

### 581 JADE SLIP AND THE SECRET METHOD

When Lu Shu received the admission letter, it was as if he had achieved satisfaction in life. Lu Shu had won this round, while Nie Ting had no choice but to step back and allow him to go to school.

Ha ha, if Nie Ting had known that it would come to this, there would have been no use ignoring Lu Shu's calls and disappearing. He wouldn't even let Lu Shu go to the Luo Shen Cultivation College over his dead body!

Nie Ting glanced at Lu Shu, who was visibly bubbling with happiness. His expression darkened. "Since I have given you admission, I hope that you will not waste this opportunity to study."

He felt that it was good to let Lu Shu to go school. After all, the Cultivation Colleges would have their own respective intelligence courses. If Lu Shu had a change of heart and decided to go overseas, these courses would benefit him.

Lu Shu recovered from his euphoria. He did not hear what Nie Ting had said. "Please pardon me."

Nie Ting was silent.

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

Shi Xuejin, who was sitting at the side, painfully looked on. He quickly changed the subject. "Lu Shu, where did Hai Gongzi go?"

"A place where he won't be able to get out of so quickly. There is no need to worry." Lu Shu waved with indifference. "He needs proper treatment. If not, he will always

see others as inferior to him."

"So that's what happened." Shi Xuejin carefully phrased his words. "Consider his past contributions to the human race. Could you give him a chance?"

Lu Shu was unhappy. Shi Xuejin had never talked about Hai Gongzi's contributions. "I have also contributed to the Heavenly Network, but I have never seen you give me a chance." Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

Nie Ting said coldly, "Although Hai Gongzi is arrogant, he will not attack his owner out of his own initiative. You should also reflect whether you have done anything wrong."

Shi Xuejin chimed in, "Yes, yes, you have to engage in self-introspection multiple times everyday..."

"Ha ha," Lu Shu laughed coldly. He was indeed in the wrong. After all, it was not very appropriate to make a five-taloned Panlong squat on the ground and pick up beans. But he could not lose. "You have to engage in self-introspection multiple times everyday. But is that 'you' too polite? Is that 'you' giving him face? Shouldn't the 'you' take action?"

"Hurry up. Where is Hai Gongzi?" Nie Ting could not stand it any more. Hai Gongzi was indebted to his teacher. Furthermore, he had sacrificed himself for the human race. Nie Ting could not allow Hai Gongzi to suffer in Lu Shu's hands.

Earlier, when he and Shi Xuejin saw Lu Shu badly battered, they were silently happy. They did not give the Cheng Ying sword to the wrong person.

Shi Xuejin looked at Lu Shu, who was laughing coldly but did not speak. He said, "How about this. I will teach you a secret method to recall Hai Gongzi in the Cheng Ying sword. In the future, if you do not wish to see him, you can make him return to the sword."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

So all along, there was a secret method to recall a sword spirit? And I was never informed?! Shouldn't this information come along with the Cheng Ying sword? What are you hiding, old man?

"Ahem," Shi Xuejin looked visibly awkward. "Do you want to learn the secret method?"

"Yes, how could I not know?" Lu Shu said.

Shi Xuejin took out a small jade slip from the house. The jade slip seemed to be from the ancient times. "Put your magical instincts into this jade slip. Thereafter, you will learn the secret method."

Lu Shu was somewhat skeptical. He took the jade slip and did as Shi Xuejin said. There were no markings or words on the jade slip, only faint energy being emitted from it. The moment his magical instincts came into contact with that energy, he understood how to recall the Cheng Ying sword spirit.

"Wait." Lu Shu went into his room and locked the door. He took out the black pearl and entered the Chaos Abyss.

Nie Ting raised his eyebrows. "His breath has completely disappeared. It is as if he has gone to another world!"

Shi Xuejin was astonished. "Are you saying that he has gained access into a relic?"

"Probably."

It was dark and gloomy in the Chaos Abyss. Ming Yueye had been trapped here for so long that he had seemingly forgotten about the time.

Someone had finally come to accompany him, but he was not quite normal either.

Now, Ming Yueye's greatest pastime was watching Hai Gongzi pick up green beans. It was very hypnotizing...

"4491, 4492, 4493..." Hai Gongzi counted as he picked up the green beans. This was much better than counting sheep.

Suddenly, a wave rippled in the Chaos Abyss and Lu Shu appeared out of thin air.

Hai Gongzi stood up straight and coldly looked at Lu Shu. "Give me a bag!"

"Stop picking up the green beans. Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin asked me to bring you out," said Lu Shu. This was an act.

Hai Gongzi furrowed his eyebrows. "Nothing will happen to me even if I am here for ten thousand years. You are the one who has to be careful. If I am not in the Cheng Ying sword, it will fall apart in less than a year."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He did not know about this. "Because you have a symbiotic relationship with the sword?"

"I am the Cheng Ying's guardian. It needs me to absorb magical energy from the earth to support it." Hai Gongzi laughed coldly. "I can absorb magical energy to support myself. But if the Cheng Ying sword breaks, don't come crying to me."

"Stop this nonsense." Lu Shu started to laugh coldly as well. "You're talking as if you don't need the Cheng Ying sword either. I don't believe you can go anywhere once the sword breaks. Even a three year old could say things like this. Let's go. I'll bring you out."

Lu Shu activated his secret method. Hai Gongzi suddenly felt a pulling force from the Cheng Ying sword, dragging him in. This contract between the weapon and its weapon spirit surpassed the boundaries of strength. Even Hai Gongzi could not resist this force.

Hai Gongzi did not think that Lu Shu would have mastered this skill. His expression changed. "Wait, I have not finished picking up the beans! 4493! Let me have a nice number!"

But Lu Shu did not give him the chance to do so. After he recalled Hai Gongzi into the Cheng Ying sword, he escaped from the Chaos Abyss.

"From Ao Hai's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu felt that he still had a long way to go before he could reconcile with Hai Gongzi. But it did not matter. He still had a lot of time.

Nie Ting sensed that Lu Shu had returned. He said to Shi Xuejin in a low voice, "He's back. I don't know how he got access to the world in the relic. Why can't I access the world in the Xin Ting sword?"

"There are many strange places within the relics. Take it easy." Shi Xuejin sighed.  
"Why don't you ask Lu Shu?"

Nie Ting was silent. "I think I will explore on my own."

When Shi Xuejin heard this, he understood that the conflict between Nie Ting and Lu Shu was still not over.

When Lu Shu came outside, Shi Xuejin looked at Lu Shu. "Where is Hai Gongzi? I can only be at ease if I see him with my own eyes."

Lu Shu laughed buoyantly. "Are you not at ease with me?"

Shi Xuejin was dumbfounded. "Where did your courage come from? Saying things like that!"

You were the last person to make people feel relieved!

### **582 TOO EARLY TO BE HAPPY**

Lu Shu saw that Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting did not believe him. Oh well. He used the Cheng Ying sword to pierce his finger and summoned Hai Gongzi. It seemed like this wound on his finger would never fully heal...

Hai Gongzi saw Nie Ting and laughed. "I did not expect that you would grow up so quickly. Very good. But I cannot understand why the Cheng Ying sword would be in the hands of this young boy. Young people now are so superficial! Back in the day..."

Before Hai Gongzi could finish speaking, Lu Shu recalled him into the Cheng Ying sword. "What are you acting for? Back in the day? Don't play around with me."

Nie Ting was silent.

Shi Xuejin was speechless.

"From Ao Hai's distress, +999!"

"From Nie Ting's distress..."

"From Shi Xuejin's..."

Nie Ting calmly said, "I think I know why you were beat up by Hai Gongzi."

Lu Shu was suddenly somewhat curious. "Can you defeat Hai Gongzi?"

Nie Ting was silent. "I don't know."

"That can't be right. I have a feeling that you had been beaten up by him when you were young. Am I right?" Lu Shu felt that he was one step closer to the truth.

"Hurry up and pass the admission letter to Zhong Yutang." Nie Ting turned and left.

"I am going to Liujing Lane. I will have my dinner at the canteen."

Lu Shu saw that Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting did not believe him. Oh well. He used the Cheng Ying sword to pierce his finger and summoned Hai Gongzi. It seemed like this wound on his finger would never fully heal...

Hai Gongzi saw Nie Ting and laughed. "I did not expect that you would grow up so

quickly. Very good. But I cannot understand why the Cheng Ying sword would be in the hands of this young boy. Young people now are so superficial! Back in the day..."

Before Hai Gongzi could finish speaking, Lu Shu recalled him into the Cheng Ying sword. "What are you acting for? Back in the day? Don't play around with me."

Nie Ting was silent.

Shi Xuejin was speechless.

"From Ao Hai's distress, +999!"

"From Nie Ting's distress..."

"From Shi Xuejin's..."

Nie Ting calmly said, "I think I know why you were beat up by Hai Gongzi."

Lu Shu was suddenly somewhat curious. "Can you defeat Hai Gongzi?"

Nie Ting was silent. "I don't know."

"That can't be right. I have a feeling that you had been beaten up by him when you were young. Am I right?" Lu Shu felt that he was one step closer to the truth.

"Hurry up and pass the admission letter to Zhong Yutang." Nie Ting turned and left.

"I am going to Liuqing Lane. I will have my dinner at the canteen."

"Okay," Shi Xuejin smiled in agreement. He sat back on his sling chair and started to



read. The two of them acted as if Lu Shu did not exist. This meant that they were preparing to send him off.

Lu Shu glanced at Shi Xuejin. "I heard that you are determined to be well-versed in the three teachings. But with so many books and so many teachings, can you, an ordinary person, possibly finish reading everything?"

Shi Xuejin leisurely smiled. "The truth has no limits, but there is no need to be afraid. There is also joy in every step of learning."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "That is very meaningful. You are a wise man."

"I didn't come up with that." Shi Xuejin lay on the sling chair. In a blink of an eye, he was fully immersed in his book.

Lu Shu took a train to Yuzhou. The first thing he did was to find Zhong Yutang.

The Heavenly Network Yuzhou Headquarters was at the provincial capital. Before the new year, the country's biggest black market had been established in Luo City. Furthermore the Luo Shen College, one of the seven major Cultivation Colleges, was there. Thus, Zhong Yutang had requested to move the headquarters above the Luo Shen Cultivation College.

Luo City had always been one of the places with the highest concentrations of magical energy. To the Heavenly Network, it was also relatively important. Back then, Li Yixiao had been chosen to take control of Luo City precisely because of its importance. Furthermore, Shi Xuejin had correctly guessed that there was more than just one relic in Luo City.

If the Seal of Lands had not been taken, Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting would have probably deployed people to find a way to open the relics.

Now, they knew that the Seal of Lands was in Lu Shu's hands, they did not say a single word about it. They were very worried that Lu Shu would come up with some mischief and abandon the relics...Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

Lu Shu came to the Luo Shen Cultivation College. He was quite familiar with this place. Many of the students had never come here before, but Lu Shu often passed by the college.

Whenever Li Yixiao wanted to convince him to go overseas with him, he would invite him for a meal. Out of the five times Lu Shu had come, he had accidentally helped Nalan Que find Li Yixiao's private savings three times. Thus, Nalan Que warmly welcomed Lu Shu. She treated Lu Shu like a close friend...

Lu Shu stood at the office building of the Luo Shen Cultivation College and hesitated. He had not come in from the main gate. Instead, he had quietly climbed over the wall behind the building. After he had reached Zhong Yutang's office, he carefully peeked through the window.

He placed one hand on the windowsill and used his other hand to fish out his phone from his pocket. He gave Zhong Yutang a call. "Sorry, the number you are dialing is unavailable. Please try again later..."

Lu Shu looked inside the office. Zhong Yutang was arranging his documents. His phone, which was by his side, was ringing. Evidently, Lu Shu's call had gone through.

Ha ha, be that way. Lu Shu laughed coldly.

Zhong Yutang was still unaware of the situation. He picked up his phone and saw that Lu Shu was calling him. He smiled and prepared to place his phone on the table.

At that moment, Zhong Yutang suddenly felt that something was wrong. He turned to look at the window. To his surprise, he saw Lu Shu laughing coldly at him. What?!

Zhong Yutang almost threw his phone at Lu Shu. "Why are you here!"

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu pushed open the window and jumped in. "Ha ha, your ringtone is not bad!"

"What? I don't understand what you're saying?" Zhong Yutang looked outside the window.

Lu Shu did not pester Zhong Yutang any further. He slammed the admission letter from Nie Ting on Zhong Yutang's table. "Do what you have to do."

When Zhong Yutang saw this piece of paper, for some reason, he felt happy. It was as if he had been relieved of a heavy load.

Ordinary students, and even ordinary members of the Heavenly Network, did not know Lu Shu's current identity. But Zhong Yutang was very clear. The dispute between Lu Shu and Nie Ting was on another level. He did not dare to provoke any of them.

"Ha ha, I'll settle this for you." Zhong Yutang felt as if a ray of light had broken

through the stormy clouds. "Tomorrow, I will assign a reserved car to bring you to the military camp for training. How about it?"

Lu Shu calmly looked at Zhong Yutang. "I am not participating in the military training. Didn't I tell Xi Fei? I have participated in the training before."

"Even the Class A aptitude geniuses went for military training after completing their tasks." Zhong Yutang was dumbfounded. He said, "They have participated in the training as well. You still have to go a second time."

"They are them and I am me," said Lu Shu calmly. He had gone to dangerous places like the Koh Chang Island remains and the Collection of Gods. To speak the truth, the military training had no substantial content for him. As for basic training for military strategies, Lu Shu felt that his strategy was to go with the flow. Other strategies did not work for him.

It seemed like that always happened. All his carefully prepared plans would fall apart or be destroyed by others. But if he went with the flow, it always worked with extraordinary efficacy.

"That will not do. This military training will be recorded as part of your assessment." Zhong Yutang panicked. "In the future, there will be a competition among the seven major Cultivation Colleges. You won't be able to participate without that record."

Zhong Yutang was the principal of the Luo Shen Cultivation College. Nie Ting did not let Li Yixiao be the principal. Furthermore, it seemed like there was a competition among the seven major Cultivation Colleges. Of course, Zhong Yutang was happy to have strong students like Lu Shu in his school. How many students in the country could defeat Lu Shu? But here was Lu Shu, why was he not following the script from

the very beginning?

Lu Shu turned and left. "Forget about it. I won't participate."

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

### **583 TRADE CARAVAN**

Lu Shu bumped into Xi Fei on his way down. Xi Fei was visibly shocked. "Since when were you here? How did I not see you?"

"Ha ha." Lu Shu tried to change the subject. After all, he had climbed through the window to reach the seventh floor. If Xi Fei saw him at the main gate, it was most likely a ghost. "I have received special permission to enter the Cultivation College. It looks like we won't be colleagues for now. How regretful. Let's work together in the future if we have the chance."

"No regrets, no regrets." Xi Fei laughed loudly.

Um...

Xi Fei realized that he had said something wrong. He quickly explained, "How can this be a regret? It's great that you managed to get into Luo City Cultivation College. I am happy for you. How is that regretful?"

"Okay. Go do what you have to do." Lu Shu patted Xi Fei's shoulder and walked out.

As he passed by the gates of the Cultivation College, he saw Li Yixiao and Nalan Que holding hands as they walked in. Seeing them hold hands as they walked made Lu Shu cringe. Li Yixiao saw Lu Shu and smiled. "Lu Shu, you're back! I was trying to find you on New Year's Eve, but you weren't at home. Where did you go?" Find

authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

Lu Shu was happy. "Come, let's go to your house to discuss some things."

Li Yixiao's expression suddenly changed. "Let's talk here instead."

"How could you?" Nalan Que was unhappy. "Let Xiaoshu go to your house for a chat."

"I want to bask in the sun here," Li Yixiao said resolutely.

Lu Shu smacked his lips and looked at the dark clouds overhead. "In a few months, the Cultivation College will welcome ten thousand students from the Daoyuan Class. Is it possible to invest in a hotel at the Liu village? Or if that is too expensive, can we build an inn or something else instead?"

Lu Shu had this on his mind for a very long time. The land that they had secured was no more than 700 meters away from the Luo Shen Cultivation College. They would definitely have steady earnings if they built an inn there.

After all, the Luo Shen Cultivation College was not completely closed off. The students also had to go out to fulfill their needs.

Li Yixiao suddenly said, "I had just wanted to talk to you about this. The Liu village manager has been thinking about doing so. The cement, sand, bricks and other construction materials have been transported over."

"I see that you have thought carefully about this." Lu Shu nodded his head. "This also

counts as a business. Anyway, we are all from the Heavenly Network. It is easier to gain approval."

Nalan Que said, "You are both greenhorns when it comes to things like this. Leave it to me. Let my family settle the budget. They can carry out the plan."

As for Li Yixiao, forget about it. Nalan Que's mother still felt that Li Yixiao's and Nalan Que's horoscopes clashed. Now that Nalan Que had grown up, she did not care about this. All her relatives could do was ignore Li Yixiao. But they did not seem quite happy about this...

Lu Shu returned home. He was happy to let the Nalan family settle this matter. It was best to leave this to the experts. Now, Lu Shu could be one step ahead of others in his training. But as for the construction of the inn, he did not know where to start.

That night, Nalan Que's relatives in Luo City started work. Some earth element Metahuman had even finished digging the foundation for the inn...

The Nalan family had never talked about money with Lu Shu. It was as if Lei Feng had reappeared. They did not hide the fact that they were trying to win Lu Shu over to their side.

At the same time, when Lu Shu was looking through the Golden Foundation forum, he realised that while China was celebrating the New Year, the activities overseas had not ceased. A relic had opened in South America, but the Heavenly Network did not get involved. On the contrary, Practitioners from all over the world started to make their move.

Lu Shu could not find any more information on the Golden Foundation forum. But he

realized that the Heavenly Network phone that You Mingyu had given him at first was able to receive a lot of overseas information.

He even asked Li Yixiao whether he had received any of this information. Li Yixiao's answer was negative, he did not receive anything.

Lu Shu realized that Nie Ting did so to maintain his attention towards overseas affairs. This meant that Nie Ting had not given up on his intention to make Lu Shu go overseas. Li Yixiao, a Heavenly King, did not receive anything. There would be a problem if he did.

The information revealed that the Heavenly Network did not participate in the opening of the relic in South America as the Heavenly Network had not infiltrated South America. An organization had its limits. It could only pay attention to more important areas, for example Japan, North America, Europe, and Southeast Asia. They would concentrate their resources and manpower into these areas. As for less important areas like South America and Australia, they could only leave it aside for now.

The next day, Lu Shu received a call from You Mingyu to retrieve something from the black market. You Mingyu said that it was from the Capital.

Lu Shu hung up the phone and pondered about it. It was as if he had found a way to get closer to the core of the Heavenly Network. Nie Ting no longer forced him out. On the other hand, he was gently and mildly allowing him to access information about the core of the organization. This allowed him to slowly approach the core of the Heavenly Network.

Lu Shu was open to persuasion, but not to coercion. If Nie Ting forced him to go



overseas, Lu Shu would definitely not agree. But if Nie Ting used a gentler approach, giving him information, goods and even special admittance into the Cultivation College, Lu Shu felt somewhat bad...

Could the conflict between him and Nie Ting be brought to a temporary close? Lu Shu felt that this was not bad. A harmonious society where harmony is prized was good.

Lu Shu came to the black market and saw You Mingyu in his office, talking to some of the leaders of the secret practitioner groups. He eavesdropped on their conversation. You Mingyu said, "When our men come, go out with your backpackers. Remember, listen to all the commands. If there is someone dangerous, inform us. If people rob you, we will bring you to rob them. But if this leaks out, I will not admit it. Also, if others do not make a move, don't make a move and create trouble. Do you understand?"

The secret practitioners smiled and nodded. The biggest problem with these backpackers buying magical stones overseas was their safety. The places they were going to did not have peace and prosperity. There were many people who would kill for a magical stone. Everyone knew that the Heavenly Network had accepted the black market. This was a tacit understanding.

### **584 REVISITING THE DARKNESS KINGDOM**

You Mingyu talked with the secret practitioners for a full two hours. After their meeting, the secret practitioners walked out of the room. When they saw Lu Shu, they each respectfully greeted Lu Shu. "Greetings, The Venerable."

"Go do what you have to do." Lu Shu nodded his head. The secret practitioners in this black market who did not know You Mingyu, the Lord, and the Venerable, were likely new to the black market.

The veterans in the Route 301 black market knew one thing. They could not provoke these three people. The Lord loved to covet small advantages, but had no ill intentions. The Venerable was often buoyant, but his words pierced the heart. You Mingyu seemed weak, but had murderous intent behind his smile.

When some new secret practitioners heard about this, they held their chest in shock. "Pierce the heart?! How?"

A group of people by the side started laughing. "He doesn't literally pierce your heart. It means that his words are often quite harsh."

"Oh..." The new practitioner heaved a sigh of relief. He had thought that the Route 301 black market was dangerous. There was even someone who liked to go around piercing other people's hearts! But it seemed like that was not the case...

After the meeting, a group of secret practitioners ran to the toilet. You Mingyu followed closely behind them. This was the problem with meetings in the country. Meetings often lasted for two long hours. There were even meetings that lasted for a whole day. You had to have a strong bladder if you wanted to sit through everything.

Lu Shu also felt like going to the toilet after waiting for so long. He did not plan to make use of his water-type abilities to earn distress points. After all, You Mingyu knew that he possessed such abilities. He could not be too obvious while making use of them.

A group of people stood at the urinal, chatting as they went about their business. After they were done, they shook the remaining drops of urine off. But they all looked on helplessly as You Mingyu took out a piece of toilet paper from his pocket and wiped...

Lu Shu was confused. Was he so delicate.

The group of secret practitioners stood by You Mingyu. They could only stand in silence...

You Mingyu acted as if nothing had happened. He shouted to Lu Shu, "Let's go. The thing I need to pass to you is still in my office."

The secret practitioners could finally heave a sigh of relief after You Mingyu left. Lu Shu waited until there was no one around them before asking, "Is it from Heavenly King Nie?"

"It's from Heavenly King Shi. It's a USB," said You Mingyu.

He returned to his office and opened the safe. He retrieved a USB from inside the safe and passed it to Lu Shu. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. It looked exactly like the USB he got from Anthony!

As he spoke, You Mingyu passed a document to Lu Shu. "This contains information regarding that person's identity. After all, the USB is connected to the person's identity. It would be best if you are familiar with it. He is not active in the Darkness Kingdom, but there will be people who will recognize his ID."

Lu Shu took out the document from the folder. He took a look and felt that something was wrong. There was something unique about this information. The person was as tall as Lu Shu, and his face shape was similar to that of Lu Shu's.

He was an overseas Chinese businessman and secret practitioner called Li Teng. He

sold low-end information from within the country overseas.

In reality, spies were not as lofty as they were depicted in movies. They could make money just selling a picture or a sentence. Even information regarding the country's commodity prices could be exchanged for money.

Lu Shu looked at the information and asked, "Do outsiders not know that he has been captured by the Heavenly Network?"

You Mingyu laughed. "Looks like you already know. But Heavenly King Shi did not give me any other instructions, nor did he assign you any tasks." "Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

"Got it." Lu Shu realized that the Heavenly Network had done most of the preparations for him. As long as he was willing to do it, he could start immediately.

"Actually, have you considered this before? We are connected to many people when we carry out work overseas. There is a chance that if one prospers, everyone prospers but if one suffers, everyone suffers. Perhaps someone will die because of one of your decisions. But if we approach it from another angle, the stronger the person in this role, the fewer the people who will be sacrificed." You Mingyu softly said, "The task will not change. If you and I do not go, someone else will go, because that is our mission. But if an expert like you takes on the task, you would be able to save a few lives that would otherwise be sacrificed. Am I right?"

"Yes. I'll take my leave first." Lu Shu turned and walked away while waving goodbye.

You Mingyu stood behind Lu Shu in silence. He could understand what Lu Shu was

thinking. Back then, his colleague, who was a planted agent, was sacrificed in order to help Lu Shu obtain information. You Mingyu also felt very remorseful.

It was easier said than done. No one could be completely cold-hearted while standing in that position.

Lu Shu did not have a computer at home. After he received a new USB, he bought a laptop. When he plugged in the USB, the Darkness Kingdom website popped up automatically.

Lu Shu had not seen this website for a long time. He first clicked on the trading page and found many strange items. All the items that the Darkness Kingdom officials had pinned on the page were fruits that could allow people to undergo awakenings. Some of the fruits were labeled to have awakening properties, while others were still unknown. Out of those whose awakening properties were known, the most common ones were still the elemental fruits. There were also a few unique ones like lightning fruits.

These fruits could only be exchanged with rare items. They did not accept cash or magical stones. From this, one would understand the large organizations' attitude towards cash and magical stones when handling such first-rate items.

Lu Shu browsed the demands of these vendors. Most demanded for rare items of equal value. Some even specifically requested for mythical objects with weapon spirits.

He suddenly realized that he still had two fruits from the Salt Lake relics.

Back then, he had lied that the plant produced refresher fruit in order to give Chen

Baili the refresher fruits. But in reality, this was not the case.

He had awakened his water-type abilities after eating one of the fruits, but he did not eat the rest. The core of the fruit he had eaten was still in the Seal of Lands.

All along, he had been hesitating whether he wanted to feed the fruits to Lu Xiaoyu. Back then, he had almost lost consciousness when the water-type abilities assimilated with him. This made Lu Shu understand that the fruit was not suitable for those with stronger abilities.

One had to proceed in sequence when awakening other types of abilities. When he ate a Class C fruit, the water-type abilities were so powerful that they directly advanced to Class C. People usually went in the order of Class F, Class E, Class D and Class C, but Lu Shu had skipped these levels. Thus, his body could not bear the assimilation process.

### **585 LOP NUR REMAINS**

After careful consideration, Lu Shu decided not to rashly give the fruits to Lu Xiaoyu. His near death experience while undergoing the awakening remained fresh in his mind. He was somewhat traumatized.

It was not impossible for him to sell the fruits. In reality, some big families bought fruits like these too. For some families, there was only one successor. Although the successor wanted to undergo an awakening, they did not have the ability to do so. Thus, they chose to do so with the aid of external tools.

Awakening mainly depended on one's aptitude and class. Although some people did not undergo an awakening, there were cases where they advanced to Class C after eating fruits. There was even one case where someone had advanced to Class B through this method.

This was also the reason why these fruits were in great demand.

Although the big families controlled the world economy, they had no relation to the realm of cultivation. Their money could not be used to buy fruits. But these families likely had rare items whose magical properties were discovered after the magical era.

There were many mythical objects and tools scattered in various places around the world. With the rise of the magical era, more and more of these items were discovered.

Lu Shu felt that Lu Xiaoyu's strength was decent. There was no need to risk her life in order to undergo such an awakening. He felt that it was wiser to reserve one fruit for future use, and exchange the other fruit for a mythical object to give to Lu Xiaoyu.

Lu Xiaoyu's ability to speak to animals could probably be her special ability. No one knew how this ability would advance in the future.

Lu Shu looked at the hire section of the website. There were still many tasks posted on the page. It seemed like famous experts from around the world were being offered rewards...

The Darkness Kingdom used the value of the rewards to determine the level of one's abilities. Those with higher rewards were more impressive...

When people hired these experts, they would use the value of the rewards as an estimate to guide their quotes.

It was said that during the dawn of the magical era, a Class C expert felt that the rewards he was offered were too low, thus he raised the quote of his rewards. When a

veteran saw this, he was very happy. What a large reward for such a simple task! Thus, he killed the practitioner and got the reward. As a result, the name of this Class C expert became famous within the Darkness Kingdom. Since then, no one dared to boost their social class by increasing the value of their rewards.

After careful consideration, Lu Shu decided not to rashly give the fruits to Lu Xiaoyu. His near death experience while undergoing the awakening remained fresh in his mind. He was somewhat traumatized.

It was not impossible for him to sell the fruits. In reality, some big families bought fruits like these too. For some families, there was only one successor. Although the successor wanted to undergo an awakening, they did not have the ability to do so. Thus, they chose to do so with the aid of external tools.

Awakening mainly depended on one's aptitude and class. Although some people did not undergo an awakening, there were cases where they advanced to Class C after eating fruits. There was even one case where someone had advanced to Class B through this method.

This was also the reason why these fruits were in great demand.

Although the big families controlled the world economy, they had no relation to the realm of cultivation. Their money could not be used to buy fruits. But these families likely had rare items whose magical properties were discovered after the magical era.

There were many mythical objects and tools scattered in various places around the world. With the rise of the magical era, more and more of these items were discovered.

Lu Shu felt that Lu Xiaoyu's strength was decent. There was no need to risk her life in



order to undergo such an awakening. He felt that it was wiser to reserve one fruit for future use, and exchange the other fruit for a mythical object to give to Lu Xiaoyu.

Lu Xiaoyu's ability to speak to animals could probably be her special ability. No one knew how this ability would advance in the future.

Lu Shu looked at the hire section of the website. There were still many tasks posted on the page. It seemed like famous experts from around the world were being offered rewards...

The Darkness Kingdom used the value of the rewards to determine the level of one's abilities. Those with higher rewards were more impressive...

When people hired these experts, they would use the value of the rewards as an estimate to guide their quotes.

It was said that during the dawn of the magical era, a Class C expert felt that the rewards he was offered were too low, thus he raised the quote of his rewards. When a veteran saw this, he was very happy. What a large reward for such a simple task! Thus, he killed the practitioner and got the reward. As a result, the name of this Class C expert became famous within the Darkness Kingdom. Since then, no one dared to boost their social class by increasing the value of their rewards.

There were all kinds of fish in the sea. There were many idiotic Metahumans as well...

"Dong dong dong!"

Lu Shu suddenly heard someone knocking on the door. He opened the door and saw

Li Yixiao and Nalan Que. He was dumbfounded. "Is something the matter?"

"We can just eat at your house too." Lu Shu laughed.

"Don't you have the slightest idea why I no longer allow you to come to my house?"  
Li Yixiao said angrily.

Nalan Que took the ingredients and walked into the kitchen, giving Li Yixiao and Lu Shu room to talk. Li Yixiao pulled Lu Shu over to the living room. "Have you heard? No one from the Heavenly Network went to the South American ruins. We don't have enough manpower overseas. As patriotic members, how could we turn a blind eye to this?"

Lu Shu gave a cold laugh. "Ha ha."

Lu Shu realized that Li Yixiao had come here to win his support. Nie Ting must have given Li Yixiao an impressive reward to do so. Otherwise, Li Yixiao would not want to be involved in this matter. But he did not expect Li Yixiao to suddenly change the subject. "Fine. I know you are not willing to do. Then you won't know that there are signs of the Lop Nur remains opening." Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

Lop Nur? Lu Shu was silent. Lop Nur was in the southeast part of Xinjiang Uyghur Autonomous Region. This place was often associated with a depopulated zone and an abnormal incident. There was also another name for this place.

Lu Shu asked, "Loulan Kingdom?"

Li Yixiao shook his head. "Lop Nur is very strange. No one knows if it is related to

the Loulan Kingdom. It may be something else."

Lu Shu nodded his head. He had previously researched on the place out of interest. After the mysterious disappearance of some explorers, their corpses were found kilometers away. Female corpses, dating back thousands of years ago, were found in perfect condition in some cemeteries. They found massive man-eating lizards in caves as well. There were many strange happenings there, some of which remained a mystery till present day. Reports of some incidents had been passed down incorrectly, causing them to become increasingly distorted. One could not arbitrarily say that the remains and the Loulan Kingdom were related. It might be something else.

Lu Shu's interest was piqued. He would not go overseas, but if the remains were in the country, why not take a look?

They did not necessarily have to go to the remains to retrieve relics. After all, he could not go so far as to have a life-or-death fight with the Heavenly Kings. But the problem was, the items in the remains were not limited to just relics. Perhaps there would be a large volume of mystic water as well...

People like Nalan Que, who were not part of the Heavenly Network, could not explore these remains. Thus, Li Yixiao immediately thought of cooperating with Lu Shu.

At that moment, Li Yixiao received a call. Nie Ting said calmly over the phone, "This time, Chen Baili will take the lead. The rest of the Heavenly Kings will guard their original places. You are not allowed to leave your post without permission. The students from the Cultivation Colleges are heading towards Lop Nur. Only military training students whose abilities are above Class E may participate in this exploration. They will set off from the military camp."

After he finished speaking, Nie Ting hung up. Li Yixiao rigidly looked at Lu Shu.  
"Looks like the two of us can't go."

Lu Shu shook his head. "You can't go, but I can..."

Li Yixiao was dumbfounded. "But you didn't make it in time for the Cultivation College exam."

"But I received special permission from Nie Ting to go to school," said Lu Shu with a smile.

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

Lu Shu immediately called Zhong Yutang. "Hello, Zhong Yutang? I've thought about it. For things like the military training, everyone must be treated equally without discrimination. I can't say that just because I have participated before, means that I can flaunt the rules and not take part in the training again. After a lot of consideration, I feel that not only do I have to participate, I also have to train my perseverance!"

Zhong Yutang was silent.

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

"Hello, Zhong Yutang? Are you listening?" Lu Shu asked.

"Yes," Zhong Yutang had a headache. "Hurry up and pack your things. Part of the group heading towards the ruins has already set off. If you rush to the military camp now, you can still make it in time for the last military truck..."

"The remains are opening?" Lu Shu looked very surprised. "Look at you, don't I have to rush to the remains now? Ha ha ha, I'll go there and join in the fun!"

### **586 SET OUT FOR LOP NUR**

If the Class A aptitude geniuses had been called back to school as a means to motivate the ordinary Daoyuan Class students, Lu Shu's return was to motivate those Class A aptitude geniuses.

Certainly, the geniuses could serve to motivate Lu Shu as well. Having completed their own missions, the Class A aptitude geniuses now had a somewhat powerful air around them.

Their missions were life-threatening in nature, which spurred their mental maturity when they looked straight into the eyes of death.

The return of those 80 people back to the Cultivation Colleges of their own cities created a stir among ordinary Daoyuan Class students, because of the drastic changes in their personality and temperament in comparison with their old selves.

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin could see their rapid growth, and it was perfectly possible that someone might ascend to Class B in no time. Although Lu Shu's progress was even faster, he could be easily surpassed if he stopped putting in effort.

He had to be put to good use, since he was determined not to venture overseas.

After Nie Ting hung up the call, Shi Xuejin said, smiling, "Do you think Lu Shu and those geniuses will be mutual inspiration for each other in Lop Nur? But I have a question. Li Xianyi has never declared that Lu Shu was his disciple, but it seems to me that he has taught him everything. Not everyone can inherit the secret techniques

of chi mountain and the sea of chi from the Hall of Swords."

"In my memories, he and Li Xianyi had been neighbors ever since the dawn of the Spirit Qi era. Back then, with his dilapidated foundation, it's very likely that Li Xianyi was in a hurry to pass down his skills, and this might have given Lu Shu the chance to learn his swordplay. However, it is uncertain whether Lu Shu can be counted as Li Xianyi's disciple, because Li Xianyi has never even tried to convince Lu Shu to join the Golden Foundation," Nie Ting replied calmly.

"You are expecting Lu Shu to uphold and develop the noble cause of the Golden Foundation? Forget it." Shi Xuejin laughed.

Just when they were chatting, Nie Ting's phone rang. He took a look at the caller's ID and picked up the call. "Yes? Li Yixiao."

"Can I have special permission to go to school too? Recently I feel that I am lacking in knowledge and hence would like to further my studies in a school environment... If I am given the chance, I will be able to serve our country better in the future."

Nie Ting drew a deep breath and hissed, "Get lost."

...

After he sent Li Yixiao away, Lu Shu started packing his luggage, which contained a few sets of clothes, useful equipment and some food.

Most of the rumors existed in the form of folk tales and their credibility could not be trusted. Lu Shu believed that in the current Spirit Qi era, practitioners could even ignore the harsh external environmental restrictions such as sand storms.

Yet, the appearance of a relic implied that there were hidden dangers. They would not be fighting against natural hazards, but rather, real magical creatures and a strange civilization.

Lu Shu learned from Li Yixiao that those Class A aptitude geniuses had grown up after their deadly missions.

And now, all Cultivation College students were forced to train their combat effectiveness in the relic. One could not deny the Heavenly Network's increasing haste for progress.

Zhong Yutang informed Lu Shu to depart at night, which gave Lu Shu the time to make a special trip to buy goggles and a windbreaker. It was not because he was afraid of the cold, though, but rather he simply would not appreciate the storms blinding his eyes. The money spent on those was insignificant against the potential gain from the relic exploration.

Lu Shu spent a whopping 3 hours bargaining only...

When Zhong Yutang's car sent to fetch him had arrived, Lu Shu was still in the shopping mall...

Lu Shu saw Zhong Yutang waiting outside his house when he finally returned home. Zhong Yutang was silent for a long moment before he asked, "Can you tell me where have you been? What took you so long?"

Lu Shu took two seconds and came up with a clever response. "As a member of the Heavenly Network, I investigated the civilians' opinions on the commodity prices in

the magical era."

"Okay. So what have you found?" Zhong Yutang asked, stunned.

"I realized that the local prices are exorbitant. Hence, I corrected their wrong views," replied Lu Shu.

"Fancy you describing bargaining in such a noble way! You spent more than one hour just to get a lower price for five pairs of socks," Zhong Yutang said, expressionless.

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

"Haha, look at you." Lu Shu grinned awkwardly but somehow politely. "Where is our car? When are we leaving?"

According to the original plan, Lu Shu would be driven to the Daoyuan camp at the junction of the three states before setting out to Lop Nur via a military personnel carrier.

He was informed at the camp that other students had departed more than a day ago, and he would be leaving with the last group, which consisted of seven students who were injured during the actual combat practice.

They could only leave after they had fully recovered, because any action would be impeded by their wounds. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

The seven of them had never met Lu Shu at the camp. When they gathered, Lu Shu was empty-handed while the rest carried huge backpacks stuffed with provisions and



tents.

The atmosphere was rather awkward, as if Lu Shu was a tourist while they rest were going to the battlefield.

The seven of them were not from the same team, but they had long since been acquaintances during the time in the sick bay. A person whispered to others softly, "Who is that guy? Look how fair his skin is, I don't think he's been through the training. Did he come through the back door?"

It was very natural, because students with privileged backgrounds could also be exempted from military training.

### **587 LU SHU THE FLOWER IN THE GREENHOUSE**

At this time, everyone was nervous, because they had been warned about the dangers of the Lop Nur ruins. Moreover, the training had shaped their attitude to be one of seriousness.

On the other hand, Lu Shu, who looked rather carefree, indeed seemed like someone who had joined through illegitimate means.

"We shall wait and see. It's a different matter if he really is a flower in the greenhouse," another person commented. It was the same as how Gao Shenyin used to despise Chen Zuan, as those who had gone through hardships tended to hold the weak in contempt.

Furthermore, the seven of them were daring individuals, which explained their injuries during the actual combat practice.

At this moment, the chief officer arrived. Just when Lu Shu was about to wave hi at him, the officer shivered slightly in shock and immediately pulled him aside out of

other people's sight. "Hahaha, nice to see you again, Captain Lu. How are you doing?"

Lu Shu smiled. "I'm fine. Why are you here? I thought you were you at the Capital. Back then, we..."

"Hahaha, Captain Lu, let bygones be bygones," the chief officer said, embarrassed, "I was assigned to be the chief officer of the camp. Your sister, Lu Xiaoyu, did very well..."

Lu Shu now understood that he had been pulled here because the man did not want his dark history of getting beaten up by Lu Shu to be exposed. In any case, as a chief officer, he needed to save some face.

"Of course, of course!" Lu Shu laughed. He certainly had to show some respect.

Not far away, the seven students could not hear a word of their conversation, but they had noticed something strange. "Have you ever see the chief officer so amiable to anyone before?"

"Nope..."

"He must have a very powerful background for the chief officer to be so kind to him!" another person asserted.

"It seems we are right, he came through the back door. Ha, sadly, the time has changed. Even if he has some background, sooner or later he will be left behind without sufficient power." Another person sneered.

When Lu Shu returned to the team, he noticed a slight change in the atmosphere, as

though the seven students were not willing to interact with him at all.

Lu Shu did not mind, though, because he was there to explore the ruins, not to socialize.

The chief officer gave his instructions while facing them, "I shall not repeat the danger of this Lop Nur ruins. I expect each of you to observe the rules on the way. It will not be a short journey. Don't be the black sheep in your teams. Your performance in the exploration will be recorded in your future files. This is a serious matter."

The seven people answered solemnly, "Yes, Sir!"

The ride on the military carrier was not one of comfort. In fact, it was even less stable than a green train [1. A type of slow, cheap trains that were prevalent in China until the 1990s]. On the bright side, the carrier was comparatively spacious given that there were only eight people on board.

This time, the Heavenly Network had not only chartered a huge fleet of military carriers to transport the tens of thousands of students to Lop Nur, they had also hired numerous trains headed towards the northern border of the country. Fortunately, the transportation system in China was very developed nowadays, and the number of passengers during the Lunar New Year could even hit 2.9 billion every year. It was like a national migration across the entirety of China.

Many social problems had been solved effortlessly with the improvement in infrastructure.

The seven students were engaged in a heated discussion about the things to take note about the ruins.

Soon, they heard Lu Shu snoring from their side. Lu Shu was fast asleep on the bench beside the loading compartment, despite the bumpy ride.

"From Jiang Feng's distress, +66!"

"From Li Jianren's distress, +66!" Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

"From..."

Jiang Feng gave a cold laugh. "No early preparation and no equipment, he's doomed."

Li Jianren could not care less. "We can't do anything if he wants to die in there."

In fact, Lu Shu had gone through three ruins and he was well aware that the internal situation of the ruins could never be known from the outside. For example, things like skeletons that emerged from the ground of the Beimang ruins, the magical trees of the Salt Lake ruins, and gargoyles of Koh Chang Island. Who could possibly anticipate those in advance?

Hence, the most important matter at the moment was sufficient rest, instead of engaging in ill-founded speculations.

Nonetheless, Jiang Feng's team could not have possibly known Lu Shu's true identity either. To those ordinary Daoyuan Class students, the Class A aptitude geniuses were the strongest individuals among their peers, but to Shi Xuejin, Lu Shu was on yet an even higher level than them.

Of course, it remained to be seen whether he would be caught up to in the end.

Actually, Lu Shu was not sleeping throughout the entire journey, but he rested with his eyes closed even when he was awake. His flying daggers, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow, did not waste any time scraping against the chi mountain, just like what they had done before the collapse of the mountain.

Lu Shu's sword practice did not stop for a single day since his return from the Collection of Gods. In addition, under Hai Gongzi's instructions, the accumulation of snow had sped up by more than twice as compared to before. As a result, Lu Shu's chi mountain had increased in size in merely two months.

The mountain grew in height as it was sharpened. Maybe the sword spirit would appear again when the snow mountain was formed.

Lu Shu felt great pain at the moment the mountain collapsed, but he was soon pleasantly surprised at the birth of the sword spirit. Li Xianyi's way of sharpening the chi mountain was simple and mechanical, and only aimed to produce more nascent aurablades for battles as it went.

But Lu Shu had obtained an extra sword spirit by enduring the temporary pain. Now, he already knew whose method was more effective. He had also told the old man about it.

The old man was dumbfounded when he learned that a sword spirit appeared with the collapse of Lu Shu's chi mountain. He had definitely not seen that coming!

Back then, he was merely making a suggestion without much confidence. How did Lu Shu even succeed?!

## 588 FOUNDER LU SHU, 666

There were ancestors in the Hall of Swords whose chi mountain had collapsed. But for those ancestors, their mountain had collapsed because it had been destroyed by others. None of the cases were like this, where a sword spirit had appeared.

Thus, from the look of things, the sword spirits of the ancestors most likely died when the mountain was destroyed. But Lu Shu was different. He had bred a sword spirit.

Li Xianyi suddenly realized that Lu Shu may have been the first to do so in the Hall of Swords.

The method to unlock the sea of chi was to develop the body. Many schools of thought felt that humans had boundless potential, hence the secret to one's body development was to go against the natural order of training. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

Lu Shu had discovered the method to breed sword spirits. There was no doubt that he had found a new path and excavated new potential. This discovery would definitely land Lu Shu in the Hall of Swords' historical records.

But this was somewhat of a problem. Lu Shu was not part of the Hall of Swords! How could an outsider be in their records?

But the discovery that the chi mountain could breed sword spirits was a very important discovery. Even Li Xianyi started to scrape down his chi mountain after he had heard this. But when Li Xianyi asked Lu Shu about the abilities of the sword spirit, Lu Shu was not willing to tell him. He did not know why.

Li Xianyi was curious how the sword spirits he had bred were like.

Li Xianyi had restored his foundation, thus he was not in a rush to find a successor. If nothing unexpected occurred, he had a lifespan of over two hundred years at least. Under these circumstances, he could slowly look for a successor.

Suddenly, Li Xianyi had an idea. He wanted to ask whether Lu Shu would be willing to enter the Hall of Swords and take him as his teacher. After all, Lu Shu's discovery was very important to the Hall of Swords.

But Li Xianyi did not ask him. He felt that as long as he asked Lu Shu, Lu Shu would agree, because Lu Shu had let down his guard against Li Xianyi.

If he asked Lu Shu over the phone, it would be the most careless case of taking a teacher in the history of the Hall of Swords...

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin were guessing the relationship between Li Xianyi and Lu Shu. Were they teacher and student? The answer was no.

As he wrote this paragraph, Li Xianyi could think of what the descendants of the Hall of Swords would write.

"Founder Lu Shu is awesome!"

"Senpai Lu Shu, 666!"

Thinking about this, Li Xianyi felt that the ancestors had been playing around with the book of records. This was probably the earliest record of background updates and comments on paper!

But Li Xianyi probably did not think that as he destroyed his own chi mountain to breed a sword spirit, Lu Shu had begun to scrape his second chi mountain.

Scraping a chi mountain could not be done in a day. Lu Shu had spent a significant time building and collapsing his chi mountain.

Unconsciously, Lu Shu, who was going to turn 18 soon, had become more composed. He was neither rushed or slow, neither conceited nor rash.

The military truck hurried on even at night. Two warriors took turns to drive. In this journey to enter the Lop Nur remains, ordinary soldiers provided background support for the Practitioners.

When dinnertime approached, the military truck stopped at a service area along the expressway to take a break. They strictly followed the rules. Even if there were two drivers rotating shifts, they had to have a break in between. After all, it was a journey of over two thousand kilometers.

Seven students from the Daoyuan Class sat together to eat. After Lu Shu slowly woke up from his sleep, he joined the two soldiers.

Lu Shu was curious. "How many ordinary soldiers are involved in the background work this time round?"

"Around ten thousand. Actually, we don't have to do much. We mainly have to transport logistics and manpower," one of the soldiers said with a smile. "Now, the Daoyuan Class students are much stronger than before. In the past, we still had to pitch tents. Now, you have your own campsite. But we are still in charge of the cooking."



Lu Shu nodded his head. These were the results of the military training. They did not necessarily apply their military strategies. After all, only blood and fire could truly train the Daoyuan Class students. But now, at least the overweight newborns had weaned. This was a good sign.

Lu Shu explained, "When the remains are about to open, remember to hide far away. If you get caught inside, it will be hard to come out alive."

He was not making a discriminatory remark that the abilities of the ordinary soldiers were lacking. This was the reality. Even if an ordinary person was fully equipped with defensive gear, it would be very hard for them to survive.

Lu Shu saw the seven Daoyuan Class students with a standard long sword. All the students in the Cultivation College likely had that same sword. But as time passed, the Heavenly Network's preparations became more complete.

The two soldiers looked at each other while hungrily gulping down on their food. "Don't worry about that. Our superiors have told us about it. We will be careful. When that time comes, someone will alert us. If we are really caught inside, we still have you guys to protect us, right?"

The two soldiers did not expect that a student would be concerned about them. This made them feel warm inside. After all, they had worked day and night sending the students to the ruins. If the students felt that this was only expected of them and treated them coldly, they would feel uncomfortable no matter how much they had obeyed commands.

When the seven Daoyuan Class students heard this, they laughed. "If you are caught

inside, we will definitely protect you. Don't worry. We are a family."

But the student called Jiang Feng interrupted, "But I don't know whether that person beside you will be able to protect you."

The two soldiers felt uneasy. They now realized that there were still many things the Daoyuan Class students did not know about one another. But they did not feel that Lu Shu was weak. It was the exact opposite. They felt that Lu Shu was more relaxed than the other Daoyuan Class students.

This feeling was like when they saw seasoned veterans on the border.

In recent years, the country was peaceful, but it was different on the borders. They had heard from the veterans that once, when two soldiers were keeping guard at the border, they had been killed by a sniper.

This certainly happened. Even if there was no magical energy in the world, the world was not as safe as you would imagine.

Lu Shu glanced at Jiang Feng and the other students. He smiled. "You all are experts. I pray that you will be able to make extraordinary achievements in the ruins. If we pass by each other, please protect me."

Jiang Feng said coldly, "How about learning how to protect yourself, instead of waiting for others to protect you?"

### **589 HEROES RESPECT HEROES**

They had taken one week to travel to the Lop Nur remains. Daoyuan Class students from all over the country had set off in batches. The first and second batch would have most likely reached the ruins by now.

It was a coincidence that the Lop Nur remains were discovered. After all, it was a depopulated zone. It had even been used as a test site for nuclear weapons. Even scientists rarely visited the place.

No one knew when the Lop Nur remains started to show signs. When it was discovered, it was close to opening.

Nie Ting allowed all those in the Daoyuan Class whose abilities were above Class E to participate. One reason was to allow them to train. Furthermore, there had been more and more intruders on the borders recently. No one knew where the Puppet Master and the Bishop of the Department of Faith Theory had gone. Even Nie Ting did not dare to carelessly punish an individual as an example to others.

Thus, the Daoyuan Class was allowed to enter. The responsibility of the Heavenly Network members, on the other hand, was to defend their territory. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) for visiting.

Lu Shu did not pay attention to the sarcasm from Jiang Feng and the other students. He tried to coax information from them. "Have you heard of Lu Xiaoyu from the Luo City Daoyuan Class?"

Jiang Feng's and Li Jianren's expression changed. "We cannot defeat Lu Xiaoyu, but that does not explain the problem. She is already a Class C! It's not embarrassing if we can't defeat her! Don't think that just because we lost to her, means that we don't dare to teach you a lesson. It's the same if you participate in the military training. Besides, it is normal to get injured during actual combat practice."

"From Jiang Feng's distress, +199!"

"From Li Jianren's distress, +199!"

When Lu Shu saw these distress points, he was dumbfounded. So Lu Xiaoyu had sent these two to the hospital...

He had only wanted to gather information on how Lu Xiaoyu was doing in the military training. But these two had thought that Lu Shu was using Lu Xiaoyu to make fun of them...

"You can't defeat her with so many people? Did you specifically target her?" Lu Shu was curious. If Lu Xiaoyu did not make use of Anthony and Johnson, she had the strength of an ordinary Class C, nothing else was special about her.

One of the students was slightly more frank. "We have considered many methods to target her, but we had too little time to work together and thus, we could not establish a tacit agreement among all of us. Her abilities far surpass that of ours too. She can easily break apart our formation. Now, that group of girls have good teamwork and are belligerent. They have become especially fierce and aggressive. We can't defeat them."

Lu Shu smacked his lips. So that was the situation in the military camp.

"Although we were beaten up by her, we still respect her," said Jiang Feng coldly. "She doesn't use her bloodline to convince others. She uses her actual strength."

Lu Shu was being ridiculed. Li Jianren laughed. "That's right, as a guy, I really respect them. They have turned from weak sheep to aggressive tigers. Lu Xiaoyu's contributions cannot go unnoticed."

Lu Shu felt as if these people respected Lu Xiaoyu and the other girls as heroes. Lu Shu felt that this was somewhat odd...

"I heard that Lu Xiaoyu has an even more impressive brother called Lu Shu. He is a Class C and is even a Major! Lu Xiaoyu often talks about him. It seems like no one can beat Lu Shu. Apparently, he had gone on missions with Class A geniuses. What's more legendary is that an expert overseas had issued an arrest warrant for him! Who knows when another person like him will appear. This is really the era of heroes," Jiang Feng sighed.

Lu Shu felt even more strange. "Yes, yes, yes, the era of heroes... this Lu Shu must be very talented and elegant. Furthermore, he is very rich although he is so young... let me think of more praise for him..."

Jiang Feng said scornfully, "What does being a hero have to do with being rich?"

"No, no, no, this..." Lu Shu emphasized.

Jiang Feng was confused.

Li Jianren laughed coldly. "You speak as if you are Lu Shu himself."

Ever since Lu Shu had returned from the Collection of Gods, all the information regarding him, had been kept classified. Thus, they could not even find a portrait of Lu Shu after hearing about his achievements. Furthermore, Jiang Feng's information was outdated. Lu Shu was already a Captain.

The thoughts and emotions of the students in the Daoyuan Class were very complex.

Although they acknowledged Lu Shu's abilities and thought of him as a hero, but... in a nutshell, their thoughts and emotions were very complex.

The vehicle continued to head west. The road opened up to a boundless desert. When Lu Shu began to see the military trucks of the same type, he knew that they were not too far away from Lop Nur.

The surrounding land looked weirder and weirder. The vastness of Earth and the mysterious Mother Nature was amazing. The lush and green scenery had given way to yellow sand and odd Yardang landforms. It was as if they had entered another world.

The vehicle slowed to a stop. Lu Shu could hear someone outside saying, "Get off and show your documents."

The drivers told the eight people sitting behind, "Everyone has to get down and undergo a document check. After going in, we can go by foot."

Lu Shu jumped off the military truck and looked round. A massive campsite had been built in this so-called depopulated zone.

This place had become overcrowded with people...

Lu Shu looked up at the sky. Dusk was approaching. He prepared to take out his documents for the officials to check. Jiang Feng and the others were already one step ahead.

Everyone passed through very smoothly. After their documents were scanned, their military rank and basic particulars would appear. But when it came to Lu Shu, the two soldiers in charge was dumbfounded. The word "top-secret" appeared! They could not

see anything!

They could not see his name, age, gender and even rank! There was only a line of words at the bottom of the page. All access except for Class A-restricted zones! Furthermore, Nie Ting's signature was there!

The two soldiers looked at each other helplessly. They bowed at Lu Shu. "This... please enter."

Lu Shu bowed. "Thank you."

When Jiang Feng and the others saw Lu Shu walk in, they were dumbfounded. If Lu Shu was really the son of an influential family as they had thought, then how would they explain the "top-secret"?

### **590 GOOD EYESIGHT**

After they entered the military camp, they were greeted by personnel who helped them complete the procedures. Everyone who entered the camp had to wear a badge on their chest in order for them to move around the camp.

Security was quite strict. After all, fugitives often fled here. This was also a place where intruders could randomly gain access into the country. It was not easy to guard such a vast territory.

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Where are the rest of the Daoyuan Class students?"

The person leading them said, "The ruins have opened. Those who had arrived earlier have gone into the ruins. You need to wait for the last batch of people to arrive before going in. You are not in a rush, right?"

After all, they had to be methodical in doing this. It would be too messy if everyone was allowed to enter once they reached the campsite.

"No hurry, no hurry. Where are the remains?" Lu Shu asked. He had intended to look for Lu Xiaoyu after this. But he did not think that Lu Xiaoyu had already entered the remains. Thinking about how a group of Daoyuan Class had gone ahead to look for resources made Lu Shu somewhat sad...

But Lu Shu had a lot of experience under his belt. He knew that there was no difference if they went into the ruins one or two days later. He could still find many useful items inside.

"The remains are 7 kilometers north of Lop Nur. We need to take a car to go there, but we cannot get too close. We can only guard the outskirts." The person speaking seemed to be from the Heavenly Network. The main task for Heavenly Network members this time round was to guard the outskirts and prevent any suspicious persons from forcing their way into the remains.

The Heavenly Network monopolized the remains in the country, unlike overseas where remains quickly became like a carnival to practitioners from all over the world.

"How long have they been inside?" Lu Shu casually asked.

"Five days," someone answered.

Lu Shu gasped in shock. "The students inside must be in danger! As comrades, we have to hurry up and save them!"



The Heavenly Network member leading them said, "Didn't you say that there was no hurry? Just wait. We have to wait until the last batch arrives. I have just received information that they will arrive in 1.5 hours."

Trains did not come here, thus the military trucks were the only possible form of transport.

When Lu Shu found out that the other Daoyuan Class students had been here for five days, he burned with impatience. Chen Baili was in the lead for this mission. With Chen Baili's abilities, he could obtain the relic within a matter of days. So what was the point of Lu Shu coming all the way here for?

While waiting for a fleet of vehicles to arrive, a hundred Daoyuan Class students alighted from five military trucks. A fat figure took the lead, rushing forth with valiance.

Jiang Feng looked at them and said, "They are probably the Class A aptitude geniuses who have just returned from their task."

There was some envy in his voice. Every single Class A aptitude genius had changed after returning from their task. In the past, people had only admired their talents. After all, there was not much difference among them aside from their talents.

But it was different now. These geniuses had experienced blood and fire to emerge as elites. Everyone had not just admiration towards them, but also respect. Some even worshiped them.

The group of people walked over. When the fatty saw Lu Shu and his group, he stopped in his tracks. It was as if he was not certain of what he had seen and walked

closer to have a proper look. Suddenly, there was a terrible wail. "Brother Shu! Brother Shu, there you are! Do you know how much I've suffered these two months?"

Lu Shu said, "Chen Zuan..."

To be honest, Lu Shu felt that Chen Zuan had changed significantly. In the past, he was chubby. Now, he seemed tougher. In short, he did not slim down.

Lu Shu also knew that Chen Zuan was not a Class A genius, yet he had been assigned by Nie Ting to complete a mission. But Nie Ting's allocation was ingenious. For example, Cao Qingci's task was very dangerous. Although Chen Zuan's ability was low, Nie Ting had allocated him to a task that tested his willpower and endurance.

Lu Shu asked curiously, "What happened to your eyesight? Could you not see me from that distance?"

Chen Zuan pulled Lu Shu to a side and said softly, "Don't you know where Heavenly King Nie had sent me to do? The place that I went to had miasma! I almost turned blind!"

Chen Zuan had really changed a lot. Although he had vented his grievances, he did not reveal the nature of his task. That was confidential information.

"Oh..." Lu Shu nodded his head. "I feel that you have gained a lot from this task. It looks like you have grown a lot."

Chen Zuan laughed. "Now that my eyesight is not good, I can no longer see things that are far away. The doctor said that it would take six months before I completely recover. Thus, I'll leave myself in your care when we go in the remains. Our

friendship hasn't changed, right?"

Lu Shu glanced at him. He did not even wear a watch. He pointed to the setting sun.

"What is that?"

"Er..." Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "The sun."

"The sun is 92 million 950 thousand kilometers away. How much further do you want to see?" Lu Shu asked.

Chen Zuan was speechless.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +666!"

"Okay, since everyone is here, let's hurry up and go in." Lu Shu was impatient.

When Jiang Feng and the rest saw Chen Zuan and Lu Shu quietly talking in a corner, they felt like ever since they stepped into the campsite, they could not understand this son of an influential family. Was their initial judgment wrong?

But Chen Zuan had called him Brother Shu, not Lu Shu. They could not understand what was going on. Shu? What kind of name was that? Furthermore, the people who had followed behind Chen Zuan seemed to have accepted Lu Shu as one of the Class A aptitude geniuses.

Chen Zuan only said that he had gone on a mission and participated in the military training with the Class A aptitude geniuses. But when others asked about his natural talents, he avoided the subject. If he did not do so, the fact that he did not have Class A aptitude would be exposed. It would be hard for him to carry on this act...

What meaning was there in life if one did not act their way through it...

Lu Shu was desperate to enter the remains. He asked the Heavenly Network member to have a car send them to the remains. Chen Zuan stuck to Lu Shu like a sticky sweet. He followed Lu Shu wherever Lu Shu went. To Chen Zuan, there was nothing more reasonable than cozying up to Lu Shu when they entered the remains.

His granduncle, Chen Baili, was in the ruins, but Chen Zuan could not cling onto him!

A fleet of five military trucks rushed to the north. As they exited the campsite, the sun finally set below the horizon. The last rays of light had started to disappear.