

341 SUCH AN UNREASONABLE MAN

Lu Shu waited in front of the buffet restaurant with sheer boredom displayed on his face while inside, Chen Zuan stuffed himself with three days' amount of food. After much discussion, they both agreed that was the best option, to keep him full without losing too much face.

In Lu Shu's opinion, there was nothing to be ashamed of if one could, with his own abilities, eat a fifteen-day portion of food in one shot. It was an "All You Can Eat" buffet after all.

But it was a different case for Chen Zuan, who found it really hard to forgo his high reputation.

Nonetheless, buffets were not cheap either, and the cheapest near them cost 49 yuan. When Chen Zuan was eating inside, Lu Shu had to wait outside with two buns as his breakfast, while he squeezed his brain juice for other money making methods.

As he was not a business genius, Lu Shu had no plans in particular as well. Otherwise, why would he painstakingly go and sell hard boiled eggs back then?

Was making money truly that easy? Not quite. Only the cream of society could gain a fortune from nothing, and most likely they themselves were blessed with sufficient knowledge in this area.

Was Lu Shu equipped with such expertise? No.

Honestly speaking, the main difference between him and the other Class A aptitude students was not their intelligence, but how much they cared about their image.

In recent years, Lu Shu had long since come to learn how to let down his face, and to be in awe towards life.

But those geniuses were different. They grew up in the protected environment called "home", and schools never conducted lessons on survival. Even their parents would say, "Studies are your sole priority. Besides that, you don't have to worry about anything."

They have never faced the pressure of surviving.

After two hours, Chen Zuan walked out. He saw Lu Shu squatting besides the door and his heart was suddenly seized with guilt, thinking that Lu Shu was not even willing to have a buffet, unlike him.

Chen Zuan said, "Lu Shu... Do you want a ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lu Shu was already up, "Since you are full and energetic, I suggest you better work hard. Go and find ways to make money!"

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +199!"

Strange, Chen Zuan thought, in Lu Shu's presence, he could never be happy for long.

...

After another two hours, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan were walking on the streets, with dozens of Pleasant Goat balloons in each one's hand. They were aiming for crowded parks, especially those frequented by parents and their kids. Surely, children were fond of those things and usually, their parents would be willing to pay for their low

price.

Lu Shu was planning to sell them for 5 yuan each. In his impression, such balloons usually cost 10 yuan, but he intended to follow the balloon seller's strategy. Moreover, his target was to survive for fifteen days, not to cover for his school fees.

Lugging twenty-five balloons each, the pair proceeded forward. Luckily, Chen Zuan was familiar with the places in the Capital, and he knew a prime location.

"I need you to treat these balloons as our lives. Understood? If nobody buys them, you'll feel as if you are going to hell!" Lu Shu educated Chen Zuan, worried that he might not lower himself to sell balloons.

On their way, they saw an iPhone lying quietly on the floor in front of the Golden Arch. When Lu Shu was about to pick it up and find its owner, it rang.

Lu Shu answered the call, "Hello?"

The caller started his onslaught, "You'd better return my phone to me. My phone has GPS and I already know where you are!"

At that instant, Lu Shu's hot temper was provoked. He immediately tied all the balloons to the phone and let go. Fine, let the wind take it to whatever place it wished and ask your damn GPS to track it down! The only way to deal with an unreasonable person was to be just as unreasonable yourself!

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. Staring at the flying Pleasant Goats, the little fatty said after a long silence, "Half of our lives, have flown off..."

"Shut up," Lu Shu regretted his impulsiveness too.

As for the remaining twenty-five balloons, Lu Shu took thirteen and the little fatty took the rest. As the saying went, it was always easier said than done. They spent a total of six hours to sell out the bloody balloons.

It was not due to too few customers, but the intense competition in the park. At the entrance alone, there were at least seven people selling a wide variety of balloons, even including some Spider Man ones. But Pleasant Goats were the only type they had...

Yet, their main attraction was their price. When other people were selling at 10 yuan each, theirs was at 8 yuan. In total, they made a profit of 200 yuan, not excluding 13 yuan of the original cost.

"Not sure whether they are stealing our money tonight," distress was written all over Lu Shu's face, "If they aren't, we'll have one less source of income..."

Chen Zuan was agitated at once, "What if they come in dozens?"

"Isn't that more money?" Lu Shu was confused.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +199!"

Was that the correct logic??!

That night, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan moved back to the furniture mall. Despite Lu Shu's eager anticipation, no one came again.

Could it be that they were afraid of him? Nonsense! It would be a joke to claim that the Heavenly Network would be scared of a Class C individual.

Or maybe, Nie Ting deemed his earnings on the first day as unscrupulous. Thus, he was determined to take his money away?

Lu Shu suddenly wondered how the other geniuses were doing. Did they get robbed too?

Speaking of which, they had no money to be robbed anyway...

Now, Lu Shu even had the idea of going back to the metro station to smash stones again, so that Hao Zhichao's people would be drawn to him. But on a second thought, the money, which he had got after so much hard work, had to be handed over to Nie Ting in the end, it didn't sound like a good plan after all.

On the third day of the survival challenge, Lu Shu dragged Chen Zuan out of his bed as early as 6am. Indeed, it was a truism that the early bird catches the worm.

Soon, they saw an old man selling grapes at his stall, with a sign in front which read "Clearing all grapes at low price. Need to take care of my sick wife at home".

Lu Shu stopped before the sign, but the man's distressed expression did not look fake. Approaching the man, he asked, "Excuse me. How much are these grapes?"

"These are all home-grown grapes and I've been selling here for two days. Yesterday I was selling at 9.6 yuan per kilogram. But today, I suddenly received a call from my wife saying that she's sick! So I need to get rid of these fast to go back and take care of her. If you want to buy, I can give you at 4 yuan per kilo!"

Lu Shu hesitated, "How many kilos in total?"

The old man thought for a second and said, "Should be more than fifty kilos."

Lu Shu asked, "Can I taste?"

"Of course!"

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"300, I'm taking everything. You can go home now," Lu Shu grinned. He would be a grape vendor today then!

A grateful look immediately appeared on the old man's face, "Thank you, young man!"

"No problem. Everyone has a difficult time. You can leave the sack to me. I'm selling right here," Lu Shu said.

Chen Zuan was hesitant, "Can it work? These grapes won't be fresh tomorrow. I'm afraid we can't sell them all."

"If we can't sell them out, so be it. Not a big deal," Lu Shu smiled.

Chen Zuan was in disbelief, since when was Lu Shu so kind? But what he did not know was that an old grape vendor had given Lu Shu two sesame cakes during his most difficult time.

Of course, the two vendors were not the same person. But after that incident, Lu Shu had always had a good opinion of grape vendors.

This made Chen Zuan's impressions of Lu Shu conflicting. Sometimes generous, but sometimes stingy like hell...

After the old man left to take care of his wife, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan sat by the street to sell their grapes. On second thoughts, Chen Zuan asked, "Can I have a cluster? We have so many."

"Nope," Lu Shu declined politely, "These are all our resources. We need to depend on them for survival."

Sulking, Chen Zuan sat aside alone. Just after 6am, some elderly people came out to shop for groceries, as in the early morning, groceries were usually cheaper.

One person walked past the grape stall and wondered how the vendor became two young men.

Another person asked, "How much?"

"4.8 per kilo," Lu Shu smiled warmly.

"Can I have a taste?" the granny asked.

"Sure. Have a taste," Lu Shu grinned.

After eating five grapes in a row, the granny was satisfied, "Quite sweet."

Then, she left...

Lu Shu's face darkened at once, even then you were still not buying?!

After that, the same incident occurred several times continuously. Lu Shu was totally annoyed. Why was everyone so unfriendly?

At that moment, another nanny came, carrying a basket in her arm, "How much?"

"4.8!"

"Can I have a taste?"

"No," Lu Shu rejected mercilessly.

By his side, Chen Zuan almost burst into laughter. Which fruit vendor did not let his customer taste his fruits?

The granny was shocked too, "If you don't let me taste, how do I know whether it's sweet or sour?!"

Lu Shu plucked one grape and threw it into his mouth, "I taste and you judge from my facial expression."

"From Wang Huilan's distress, +399!"

"What's wrong with young people nowadays? Are they insane?" the nanny left in fury.

"Hahahaha, Brother Shu! I have a feeling that we really can't sell them all!" Chen Zuan laughed his head off.

"So what? Am I starving you or what?!" Lu Shu was unhappy.

Lu Shu turned to see Chen Zuan's face blush instantly, and when he turned to the other side, he saw an unfamiliar, graceful girl squatting in front of their stall.

Despite her ordinary look, her mien was gentle and attractive.

The girl sensed confusion from Lu Shu's face at once, "Hello, I'm Du Xuemei, D-U, Du."

Oh... Lu Shu recalled that Chen Zuan had mentioned her before. Thus, he introduced himself, "My name's Lu Shu, vertical-horizontal-vertical turned-vertical, Lu."

"From Du Xuemei's distress, +199!"

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +199!"

Could you please just say L-U, Lu? Other people explained by the spelling of letters, only Lu Shu would rather choose the strokes?!

"Hey, why are you here, Xuemei?" Chen Zuan was embarrassed. How unlucky must he be to be forced to make a living in the city, and meet the girl of his dreams in such a sorry state.

Lu Shu took a glance at him. A professional joker who was scared of girls?

Du Xuemei was stunned for a while by Lu Shu's self-introduction, "Why are you selling grapes here? I was at my grandma's house, and just now she told us that there were two crazy people downstairs selling grapes who didn't even let her try the fruits. I was about to go home, so I hoped to take a look here..."

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +199!"

Chen Zuan immediately covered his face. What the... The granny just now was Du Xuemei's grandma? If they really got together one day, how could he have the face to meet her grandma...

Chen Zuan was thinking too far ahead.

"Let me help you," Du Xuemei smiled, "From what I see, you may offend more people than the grapes you can sell."

Lu Shu could not have asked for anything else, "That would be great!"

"What? Xuemei, you can go home first," Chen Zuan pulled Lu Shu aside, "She's from a prestigious family and you are asking her to sell grapes for you?"

Lu Shu was displeased, "Isn't it good for you? I'll excuse myself later, so that you two can spend some time alone. I can tell that she doesn't dislike you at all. So bro, seize this opportunity!"

Chen Zuan was shocked, "Makes sense! Where are you going then?"

"I'll find a place for some rest. Remember the fight last night? I didn't get a good sleep," Lu Shu said as if it was deserved.

"So, you simply want to slack, right?"

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +299!"

In fact, Lu Shu was not planning to slack. He just wanted to check on the other Daoyuan Class students. If anyone had found a way to make money, he could mimic them as well. In this aspect, Lu Shu firmly believed in the tenet "live and learn".

His first stop was the train station. However, no one was there except Cheng Qiuqiao, who was making a living by carrying goods. Under the hot summer sun, he had become even more tanned.

Cheng Qiuqiao was glad to meet Lu Shu, "Why are you here, Lu Shu? Thought you were fetched away by a car?"

Lu Shu did not know how to reply. Didn't Nie Ting force him to come back? He had no choice...

He suddenly asked, "Did you run into a group of men in black?"

Cheng Qiuqiao was shocked, "Lu Shu, your buns were stolen too? No... You have no buns, haha. My apologies. I mean, you were robbed too?"

Lu Shu was confused, "What buns?"

After knowing what happened to the rest on the first night, Lu Shu gasped in astonishment, "They even stole your buns?!"

"Then what did they steal from you, Lu Shu?" Cheng Qiuqiao was curious.

Lu Shu found it too embarrassing to tell the truth that instead of getting robbed, he robbed those people...

According to Cheng Qiuqiao, the Heavenly Network would come after resources that were earned illegally or not through one's own abilities.

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Besides Cheng Qiuqiao, Lu Shu did not manage to find anybody else. In any case, they all had scattered for a living by themselves. Even the most self-esteemed person would understand the importance of survival after two days.

However, Lu Shu was still uncertain about the purpose of the assessment. No one would be so silly as to do something unlawful, while being fully aware that they were being assessed by the Heavenly Network.

Actually, instead of an assessment, maybe it was more of a boot camp to dampen their pride.

And Lu Shu agreed that it was definitely meaningful and necessary to mold those geniuses from ambitious individuals with puny abilities to people who were willing to get their hands dirty in the delivery of optimal performance.

If they were still unable to let go of their "geniuses' burden" during battles, it would become their greatest flaw.

When Lu Shu returned, Du Xuemei had already left. Seeing Chen Zuan cheerfully counting money beside the road, Lu Shu froze, "It's sold out? So fast?"

"Haha, take a look at who's the seller," Chen Zuan's nose was in the air, "It's Du Xuemei!"

"Based on the first half of your sentence, I thought you were walking on air," Lu Shu said, his face expressionless, "Let's go. Big money awaits!"

Chen Zuan's face lit up, "Big money? What big money?"

In five minutes, Chen Zuan grumbled as he picked up stones, "Lu Shu, are you kidding me? You are using your power to make money again even though we already have the starting fund?"

"They said we can play by fair means or foul. Am I not following the instructions given?" Lu Shu was irked.

"I have a feeling that you have hidden agendas," Chen Zuan had a bad hunch. As soon as Lu Shu came back, he was resolved to perform at the metro station again. It was too abrupt!

They were picking stones all the way to the previous metro station, where the middle-aged man named Wang Xianda still sang there.

The man sang, "Today, an empty shell is all I have, to embrace the golden ages, to hold tightly my freedom in the wind..."

In that instance, he almost stopped when he turned and saw Lu Shu and Chen Zuan. Hold tightly his freedom in the wind? He'd rather hold tightly to himself...

In fact, he was a bit hesitant on his way there the day before. At this metro station, which was the most populated around the region, he would get a fair earning every day. But at the same time, scarred by Lu Shu's ability to break stones with his bare hands, he surely did not wish to see that weirdo again.

After one day of waiting, Wang Xianda was finally certain that the two kids would not

come again. Thus, he had decided to stay.

However, here they were. The sack in the young man's hands already frightened him.

Lu Shu did not bother to waste his time on the man either. Quickly and decisively, he started his performance...

"Ka"

"Confidence can change the future..."

"Ka"

Wang Xianda could not bear it any longer, "Young man, you can't go on like this! How about we keep a distance between us..."

Leaning against Wang Xianda, Lu Shu smashed another stone with his forehead, "What? I can't hear you..."

"You won..." Wang Xianda left at once with his guitar and called the police at the same time, "Hello? Police? There are two crazy people at the metro station. A commotion has already started!"

As for Lu Shu, he also planned to get it done fast and leave once they earned 200 yuan.

Admittedly, breaking stones on his forehead was indeed a brainless job and the only requirement was a hard head. His audience too were very horrified to learn that all the stones he used were real...

The pair left immediately once they got the money. Things would become too complicated when the police came...

"Lu Shu, please tell me the truth. What are you going to do..." Chen Zuan frowned. In fact, Zuan was a typical braggart with greater ambitions than guts. He used to boast about his flirting skills, but when Du Xuemei was there, he could not even speak properly.

But he was not always a coward either. Unlike those candidates who almost jumped out of their skin at the Beimang remains, this fellow still had some courage.

In general, he was just a horny little fatty...

Now, he had a feeling that Lu Shu's ultimate goal was not making money at all. If it were, based on his personality, would he have left at only ¥200?!

With no intention to frighten the little fatty, Lu Shu did not tell him.

At nightfall, Chen Zuan urged, "Let's hurry. The furniture mall is closing. We'd better go in early to hide first as they have replaced the rooftop door last night."

"No rush," Lu Shu walked together with Chen Zuan on the streets, further and further away from the mall which intensified Zuan's ominous feeling.

In the end, they walked until midnight. Chen Zuan struggled to stay awake, "My dearest Brother Shu, can we please go back to sleep? Where on Earth are you going?"

"Waiting!" seeing that the time was about right, Lu Shu was elated. Honestly

speaking, he was not too sure whether they would be coming or not, but if they did, was it not additional income? The two would run once they got the money, and Nie Ting could not possibly hunt them down over and over again.

At that moment, they suddenly heard the roar of car engines coming from the empty streets behind them. Lu Shu was buoyed, they were finally here!

However, something was wrong. Why did it sound like a fleet of cars?

Within a few seconds, a total of ten black cars emerged into view and screeched to a stop in front of them.

A person jumped out of the first car, a familiar face, Hao Zhichao.

Following that, an average of five to six people alighted from each car. Counting the drivers... There were over sixty people in total?!

Lu Shu drew in a cold breath.

And Chen Zuan almost fainted on the spot.

Sneering at Lu Shu, Hao Zhichao hissed, "Beat him up!"

Among them, everyone was dressed in black with a black mask on their face.

The aggression from the sixty plus people was clearly obvious. They were a group of true fighters! The best of the best in the Heavenly Network!

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt a gush of strong wind, as though all his rivals were riding on

the wind to increase their speed. He even sensed a distortion in his vision, as if those people were powerful enough to change the passage of light...

Who knew how many pros among these experts had been training in both cultivation and power awakening...

"Lu Shu, I'm getting nervous..." Chen Zuan shivered.

"Yea, me too..." Lu Shu was almost desperate. Did Hao Zhichao not say that he would only bring twenty something people next time? What happened to trust?

344 SAVE ME, BROTHER SHU!

Lu Shu's legs went numb when countless men in black swarmed towards him.

It would have been much easier had the team only consisted of Practitioners. After all, they were restrained from using flying daggers. But now, there were Metahumans among them too!

There were so many types of Metahumans and who the hell knew what power they had awakened to?

Lu Shu's impressive defense and attack abilities were instantly rendered useless.

"Run!" Lu Shu turned and ran immediately. As the saying went, a wise man knows when to retreat. For God's sake, how could the pair defeat sixty plus people? But when Lu Shu turned, Chen Zuan was already more than twenty meters away.

Despite the head start, Chen Zuan's speed was no rival to Lu Shu's. After merely two seconds, Lu Shu had overtaken Zuan.

The little fatty was flustered, "Save me, Brother Shu!"

In fact, Lu Shu's speed could easily allow him to escape from his Practitioner pursuers.

Yet, right at the moment when he thought he could escape easily, he heard the roar of engines from the direction he was running in. What the!

Lu Shu immediately hastened to the left, way ahead of Chen Zuan. Honestly, Lu Shu was unwilling to leave him behind. Although the little fatty was indeed fat, his weight was almost insignificant for a Class C Metahuman of strength type.

However, when Lu Shu was about to return and save the little fatty, to his surprise, those people ran past Chen Zuan without even a second look at him!

Clearly he was the sole target!

Chen Zuan suddenly realized it too.

Catching his breath, he burst into laughter, "Hahaha, take care, Brother Shu!"

In fact, they were both aware that once they were caught, they might be beaten, but they were not in life-threatening danger. Thus, Chen Zuan actually wanted to see how Lu Shu would be beaten, since in his mind Lu Shu had never been whacked by anybody before.

After the little fatty stood still, another fleet arrived. Instantly, sixty plus people got off the cars and when they saw Chen Zuan, they were surprised, "Where's the other one?"

Someone listened carefully, "They are heading south based on the footsteps. We are a bit late."

People in black masks exchanged confused looks, "So?"

"How about we beat this kid up and report back?"

"Beat him!"

Chen Zuan turned and started running at his full strength. What the hell were they doing?!

As a matter of fact, the Heavenly Network experts in the Capital were relatively freer than those in other places, because no external organizations dared to cause trouble in somewhere so central which was even helmed by Nie Ting himself.

...

Lu Shu ran in between the buildings like a nimble squirrel. After entering the housing area, Lu Shu and his pursuers kept their actions quiet so as to not disturb the residents.

But before he returned from his shock, another sixty plus people queued up to jump inside...

The guard gasped in disbelief. What's going on?!

Call the police! Now!

But once he took out his phone, Lu Shu had jumped out over another estate wall,

followed by the huge group of people. In the blink of an eye, they were all gone.

The guard hesitated for a long time. What should he tell the police on the phone? Say, there were over sixty supermen chasing another superman, and when he was asked about their whereabouts, he would answer that they had just come in and gone out again...

It sounded unconvincing even to himself.

Puzzled, Lu Shu noticed that no matter how well he hid, those people always knew where to find him. Did they have some special power?

To his horror, he suddenly realized that the monitoring cameras were all following his motions. The stationary ones were those without the function of being controlled remotely.

On a second thought, Lu Shu leaped onto the rooftop. As compared to ground level, there were fewer surveillance devices on top.

He was very certain that if he were caught, not only would he be given a good thrashing, but all his money would be taken away too. If that happened, his three days of hard work would all go down the drain? And his stone smashing would be futile?

The thought provoked Lu Shu. No one could steal his money!

Initially, he planned to draw Hao Zhichao's group to him for a good robbery. But now, he himself was facing the risk of being robbed. Lu Shu could not stand it.

Unable to catch Lu Shu, Hao Zhichao and the rest were upset too, "Disperse

yourselves into tens. But don't go too far. Don't underestimate this kid!"

Everyone already knew how powerful the kid was from Hao Zhichao's black and blue face two days ago. In any case, Hao Zhichao was ranked one of the top few in Class C!

After the long, aimless pursuit, Lu Shu returned to the starting point. At a junction, he saw Chen Zuan running towards him from his right. Overjoyed, Zuan shouted, "Save me, Brother Shu!"

Haha, seeing the swarm of black men behind him, Lu Shu felt more at ease. He immediately threw the little fatty over his shoulder and continued his escape in a hurry. Chen Zuan was suddenly shrouded in a sense of security. After all, an unsteady ride was much more desirable than being beaten up!

Chen Zuan exclaimed on Lu Shu's shoulder, "Brother Shu, you are such a good bro-o-o-o... Those people were so sha-a-a-ameless. So many of them are a-a-a-a-after me alone!"

The little fatty was stammering due to being jolted.

Suddenly, Lu Shu's attention was attracted by a roadside building. There must be a better plan than running forever! Furthermore, judging from the decrease in the number of pursuers behind them, Hao Zhichao's plan of interception was clear.

To tell the truth, no matter how powerful he was, it was impossible for Lu Shu to fight his way out of ten Practitioners immediately. Once he was delayed, he would instantly be besieged by over a hundred enemies!

At that moment, a tinge of warmth welled up in Lu Shu's heart at the sight of the incandescent light in that building. Unexpectedly, there was still someone on duty at this time in the police station!

345 PREEMPTIVE MEASURES

The silence in the police station was disrupted as the middle-aged policeman on duty cast a glimpse at Lu Shu. The way he carried Chen Zuan was simply too unique. The policeman hesitated for a few seconds and then asked, "Can you put him down first?"

"Alright," Lu Shu put Chen Zuan down on the ground.

"What did you say? Over a hundred people are waiting to beat you up? Where are they?" an air of justice surrounded the policeman. In his twenty plus years as a policeman, he had never seen anyone blatantly engage in a mob fight at the police station. After all, the place itself was a deterrence over these outlaws.

He rose and shot a glance outside and then turned to Lu Shu again, "There's no one outside. Kid, this is not a place for jokes."

Lu Shu poked his head outside, and as expected, there was no trace of those people at all. They were not stupid either. Seeing that Lu Shu had shamelessly gone inside the police station, they retreated straightaway.

The streets were empty and quiet, as if nothing had ever happened. Those people, who were running behind them with "Beat him up" coming out of their mouths just a moment ago, seemed like an illusion as well.

But the questions was, how could Lu Shu explain this to the policeman? Sorry man, over a hundred fighters wanted to chop me into pieces just now. For what? For the tribe?

Nonsense.

Lu Shu grinned, "Haha, we were joking. Please pardon us."

The policeman looked at Lu Shu, a little skeptical, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, of course," Lu Shu smiled broadly and pulled the little fatty outside with him before the policeman could react.

However, once they were out, Hao Zhichao and the rest immediately walked out of the shadows behind the buildings. Horrified, Lu Shu quickly retreated back into the police station. So they were waiting for them outside?

Why this level of hatred? I only smashed some stones at the metro station?

Lu Shu almost forgot that he had robbed their secret hoard the day before. In fact, it was a tug-of-war between the veterans and the newbies, which had always ended with the victory of the former. There was no reason for Lu Shu to disrupt the pattern!

As Lu Shu darted back into the police station, the policeman asked, "What's wrong this time?"

Lu Shu took a look outside. Fine, they were in the shadows again.

In the absence of external assistance, how could they resolve this? Lu Shu knew very well that it was absolutely unacceptable to involve a third party in their issues.

Things had come to a standstill.

The policeman sensed that something was off, "Show me your identification card."

Lu Shu pretended not to hear.

The policeman walked closer, "Where are your identification cards?"

Lu Shu mused for a moment, "Yeah, where's my identification card?"

"From Wang Yuchi's distress, +199!"

Lu shu and Chen Zuan looked at each other and they both knew that they could not delay it any longer. Since neither of them had their identification cards, the policeman had every reason to doubt their identity. If they were arrested, they would not be starved, but they would lose a lot of face!

When the policeman was in a daze, Lu Shu suddenly threw the little fatty onto his shoulder like a mad man and darted outside, "Fire at me! Fire at me! Our country will be proud of me!"

Before the man could even react, Lu Shu had already stormed out. What the hell is going on?! Fire what? Why would our country be proud of you?

They turned out to be two psychopaths?!

"From Wang Yuchi's distress, +399!"

Lu Shu ran out without stopping. Just when Hao Zhichao was about to fight him, the policeman followed outside too, out of pure curiosity in the alleged psychopaths.

Hence, without a choice, Hao Zhichao's team retreated back into the shadows once again and stared helplessly as Lu Shu escaped from their sight.

Hao Zhichao clenched his teeth. What a cheeky person!

Indeed, it would be inappropriate to reveal themselves at that moment, as it would probably have stupefied the policeman. After the policeman returned inside, Lu Shu was already nowhere to be found.

On a side note, Practitioners were really strong. Just a while ago, there was an interesting incident posted on the Golden Foundation. A Daoyuan Class student had jumped off from the third floor of a building following his breakup, but immediately went back to lessons after he landed uninjured.

On that night alone, Hao Zhichao and the rest contributed more than forty thousand distress points to Lu Shu.

Having got rid of the pursuers, Chen Zuan was still badly frightened, "Brother Shu, I would have been dead without you! From now onwards, I swear my life to you. Please don't..."

"Can you please not say something so scary? It's midnight!" Lu Shu was annoyed, "Do you know where the headquarter of the Heavenly Network is?"

Chen Zuan swallowed his saliva, "Yes, I know. In fact, it's no secret here. You know Heavenly King Nie, he hopes all of the foreign powers would target him so that he could wipe them out altogether. But, I think it's better not to tell you."

"Are you telling me or not?"

"Really cannot. If I tell you, I guess we'll spend the remaining eleven days being chased all day and night," Chen Zuan was smart enough to know what Lu Shu was up to. If their conflict intensified, Chen Zuan himself might be the first one to suffer.

He was already made well aware of his clear disadvantage in running off as compared to Lu Shu.

With 700 yuan in Lu Shu's pocket, staying alive would not be an issue as of now. No matter how high the cost of living was in the Capital, the money was enough for them to live for ten days. Therefore, in Lu Shu's opinion, the current priority was not to make more money, but to fight against those who wanted to steal their money!

Urban survival, Day Four, Night.

"Beat him up!" "Run!"

Urban survival, Day Five, Night.

"Beat him up!" "Run!"

Urban survival, Day Six, Night.

"Beat him up!" "Run!"

Well, you might not believe it but Lu Shu and Chen Zuan actually had not slept for three days...

"Now, we have reached a point where our very existence is at stake. Hence, we can no

longer keep still and wait for our enemies to strike. Instead, we must take preemptive measures. On this ever changing battlefield, we have to..."

By his side, Chen Zuan looked like a panda with his dark circles, "What do you want? Just spit it out. You don't need to be so outlandish..."

"Tell me where the headquarter of the Heavenly Network is!" Lu Shu said firmly.

In the afternoon of the same day, Lu Shu and the little fatty went to buy two sets of low quality Heavenly Network-styled black clothes together with black masks, which cost as low as 120 yuan in total.

But their camouflage had one extra feature, as even their eye bags were black...

346 UNFATHOMABLE POWER

When the sunlight faded and night shrouded the sky, the city was ablaze with splendid lights.

The Capital was the cradle of countless dreams, and the tomb of many ambitions.

Nie Ting sat behind the control panel and monitored every inch of the screen. Shi Xuejin smiled, "How is it going? Can they still survive after three days without sleep?"

"Three days without any sleep. The kid is not someone who would obey, neither do I expect him to. I am simply curious about how he's going to fight back, and whether he will use all he's got," Nie Ting replied calmly.

From Nie Ting's point of view, Lu Shu would never give up. Thus, there was no winner or loser in their rivalry and he was only interested in Lu Shu's next action.

"What are they doing now?" Shi Xuejin was curious.

"They've been hiding these few days, but to minimal success. I guess they have given up on that idea. Today, instead of hiding, they bought themselves two sets of black clothes with black masks, and are now squatting quietly above a lit basketball court. I'm not sure what they are up to," Nie Ting shook his head.

In that instance, Nie Ting suddenly froze, "What's happening!?"

The basketball court was boisterous, and a group of middle-aged women were dancing to the noisy music, "I love the boundless land, and the blooming flowers on the foot of the mountains..."

All of a sudden, Lu Shu stood up, "This determines whether we can have a good night's sleep tonight. These women forced the students out of their basketball court and used violence. Are you sure about that?"

Chen Zuan nodded, "Yes. It was just two weeks ago and it made it to the front page of the news too. A student was beaten badly and his face was covered by blood..."

"Then, I'll have no emotional burden," after that, Lu Shu suddenly darted towards the crowd and carried away their loudspeaker...

The women were all stunned in place. They took a while before they realized what had happened!

"Our loudspeaker was stolen!"

"That little bastard! He's surely one of the basketball boys. We can't let him off!" they were infuriated. Who was so shabby to steal their loudspeaker?!

Without music, how could they dance?

With the loudspeaker in his arms, Lu Shu ran ahead. In fact, he was not even running at his full speed, just so that the women could still catch up to him.

Burning with rage, the women followed closely behind. Their will to defend their dancing territory could never be underestimated and so was their ability to run. You might not be able to dance for three hours straight, but they could!

"Stop the hell right there!"

"You little bastard! I will send you to the police once I catch you!"

Lu Shu curled his lips, Haha, who are you talking to? I'll send the loudspeaker up to the sky with hundreds of Pleasant Goats if I have the time!

A group of men in black ascended from the tunnel, only to see a rechargeable loudspeaker placed at their doorstep, "With the freedom of singing along the way, we shall sing to our heart's content. You are the most beautiful cloud in my sky, let me keep you by my side. Hey, by my side..."

Hao Zhichao and the rest were totally at a loss. What the hell was that?!

Before they could process it, a group of middle-aged women rushed out from the corner. Seeing their loudspeaker together with people who looked exactly the same as Lu Shu, they were fuming with anger. To them, no power could be compared to theirs!

"What? They brought so many people!"

"Beat them up!"

Hao Zhichao's team was in shock. What was going on?!

"Wait! We didn't steal your loudspeaker. It's worthless anyway, so why would we steal it?!" Hao Zhichao tried to talk to them in a kind manner, since violence was a breach of the rules. Even so, it was hard to explain to these unreasonable women.

The women became even more irate, "How is our loudspeaker worthless?"

Hao Zhichao was speechless.

Did they even catch the main point?

In fact, usually, people carrying weird things could never come near to Lingjing Lane. But this time, Nie Ting did not inform his people at all, he was still seated and stared at the screen with his emotionless face.

Shi Xuejin's hands were trembling. After a while, he could not help but laugh out loud, "Hahahahahaha, interesting. Pretty interesting!"

Nie Ting kneaded his temples, "In my opinion, he should be thrown abroad to take care of external powers, like Li Yixiao."

Nie Ting had expected Lu Shu to launch a surprise attack against the Heavenly Network field operators in the day, plan a night ambush, reveal his trump card, or even disappear completely to somewhere not monitored.

But this fellow was completely unpredictable. Who would imagine that he actually went to steal these middle-aged women's loudspeaker?

"Use an unfathomable power to counter another unfathomable power. There seems nothing wrong with it," Shi Xuejin could not stop laughing, "I think I can pay some attention to this kid when I'm tired of reading. How refreshing."

"What do you think about deploying him overseas?" Nie Ting turned to ask.

"I'm just worried that he's not willing to go. You see, he's already buying houses and lands on Beimang, plus he has a ten-year-old sister. How would he be willing to go overseas? We are different from those foreign powers. We will not force him to abandon his sister," Shi Xuejin smiled.

"We shall wait," Nie Ting closed his eyes for a break.

In the past, he had asked Li Yixiao about his impression of Lu Shu.

At that time, Li Yixiao was singing Lu Shu's praises. Nie Ting regretted not realizing it earlier, that for a person to be commended by Li Yixiao, how could he be normal?

Well, this was the harshest comment that Li Yixiao had ever received.

With a roasted sausage each, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan walked on the streets and held their heads high. Lu Shu was in high spirits, "We can have a good night's rest tonight, for sure!"

Chen Zuan was being a sycophant, "You are the best, Brother Shu. But, how about

tomorrow night?"

"Tomorrow night..." Lu Shu was too absorbed in eating his sausage, "Let it be then..."

Whenever Lu Shu was feeling down, he would think about how good his life would be if he could simply get along well with Lu Xiaoyu, and now, he was wondering what Xiaoyu might be doing at that moment.

None of it mattered to him, be it the assessment or his future prospects, only Lu Xiaoyu was important.

347 FRIENDS FOR LIFE

Chen Zuan fell asleep on the carpet in the furniture store. As someone from an affluent family, he had been sighing with emotion about happiness and life. But the reality showed that he was simply too free.

Once one became busy with securing a living, he would not even have the time to care about anything else. What is happiness? Happiness is the ability to sleep when you are sleepy...

Lu Shu had forced himself to stay awake for three days. Although he could boost his energy by singing 'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star' but in these circumstances how could he do it. Sing it when he was being chased by Hao Zhichao's team? Then how could he keep his foothold in the Heavenly Network in the future?!

After two hours of being badgered, Hao Zhichao's people were finally clear that someone had shifted the blame onto them. Without asking the women, they already knew who was behind it, but they could not figure out why there had been no message from the Heavenly King.

On the eighth day of their urban survival, Hao Zhichao did not come for Lu Shu and Chen Zuan at all. Lu Shu wondered, was something wrong? Are they no longer coming after us?

Lu Shu was the kind of person who prayed no more once he was ashore. He could not wait to fight again after the good night of rest, but his rivals did not appear for a second time.

All the way until the tenth day, there were no longer any pursuers at night. It seemed that the battle had finally come to an end.

Stood on the streets, Lu Shu was in high spirits, "As I expected, this era needs more heroes, to fight against all injustice..."

Chen Zuan was judging him, "Are you always this serious when you brag?"

At that moment, a black car came into sight. Lu Shu was slightly stunned, one car of fighters were no match for him at all. Could it be that the Heavenly Network was taking risks again, and believed that he could be taken down by so few people?

However, the car stopped right in front of them. The window slid down and Hao Zhichao shouted to them from the driver's seat, "Get in. The assessment has ended ahead of the schedule... Don't touch me! I don't have money!"

"Oh," Lu Shu was disappointed. For the past few days, their savings had been increasing steadily from selling Pleasant Goat balloons, and Lu Shu had not had enough of the satisfaction of making money. But this time, Hao Zhichao came alone with the message, and dishearteningly did not even bring any money...

Why did the assessment end before the stipulated date? Was it because Nie Ting was certain that everyone had let go of their arrogant airs?

Lu Shu agreed that once the ultimate goal had been achieved, there was no point in continuing the assessment anyway.

Not good!

At that moment, dozens of men in black walked out from both ends of the Lane and waved their fists with a ferocious grin.

"Crap," Lu Shu was shocked, and threw a punch at the driver's window. Despite its bullet-proof material, the entire glass panel cracked at once. Due to the immense force of impact, the car almost toppled. It was not even Lu Shu's full strength.

Surrounded by so many Heavenly Network fighters, Lu Shu realized that they had been tricked. Using early ending of the assessment as an excuse to trap them? Such a low move!

Did they not have any bottom lines at all?!

After making sure that the car was alright, all of them laughed hideously, "Hahahaha, what a surprise!"

Hao Zhichao gave out a roar of laughter, "Beat him up!"

In that instance, Lu Shu lowered his waist and shattered the car door with his fist and held Hao Zhichao in one hand. No car material was strong enough to defend against a fist from a Class C fighter of the strength type.

Lu Shu grinned, "Hahahaha, what a surprise!"

"From Hao Zhichao's distress, +666!"

Hao Zhichao swallowed his saliva, "The assessment really is over. This is our greeting present for you."

Actually, their intention was not to give Lu Shu and Chen Zuan a shellacking, but it was meant to be more like a way that veterans employed to put the newbies in their place.

As a matter of fact, the veterans did not benefit from the chase earlier as well. After all, it was not an honorable story that over a hundred veterans could not even manage to catch two rookies.

To tell the truth, they did not like those so-called geniuses at first. Their pampered manners were disdained by the veterans. However, through the fight, Lu Shu had won himself respect among the existing comrades.

The chase had caused much trouble to Hao Zhichao's team too, as Lu Shu had taken advantage of those who got lost from the main group and beat them up.

With his true power shown, Lu Shu had earned himself their recognition.

Thus, at that moment, Lu Shu found it ironic, it was not a surprise at all. He, Lu Shu, would never be weaker than anyone else.

To him, he was the winner of this fight, and this was the only truth that mattered to

him.

With a foxy smile on his face, Lu Shu started to walk out slowly, "Thank you. I didn't expect to receive such a warm welcome. Hahaha, glad to meet all of you!"

Hao Zhichao hissed, "... Let go of me!"

"Friends for life..."

"From Hao Zhichao's distress, +666..."

Hao Zhichao almost blurted out the next line of the lyrics!

Suddenly, Nie Ting arrived from the air in his black cloak and landed quietly in the Lingjing Lane. He shot Lu Shu a cold glance, "Let him go. Everyone, follow me and tell the other groups to quickly bring the rest back."

Only then did Lu Shu release Hao Zhichao's arm. He did not dare to defy Nie Ting.

But, he could be certain now that the assessment was indeed over and the others were on their way back too.

Lu Shu relaxed at once, although the veterans became gloomy.

After that, they all went down into the base. It was Lu Shu's first time to be in a base, not even in Luo Cheng did he get to go into one. Although his exceptionally high ranking granted him permission to enter, he never had the opportunity to go in, and he did not request it as well.

He heard cars entering the Lane from the surface, one after another. Then, the students were all reunited. Lu Shu had a strange feeling, he was even secretly happy.

After all, the rest did not seem to have lived any better than him.

One came back with an apron still on, another's hair was as messy as a bird's nest, some were as tanned as coal and others were covered with paint and dirt from head to toe. It was obvious what they had been doing for a living.

Before they were forced to face survival, it seemed that there were many ways to do it and they had the liberty of choosing something decent.

But the reality was, the world would never give you much preparation time nor many choices.

348 IMPRESSIVE!

Nie Ting disappeared after he entered the base, while the other students who were released to survive alone in the city started to arrive. Only then did Lu Shu suddenly realize that in total, including Chen Zuan and himself, there were eighty-four Class A geniuses.

But earlier on the train, there were only thirty-two. Thus, subconsciously, Lu Shu had thought that there were only thirty plus attendees at the assessment. Judging from the current state, those unfamiliar faces were actually even more pitiful than Cheng Qiuqiao and the rest.

In fact, they had reached the Capital five days earlier than those from the Beijing-Guangzhou line, and all of them had secretly sneaked in. In other words, Lu Shu's batch was in the assessment for ten days while the rest were in it for fifteen days.

But all of those students were scattered in different districts and none were at the train station, which explained the fact that neither side ran into each other.

Undeniably, it took Nie Ting immense efforts to avenge his people.

With no one attending to them, the other students were at a loss upon their arrival, and could only wait for further notice.

As for Lu Shu and Chen Zuan, everyone in the Heavenly Network was interested in taking a look at the two rookies who had fought for a few days with the veterans.

Some experienced fighters uninvolved in the mission gathered near them, "You are Lu Shu, and you are Chen Zuan, right?"

Other Class A geniuses were utterly confused. Were they celebrities? Why was everyone so curious about them?

To the veterans, no hard feelings should be taken after the assessment was over. At the end of the day, it was not out of personal hatred, but that they were ordered to deal with the students. After all, all of them were comrades-in-arms.

Now, every member in the Capital's Heavenly Network was aware that over a hundred veterans were tasked to beat up two rookies for three days and four nights. In the end, however, not only did they fail to catch the newbies, but they even had their money robbed as well.

In addition, quite a few veterans who did not manage to catch up with their team were beaten black and blue by the rookies. Although Lu Shu's fists knew the limits, he did not go easy with his enemies faces.

That had earned him some nicknames in the Heavenly Network. In their daily chats, when people could not remember his name, they would say, "Oh, the one who robbed our money the other day?" or "Oh, the one who only hits people's face when he fights?"

Speaking of which, interestingly, during actual interpersonal interactions, the veterans were all starting to respect, or even admire, the two fellows. How very impressive!

Back in their days of assessment, who could fight back against the veterans? But now, there were two exceptions.

Hence, they attracted many veterans' attention. One person even shouted elatedly, "My goodness, I've been wanting to beat Hao Zhichao up for so long! I'll treat you to a beer another time!"

Sat by the side, Hao Zhichao's face darkened at once, "Shut up!"

In fact, many people said similar things, but did not target Hao Zhichao alone, "My goodness, I've been wanting to beat XXX up for so long! I'll treat you to a beer another time!"

"My goodness... I'll treat you to a beer another time!"

As a result, Lu Shu immediately became a very popular person in the entire circle of the Capital's Heavenly Network.

Casting Chen Zuan's feelings aside, other Class A geniuses waiting there were all in shock. Who were those two beasts? They had been exhausted enough just trying to

earn themselves a living, but how come it seemed that those two fellows picked a fight with more than one hundred veterans?

Holy crap! How strong were they?!

Nonetheless, what they did not know was that in fact, Lu Shu was only busy trying to escape, and his most brilliant fight was only against Hao Zhichao and four others. But with so many people talking at once, they thought that Lu Shu and Chen Zuan were chasing one hundred plus veterans and beat them all up, which was pretty scary...

Therefore, the misunderstanding successfully made Lu Shu a demon-level figure in those Class A geniuses hearts, someone they simply could not afford to mess with...

In fact, in the crowd, there were two people from Qingzhou who had met Lu Shu before.

The girl and the boy already knew that Lu Shu was powerful, as he was given a major military credit by Chen Baili once they were out of the Salt Lake remains.

Furthermore, his sister was extraordinarily strong as well, which made Lu Shu even more unforgettable.

At that time, they had yet to be convinced by Lu Shu's power, but now, they had clear evidence. He was indeed strong!

Those Class A geniuses who arrived late were confused by the commotion, but after knowing the truth, they all held Lu Shu in high regard, he was that much of a professional?!

Meanwhile, those who arrived in the Capital together with Lu Shu were puzzled by

another question. They all witnessed Lu Shu being carried away in a luxurious car, so why was he back here again?

Their discussion made Lu Shu want to laugh. How would they believe that he was taken back by the Heavenly King himself?

At that moment, all of the Class A geniuses were guided into a giant auditorium. To Lu Shu's surprise, the underground base was enormous, it was just like an inverted skyscraper.

A man was standing on the podium. Lu Shu had seen him before. It was Shi Xuejin.

Lu Shu's impression on him was rather vague due to his low-key character, but he did remember that Li Xianyi had mentioned before that this man was resolved to be well-versed in the three teachings and to show a path to cultivation for the ungifted, ordinary people. Besides that, Lu Shu did not know anything else about the man.

After everyone had settled down, Shi Xuejin smiled, "Research has shown that those who travel often have a higher chance of success. Does anyone know why?"

Lu Shu pondered for a while, "Because their parents are rich?"

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +199..."

As a man of manners, Shi Xuejin completely ignored him and continued, "In addition to reading widely, you need to explore different places as well. But your traveling is meaningless unless it offers you a clearer understanding of the world and also, of yourselves. I believe, in the past fifteen days, each and every one of you have certain takeaways. Maybe you are still unclear about some points, but don't rush. We can take

it slow."

"This time in the Capital, it was more of short-term training than a progress report. You are all Class A aptitude geniuses, who are bound to become future mainstays in our Heavenly Network. But, cultivation ability alone is clearly insufficient. The world is full of injustices. It will fall into chaos if everyone uses his or her power for their own gains."

349 TELEVISION BOX

Shi Xuejin's lecture was almost two hours in total. At that time, Lu Shu realized that when he was teaching pure cultivation theories, he could easily make reference to other sources of information to support his point, making all concepts easily understandable.

But actually, Lu Shu only needed to know one thing. The Heavenly Network had adopted a creepy shortcut by speeding up their students' ascension to Class C, just so that they could contribute to increasing the overall fighting ability of the Network. However, besides comprehension, foundation was essential in the breakthrough to Class B as well. At the current stage, the students could no longer solely rely on the absorption of Spirit Qi and the completion of cycles for leveling up, which made Class B unattainable for them all.

In other words, as a result of the hasty development, their foundation was not strong enough. But the Heavenly Network could not afford to wait, otherwise an ability gap would form as a consequence.

Hence, after their successful ascension to the peak of Class C, all Practitioners would need to return here again to perfect their cultivation with patch-like training methods.

No wonder Zhong Yutang was stuck at the peak of Class C for so long. As the last

time Lu Shu met him, he was already in the process of this step. At that time, Lu Shu could already sense the concentration in Zhong Yutang's Spirit Qi waves.

According to Shi Xuejin, the perfection would take relatively longer. But it would not be a matter of great concern, as all of them were already equipped with the basic fighting skills of a Class C.

But Lu Shu wanted to say that he was the only Class C present, with few others like Cao Qingci at the peak of Class D and the rest mid-Class D. It depended on whether they had experienced the cultivation acceleration phase at the remains.

As the only Class C, the information at hand would be the most relevant to him, but strangely, he was the least interested among them all.

Lu Shu had no experience in the training methods of the Heavenly Network at all, and he could not even use magical stones! Other people, including Chen Zuan, were fully engrossed in the lecture, but Lu Shu only wanted a call with Lu Xiaoyu.

Shi Xuejin had started his conclusion, "This is just the beginning of the training. After this, you will be divided into groups and receive missions. For those who complete their missions, your entire group will be rewarded with the training measures from Class D to C."

Lu Shu was stunned. As he had expected, Class A aptitude geniuses were privileged. Although they would not be spoon-fed with training measures at the peak of Class D, other people who were stuck at the peak of Class E were still waiting for an opportunity to accomplish some military achievements. But for the geniuses here, their opportunities were created by the Heavenly Network.

Thus, it seemed that the Heavenly Network was determined to bring out the geniuses character and perseverance, and even a high level of conformity in terms of thinking.

...

All personal belongings had been claimed. At that moment, they realized that other people's weapons were all swords, but Lu Shu's were two spears. To the rest, his uniqueness became another piece of evidence for his exceptional power.

As soon as Lu Shu switched on his phone, he was bombarded with over one hundred notifications of missed calls, all from Lu Xiaoyu, followed by her spamming messages over the last ten days. Worried, he immediately called Xiaoyu back.

At that moment, the Heavenly Network did not disturb them as well. All of them needed to inform their family of their safety.

They were given one hour of break time, and were then led to their dorm rooms. Two people per room, and Lu Shu and Chen Zuan shared one room. Their dorm was equipped with modernized facilities and some items for unknown purposes.

The rooms were arranged in rows like school dormitories. Inside, the beds had been set and there was a room number on each door.

Even then, Lu Xiaoyu still did not let Lu Shu hang up the call.

During room allocation, Hao Zhichao cast a glimpse at Lu Shu and said, "Alright, quickly go have a shower and rest. From tomorrow onwards, you won't have an easy time. But this time it's not for the two of you, it's for everyone."

Lu Shu shot him a glance and continued his conversation with Lu Xiaoyu, "This time I really didn't touch your television box. Could it be the subscription plan has expired? Or you can ask someone to help you repair..."

In fact, Hao Zhichao's team wanted to have a chat with Lu Shu, and honestly speaking, he himself would really like to make friends with Lu Shu too. Disregarding their fight, that kid had a pleasant personality.

At that moment, if Lu Shu asked him about the schedule for the next day, he could still pretend to do him a favor by revealing the timetable. It was not anything confidential anyway.

But the reality was Lu Shu did not even have the time to talk to him.

"From Hao Zhichao's distress, +199!"

Until Hao Zhichao was more than ten meters away, he could still hear Lu Shu talking over his phone, "I really didn't touch your TV box. I've been out for a few days and busy with my training so how could I go back to spoil your TV? Huh? It was spoiled once I left? Listen, it's really not me... Did I not tell you? I really cannot go back to fix it for you now... I didn't change! Listen, you shouldn't watch so much TV and so much drama!"

Then Chen Zuan heard Lu Xiaoyu talking coldly, "See? You just don't want me to watch TV!"

Lu Shu's face was bathed in sweat when he ended the call. Luckily he had managed to calm Lu Xiaoyu down... By his side, Chen Zuan was laughing like an idiot at his discomfit. They could even argue over trivial matters like a TV box!

"Hahaha, Lu Shu! I didn't know you secretly hid Lu Xiaoyu's TV box before!"

Lu Shu glanced at him, "I will smack you if you don't go shower now."

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +667!"

There was a separate toilet in each room and a warm bath. The little fatty walked out after taking his shower, "Lu Shu, what do you think our training will be like in the following days?"

The little fatty was truly worried about that. In any case, if the training was about abilities, his were actually the lowest among the group. Hence, he was afraid that it would be too much of a strain for him.

To Chen Zuan, it was a very rare opportunity and Lu Shu was one of his most trusted people so far. Thus, out of instinct, he decided to discuss with Lu Shu, "Lu Shu, say something! Do you know what our training will be about in the following days?"

But Lu Shu cast him a glimpse, "No idea."

Honestly, Chen Zuan's current trust in Lu Shu had been based on his immense power. In his opinion, there was nothing beyond Lu Shu's abilities. When Lu Shu admitted that he did not know as well, Zuan was dumbfounded for a few seconds, "How can you not know!"

Lu Shu mused for a while, "Because I secretly hid Lu Xiaoyu's TV box before?"

350 MISSION

In fact, the training was not as scary as Chen Zuan had expected. There were no competitions of physical abilities nor actual combat between students, which made the little fatty rather relieved. At the very least, he was on the same starting line as the rest in other areas.

The first lesson was on guns, taught by a commanding officer the students had never met before. But the first thing he did after the lesson started was to ask who Lu Shu was. After Lu Shu stood up, he nodded his head, and gestured for him to sit down for the lesson.

At that moment, everyone sensed that something was off. They were all curious about the happenings in the past ten plus days which earned Lu Shu such a high reputation among the veterans.

It was a privilege more than one could wish for!

Even as a Class A aptitude genius, your abilities would be pointless if you could not earn the respect of your future comrades-in-arms in the Heavenly Network. Moreover, among the many geniuses present, not everyone could become a significant figure in the Network.

Looking at all the faces down the podium, the officer said, "You are all about to ascend to Class C, maybe in half a year or maybe one year. But sooner or later you would reach Class C. Thus, with flying daggers as the prerequisite, I am not going to teach you how to use guns, but how to guard against them. For example, what can be guarded by your Spirit Qi Armor, and what cannot. You need to know all that by heart."

It suddenly struck Lu Shu that it was a mere sweeping statement to claim that Class

C's could defend themselves against all hot weapons. There were so many hot weapons after all. A pistol was a hot weapon, so was a nuclear bomb.

Thus, it was only true that they could guard against most guns. Like what the officer had said, they were defenseless in the face of over half of the types of sniper rifles.

After that was more advanced knowledge about the use of magical instincts to locate sniper bullets and throwing daggers to make a slight change in the trajectory of the bullet.

In other words, with magical instincts and flying daggers, you would be able to deflect the bullet away, though you could never survive the shot.

The Death Blow flying daggers of Class D could surpass the speed of sound and those of Class C could be even faster, but most guns, including sniper rifles, could only fire bullets at below one kilometer per second.

With prior experience with guns, Chen Zuan expected himself to excel in this subject. But he soon found himself struggling to catch up with the contents, which seemed completely different from what he had previously learned.

...

The officer took three days in total to teach guns alone.

The second subject was on team collaboration and gesture tactics.

However, this subject turned out to be even more unexpected. In the original gesture tactics, curling all fingers and sweeping them up and down across the chest meant

automatic weapons, which was not taught here at all. Instead, they learned the gesture for "use flying daggers".

Basically it was way too different from Chen Zuan's previous knowledge.

...

At the end of everyday, each of them also needed to learn about various regulations in groups under the officers' guidance. Not only that, they were required to recite them too.

Chen Zuan could never have imagined that his performance in this subject was way below average, let alone to ace it.

Lu Shu's memory had been extraordinarily good even before the regeneration of his Spirit Qi. Now, it was not an exaggeration to say that he could remember thousands of words in a short time. Although he might miss some details after a long time, he had no difficulty in dealing with spot checking and recitals. It was his self-esteem as a well-performing student.

Nonetheless, Chen Zuan was a different case. Since primary school, he had been producing poor results for more than a decade.

His memory was unmatched.

Open the book, Ma Dongmei.

Close the book, Ma what Dongmei?

Open the book, Ma Dongmei.

Close the book, what Dongmei?

Open the book, Ma Dongmei.

Close the book, Ma Dong what?

Open the book, Ma Dongmei.

Close the book, Ma Dongmei! Ma Dongmei! Ma Dongmei! Okay I remember it!

At examination, Sun Honglei!

Based on his talent in studies, it was really too hard on him to ask him to recite books.

Afterwards, in addition to learning regulations, there were personal reflections as well. In fact, all of them were treated as rookies, and the same pattern might repeat again in the Practitioners universities. Perhaps they would learn it a second time in the future.

Actually, the Heavenly Network gave them one magical stone per day as an allowance. Lu Shu also noticed that there was an exceptionally abundant amount of Spirit Qi under the Lingjing Lane.

Indeed, it made perfect sense. Of course, the base of the Heavenly Network would be built at a place with rich Spirit Qi resources for the use of their fighters.

...

The intense training lasted for half a month. Actually, schools in most places were already starting the new academic semester, and even Lu Shu thought that it was about time to go home for lessons.

However, Lu Xiaoyu was very unhappy, though Lu Shu was rather pleased with getting one magical stone per day.

On the 15th day, all of them were gathered together for the official group allocation.

Hao Zhichao stood before the eighty-four students, "In order to obtain the training methods, you must accomplish military achievements, which most of you do not currently have. But it's alright. Here comes your opportunity. Now, in five minutes, change back to your original attire. You will be heading to various places as students to complete missions. None of these missions are supposed to be easy. Thus, I suggest you take it seriously. The relevant information will be given to you in due time. Hope you can make the most of it."

Each group consisted of seven people, and Lu Shu's comprised of Chen Zuan, Cao Qingci, Cheng Qiuqiao, himself and three other strangers.

Speaking of which, Lu Shu could vaguely recall that Shi Xuejin had mentioned something about missions, but he had almost forgotten about it after more than ten days of studying.

To their surprise, the document given to them was about a secret black market on the boundary between Yuzhou and Shanzhou. According to the information, the person in charge of the market was engaged in scams, robbery and other unscrupulous deeds under the disguise of the black market. It was a case where unlawful Practitioners killed and robbed.

And the objective of the mission was to crack down on the black market and kill all twenty-one targets on the list.

Lu Shu thought, this was to let the geniuses have a taste in killing. If not, it would be too late to realize that oneself was scared of blood during his or her real fights with external Metahumans. Hence, through the use of one stone to kill two birds, the students could start with the gray areas in the local cultivation arena while they eradicated some criminals at the same time.

Was the external cultivation situation already this messy? What was the hurry with the Heavenly Network?