reminded of Lu Shu by the stench...

Not knowing the situation, Lu Shu started receiving distress points, +1+3+2...

It was the first time students had seen a principal greeting them at the school gates in the early morning and everyone politely greeted back and some even took a bow as a form of respect.

Every time that happened, a huge grin would appear on Li Yixiao's face, as though he had never been in such a high position before...

When he first approached Nie Ting, a high position was what he wanted. Since he was a Class B, they had to at least make him an official or something, right?

But Nie Ting was savage, crowning him a Heavenly King but not giving him any power.

How infuriating!

At least he was out of the capital and in charge of this city's ground network and a school.

Li Yixiao recognized Lu Shu the moment he stepped into school and smilingly

greeted, "Good morning my little brother."

The students all looked at Lu Shu shockingly, what is this situation and why did he call him brother? Is it a coincidence or they know each other?

Speaking of which, how is it appropriate for a principal to address students like that?!

In the morning, Li Yixiao was brought around by a group of the school's shareholders to observe the school activities. He was having the time of his life!

During lunch break, Li Yixiao came to the cafeteria and called the chef, "Give me two vegetable and two meat."

After taking a mouthful, he pointed bitterly to the 'Shame of you to waste food' sign and told the food supplier and the student affairs director, "You've made such disgusting food from the ingredients that our farmers painstakingly grew and still dared to call others shameless?!"

The ex-principal couldn't tolerate this anymore, how could a principal act like that and the cafeteria was a huge source of income for the school, as he said, "Principal, do not blame me for my bluntness..."

Li Yixiao grinned, "Then don't blame me for my retaliation."

This left all the school shareholders speechless, what is this nonsense and are you going to let him speak?!

### **112 TEN WHIPS AND CHASE HIM AWAY**

Only then did the shareholders of Luo Cheng International School find out the true identity of Li Xiaoyi. He was the school's principal, as well as the principal of Daoyuan class, and a practitioner of heavenly king status.

In their eyes, heavenly kings were in a class of their own, and they represented the highest class of domestic practitioners.

Logically, Li Xiaoyi was more of a military person and shouldn't have been a principal. After all, the two professions were extremely different! But now, it seemed like special times called for special needs.

There was definitely no way of overpowering him... So the only option was to cooperate obediently, life was indeed tough...

Bumping into such a principal, who knew how many students would graduate this year?

"Alright, you guys reflect on it yourselves. I have more important matters to attend to," said Li Yixiao as he left a huge crowd of clueless people in the canteen.

Meanwhile, Li Xianyi was guiding Lu Xiaoyu with her learning. To satisfy the girl's growing curiosity for knowledge, the old man had started self-studying secondary school text.

At this old age, it was mind-boggling and brain-frying to look at equations and mathematical symbols...

The old man would even lament about this at night...

But he still felt that his hard work would pay off. At least he was on good terms with Lu Xiaoyu now, and she would mostly care about his feelings whenever she spoke. This was a huge improvement...

Although he might still get annoyed by her, she was after all still a kid. Li Xianyi could understand and empathize with that.

But Li Xianyi had a question occasionally- was Lu Xiaoyu behaving so well only because of the food...

While guiding her in the morning, Li Xianyi caught a glimpse of a fatty climbing on the fence outside trying to glance inward. Li Xianyi forced a laugh, "You're a heavenly king, can't you behave more like one?"

As the head of the Golden Foundation, it was impossible to not know the particulars of heavenly kings. Li Xianyi could recognize Li Yixiao immediately, and he didn't like him at all.

At the start of the year, an ancient remains appeared in southeast Asia and the Golden Foundation went against this fatty. One of the features of the ancient remains was that they each had a core, which people described as the relic. Once the specific item was obtained by a person, the ancient remains would slowly disappear. So everyone started describing the item as the relic of the remains.

And everyone who was researching about the ancient remains had the main motive of obtaining the relic of each site.

But once someone reached the site, it was not a given that someone of higher skill level would be able to obtain the relic. The remains were unpredictable and finding it would depend on luck as well.

In the end, this fatty went for it and caused all sorts of trouble for everyone. Instead of

searching for the relic, he caused plenty of problems for everyone, including the Golden Foundation. Experts from a few other countries even wanted to team up to deal with him, but his trained thick rubbery skin was of a much higher level than other practitioners. Moreover, magical energy back then was weak and no one was willing to hurt their vitality by using skills which required much energy. Which was why no one had any way of dealing with this fatty.

At that time, Li Xianyi didn't go due to his health issues. But from the Golden Foundation, he knew Li Yixiao's actions were rather unpleasant. And it was also that time, although Zhi Wei and the rest did not obtain the relic, they obtained precious herbs from that area which helped Li Xianyi regain some vitality.

Now that Li Xianyi saw this guy, he was fuming which explained his tone.

Li Yixiao laughed, "I'm just afraid I might disturb you. Visiting without any notice, hope you don't mind?"

As Li Xianyi looked at Li Yixiao coldly, he suddenly asked Lu Xiaoyu, "Xiaoyu, a distant friend is visiting, what's next?"

Li Xianyi winked at Lu Xiaoyu who understood his intentions, "a distant friend is visiting, always first frustrate his spirit and will, exhaust his muscles and bones, expose him to starvation, rob him of all riches, bring chaos to everything he does. Then ten whips and chase him away. The master said: happiness follows!"

Li Xianyi took in a breath of cold air. You have so many tricks up your sleeve! You, girl, have a talent for ancient literature!

"Ten whips and chase him away..." Li Yixiao was caught off-guard, "I'm uneducated



but you don't have to mock me!"

Lu Shu had already received distress points from Li Yixiao, +666. He sent a message to Lu Xiaoyu at once, "Is everything alright?"

"Everything's fine. There's a visitor here at the old man's. We're chatting amicably," Lu Xiaoyu replied with her phone, feeling rather suspicious that Lu Shu would ask this all of a sudden.

Lu Shu didn't feel well. How could they be chatting amicably?!

Li Yixiao looked at the book on Lu Xiaoyu's hands and could see immediately that Li Xianyi was educating this little girl. He interrogated, "Is this taught by you?"

Cough, the question made Li Xianyi feel awkward. He couldn't possibly acknowledge this responsibility and just when he was about to deny it, Lu Xiaoyu interrupted, "Yes, he taught me."

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +666..."

Lu Shu took a deep breath. Double kill, was this because Li Yixiao was at Li Xianyi's house?

Li Yixiao turned around and said to Li Xianyi, "Old man. Last night the heavenly network found two skeletons which could move, run, jump and fight on Beimang mountain. Their power was equivalent to a class E strength-based metahuman."

He sounded delighted and Li Xianyi raised his eyebrows. He knew what Li Yixiao meant. This symbolized that an ancient remain was going to resurface soon, and its

magical aura had manifested as such.

Before the remains open up, there would be strange sightings around the area and these sightings were not fixed. Previously in southeast Asia, the symptom was the steaming river. And in the ancient site, the heat was immense and weak practitioners dared not get in there.

"Why are you telling me this?" Li Xianyi eyed Li Yixiao as he smiled.

"You don't have any opinion?" Li Yixiao continued to question.

"Relax. The Golden Foundation wouldn't meddle in the ancient remains of our country. I'm a man of my word, don't doubt me," Li Xianyi continued to smile. You heavenly network guys can send a few heavenly kings down to me, but why come one at a time.

The old man's temper was rather poor when he was younger, and would definitely be annoyed in this circumstance.

Li Yixiao knew he couldn't beat Li Xianyi, so he smiled, "I'm just asking, don't think too much. Relax, the heavenly network had vowed to get herbs for you. We'll do as we promised, this is a reward for having done so much good for the world."

### **113 MOVEMENTS IN ALL DIRECTIONS**

"Do you know about an unidentified Class C practitioner that suddenly appeared in Luo Cheng? And he even knows swordplay," Li Yixiao said as he shot Li Xianyi a look.

Li Xianyi replied snappily, "Why? Do you think that person is with me?"

"No, no," Li Yixiao smiled, "I was just telling you and I doubt this practitioner is

specialized in swordplay. The people with you would have displayed some kind of extraordinary swordplay otherwise it would be too embarrassing."

"Anything else?" Li Xianyi was annoyed at the sight of Li Yixiao, this fatty was such a nuisance.

With no real motives, Li Yixiao did not stay for long...

Lu Shu came back and the first thing was to ask Lu Xiaoyu about what happened in the day. When Li Xianyi and Li Yixiao were talking, they were not wary of Lu Xiaoyu, perhaps thinking that a little girl was no harm and even her brother was just a Tier F aptitude.

Usually, most people would be too focused on someone or something which would narrow their sight and cause them to miss out on something else.

Li Yixiao would have never thought that the teenager next door was that Class C practitioner they were looking for.

Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu sat on the sofa and talked for half a day. Lu Xiaoyu carefully avoided the topic of the distant friend visit and reenacted the conversation between Li Yixiao and Li Xianyi.

Remains...

What exactly were ancient remains?

The most important message Lu Shu got from their conversation was that remains were going to appear in Mt Beimang! And there were cases of energy being leaked

from the remains to cause the dead to rise as a skeleton that went around cutting people.

Lu Shu really wanted to go there to check it out but he wasn't stupid. He was sure that the Heavenly Network had dispatched huge manpower to guard the place.

If only Lu Xiaoyu still had that little sparrow's soul and she could let it fly around to understand the situation.

But since her power could only contain one soul, it definitely wasn't worth it to swap out that Class D expert for a sparrow.

Even though Lu Shu knew that something big was about to happen in Luo Cheng, he couldn't participate. But Lu Shu understood that this was the best decision as if he really went, 3 Class practitioners may just pin him straight to the ground.

He knew his own situation the best and he wasn't a real Class C yet.

At this moment, Xi Fei suddenly sent a message to the F9 class chat group 'For all to gather in school! Acknowledge when received!

The Daoyuan students were training at this time and replied immediately when they saw the message. Xi Fei then checked for who didn't reply and started to call them.

It was already 11 pm at night and why the sudden gather? Could it be due to the resurfacing of ancient remains?!

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Above the wilderness, Nie Ting's arms were hidden under his cloak and his body's aura was like a ball of flame within the darkness of the night, burning brighter and higher!

The wind direction suddenly changed, giving off a dragon-like screech.

A man appeared from the darkness in the North and slowly walked over, speaking in Russian, "Remains belong to the all of mankind."

"Perhaps," Nie Ting opened his eyes and replied in Russian, "I'm here today just to tell you something, don't be nervous."

The approaching person frowned, "What is it?"

"Those who cross the country border without permission, die," The moment Nie Ting spoke, a glim of white light under the reflection of the moonlight appeared from under his black cloak.

It was a sword and the moonlight flashed across the carved words on it, saying "Xin Ting"

A swing of the sword and the grass patch was sliced apart like an ocean as the grass swayed away from the direction of his swing. What power...

Instead of retreating, the approaching person threw a punch, a flame taking the shape of a wolf head flew towards Nie Ting, and behind this person, a huge fire wolf mark appeared which lighted up the whole grassland in the night.

But this was only Nie Ting's first swing and it was already so powerful.

The second swing was ground-splitting and opened up a huge gap in the ground.

Every subsequent swing was getting stronger and the approaching person's punches were overpowered as he suddenly fled.

Nie Ting did not chase after him and stood quietly on the grassland as if he was waiting for something.

The black cloak swayed in the wind and the Xin Ting sword was once again hidden as the peace on the grassland was restored, as though nothing had happened besides the 10m long cut in the ground.

Class B vs Class B, there would still be a difference. Being the person closest to Class A, Nie Ting stood sentry in the east.

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Under the northern slope of Mount Everest, a thin and old priest stood in the snow and the strong winds had messed up his hair. But he stood there yawning and although he looked like he was about to fall over anytime, he never did.

The horsetail whisk in his arms was white as snow and it blended in with this large snow-capped mountain.

This old priest seemed to be aloof of any worldly opinions.

At this moment, a black spot appeared from the south of Everest. It seemed to have come from Nepal's side and over Everest to the north slope.

That person's speed was fast and only started to slow down when he saw the docile looking priest.

Coming face to face, the other party spoke a bunch in a foreign language as if he did expect that someone would have known about his attempt to enter from the Everest.

But the old priest did not seem to understand a word... He said in a soft voice, "go back."

The other party started babbling again and the old priest annoyingly said, "I'm asking you to go back, what nonsense are you saying?!"

A flick of his whisk and the snow which originally slid down Everest was blown back up!

By that time, the other party had already fled and a black spot could be seen in a distant, returning towards to north...

At this very moment, Heavenly Kings were dispatched to all sides to guard the country. Although the big fishes couldn't enter, there would still be some leakage but at least a Heavenly King was stationed in Luo Cheng.

To all the experts in this world, remains were like their lives and they would act the moment they heard of one.

But this was China, not Laos....

## 114 EMERGENCY MEETING

Late at night, Luo Cheng international school was still brightly lit and thousands of Daoyuan students had an emergency gathering. Only a few were still uncontactable.

Each class teacher did a headcount and a total of 20 rows of students were lined up under a huge searchlight. Lu Shu whispered to Jiang Shuyi, "Do you know what it is?"

"Remains have surfaced and we responsible for the security," Jiang Shuyi replied seriously. Lu Shu suddenly thought that Jiang Shuyi's serious face was quite cute... Hehe, damn this is a guy!

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Do we go inside the remains?"

"Not inside, just around the border. Even a Class E like me might not able to protect myself and not to mentioned Class Fs," Jiang Shuyi said.

That made sense. A part of Daoyuan class had already obtained superhuman strength and a few hundred pounds were no problem to them. And there were also students with strength second only to Xi Fei & co- Jiang Shuyi, Liu Li and so on.

But they were still only students and didn't have any experience. Xi Fei & co's advantage was that they went through proper training and was definitely more accustomed to battles compared to the students.

And so, Daoyuan students were still not up for the real task and asking them to go into the remains was suicidal.

"Speaking of which, what exactly were these remains?" Lu Shu had heard the term remains so many times but still never figured out what exactly remains were.



"I'm also not sure but I do know that wherever ancient remains resurfaced in the world, it would attract countless experts to come and rob the items inside. There's herbs and spiritual instruments but the most important thing was something known as the ancient relic. When someone removes the relic, the remains would disappear and this was the most valuable object there," Jiang Shuyi explained, "I heard that a big change is about to happen tonight. Previously, one site of remains resurfaced in the country but it was in the desert and did not attract much commotion. Class Bs from outside were stopped at the borders but there were some Class Cs and Ds that created trouble. Our country managed to obtain the relic in the end and it was rumored to be a sword which is now in the hands of a Heavenly King. It's a huge advantage and worth the risking of many lives."

Lu Shu was shocked. Class Bs were stopped but Class Cs and Ds weren't?

Could it be that Class Bs were too big of a target?

In reality, the Heavenly Network only had their sights on the various Class Bs in other countries and there wasn't enough manpower to target Class Cs and Ds. Even though these Classes were also hard to deal with, but it was their home ground after all and there were Heavenly Kings protecting it.

There were quite a few experts in the Heavenly Network but peacetime had lasted a long while so there weren't many veterans. Some practitioners saw blood and bodies for the first time and puked.

It was a better option to let everyone gain experience slowly under the protection of Heavenly Kings rather than to let a group of fresh soldiers onto the battlefield.

Lu Shu and Jiang Shuyi were aware of the situation compared to the rest who displayed faces of confusion.

At that point in time, Li Yixiao wasn't there and Lu Shu reckoned that he was at the remains.

Daoyuan students did not have the discipline Xi Fei and company had which was built on the tough daily training they had been through.

The rows were chaotic as a group of people was speculating about what happened.

Everyone was still wide awake. It would be too pathetic for a practitioner to feel sleepy from a little lack of sleep...

"What's with the sudden mysterious gathering, could it be to impart us a new training method?"

"I don't think so. Imparting a new training method wouldn't create such a big scene. I think it might be to distribute some standard weapons..."

A few of them were speculating when someone noticed Lu Shu's sarcastic laughter and went silent. This was Lu Shu's power...

But Lu Shu did not plan to let them off yet as he sniggered, "I'm really envious of your naive faces which I can't have. I can only rely on arm-wrestling the class rep to gain strength."

Everyone looked towards Liu Li's directions and felt an impulse to arm-wrestle Liu Li straight away...

Liu Li was originally quiet and staying out of the discussion when he almost vomited blood. What the f\*ck, did I say anything? Did I? What's wrong with you?!

Where did that come from?! Can't you just find someone else to agitate?

"From Liu Li's distress, +388"

Those students were no exception and contributed a wave over 1000+ distress points...

Lu Shu was in a good mood and also grateful for the Daoyuan class' contribution of distress points in the middle of the night!

At this moment, a Class D practitioner who Lu Shu recognized to be one of the pursuers during the fugitive case appeared. He was the one who managed to stab the fugitive in the left shoulder.

This person had a manly, chiseled face as he addressed the students, "Tonight's activity is confidential. Instead of working together, it would be more accurate to call it gaining experience. If anyone was to leak about it, you won't just be expelled but be prepared to face the military court."

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. The term military court was normally only heard in television shows and they never expected to hear about it in real life.

They understood the seriousness!

And Lu Shu had understood that the remains were dangerous and to let everyone

witness it would be beneficial for them.

Twenty military trucks came down and everyone boarded their respective allocated trucks. Under Lu Shu's calmness was a feeling of anxiety. If what Jiang Shuyi said about the various metahumans and practitioners from various countries wanting a part of this, then this trip to the remains might not be a peaceful one.

Europeans and Americans aside, as it was quite impossible for them to sneak into the mainland, it would be terrible if Asians had sneaked in.

The Daoyuan students were really bold as they excitedly boarded the trucks as if they were going sightseeing. They might as well have brought snacks and kites...

This reminded Lu Shu of the time when the teacher in the orphanage brought them to go sightseeing...

### **115 INVINCIBLE LU**

Late at night, twenty military trucks advanced towards Mt Beimang. There wasn't much of a nightlife in the small city of Luo Cheng, it was mostly just lonely young men and women drinking in small bars.

Lu Shu looked at the scenery of the city from the military truck and suddenly felt like the next time he's back might be a long time later.

Once they reached Mt Beimang, the place was already cordoned off. Every vehicle that passed by had to go through a thorough examination by a group of strict soldiers.

Lu Shu and his group had no idea when this place was cordoned off. Some places on the mountain were lit up, and a huge white searchlight was moving around in search of anything suspicious.

There were many soldiers here, and many of them looked ready for battle. They were situated all over the place but they all faced a general direction... Outwards.

As the other students witnessed this scene of armed soldiers, they truly realize the magnitude of the situation. They weren't here for a field trip!

And these troops were obviously guarding against something from below the mountain rather than atop.

Lu Shu understood that this was an action to prevent random practitioners from coming and stealing the resources of the ancient remains.

Despite that, Mt Beimang was huge and unless an entire regiment was here, it was rather impossible to secure the perimeters of the entire mountain.

But all of these people were professionals and Lu Shu didn't see a need for him to worry about this issue.

Military tents were scattered across a big plot of land on the mountain. Many soldiers were still busy working on the tents and many of them were covered in sweat.

There were numerous tents, and there were even temporary toilets constructed. Not far away were a few soldiers cooking, and the rich aroma could be smelled.

Lu Shu suddenly felt this seemed like it's going to be a long fight. Tents, toilets, everything seemed to point to the fact that everyone will be staying here for a long time.

After the daoyuan students got off the vehicles, form teachers started assigning tents to everyone. These were the ones which were just pitched by the soldiers, and each class was assigned two tents, with each tent housing about twenty people.

It felt like a training camp in the army, but the atmosphere was tenses.

After being assigned their tents, the students gathered for their meal. They were so meticulous to prepare food for everyone! Was it because it was late here and they estimated that it's been some time since everyone had their last meal?

At this time, Lu Shu noticed a few soldiers waiting by the side after they were done with their work. They didn't speak, but all of them looked towards the car loaded with meals. They were evidently hungry.

This wasn't because of the high status of daoyuan class but the tradition of the soldiers: to always care for the civilians more. When there was food, civilians would eat first, and when there's danger, they would escape first.

No matter which unit, they stuck close to this tradition.

Daoyuan students looked at each other while the soldiers stood around, seemingly prepared for a fight which could happen any moment. The students, meanwhile, were preparing to train as they enjoyed the shelter of the tents and the good food.

Only at this moment did some students realize that even though practitioners had claimed to want to protect the world and uphold peace, they were the ones who were protected when something really happened.

"Teacher, we're not hungry. Let them eat first," Someone said to Xi Fei suddenly.

Xi Fei replied calmly, "If you guys feel for them, eat quickly and cut the nonsense. They can only eat after you are done."

After hearing this, everyone stopped talking and queued quietly for their food.

One by one, they got plates to get their food. The food was good, the portion of chicken was huge and it smelled good as well.

Lu Shu thanked the chef as he collected his meal, and Liu Li, who was behind him, suddenly blurted, "Lu Shu's tastebuds are going to get lucky today, The food here is probably much better than his at home."

Even amid the tense atmosphere, some people managed to sneak a few giggles.

Lu Shu didn't have the mood to care about them now as the soldiers were waiting. He feared he would delay their meal if he caused trouble, so he went to a corner with his plate in his hand.

Liu Li and his gang ate not far away from Lu Shu, and a rather fat student started to complain, "We don't even have a chair."

One of the soldiers heard his words and quickly brought a stool over, a stool which was originally taken by that soldier. After giving the stool away, the soldier sat on the floor, while the remaining troops sat neatly while waiting for the rest of the soldiers still collecting their food.

The little fatty whispered, "He should have done that a long time ago."

Lu Shu, with his plate in his hand, walked over, "Get up."

In this world, you might respect a person but that person does not necessarily have to respect you. But when someone else respects you, you should try your best to respect that person as well. Nowadays, some youths, being the sole child, have been spoiled and do not know basic courtesy and respect.

The little fatty was rather awkward, "It's none of your business."

Just as he ended his statement, Lu Shu's controlled palm smacked onto this fatty's face. Bam. This slap sounded crisp and loud.

How much strength did Lu Shu have now? Even if he controlled his strength, this fatty spun a few rounds out of the stool and was sprawled on the ground, with his food all over his body.

That student was giddy and could not get up immediately.

Everyone stayed silent and looked at Lu Shu in fear. In reality, this was the first time they had seen Lu Shu being really angry!

So...Lu Shu will get angry as well....

This student on the floor had trained at least six to seven small cycles. His strength should be that of a few hundred pounds, but he could not even retaliate against Lu Shu. Only then did everyone know that Lu Shu was truly a strength-based metahuman.

Liu Li glared at Lu Shu coldly, and Lu Shu stared back calmly. In the end, Liu Li did



not have the courage to sound anything out to Lu Shu.

The currently calm Lu Shu seemed to exude the aura of a demon king. His sole imposing manner had suppressed the entire class!

XI Fei walked over, "What's happening?"

After he understood the situation, he helped the student up. Everyone hurriedly finished their meals and went out once they were done. Through the entire process, no one said anything about this incident.

### **116 THE SACRED TRAINING LOCATION**

Lu Shu regained his peace and ate joyously. To be honest, the military food was really good.

Classmates by the side looked towards Lu Shu with confused expressions, thinking that he was rather weird. How could he eat so calmly after beating someone up...

Jiang Shuyi, who was squatting beside Lu Shu, ate as he said, "Well slapped."

Lu Shu nodded his head, "Actually I thought about revenge. I'm not a very scheming person so when there's anger, it should be settled on the spot," As he spoke, Lu Shu had his eyes set on Jiang Shuyi's plate. This guy really had a poor appetite, "You can't finish? Give me your chicken then, I'm still not full."

Jiang Shuyi didn't mind, and gave all his chicken to Lu Shu, "Eat quickly. Once we're done we can go back to our tent to train."

"Train?" Lu Shu was stunned for a moment, "We've come so far just to train?"

"Magical energy is much stronger near ancient remains, so places like this has always been a good training location. So now you know why experts in the world need all these ancient remains! Even if they don't acquire anything at the site of the ancient remains, they could save months or even years of training by training in these locations." Jiang Shuyi continued, "Even the surrounding areas of ancient remains have a strong presence of magical energy. The amount of magical energy inside the ancient remain would be even more unbelievable, but we can't go in."

So that's why!

After all, Lu Shu felt it was rather extreme for them to come here in the middle of the night just to see and understand what ancient remains were.

Only now did he understand that the ancient remains were actually a training resource!

But... Lu Shu had a problem. Everyone but him could train openly. Who trained while singing 'twinkle stars'? No one had ever seen such a weird sight!

Damn the system!

This meant that others could rapidly improve their abilities by training at this place while he could only watch?!

Lu Shu couldn't say this to anyone, no one would understand his predicament!

He stared at the skies helplessly only to notice Li Yixiao on the mountain staring towards the North seriously. This fatty... It was rare to see his serious side.

At this moment, Xi Fei came over and told everyone, "Gather back at the tents to train. The magical energy here is several times stronger than that of the best magical land in Luo Cheng. This sort of opportunity is hard to come by, make good use of it."

"But don't train blindly. While increasing your training speed and efficiency, remember your fundamentals. After training for some time, remember to pause and stabilize your progress as the training speed here would be much faster than what a normal person is used to."

It made sense. In the past, everyone would differentiate teachers and students as they felt that teachers, unlike students, didn't need to learn.

But here, everyone had a common identity regardless of whether you were a teacher or student. Everyone was a practitioner.

Lu Shu sensed his surroundings. Xi Fei seemed to have reached class D after that previous battle. Immense energy exuded from his body, energy exceeding the power of his own celestial energy.

Could it be that he was awarded magical stones after being injured in the line of duty? This was possible.

The magical energy here was extremely rich and could accommodate everyone's training at the same time. Once a piece of cheese was consumed, another piece would appear. The energy was relentless.

Everyone had smiles on their faces as they trained with their eyes shut, no one was an exception. The overjoyed ones were the students who could not afford magical land and those who initially required half a year to get to class E would get there in half a

month by training here.

But Lu Shu suddenly thought of something He didn't rely merely on 'twinkle stars' for training, he also used people as a form of training. For example, his chat groups, wasn't everything he did to affect more people?

Now, these adorable classmates were right by his side! He didn't have much distress points currently, so he should be getting some from these classmates...

Liu Li was silently overjoyed. Although the magical land his household owned improved his training immensely, it was nothing compared to training here. It was like having double experience in a video game. No, not double. It was at least a few times more!

And to be honest, although that plot of magical land at home was rich in magical energy, its side-effects were extremely troubling. Thinking of himself possibly balding, Liu Li was frustrated!

Initially, he didn't know it was caused by the magical land. There was no other practitioner at home, and no one to guide him, which was why he trained hard every day and disregarded the fact that his back felt cold every night while training.

Not only was the magical energy here rich, there weren't any side-effects. Liu Li wished that this ancient remains could be accessed forever, for him to train here for life!

As for Xi Fei's advice of not training blindly, Liu Li kept it in mind as well. After all, the estimated time of three days was just a theoretical estimate.

As he initiated his training, huge amounts of magical energy surged through his body. Being of Tier B aptitude, he could make use of magical energy faster and more efficiently than those of lower tiers.

"Class rep, class rep. Let's chat," A voice sounded beside Liu Li's ear.

Liu Li's heart sank, wasn't this Lu Shu's voice!

He stared at Lu Shu coldly, "Why are you chatting with me instead of training? I want to train even if you don't want to!"

"From Liu Li's distress, +188."

Ahah, who agreed to let you train.

Forgot that you insulted me during the meal time just now...

Lu Shu had been thinking for some time. Actually, most of the students didn't give him much of a basis to hate them, so to delay their training would be quite uncalled for. But no worries, there was Liu Li...

Although it was against logic to just target one victim, Lu Shu didn't have much to care about at this point in time!

"It's okay. You can train while I speak," Lu Shu said amicably, "When I was younger at Fu Li orphanage, there was once I had a chance to eat a watermelon. The teacher then told us not to eat the seeds as the seeds would cause a watermelon to grow from our heads. I didn't believe it and ate a few seeds, haha, everything still turned out fine..."

Liu Li forced his eyes shut and continued training. There was no danger of mistraining or going overboard while training the yinyang kinship of the three as it was just a very theoretical and generic form of training.

But the problem was that Lu Shu was making a lot of noise beside him while training. Sometimes, he could not help but listen to the contents of Lu Shu's words, losing his focus in the process, resulting in him having to restart!

While Lu Shu enjoyed the income of a few hundred points from Liu Li every once in a while. He had already earned a few celestial fruits from Liu Li.

He suddenly asked curiously, "Class rep, have you had melon seeds when you were younger?"

Everyone would think when asked a question, disrupting his train of thought.

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

**117 DEVASTATED LIU LI!**

Liu Li really wanted to fight with Lu Shu right now. This scum's constant harassment at the side would disrupt any normal person's training.

And Lu Shu this scum was well versed in the art of harassment. Under his non-stop blabbers, your attention would slowly be directed away and all of a sudden, he would disrupt your thoughts!

But it was impossible to beat him in a fight. Images from the incident tonight where Lu Shu's one slap caused that fatty to faint was still etched within his mind. Still clueless what happened, thinking about that scene instilled a fear of Lu Shu in him.

It truly was because Lu Shu, at that point in time, was too calm!

Liu Li had never fought anyone since young and he couldn't figure out how Lu Shu had suddenly become so tough.

Although Lu Shu was a strength type metahuman, 2700 pounds strength was already past the upper limit of a Class F strength type, meaning that Liu Li would win!

The yinyang kinship of the three training method was perfected under the hands of Shi Xuejin. With many benefits and no risk of mistraining, it was purely an accumulation of magical energy to break through the various levels.

But with someone's constant harassment at the side, it was a completely different situation...

It was dawn and all the Daoyuan students had known an incident- a Tier B aptitude training expert in class f9 angered another low-ranking Tier F aptitude classmate. In the end, this low-ranking classmate gave up on his opportunity to train outside the remains in order to launch a series of suicidal attacks, sacrificing himself to take revenge...

Lu Shu smacked his lips, this suicidal attack was too brilliant.

But while no one was noticing, he would pretend to go to the toilet occasionally and eat a celestial fruit that he just got. He ate 9 in one night and this progress was definitely on par with the rest, maybe even faster...

Under no harassments, Liu Li's training progress in one night would be equal to that of 6 magical stones...

Lu Shu estimated that after staying here for 2 days, he would be able to light up the 4th star...

Has Lu Xiaoyu slept yet? Lu Shu wanted to give Lu Xiaoyu a call but realized that there was no signal at all, probably because someone had jammed it.

But he had given Lu Xiaoyu some instructions before he left and Lu Xiaoyu was capable of taking care of herself.

He also had no idea when this remains trip would end.

On the other hand, Lu Xiaoyu had just woken up and was wearing her little pajamas when she asked, "Lu Shu, is breakfast ready?"

No reply.

Lu Xiaoyu only just realized that Lu Shu wasn't home and there was a momentary emptiness within her heart and something just didn't feel right.

She turned around and went back to sleep...

In the morning, everyone went to queue up for breakfast. When it was Lu Shu's turn, the head chef gave him a lot of meat and while others only got one egg, Lu Shu got two.

Lu Shu expressed his gratefulness and the head chef smiled, "You're welcome. I saw that you did not eat your fill yesterday."



The students behind added, "head chef, I didn't eat well last night too. Can I have two eggs?"

"How much do you eat?!" The head chef was annoyed.

The students behind were confused, "???" Why could this scum in front have more? And a whole plate of beef?!

"From Wang Xiao's distress, +144." All these distress points were targeted at Lu Shu...

Lu Shu smiled. He knew that the head chef must have developed a liking for him after seeing what he did.

Yesterday, one of the soldiers gave up his stool only to hear that fatty's complains but there was also a rule that prohibited them from taking any actions. But honestly speaking, if the soldier really made a move, given a practitioner's strength and physique, he might not be able to win.

So Lu Shu's one slap was really satisfying for them which made them like him.

During breakfast, a soldier at the side passed Lu Shu a stool, "The platoon leader is away, so this is an extra stool."

The other students were so envious!

Jiang Shuyi came over with her plate and Lu Shu shifted over slightly, "come, take a seat."

Jiang Shuyi laughed, "It's okay. Such a small chair wouldn't fit two of us. Speaking of which, you harassed Liu Li the whole of last night which really damaged him a lot but you yourself also lost progress?"

"It's okay, I can still awaken. I can just arm-wrestle him the next two days," Lu Shu replied indifferently. But in fact, he knew that his own progress wasn't little at all...

Although capturing a sole sheep wasn't right, Lu Shu realized that the wool on Liu Li this sheep was thick!

A never-ending supply of wool!

The students at the side were appalled by what Lu Shu said. This Liu Li had better not arm-wrestle Lu Shu, if he were to awaken again, no one could beat him!

But a joke was still a joke. They only had that thought but no one truly felt that Lu Shu could awaken again just by arm-wrestling Liu Li. That would be too childish and awakening the first time was just luck.

No one felt that Lu Shu could awaken a second time.

At this moment, countless military trucks drove down the mountain and the students all stopped their discussions to watch, not knowing what was going on.

When the military trucks stopped in an open area, a few thousand students alight and some started puking from carsickness.

Jiang Shuyi spoke to Lu Shu, "These are the Daoyuan students from Yuzhou. They were brought here overnight to increase their training speed."

Lu Shu was enlightened. Seemed like the Daoyuan classes from everywhere would not let this opportunity by. Remains this kind of thing was too beneficial for training.

Given the limited production of magical stones, they would jump at any opportunities.

They had to keep up with the rest of the world.

Seeing the arrival of so many competitors and that others could train in peace, Liu Li was devastated!

Whoever walked past Liu Li would give him a look of sympathy which was something he could never tolerate. He was a Tier B genius and didn't need anyone's sympathy!

### **118 LIU LI BREAKS THROUGH**

When the morning came, Lu Shu was still speaking beside Liu Li. He spoke of his stories from his childhood days all the way to high school... Most of it was made up, and Lu Shu was about to run out of ideas!

But slowly, Liu Li managed to resist Lu Shu. Although his training was slower than others, he slowly managed to stabilize himself and could train while listening to Lu Shu's stories...

When night came, Liu Li snuck outside to train on the hill. He wanted to make use of the available resources to speed up his training.

Only after leaving Lu Shu did he feel the true bliss of being able to train alone. His training progress was much faster, at least 3 times faster than before!

As he was training, a voice ringed beside his ear, "Look at the sky!"

Liu Li looked up instinctively and regretted immediately. This was obviously Lu Shu's voice, but as he looked at Lu Shu, Lu Shu continued, "Why is there nothing in the sky..."

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

Liu Li didn't have any mood to speak to Lu Shu, so he closed his eyes and continued to train.

"Damn, the ancient remains!"

Hearing the words 'ancient remains', Liu Li opened his eyes only to hear Lu Shu continue, "are still not open yet..."

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

As he earned another wave of distress points, Lu Shu went to somewhere no one could see to eat his fruits and upon finishing, returned to harass Liu Li for more distress points.

Although Liu Li was slowly getting used to it, his distress points did not decrease...

At the break of dawn, the red clouds glowed and the sunlight shone brightly through them, lighting up the great Earth. The entire Beimang mountain was filled with tents and numerous daoyuan students could be seen training.

At this moment, Lu Shu was satisfied with his earning of celestial fruits. He had lit up his fourth star!

With Liu Li by his side, Lu Shu's training was indeed faster than his original speed... He then wondered how many points did he earn from Liu Li exactly...

In the day, there were many foreign faces in the military camp, all of which belonged to daoyuan students.

But everyone did not interact much, focusing solely on training and only taking a break for the occasional meal.

With the form teachers in charge, there weren't any unsightly squabbles during meal times as well.

There were more than 6000 daoyuan students in the military camp now, with Luo Cheng contributing the greatest number of students. On the other hand, some small cities only had 200 students in daoyuan class...

Lu Shu wanted to find out more about the competence of practitioners from other cities but never had the chance to do so.

If he could only sustain the celestial cloak for half an hour in the past, he could definitely sustain it for 45 minutes without any issue with his newfound power.

With every improvement he made, Lu Shu experienced new changes in his body and abilities.

Since he already made a breakthrough, Lu Shu didn't see the need to harass Liu Li anymore. It wasn't that he didn't want to disturb him, it was just that he didn't plan on thinking so hard just to annoy him.

He then found Liu Li and sat beside him. As Lu Shu fiddled with his phone, he asked Liu Li, "Class rep, let's arm wrestle. Class rep, let's arm wrestle..."

He continued to play that recording from his phone until its battery went flat... Lu Shu looked around but was disappointed that a charging port couldn't be found in such a large military camp...

Even if he harassed Liu Li without thinking much, he could amass close to ten thousand distress points in a day... Lu Shu felt that his victim would be annoyed to death by him soon...

Every daoyuan student of Luo Cheng knew about Lu Shu's constant harassment of Liu Li. In time, everyone started being nice to Lu Shu and no one dared to even queue in front of him during meal times. Everyone gave in to Lu Shu, "Lu Shu, get your meal first!"

They were afraid that they might suffer the same fate as Liu Li now that no one would meddle in these minor affairs as all the form teachers were training hard as well.

In fact, training was the most important thing for practitioners. As practitioners, all the class form teachers would naturally prioritize training. This was also the instructions from their superiors because Xi Fei and his company were the true fighting force of the country as daoyuan students could not be relied upon, yet.

Lu Shu didn't excuse himself from their formalities, "Here here here, Jiang Shuyi you queue in front of me. Get your food first."

The people beside him were annoyed. It was nice of us to allow you to get your food

first, why did you get another person?

"From Yuan Chaojun's distress, +17..."

"From..."

Lu Shu didn't mind the wave of over 1000 distress points. After all, a journey of a thousand miles starts with a single step.

But apart a handful of students, most of the students did not manage to catch up with the training of the form teachers.

Actually, the aptitudes of Xi Fei and his company were high as well. At an early stage, they could reach class E, how bad could their aptitudes be? Sending them as daoyuan class form teachers, they definitely were chosen with being able to be respected by their students in mind.

By this time, Lu Shu didn't harass Liu Li at all. Jiang Shuyi and he went over to the site for the other schools to see what the other students were like.

But what Lu Shu did not expect was that the students around Liu Li were breaking through to class C one by one while Liu Li was still some way off.

As these students did not have the method of training for the next stage, they went out to explore, causing much commotion.

Liu Li continued training even though he was extremely disappointed.

As Lu Shu and Jiang Shuyi were walking around the military camp aimlessly, Lu Shu

was constantly updated with distress points from Liu Li. There were even more points than what Liu Li provided him with yesterday...

He didn't understand what was happening as he didn't know what Liu Li was feeling.

Liu Li's feeling now was like being a person in a rush but stepping into a puddle of feces. He was afraid of the possibility of not being able to catch up with the rest...

Lu Shu calculated his distress point balance. He had about 20 thousand points now, and 40 celestial fruits were required for the fourth star while 80 were needed for the fifth one. He was still quite far away from 80 celestial fruits.

Just then, Liu Li's hysterical laughter echoed over from Lu Shu's campsite, "Hahahaha, Lu Shu is there!"

Jiang Shuyi watched silently and thought Lu Shu was really unrivaled, turning a prodigy into a loser... the time he took to complete his training was slower than those with tier c aptitude by one day...

But for some reason, he felt that Lu Shu was quite indifferent towards training. It was like he really was waiting to arm wrestle Liu Li!

### **119 EASE OF AWAKENING**

Through Liu Li's loud shout, Luo Cheng's daoyuan students guessed that Liu Li must have broken through!

The remaining students didn't suffer much from Lu Shu and what Lu Shu did to them didn't really warrant a fight.

Liu Li, on the other hand, was different as their feud started from a long time ago.



The accumulated animosity towards each other was not to be fully blamed on either of them. If you claimed that Lu Shu was wrong, what did Lu Shu do to deserve to be an underling of Liu Li? Just because he had tier B aptitude while Lu Shu was F? No way.

At this stage of high school, it didn't mean that you would have underlings and followers if you were rich or strong.

But if you were to say that Liu Li was at fault, no one would think that he did much wrong.

Since nothing life-threatening would happen in school, everyone joined in the commotion...

"Class rep, arm-wrestle him. You have to beat him this time, don't let him be so arrogant."

"Yes, you have to suppress him!"

Surrounding students looked joyous and were stirring a commotion. Lu Shu came back and the people around him, with nothing to do, joined in the commotion, "Lu Shu, awaken once more!"

Actually, this was done mockingly and out of fun. No one expected Lu Shu to awaken again from arm-wrestling. After all, awakening wasn't done through merely arm-wrestling since so many other students tried their luck with Liu Li after the previous incident...

Liu Li's face at this moment was totally black. By his logic, he would always train ahead of other students and everyone would envy him as he completes each training.

But now, many people completed their training ahead of him, it was unbelievable!

Lu Shu came over amicably, "What's up class rep? You want to arm-wrestle?"

Liu Li turned red from his anger and gritted his teeth, "No, not arm-wrestle. Let's fight!"

Lu Shu was stunned. Was Liu Li afraid that he might induce his awakening if they arm-wrestled...

Eventually, Xi Fei stood up, "There should be harmony within students as you might become colleagues and comrades in future! Why are you fighting? Just arm-wrestle to settle the problem. Shake hands and become friends after arm-wrestling."

Liu Li was annoyed beyond comprehension. Why didn't he care when Lu Shu was disturbing him earlier?

In fact, there wasn't fairness in this world. Xi Fei was already frowning when Liu Li insulted Lu Shu's poor family background on the first day here.

So Liu Li's hurtful words weren't received well by Xi Fei. Also, Xi Fei felt better about Lu Shu when the latter stood up for the soldiers, so when Lu Shu annoyed Liu Li, Xi Fei didn't bother to stop the matter at all...

Liu Li thought carefully. Actually, Lu Shu's awakening the previous time was just a coincidence and it wasn't caused by arm-wrestling. Now that Xi Fei was here, they couldn't fight and so he decided, "Let's arm-wrestle then!"

Daoyuan class' control over the students was already very strong as the students had to rely on the teachings and resources of daoyuan class to get stronger.

Just like this time. If you were expelled from daoyuan class, even if you had the ability, you wouldn't be able to come to this plot of ancient remains to train.

That's why the students had to stay tight to daoyuan class, or the heavenly network.

Towards training, this was what everyone agreed on. All except for Lu Shu.

Under Xi Fei's supervision, the two of them half-knelt on the floor and got into the stance for arm-wrestling. It wasn't suitable for them to arm-wrestle on a table as any normal table would break at any moment.

Their hands firmly gripped onto each other. Liu Li had already made plans to exert all his strength at the start and to injure Lu Shu using his superior strength. Even though he couldn't fight to hurt Lu Shu, he could injure him over arm-wrestling and no one would say anything.

"Begin!"

At this moment, everyone turned silent and stared at the two of them who were arm-wrestling. They stared in disbelief as Lu Shu's arm quickly smashed downwards...

"I'm awakening again!" Lu Shu began his act...

The students at the side continued staring in disbelief.

No one expected Lu Shu to awaken once more, and he did so extremely casually,

going on to win the arm-wrestling competition eventually.

How much strength did a class E strength type metahuman have at his peak? 2400! Kilograms! Ahh, one punch would kill you, do you believe it?

At this point, everyone turned to face Liu Li. Why did he not listen and arm-wrestle Lu Shu! Now, this had happened! Who would dare say anything to Lu Shu in future!

Everyone forgot that they themselves contributed to this battle themselves, and continued to blame Liu Li's immaturity.

Liu Li could not believe it. He stared at his arm, then at Lu Shu's. His strength was real, did he really awaken again!

Xi Fei watched in intrigue from the side. Only after the heavenly network did thorough research did they understand that awakening was not an easy feat. For example, the criminal who awakened that night belonged to only a handful of metahumans who could awaken.

And Lu Shu actually awakened twice from arm-wrestling!

Xi Fei said to Lu Shu, "Come, let's arm-wrestle."

Lu Shu beat Xi Fei without much effort. Xi Fei started calculating in his heart. It was strength that only a class E awakened metahuman could attain. If he was merely a practitioner, he wouldn't have the theory or resources to reach such a level. He couldn't have attained this level through training by himself.

Awakened metahumans were representative of the highest level!

Awakening was tough, but it wasn't absolutely impossible. There was a type of people on Earth who were described to possess physiques which could allow them to awaken with ease. But this seemed really too effortless...

### **120 THE OPENING OF THE ANCIENT REMAIN!**

In the past, if some people didn't believe Lu Shu could awaken from arm-wrestling Liu Li, they had to believe it now...

People who had not arm-wrestled Liu Li before placed the emphasis on Liu Li. Could they awaken if they arm-wrestle Liu Li? There was a slight possibility.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was constantly gaining distress points not just from Liu Li but also from a large number of people around him. Just from this short event, his total distress points increased from around twenty thousand to more than thirty thousand...

"Liu Li really is my lucky star!" Lu Shu said with a face full of smiles. He continued beaming at the thought of gathering almost a third of the resources to light up his fifth star in such a short while.

Lu Shu could now openly use his class E abilities, while his celestial map and corpsedog had to stay hidden as of now.

Lu Shu felt that it was important and nothing wrong for him to keep his cards hidden and to keep his secrets safe from everyone.

They had already been here for five days, but the ancient remain still remained closed. Li Yixiao stood atop the mountain everyday, staring seriously and not even moving.

Just last night, gunshots echoed from the mountain before dead silence arrived again.

Lu Shu thought that this might be due to unknown metahumans planning to sneak into this restricted area. This was such a huge mountain so there was bound to be a loophole somewhere. It was something which could not be helped.

There were already battles even before the ancient remain was open, what would happen once it opens?

Could it be that they were certain limits to what they were imparting? But why did Cao Qingci get to learn it? Were they prioritizing him because of his superior aptitude?

Jiang Shuyi and Lu Shu were still wandering about in the military camp. Jiang Shuyi was more reserved and didn't interact much with other students unlike Lu Shu, who was worlds apart from Jiang Shuyi. He could be seen chatting not only with students but with soldiers as well.

Jiang Shuyi did not really understand, "Did you really awaken from arm-wrestling against Liu Li?"

"It didn't have to be him. I feel that it's when my strength reaches a bottleneck, especially when I want to exert even more strength, I would awaken. After all, I just didn't want to lose to Liu Li," Lu Shu lied without even blinking an eye.

Jiang Shuyi listened in awe, "That's really impressive!"

The white fog was thick and nothing could be made out inside. Everyone was stunned and looked towards the origin of the fog.

The soldiers scurried frantically to await their next orders while form teachers of

daoyuan class started gathering students from their class.

The original relaxed ambiance of the military camp was now gone, while Li Yixiao maintained his original position, looking at everything from atop the mountain.

What's supposed to be here is finally here.

Li Yixiao looked at the thick fog from the mountain. He had witnessed many openings of ancient remains and had plenty of experience.

This thick fog was actually the boundary of the ancient remain, but it didn't mean that however big the fog was, the world in it would be as big. He called these ancient remains little worlds.

The area inside was unable to be judged to be big or small from the outside. Only by entering the fog would know the true size of what was inside.

This fog looked extremely thick, just like a huge bubble. There was a layer on the outside, and whoever walked in would appear at a random spot at the other small world, just like everyone was taking a different path.

The world would only dissipate and people could only exit when the relic of the ancient remains was obtained. Until then, there was no way out for everyone inside.

The heavenly network didn't know where these ancient remains originated and why they formed. But they did know that everything within the ancient remains was breathtakingly amazing.

Their camp was situated in a rather safe position, about a kilometer from the thick fog.

However, Li Yixiao suddenly sensed that something was wrong and frowned as he scanned the area.

He felt that something was wrong indeed. This ancient remain was very different and it seemed much bigger than others. The thick fog was still expanding without signs of slowing down, so he shouted, "Everyone! Start retreating from the mountain! Quick! Leave your belongings!"

Everyone was stunned. What was the situation? Why the sudden retreat?

The soldiers had to abide by instructions and had no choice but to retreat without any explanation.

Although daoyuan students were all over the place, they abided by the instructions as well.

There weren't enough vehicles to transport everyone as everyone came in batches. There were only a few trucks so everyone could only rely on their legs to dash down the mountain.

But at this moment, the thick fog started expanding even quicker. It was like a huge wave gathering momentum towards the shore.

Li Yixiao didn't care anymore. He was the first one to be sucked into the remain. The remaining students and soldiers were blanketed into the fog at the same time!

The thick, white fog only stopped when it reached the foot of the mountain. Civilians of Luo Cheng looked at the mountain. The entire mountain was swallowed by the fog



and it was a sight to behold!

...

Lu Shu followed everyone's retreat but the fog was too quick and he felt that he could not outrun the fog no matter how hard he tried.

The fog enveloped everyone in it. Suddenly, everything could not be seen and Lu Shu reached his hand out for Jiang Shuyi but to no avail.

After a short period of time, he found himself in a foreign place. Beneath him were yellow soil and wild grass. Not far away was a green mountain but all this was never before seen to him.

At this point in time, Lu Shu heard a sound from behind him. Instinctively, he ducked by bending his waist.

An unknown object wheezed past his head, missing it by an inch. Only then did he have the time to assess the situation.

He was shocked beyond comprehension! Behind him was a skeleton chasing him with an ax.

Damn, was this the legend of the living skeleton? Although he had some sort of mental preparation, Lu Shu panicked when he really met such an occasion!

But the skeleton was not quick compared to Lu Shu. Lu Shu looked at the skeleton and deduced that it was in the middle of class F based on its strength while he himself was already in the middle of class D.

If this thing didn't have any other weapon up its arsenal, Lu Shu could easily defeat it.