

591 MAN-EATING LIZARDS

With a crash, the sandy soil caved into the ground. It seemed like some tents had been buried by the soil.

No one knew what exactly had happened. Even the soldiers with combat experience rarely saw this kind of strange natural phenomenon.

Suddenly, over ten massive lizards swiftly emerged from the hole. Their eyes were bloodshot and they were over over three meters long. Their tongues flicked in and out of their mouth. It seemed as if they could swallow a human whole.

The soldiers took up their automatic rifles and starting firing at the lizards. But it seemed as if the bullets were useless against their thick scales. They did not receive any real damage. The lizards were rather fast on land, with no obstacles blocking their way.

Some people rushed to retrieve heavy-duty weapons, but the rocket launchers could not take aim at these speedy lizards.

Finally, a soldier took the chance and threw a grenade at a lizard that had stopped moving. The grenade exploded and fresh blood spilled from where the lizard was hit. But at the next moment, that lizard fiercely rushed towards the crowd.

There were weapons with greater destructive power in the camp. But the problem was that the lizards were scattered within the camp. They could not blow up the entire campsite, right?

The Heavenly Network members drew their long swords and charged forth. They could let their individual strength shine in times like this. But they could not lag

behind. There was the possibility that an ordinary soldier may die every single second. No one knew how these lizards could suddenly appear from underground. They did not know exactly where they came from either.

When Chen Zuan saw this, he roared, "Stop the truck!"

Before he could finishing speaking, Lu Shu jumped out of the truck without waiting for the truck to stop. He ran towards the campsite.

With the physique of a Practitioner, there was no need to wait for the truck to stop. They could ignore factors like inertia and height. They just had to react quickly.

Although Lu Shu was desperate to go to the ruins, but to him, the lives of these people were more important.

The Seal of Lands was not a secret, even while it was still in the hands of Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin. A spear appeared in Lu Shu's hands. He threw it towards a lizard with a speed faster than an RPG. The spear produced a terrifying roar as it flew through the air. The lizard, who was charging towards the crowd, was vulnerable. The spear hit the lizard in its rib.

The spear entered from the left rib. There was a dull cry before the spear pierced through the right rib.

The lizard staggered sideways. It could no longer maintain its own balance!

The lizards who had been hit tried to stand up and attack. But the moment they stood up, they fell down again. Lu Shu was not very accurate in his attack, but the force from the spear when it pierced through the lizards was enough to cause massive pain.

The heart was below the rib. Their hearts would stop functioning under this force, even if the spear had not pierced through the heart.

According to Lu Shu's judgment, the lizards were probably around Class D. The stronger ones could even be Class C. They mainly attacked the ordinary soldiers. Although there were Heavenly Network members and Class C experts present, the Heavenly Network could not allocate many Class C's here, even if many had recently advanced to Class C.

It was more than sufficient to have two or three Class C's guard the border against any intruders. But when over ten lizards suddenly appeared within the campsite, they could not do much.

The remaining Heavenly Network members were powerless against the lizards. The lizards were just too fast.

At this very moment, five spears flew through the air and hit the lizards in front of them. They were shocked. Someone strong had come to help them!

Chen Zuan ran wildly behind Lu Shu. He was slightly annoyed. After the military training, he felt that the distance between him and Lu Shu should have narrowed. But Lu Shu was still Lu Shu. His strength was off the charts.

Jiang Feng and the rest did not know what to feel. The moment the five spears flew out, they understood that Lu Shu was not the son of an influential family. The difference between them was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Suddenly, they saw Lu Shu fire hundred of semi-transparent aurablades. The aurablades flew in a chaotic manner with no apparent order, but in the end they

accurately hit the massive man-eating lizards.

They had never seen an attack like this. If they encountered such an attack during their practice combat, a whole team would probably not be able to defeat this one person!

"Wait, haven't you heard of this spear attack before? That person seems to be very skilled in throwing spears!"

"Is that person Lu Shu?!" Someone said in shock.

As Chen Zuan ran, he said while running out of breath, "This is not nonsense. Who could be more aggressive than Lu Shu?"

Chen Zuan was envious of Lu Shu's swordplay. This was a technique from the Hall of Swords, invisible aurablade!

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows and rushed forward wildly. When he had scraped his chi mountain recently, three hundred aurablades had been added. These aurablades attacked the massive man-eating lizards in waves. An aurablade could only pierce through a few centimeters of a Class C lizard. If Lu Shu wanted to kill them, he had to aim multiple aurablades at the same spot. He had the advantage of quantity. He would use this advantage to defeat the lizards!

It was not difficult to control the aurablades, but aiming at many targets at the same time was very taxing for Lu Shu.

After the aurablades hit the thick skin of the lizards, Lu Shu gave up on aiming accurately. The aurablades recklessly attacked the lizards from inside, killing them.

Painful cries could be heard from the lizards. Lu Shu rejoiced. If there were a few more Class C lizards, Lu Shu may not have had enough aurablades to use.

It seemed like Lu Shu was still more aggressive. Once he fired the aurablade, thousands of aurablades followed behind. He was truly merciless.

Lu Shu had exhausted his aurablade. If he wanted to use them, he could probably use them only three days later. He remembered when he had researched on Lop Nur previously, there was a report that a few thousand man-eating lizards had been found among the rocks. In the end, they were killed by a heavy-duty weapon with fatal destructive power. There were even people who said that this place should be used as a nuclear weapon testing site precisely for this reason.

This information was not completely true. At least these massive man-eating lizards did not die.

592 THE CHEN COUSINS

After the man-eating lizards fell to the ground, some of them were dead while the rest were struggling to catch their last breaths. At the campsite, everyone held their breath and carefully observed the lizards, cautious about any more attacks. Yet, standing at the edge of the hole, Lu Shu seemed at ease, because he knew very well that the lizards were certainly dying.

The Heavenly Network member who was in charge of the campsite approached the lizards with his team. He let out a sigh of relief after confirming that they were unable to cause any more harm. Then, he collected the five spears and walked towards Lu Shu.

Other people immediately started to rescue the injured members, which totaled up to more than ten during the short battle earlier.

It was nobody's fault, because no one had expected the sudden appearance of so many monsters in the campsite. Instantly defense lines and fortresses were set up around the camp and request was made to the nearest military bases for weapon assistance via satellite communication devices.

The campsite was not accessible via normal highways, which posed certain difficulties to the transportation of equipment. But it had to be done nonetheless considering the severity of the current situation.

The person in-charge had not met Lu Shu before. After he returned the five spears to Lu Shu, the latter packed them back into his Seal of Lands with a simple wave of his hand. "Any injuries in the Heavenly Network?"

"One. Two broken rib bones after being hit by a lizard," the man replied, "I am Chen Hao. You are?"

To him, Lu Shu's abilities that were shown just now were unfathomably strong. Those translucent aurablades were hard to be tracked, and only appeared as traces of twisted air flows in the atmosphere.

Firing hundreds of aurablades simultaneously, the man had taken down so many monstrous lizards in a split second. His power was equivalent to a Heavenly King's.

At the very least, he must be beyond Class C.

Lu Shu glanced over at Chen Hao. "It's a secret."

"Oh, I see." Chen Hao nodded. "I shall not ask further."

Chen Hao was filled with deep veneration, as the young man in front of him turned out to be a hidden trump card in the Heavenly Network.

However, at this very moment, he heard Chen Zuan's voice behind him. "Brother Shu! Lu Shu!"

Um...

Chen Hao was confused. I thought you said it was a secret?

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

Chen Hao turned to ask Chen Zuan, "You know him?"

"Hi cousin Hao," Chen Zuan greeted Chen Hao. Then, he lowered his voice and whispered to Chen Hao, "This is Lu Shu, the one who helped our granduncle to ascend to Class A. Do you remember?"

It was understandable, though, that there were members of the Chen family there since Chen Baili was the team leader...

Chen Hao had long since heard of Lu Shu's name from Chen Zuan. Although he was aware that Lu Shu was strong, he had not expected him to be so powerful.

Even an ordinary Class B might not have been able to survive the power he unleashed earlier.

Meanwhile, Jiang Feng and other students looked at the soldiers clearing up the dozens of dead lizards. They had finally realized what kind of person the student they

once ridiculed actually was.

Moreover, they had even given such high compliments about Lu Shu in front of the man himself. Now, their cheeks were burning in shame...

"From Jiang Feng's distress, +666!"

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

"From..."

"What should we do now?" Chen Hao asked Lu Shu.

Lu Shu was contemplating. He could feel the slight energy waves underneath, which meant that there were more abnormal conditions down there.

Under the current circumstances, five days after the opening of the remains, he must enter before it was too late. However, how could he ensure the safety of those at the campsite if he was gone?

The casualties could be even more devastating with another round of attack of that scale. Despite the troops' high efficiency, it would be impossible and unrealistic to relocate the entire campsite within two days given its huge size.

Lu Shu sighed, having made up his mind. He ordered calmly, "Both of you, guard here. Make sure the defense line is strong. I'm going down."

"You? Alone?" Chen Zuan was shocked.

Currently, it was hard to judge the depth and the formation of the cavern, which opened up in the ground like the gaping mouth of a giant monster. Furthermore, it seemed that there were other sources of ventilation underground, sending howling-like sounds from underneath.

The mentally weak would have sweaty palms with a single glimpse down there, let alone to venture down by themselves.

Even Lu Shu himself was somewhat hesitant. In any case, he had just exhausted all his aurablades in his sea of chi, which made him more vulnerable to dangers at the moment. However, it would certainly be fatal should a huge number of lizards emerge from other parts of the campsite again. He could not afford to rule out this possibility.

Actually, he was even considering the option of sneaking into the remains after clearing the dangers underground. In the worst case scenario, his close-to-Class B physical strength would allow him to make a quick escape if there was anything beyond his abilities. Then, he would come up and order for immediate evacuation, even at the cost of dispensing some resources.

"But you can't go down alone, Lu Shu. It's too dangerous. You don't even know what's down there," Chen Zuan urged, trying to stop Lu Shu.

Lu Shu eyed him sideways. "Sure. You are going down with me."

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +999!"

"Aiyo," Chen Zuan shouted suddenly, "I think there's sand in my eyes. I'm probably going blind since my eyesight has already been quite poor! I can't go down with you like this."

Lu Shu looked at Chen Zuan, expressionless, while the latter was covering his eyes miserably as if it was real. Yet, Chen Zuan's cousin was harsher. "Come. I can blow it off for you. The three of us can go down together after your eyes are fine."

As he spoke, Chen Hao pulled Chen Zuan's hands away from his eyes. As a Class C beginner, how could Chen Zuan resist Chen Hao, who was at the peak of Class C and nearing his completion?

Chen Hao forced open Chen Zuan's eyelids and blew inside, but he accidentally spat phlegm onto Chen Zuan's face...

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded.

Lu Shu mumbled, "... How freaking gross..."

Given the heavy storms, shortage of water and the many duties on his shoulders as the man in charge of the campsite, Chen Hao had been under immense stress recently. As a result, he was suffering from excessive internal heat, which led to the increased production of phlegm...

Even Chen Hao himself had not expected it... And Chen Zuan was on the brink of frustration!

"Hahaha... It was unintentional... Unintentional..." Chen Hao was embarrassed.

"Chen Hao, you are dead," Chen Zuan roared angrily, "I'm going to tell my sister-in-law that you secretly stash away money!"

Chen Hao was anxious. "I apologize! I apologize!"

But Lu Shu did not want to wait any longer. He retrieved the Sun mirror from his Seal of Lands and leaped over the cliff without any more hesitation.

From not far away, Jiang Feng sighed as he witnessed the scene. "Lu Xiaoyu was right. We are indeed weaker than Lu Shu. So much weaker."

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Neither Chen Zuan nor Chen Hao had expected Lu Shu to be so brisk and firm, leaving no room for negotiation.

Lu Shu's voice traveled up from the dark depths of the cavern. "You two don't have to come."

The two of them looked at each other in hesitation. Chen Zuan drew a deep breath and asked, "Are we going down?"

"Of course. Shouldn't we follow him?" Just when Chen Hao was about to jump, Chen Zuan stopped him. Chen Hao was confused. "Aren't you good friends? Why don't you follow him down? What if he's in danger?"

"It's not that I'm unwilling to go down," Chen Zuan said, agitated, "The fall may be nothing for him, but for us..."

Chen Hao resonated with his concern. He immediately ordered his people to bring over powerful lighting equipment.

Indeed, his and Chen Zuan's abilities were far below Lu Shu's. The fall might cripple them both...

When the lighting equipment was delivered to them, Chen Hao agreed that Chen Zuan had made a wise suggestion. Unsure about the formation of the hole, it was as deep as hundreds of meters. Chen Hao wondered how much courage Lu Shu needed to jump down like that.

Besides, it seemed that Lu Shu had no intention to wait for him. He had disappeared into the darkness! The cavern underneath had passages that led in all directions, and they did not even know which one Lu Shu had picked. If they made the wrong choice, they might even die inside, let alone be able to help Lu Shu...

"We can't go down like this." Chen Hao shook his head, apparently having calmed down. As the person in-charge of the campsite, he could not bear the responsibility of acting alone. Everyone had their own identity and share of duties, and Chen Hao had to stay with his team in the current moment.

It was not out of his fear of death. He certainly wanted to follow Lu Shu, but he could not even locate him now.

"Don't go to the ruins, Zuan." Then, Chen Hao turned to all Daoyuan Class students and instructed, "I need all of you to assist in the formation of the defense line and wait for Lu Shu's return. Any objections?"

"No, Sir!"

"No, Sir!" Jiang Feng and the other students answered. According to the original plans, they were supposed to enter the remains, which promised far greater benefits as well. But their mindsets had changed a lot after the military training.

Many soldiers thought that the consecutive three-month training was harsh for the

new recruits, while actually they had received the most growth during that period of time.

...

Walking alone in the cavern, Lu Shu did not use the Sun mirror directly as his source of lighting. Instead, Corpseudog and Concealed Arrow flickered around him to provide traces of light. After all, the Sun mirror would have made an easy target, and the two flying daggers could provide convenient protection for him too.

In fact, the chaos snake, while cruising in the black divine water in his Seal of Lands, had suddenly become on edge, as though it was hungry for those lizards!

Moreover, the snake seemed even more interested in what was underneath the hole! At the moment, the divine water and the chaos snake were Lu Shu's most reliable weapon that could be used with the greatest ease. Hence, it was sensible that Lu Shu hoped to develop them even further.

That was why Lu Shu had leaped down without too much consideration. Honestly speaking, the golden water had almost become his symbol overseas. It was too easily recognizable.

But things were different now. The thick black fog had dissolved completely in the water, turning it purely black. In other words, his most recognizable characteristic was no longer applicable, and he surely did not want to expose it himself.

After all, not everyone at the campsite was trustworthy.

Therefore, Lu Shu had forgone the dozens of dead lizards on the surface and went

down in search of other lizards!

However, he was uncertain about one thing. The fact that there was no contribution of distress points from the lizards implied that they were unintelligent creatures. Thus, were they looking for food under their natural instincts, or were they compelled by some other beings?

Lu Shu thought the latter was more probable, because the divine water and the snake took no interest in ordinary creatures!

Lu Shu was not afraid, though. There was nothing scary about a rival in hiding because they would have shown themselves if they were Class A.

Lu Shu had paid special attention to the stone walls on his way down. There were footprints of the giant lizards, which meant that they had climbed their way up. As he walked, he also noticed a few wells that led straight up to the surface, though they were all pretty far away from the campsite. Lu Shu believed that Chen Hao, Chen Zuan and the rest would be able to manage the situation well so long as it was not a sudden, large-scale attack like just now.

Also, he would help to relieve the stress on the surface if he carried on with his lizard hunt.

The black tunnels meandered forward. They were not small, as they had to allow the passage of giant lizards, which were even taller than Lu Shu even when lying down.

Indeed, Lop Nur was mysterious. It actually harbored such a great mystery under its barren surface. Nonetheless, it was reasonable that those lizards could survive the nuclear weapon tests since their nests were hundreds of meters underground.

Suddenly Lu Shu stopped short. He heard the sound of dripping water, or slime, to be more precise, behind him.

Slowly he took out a T-shirt from his Seal of Lands. At the chest area of the shirt there was an odd circular pocket, which could accommodate the Sun mirror perfectly...

Back then, the Sun mirror had proven to be of great use in the darkness during Lu Shu's fight with Nogiwa Takenobu under Koh Chang Island. Not only could it provide effective lighting, it could also inflict visual harm on the enemies. However, it would be inconvenient if it had to be carried by hand all the time...

And Lu Shu would never tolerate the fact that the potential of such a powerful weapon was restricted by external conditions. Hence, he had sewn a shirt specially for it...

Although he would look like Iron Man in that outfit, Lu Shu did not care much.

Besides, his light was so much brighter than Iron Man's...

Lu Shu turned, so did the light in front of his chest. The lizard that hung upside down from the cave ceiling let out a cry of pain under the intense light and fell to the floor...

Truth be told, even a Class B expert like Nogiwa Takenobu could not withstand the light, lizards of Class C or D did not stand a chance at all...

The lizard probably had not expected this man to be so fully equipped, but Lu Shu felt it was a pity that lizards could not produce any distress points.

With a lift of his hand, the divine water gushed out from Lu Shu's Seal of Lands and wrapped around the man-eating lizard. Within ten seconds, the gigantic body of the

lizard was completely eroded. That was the irresistible corrosiveness of the divine water after its absorption of the thick black fog!

594 VULNERABLE

As the mystic water engulfed the man-eating lizards, the lizards struggled but to no avail. The chaos snakes hid within the mystic water and suddenly attacked one of the lizards at its nape. Lu Shu clearly felt the snakes channel a dark energy into the lizard. The lizard stopped moving. The rate at which the mystic water got rid of the lizard grew faster.

In a mere ten seconds, the man-eating lizard was completely gone.

There were still some strange things underground. Lu Shu continued walking. The snakes were very excited and did not want to return to the Seal of Lands. Now, there was a massive volume of mystic water. Lu Shu did not know how much mystic water was added after the lizard was absorbed. He had to encounter more of such lizards before he could be sure...

Since the chaos snakes were unwilling to return to the Seal of Lands, Lu Shu did not force them to do so. He called for the mystic water to sweep along the path in front of him. His water-type abilities allowed him to sense the changes in his surroundings.

Lu Shu continued walking forward. The snakes guided him along the most accurate path.

Ten minutes later, Lu Shu suddenly felt the ground vibrating. It was as if there was a powerful army charging towards him!

Lu Shu calmed down. He had thought that there were only a hundred lizards left, but it seemed like he had underestimated their numbers. Who in the world would rear so many man-eating lizards? What was their aim?

If these man-eating lizards charged towards the closest city from here, the city might be wiped out before Chen Baili and Nie Ting could arrive.

These lizards were not only fast. They had high stamina as well. It would be easy for them to wreak havoc in a defenseless city.

Lu Shu spread the mystic water in all directions within the cavern. He stood at an intersection, suspended within the mystic water as he waited.

The man-eating lizards suddenly appeared in the passageways around Lu Shu. They glared menacingly at the black liquid. Lu Shu stayed within the mystic water, refusing to budge. He estimated that he had been surrounded by at least a hundred man-eating lizards.

But the lizards did not rush to attack him. It was as if they were observing the situation.

These man-eating lizards were not intelligent. Lu Shu did not believe that these lizards were not being controlled by someone. There was a possibility that when the first lizard was engulfed by the mystic water, this information had been relayed by various channels to the controller. Hence, they could accurately determine Lu Shu's position. They even knew the magical properties of the mystic water.

There was certainly a massive volume of mystic water. Lu Shu also certainly used it to carry out group attacks. But when there were too many enemies, he could not do much. It was like a group attack skill that could hit ten enemies at the same time. But he had a hundred enemies now. Everything was relative.

But as dozens of lizards attacked at the same time, it seemed Lu Shu had underestimated the mystic water!

Lu Shu controlled the mystic water and drew the lizards in. Suddenly, the chaos snakes rushed forth like swords and swiftly cruised between the lizards.

The chaos snakes met no resistance as they made their way in between the lizards. They were as fast as shooting stars, leaving no trace behind.

The chaos snakes bit the lizards and channeled a dark energy into the lizards. The lizards' bodies started to erode and their bodily functions shut down. Lu Shu stood within the mystic water without moving. The chaos snakes had settled this wave of attacks.

Lu Shu stood within the mystic water, coldly sensing the changes in his surroundings. He wanted to sense for waves of energy and find the mastermind behind these man-eating lizards.

It seemed like the mastermind had used the dozens of lizards to estimate the maximum strength that the mystic water possessed. Hundreds of man-eating lizards suddenly charged towards the mystic water at the same time.

Even then Lu Shu did not move. He wanted to give the mastermind the impression that he could only be protected. The mystic water suddenly rushed towards a passageway. It enveloped the man-eating lizards in this passageway out of its own initiative.

The space underground was very big, but no matter how big it was, there had to be a limit to its size. When Lu Shu stood in a passageway instead of a fork, he had to deal

with fewer man-eating lizards at the same time.

In this kind of place, Lu Shu's mobility was much higher than anyone had expected! Furthermore, after engulfing dozens of man-eating lizards, Lu Shu had sensed how much mystic water each lizard contributed. This was the perfect weapon!

The mystic water spread throughout the cavern. Even the uneven stone walls were gradually smoothed out by the mystic water.

Under normal circumstances, stones in a river would only become smooth after several thousand years or even longer. But the mystic water was so corrosive that the rocks turned smooth in a matter of minutes.

As the man-eating lizards died, the volume of the mystic water continued increasing. It was somewhat taxing for Lu Shu to face a hundred man-eating lizards all at once, but he had decided that he would not hold back. Even Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow flew forth to attack the lizards.

The two flying swords rotating through the air were like a mincing machine. One would need multiple aurablades to pierce through the tough skin of the lizards, but the Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were different!

The sword spirit jumped forth from the Corpsedog and slapped a lizard.

Suddenly, the cavern above Lu Shu collapsed and a lizard rushed towards Lu Shu. It seemed much stronger than the rest of the man-eating lizards. It seemed as if the mastermind wanted to use this lizard to kill Lu Shu, while he did not have the protection of Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow!

That man-eating lizard was a Class B beginner!

Lu Shu was very calm. He coldly look up and saw the lizard charging towards the mystic water. Lu Shu had sensed that the mastermind was around, but he did not react and acted as if he did not sense anything. He had been waiting all this time!

In a flash, Lu Shu made his move. His agility was off the charts!

The moment the man-eating lizard broke through the stone wall, Lu Shu rushed forth and slashed the lizard. The Cheng Ying sword had been in his hands all along!

A small figure suddenly jumped out of the Corpsedog. It slapped the man-eating lizard in front of Lu Shu. It was as if the lizard was not expecting this attack. The lizard staggered from the force of the slap!

"From Fallen Lizard's distress, +1 +1 +1..."

This sword spirit was small, but its strength was that of a peak Class C! Lu Shu had thought about how great it would be if the sword spirit's attack was not limited to just a slap...

The Cheng Ying sword in Lu Shu's hands landed on the lizard's head while it was vulnerable. Lu Shu had practiced this move many times. If this did not kill the lizard in one go, his effort would all go to waste.

The fallen lizard's head was sliced in half! It was like an ice cube after it had come into contact with a hot knife!

Nie Ting told Lu Shu that he required patience while refining the sword. But he had

never said that the Cheng Ying sword was one of the sharpest mythical objects he had seen.

595 DISTRESS POINTS FROM UNLOCKING A MYSTERY

Lu Shu continued scrolling. 10 points from Qu Yang and 10 points from Li Lin. Those two must have been the 2 passers-by he met just now.

And a few hundred points from Zhang Cunguo. Could he be the driver who hit him? If not, who else could have contributed so much distress points? Lu Shu had started to understand what was going on.

100 points from Lu Xiaoyu. He must have scared her earlier on.

As Lu Shu scrolled the page back to the top, a new update came: From Zhi Wei's distress, +1 point.

Zhi Wei was that teenager from the afternoon but Lu Shu had only been slightly rude to him. The fact that he was still in distress and bearing that grudge for such a long time made Lu Shu frown.

As it appeared, not only did instilling fear in others gave him income. It worked as long as any form of distress was caused; even hatred could give him points.

Lu Shu let out a sigh of relief. Initially, he thought that he had to dress up as a ghost to scare others but not anymore. If he had to do that, some righteous person might just strike him down and that would be terrible.

Having obtained this demon-like power, it was bound for a demon-slaying hero to appear soon.

As for causing resentment... Lu Shu was capable of that...

Having understood how the source of his income worked, Lu Shu opened up that last 'lottery' option only to see a wheel, needle-arrows and a button with '100 points each try' written next to it.

Lu Shu was excited since he could afford to try the lottery! Tapping the button, the wheel started spinning and the moment he shouted stop, the wheel slowed down.

"Thank you for participating!"

"Damn!", Lu Shu almost knocked into the basin, "You're a magical system, how can there be such a terrible option on the wheel?! How can this work?! What's the point in spinning this damn wheel?!"

His total of 701 distress points had just been set back by 100 but he did not want to stop. After all, this lottery was the only thing he could do with this new system.

"Ahh whatever, I'll try again!"

The wheel started spinning..... "Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"What shi*t am I participating in!" Lu Shu tried another 5 times, and got another 5 participation notifications!

"Am I so unlucky? Can someone tell me what's the chances of getting this damned

result?"

Lu Shu had no idea what other things he could have gotten as he had only seen that one result. What a scam!

For the last time, the wheel started spinning once again and Lu Shu shouted stop without hesitation. As the wheel stopped, Lu Shu was surprised to see the needle-arrow pointing to a blur spot and not the participating one. The blur slowly dissipated and revealed a plum-like, red and long fruit.

"Retrieve."

A refresher fruit appeared instantaneously in Lu Shu's palms. The delectable looking fruit was said to have an effect of cleansing the body.

To eat or not to eat? Without hesitation, Lu Shu put the fruit into his mouth as it turned into a wave of heat which coursed through his body.

In the winter, the room temperature was rather low and even after a bath, Lu Shu was still felt cold. But eating the fruit had suddenly removed any feeling of coldness, only to feel a pulsating heat deep within his body and drops of sweat started forming soon after.

This feeling... It felt like his whole body had been purged completely, amazing!

Lu Shu, who had always been unhealthy and prone to sickness, felt like his body's weaknesses had been lifted, as though the fruit had released all the burdens shackled to his body.

Although Lu Shu did not turn into those legendary strong men, the change in his body was significant enough to make him feel over the rainbow.

In school, Lu Shu's physical education teacher would always let him sit out of runs and exercises and even during ball games as he was too embarrassed to participate.

His lacking and scrawny looks also affected his confidence whenever he talked to the girls in his class...

As Lu Xiaoyu had always commented, what girls were there to attract with such a weak body...

Lu Shu once again checked his account balance, left with one point... The points came quickly but were also depleted quickly.

He then checked the records again, a new update: one point from Zhi Wei's distress.....

His grudge... Lu Shu thought that the system was quite amazing to know who was feeling distressed because of him.

"Lu Shu, come out and eat your noodles!" Lu Xiaoyu shouted.

Lu Shu replied instinctively, "remember to add some green onions for me." They had grown some green onions in their garden and it was a waste not to eat them.

In the records: from Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +10, +10, +10.....

Lu Shu took a deep cold breath... A normal person would have gone out to pacify the

angry girl but Lu Shu was not normal...

"Put some parsley too!" Lu Shu shouted.

+10, +10, +10.....

Lu Shu continued annoying her, thinking that this cheeky Lu Xiaoyu would be able to contribute to half of his daily distress points!

Thinking about it, Lu Shu cheerfully went out to eat his noodles and seeing Lu Xiaoyu's stern looking face made him even happier.

"Lu Shu, you used to be the one who cooked noodles for me!" Lu Xiaoyu complained with a straight face.

"No issues, from now onwards you will cook," as he finished his sentence, Lu Shu noticed that another 20 points had been added and smiled uncontrollably.

But he could not always bully this kid. After all, in this entire world, they had only each other to rely on.

The snow was getting worse and the whole world seemed to have turned white as the seemingly lonely snowflakes slowly drifted down.

That's right... They had only each other in this world...

"Lu Shu, shall we build a snowman later?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

"Sure," Lu Shu replied with a smile, "What kind of snowman?"

"Let's talk about that later, I'm still deciding," Lu Xiaoyu continued eating her noodles. She had chosen to leave the orphanage and be with Lu Shu not because Lu Shu treated her well, but because she felt like family to him. It was as simple as that.

Family. In reality, this word felt so distant to the two of them.

In the end, they did not manage to build any decent looking snowman. The two of them had no talent in this area compared to others who always seemed to be able to build really good ones.

Finally, within their courtyard sat two snowmen- a small one and a big one. Besides their man-like silhouettes, their features and details were a mess.

The two lonely snowmen stood tightly beside each other in this cold, dark world...

596 ADVANCED DIVINE WATER

But Lu Shu did not approach the lizard thoughtlessly. What if it had other means to kills even under such suppression?

Just when he was studying the lizard, the fallen lizard spoke again, "Ma enemies chased me for ma life, and eventually pinned me down here to immobilize me. I haf no idea how long it has been because it's darkness all around. Ma chilren were killed by tem, so was ma fater..."

"Wait, wait..." Lu Shu's palm was on his forehead. "Why is your accent so strong? Who did you learn from... Stop there. I may laugh out loud if you talk some more."

"From the Fallen Lizard's distress, 999!"

Lu Shu contemplated for a long moment, before he arrived at a conclusion. Animals

who had gained intelligence would certainly have to learn human language from somebody. Hence, they would copy the exact same accent as well.

Therefore, could it be a Yuzhou lizard? Lu Shu was unsure, because such species were never observed in Yuzhou. Or perhaps its teacher was from Yuzhou... It was Lu Shu's first time to encounter such an incident. Back then, the Class A Blood Devil was able to speak Mandarin Chinese because it could extract information directly from human blood. Lu Shu felt it was particularly odd.

Honestly speaking, this lizard's accent made it seem more down-to-earth than the blood devil...

Would Lu Shu run into Shanzhou monsters, Peking monsters or those from other distinct geographical regions of China? If that was the case, would Quanzhou monsters be excellent vulgarity users? How hilarious to even think about it...

In addition, Lu Shu saw a similarity between this lizard and those people who went to TV shows to squawk about their miserable lives. Honestly speaking, this lizard's experience was more woeful than many others Lu Shu had seen. Lu Shu hesitated again and asked, "So, what is your dream?"

The Fallen Lizard was utterly confused.

It could not get Lu Shu's joke!

"From the Fallen Lizard's distress, +999!"

A wisp of grief actually emerged in the Fallen Lizard's eyes. "Ma entire family were killed... I'm the only one left in dis world. Hence, for so many years, I only haf one

dream..."

"That I can send you off for a family reunion?"

The Fallen Lizard was utterly confused.

"From the Fallen Lizard's distress, +999!"

Shouldn't it be to avenge its family? They were not on the same page!

But Lu Shu had no intention to waste any more time with it, and was about to erode it to death with his divine water.

The lizard seemed to have read Lu Shu's mind. Suddenly it stopped whining and pleaded, "I can be yo mount!"

Lu Shu smacked his lips and replied, "Nah, pass. Other people ride cranes, dragons, giant elephants or phoenixes, or giant eagles at the very least. Why should I ride a lizard... You got issues?!"

"From the Fallen Lizard's distress, +999!"

In the past few years, the fallen lizard had sensed an increased concentration of Spirit Qi from below the deep cavern, and it wasted no time in reinforcing its own power. Sooner or later it would break free if its lizard underlings were strong enough.

However, just recently, the opening of the remains beside it had boosted the surrounding Spirit Qi concentration to almost the same level of that of its own times. Furthermore, the five pillars used to trap it were getting loose over the years. At this

crucial point, it decided to slaughter the humans on the surface and use their blood to break the spell on it.

Unfortunately, it had run into this young man at the beginning stage of its plan. Not only had all its underlings been killed, it could not establish effective communication with the human either!

In fact, Lu Shu's determination was slightly swayed when the lizard proposed to be his mount. But the problem was, could the lizard be trusted?

If he knew how to enslave the lizard, he would have used it without a doubt. But the methods put forth by the lizard seemed rather risky.

Lu Shu was always a meticulous person. On the battlefield, he trusted none of his enemies except for his own comrades and himself. This had helped him get through many traps.

At this moment, Lu Shu controlled the divine water to surround the Fallen Lizard. To his consternation, the chaos snake, which had been rather excited and impatient about swallowing that lizard whole, had now left the water and stayed on Lu Shu's shoulder to spectate.

Lu Shu patted the head of the snake. "There's nothing to be scared of!"

Indeed, there was something strange about the lizard, which explained the snake's action. Luckily he had not approached it himself.

Seeing that Lu Shu had no intention to come closer, and the black water had already started to corrode its body, the Fallen Lizard almost shrieked in pain.

Even Ming Yueye could not withstand the thick fog, let alone a trapped thousand-year-old lizard! Lu Shu had always had the feeling that the thick black fog had conferred a more advanced power to the divine water in addition to stronger corrosiveness.

At this instant, Lu Shu saw with his own eyes that the golden pillars began to collapse around the fallen lizard, whose tongue immediately swept towards Lu Shu after it regained its freedom.

It was its last resort. It had planned to use it when Lu Shu was closer, but that human was more careful than it had thought. Besides, the lizard had to suffer Lu Shu's verbal abuse all along too...

But when it was ready to launch its attack, Lu Shu had already returned to the tunnels...

"Not long enough, my friend." Lu Shu laughed.

As he spoke, a strand of divine water split from the main bulk and wrapped itself around the tongue.

The tongue of the lizard was more vulnerable than other parts of its body. All of a sudden, burning sensations sped throughout its nervous system. In the next instant, the divine water poured into its stomach along its giant mouth!

"Spare me!" the Fallen Lizard cried, "Spare me, Great Lord! I am willing to serf yo with all ma heart!"

"Too late!" Lu Shu laughed coldly and took out a small folding stool from his Seal of Lands. Then, he sat down and watched as the giant lizard was completely digested by the divine water. What a great life, thought Lu Shu. Besides more powerful divine water, he had earned so many distress points too.

In the gruesome underground cavern, Lu Shu was not afraid at all. Instead, he had a sudden craving for stinky tofu...

597 ADVANCED CHAOS SNAKE

In the darkness, Lu Shu sat on the stool, watching the Fallen Lizard be consumed by the divine water. During this process, the water was growing rapidly in size.

It was unknown how long the lizard had been trapped here, but the long time had blunted its powers. Otherwise, its defeat would not have been so easy.

The speed of erosion gradually slowed down, as if the Fallen Lizard had mustered all its remaining energy in resistance. Yet, at that instant, the corrosion accelerated again as the resistance faded!

"From the Fallen Lizard's distress, +1000!"

This time, Lu Shu could confirm that the lizard was dead. It proved that his rash decision to venture deep into the cavern was worth it, and his divine water did not let him down either.

If all his magical weapons could be as powerful as the divine water and the chaos snake, Lu Shu would jump in joy. Could he be considered as a lake-level expert now? Even a small lake could still be counted as a lake, couldn't it...

Suddenly, the chaos snake sprang into the divine water from Lu Shu's shoulder. Lu Shu looked at his snake with a pampering smile, as if it was his own son...

In the next instant, however, Lu Shu realized something was wrong and to his surprise, the chaos snake was sucking the divine water, fused with the black fog, into its mouth.

Despite its small build, the divine water was being siphoned into its tiny mouth at an incredible speed!

"Wait a minute!" Lu Shu jumped to his feet in astonishment. "What are you doing!"

He rushed forward to catch the snake, but the latter avoided him agilely in the water while continuing the siphoning...

In less than ten minutes, Lu Shu's divine water had shrunk back to the size of a swimming pool, and the snake showed no sign of stopping!

Lu Shu hurled his stool towards the snake, but it was soon corroded by the divine water too...

Lu Shu roared in desperation, "I just praised you! Why can't you take compliments? Don't you dare copy other holy artifacts! Can you please be more reliable?"

"Stop! Save some for me!"

"Hey! I said STOP!"

"Damn you..."

What about the lake-size divine water? What about setting up his stage wherever he

was? That was so unexpected!

The chaos snake continued siphoning the water like a black hole. At this moment, Lu Shu noticed that the snake scales were getting clearer, and its fangs sharper.

In the next second, the snake suddenly grew in size, and a pair of horns emerged from its head.

It seemed that claws were breaking out of its skin too. The chaos snake was undergoing an internal transformation of its body!

Finally, there were no drops of the divine water left, but the chaos snake seemed to be in agony and unable to complete its transformation. Lu Shu gasped in shock.

Brother, don't die!

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Don't you dare attack it! Lay a finger on it and you are my enemy!"

In Lu Shu's opinion, Hai Gongzi, a pure-blood descendant of the dragons, would definitely despise the chaos snake, who had the so-called "blood of the evil dragon". Hence, he was genuinely worried if the life of his snake would be ended under Hai Gongzi's sword.

Yet, he was certain that the chaos snake was changing into a dragon!

What was a dragon? The most sacred creature in the ancient Chinese mythology. Be it a Panlong or an evil one, Lu Shu would be one of the most powerful practitioners in the world if he had a dragon.

In reality, Hai Gongzi did not draw his sword against what Lu Shu had expected. Instead, he picked a purple lotus petal from between his brows and let it float towards the snake.

Upon contact with the petal, Lu Shu could sense that the snake was finally freed from its struggle. Horns and four legs emerged from its skin, but there were only four talons on each leg.

Lu Shu was silent for a long moment. "So you helped it because you were getting impatient?"

Hai Gongzi cast Lu Shu a frosty stare.

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

Lu Shu fought hard against his urge to laugh. My friend, your OCD is incurable...

"Speaking of which, in your world, aren't evil dragons bad? Why did you help it?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"The internal matters of our Dragon Clan are none of your human beings' business. You call it bad? Is good and bad absolute in this world? Ignorant," Hai Gongzi taunted.

Then Lu Shu understood. The Dragon Clan was a rather close family, and even evil dragons were still dragons, just like distant relatives were still considered relatives...

"There are two types of for visiting.

Lu Shu recalled Chaos to his Seal of Lands for its slow transformation, and he was ready to get out of the cavern.

Walking forward, Lu Shu eyed the remaining four golden pillars, wondering if they were magical weapons that could trap anyone he wanted to.

At this moment, Lu Shu heard thunder rumbling overhead. It was so loud that he could feel the thunder rolling over his heart.

All of a sudden, everyone on the ground saw a flash of purple, dragon-looking lightning, striking towards the surface. It was the most magnificent they had ever seen.

Chen Zuan mumbled after a moment of shock, "Don't tell me Brother Shu has been struck by lightning because of karma!"

598 LU SHU'S TRAUMA

From Chen Zuan's point of view, Lu Shu had disappeared for so long, and in that period of time, purple lightning had mysteriously struck. This evidently had something to do with what was happening underground.

"Let's go. Hurry up and see what happened there!" Chen Zuan led the group towards where the lightning had struck. If Lu Shu had been struck, they could still save him if they hurried...

As far as Chen Zuan knew, lightning usually would not strike people. But there was a saying in China, if you have committed many wicked deeds, be careful not to be struck by lightning. Chen Zuan felt that Lu Shu fit in this category of people... in the past, Chen Zuan would wonder why lightning had not struck Lu Shu. But in the end, he was struck...

A group of experts from the Heavenly Network ran towards the point where the lightning struck. At the same time, Lu Shu had an extremely unpleasant premonition. Earlier, the lightning had turned the stones and soil around him into fine dust.

From Lu Shu's point of view, the purple lightning had descended like a dragon.

"What..." Lu Shu was annoyed. "A divine punishment!!"

How could he have forgotten about this? Legend had it that such dragons delivered divine punishments. But all along, Lu Shu had thought that it was no more than just a legend, thus he did not pay much attention to it. It did not occur to him from the beginning.

Lu Shu suddenly remembered how back then, he had recalled Hei Gongzi before he could even finish speaking. Why didn't he let him finish his sentence?!

It's over. It's all over. No matter how strong Lu Shu was, he could not endure a thunderbolt as powerful as this...

At that moment, the four golden pillars by Lu Shu started to shine brilliantly. The rays of light traveled upwards towards the thunderbolt. It was facing the thunderbolt head-on!

There was a crash of thunder, as if it had been present since time immemorial. The pillars started to collapse. One, two, three, all four of the pillars completely collapsed and crumbled!

When the pillars crumbled, Lu Shu could see that within every single pillar, there was

the golden bird spirit. It was magnificent and gorgeous. The birds were annihilated in the thunderbolt.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that he had been locked and could not escape. But as the purple lightning smashed the golden pillars into bits, it seemed like it had been significantly weakened!

Crash! Lu Shu came into contact with the thunderbolt. He was not someone who would allow himself to be captured once he was tied up. He opened up the Seal of Lends and took out the purple golden gourd. He placed it above his head, making it have the first contact with the lightning! He used the purple golden gourd as a cover!

The purple golden gourd was confused.

If it were not for the thunderbolt in front of it, the purple golden gourd would have attacked its owner instead!

Lu Shu made his move as well. Two flying swords flew upwards, attempting to cut through the thunder and lightning. The Cheng Ying sword in his hands sliced the air without any hesitation. The air started to distort.

There was a loud noise, followed by silence. Lu Shu, in the haze, heard someone shout from above him, "Brother Shu, have you been struck by lightning, Brother Shu?"

Lu Shu lay on the ground, slowly opening his eyes and looking at the moon through the hole above his head. "No, you've got it wrong..."

Before he could finish speaking, there was another roar of thunder. Lu Shu sprang up. But nothing followed afterwards...

Lu Shu gave a cold laugh. "He he."

Dejected, he lay down once again. He had barely survived. No wonder Hei Gongzi had said that the dragon was more difficult to deal with.

In the past, he had still said that Cheos was the easiest to deal with. But this was the most impressive. It had caused him to be struck by lightning...

Lu Shu felt a bit sorry for the four golden pillers. If he had been able to keep them for himself, he would have been able to use the golden birds when he reached Class A...

He looked at the Seal of Lends. The purple golden gourd was burnt black. Even the flying sword within it had turned black... it seemed as if the flying dagger had sensed Lu Shu's desperation and flew out in an attempt to attack...

Chen Zuen threw down a rope. Chen Heo pulled the rope while Chen Zuen slowly made his way down the hole. Chen Zuen observed that the men-eating lizards in the hole had been wiped out. There were no lizards in sight. Even the golden pillers had turned into dust.

Thus, from Chen Zuen's point of view, there was nothing in the cave except for Lu Shu. At first, he had wanted to find an excuse for Lu Shu, but there was no one but Lu Shu. If the lightning did not strike Lu Shu, then who did it strike...

Chen Zuen said with a heavy tone, "Brother Shu, please be a good person from now on. Don't get struck by lightning anymore..."

"Go away," Lu Shu set on the floor and said in a bed mood. He had no strength left in

his body. He could not even get up.

Chen Zuen tied Lu Shu to his back and climbed up the rope. As he climbed, he asked, "Brother Shu, are there still men-eating lizards underground?"

To speak the truth, Chen Zuen greatly respected Lu Shu. Other than his Second Master Chen Beili and Heavenly King Nie, the person he respected most was Lu Shu. He could mysteriously be struck by lightning while underground, and even survive such a strong thunderbolt...

He was very clear that Lu Shu must have encountered something underground that caused this to happen. But since Lu Shu did not say anything, he did not ask anything either. Chen Zuen knew that if it were him, he would definitely not survive...

As for the adventures Lu Shu had encountered underground, perhaps Lu Shu would tell him at a later time.

The moment Chen Zuen brought Lu Shu up to the ground, there was a roll of thunder. Lu Shu looked up and saw lightning hidden within the clouds. He shouted, "Run! You're not done yet, are you?!"

Chen Zuen panicked and ran wildly. When they had arrived, it was just the two of them, Chen Zuen and Chen Heo. Now, the three of them started to run for their lives in the desert.

In the end... rain started to fall. There was a drizzle in this arid desert. That sound of thunder... it was just an ordinary sound of thunder.

Lu Shu felt that for the next one and a half years, he would be traumatized whenever

he heard the sound of thunder... he he.

Lu Shu lay down inside the tent. His face was pitch black. He looked like he had just received the permission as a result of the lightning...

He could not enter the ruins for the time being. Even with his current physique, he would need at least two to three days to fully recover. He could also replenish his strength within this period of time. He had come here for the ruins, but in the end he was injured even before entering the remains.

He could only hope that the remains would not close so quickly. But Lu Shu did not have much regrets. He had reaped a fair bit of benefits.

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599 LIGHTNING AURABLADE

Lu Shu had once envied Zhi Wei's and Coral's ability to control lightning. After all, lightning had extraordinary destructive power to humans. If Lu Shu did not have his mystic water, he may not even come on par with the lightning.

His mystic water had started to play tricks. It had been sucked up by the chaos for its transformation...

He had used up his aurablade. He was injured. His mystic water was gone. It never rains but when it does, it pours. When Lu Shu saw the lightning around the sword prototypes, he was touched. At least something good had happened to him after being struck by lightning...

From the look of things, Lu Shu could have died from the lightning strike, not to mention a divine punishment. Lu Shu could not be happy too quickly. Very few snakes would be chosen to transform into dragons when they advanced, as this was seen to certainly result in death.

When a snake transformed into a dragon, moulting alone would cause the snake to exhaust all its energy. Afterwards, it still had to face a divine punishment. Most would avoid it if they could.

For thousands of years, there had been no snakes who had transformed into dragons.

Divine punishment was used to punish those who committed deeds in defiance of the natural order. Under normal circumstances, once one had undergone divine punishment, they would break through the cocoon and be reborn.

But it seemed like the heavens did not think this way. They probably only wanted to kill those who defied the natural order once and for all...

If Lu Shu had not been protected by the golden pillars, he would probably be dead.

Would the aurablades produced be stronger? Lu Shu could only wait patiently. He fell asleep.

The sun rose and its golden rays illuminated the sky. A wake up call sounded throughout the camp. The cook house was the first one to start operations.

Lu Shu woke up in a daze. When he understood what had happened to him, he was shocked. "What are you guys doing!"

Chen Hao, Chen Zuan and a large group of people ran over to Lu Shu with concerned looks on their faces. After they saw that he had woken up, they smiled. "This is our first time seeing a survivor of a lightning strike. We were worried about your safety, thus we came to protect you."

To Chen Hao and the rest, no matter the reason why Lu Shu had been struck by lightning, Lu Shu was the one who had stepped up and killed the man-eating lizards. Lu Shu was the one who had jumped into the cavern with determination to continue

killing the man-eating lizards. He had bravely stepped forward in the face of danger. They all respected him for that. He had acknowledged his comrades from the bottom of his heart...

"Go do what you have to do. I'm fine. I'll recover in two days." Lu Shu was somewhat annoyed. He felt that their curiosity overpowered their concern for him.

A military doctor and a nurse entered the tent. When the military doctor saw the crowd inside the tent, he furrowed his eyebrows. "The patient still has burns on his body. Everybody, please go out. This is to prevent him from being affected by the bacteria that you bring in."

Chen Zuan laughed. "No worries. A Practitioner would not be affected by just bacteria..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lu Shu interrupted him. "Didn't you hear the doctor? Get out. Ha ha, we'll take about this later."

Chen Zuan suddenly shivered. He had said too much. Now, he felt that he had ridiculed someone who could not be ridiculed... Chen Zuan led the crowd to exit the tent.

The doctor walked to the bed and sized up Lu Shu. He looked at Lu Shu for a full five minutes. Lu Shu thought that this doctor was quite detailed when it came to checking for injuries. But he heard the doctor sigh, "Awesome!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Was this something that a doctor should say?

The military doctor continued sighing. "Although I have been a doctor for so many years, I never thought that I would receive a patient who had been struck by lightning..."

"Enough of your emotions," said Lu Shu.

The military doctor straightened up. "Be careful of what you eat these few days. Don't eat anything spicy."

"Okay." Lu Shu noted it down. "Anything else?"

"That's all," the doctor said calmly.

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "You are only here to see how I am doing after being struck by lightning, right?"

The doctor nodded his head. "We cannot help you Practitioners much. Furthermore, with your recovery abilities, we do not have to do anything. If you get a small injury and come to find me, you are too late. The injury would have healed on its own..."

"Goodbye," Lu Shu said calmly.

The chill doctor walked out with the nurse. The nurse was actually quite pretty...

Lu Shu lay down on his bed and rested quietly. He was not in a hurry to go out, nor was he in a hurry to go the remains.

Lu Shu had a pleasant surprise when he found out that the newly produced aurablades

were already surrounded by purple lightning. The lightning surged within the aurablades. Lu Shu took one aurablade out to have a closer look. The path the lightning took looked like a mysterious and ancient symbol that vanished as fast as it had appeared.

Chen Zuan laughed. "Brother Shu, you have a good physique. Even after being struck by lightning, you only need two or three days to recover-ver-ver-ver..."

A purple aurablade slashed Chen Zuan's buttock and a small cut appeared. Chen Zuan started to tremble. He could not even control his own body...

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

But what made Lu Shu furrow his eyebrows was that the aurablades could be used multiple times, but these purple lightning aurablades could only be used once. The thunderbolt would involuntarily channel itself into its target's body, causing Chen Zuan to be in his current state.

After one second, Chen Zuan stopped trembling and ran away. He knew that he had ridiculed Lu Shu too much in the past few days. If he did not run away before Lu Shu recovered, he would be done for!

Lu Shu pondered over his new ability. It seemed like it had the ability to restrict its target.

For three days, he continuously scraped his chi mountain. What made Lu Shu disappointed was that the new sword prototypes did not have purple lightning revolving around them.

He had a fixed number of lightning aurablades. He had 325 of such aurablades in total. This number would not increase, nor would it decrease.

Earlier, when he had been struck by lightning, he thought that he was unlucky. But he suddenly thought of one question. Could he make lightning strike him?

But even rain was rare in this dry desert, let alone lightning. Lu Shu also had no way of confirming that other types of lightning could give him such abilities.

600 HEADING TOWARDS THE REMAINS

Lu Shu was deeply traumatized by thunderbolts, as the divine punishment almost got him killed...

His fear of thunder had almost become an instinct. In that case, it would be such a shame that a strong man like him would be scared of normal lightning and thunderbolts as he walked on the streets.

In fact, the worry was unnecessary. His trauma was gone when he learned that the divine punishment had strengthened his aurablade... Lu Shu was amazed at his self-healing abilities.

Setting up the campsite beside Lop Nur was for the convenience of immediate medical care for the injured and orderly evacuation of the entire team after the end of the ruins.

After all, poorly equipped with transportation facilities, the tens of thousands of remains participants could only be fetched to the nearby train station via military carriers in batches.

Moreover, the presence of ruins translated to exceptionally condensed Spirit Qi in the

region, which promised for the construction of a potential transit base in the vicinity. The unpopulated zone might be sprawled with high-speed railways in the future...

This was why humans were powerful. They could go anywhere on the planet with ease so long as there was a demand...

While others were busy with daily training, Lu Shu spent his days gazing into the sky sitting on a foldable chair in front of his tent. No one asked why he was doing it.

Mustering his courage, Chen Zuan came up to him and asked, "Hey, Brother Shu, what are you looking at?"

"Waiting for the wind," Lu Shu replied lightly.

"Since when were you a poet?" Chen Zuan commented, surprised.

"Yep, I, Lu Shu, am a young poet," replied Lu Shu, who was in fact waiting for a thunderbolt.

Unfortunately, drought tortured Lop Nur all year round. It was wishful thinking for even rainfall. Lu Shu suspected that the rain on the day of divine punishment was caused entirely by Chaos' transformation, and not some natural phenomenon at all.

Chen Zuan chose his words carefully and asked, "I see that you have almost recovered. Should we head to the remains?"

Chen Zuan was eager to go. In any case, his could not receive any cultivation support from his family, and his granduncle was unwilling to let him cozy up to himself as well. But if he could enter the remains, he could certainly get some military credits as

Lu Shu's follower.

He did not tell Lu Shu that his family had confiscated his car and personal savings after the Heavenly Network decided to invest in him. They said it was to train him...

That was also why Chen Zuan, though reluctant, could not give Lu Shu anything in return for his help this time.

Lu Shu shot him a brief glimpse. "I have yet to fully recover."

Lu Shu's legs were still weak at the moment. He would die if he happened to run into the strongest creature in the remains!

"No! That's not true!" Chen Zuan immediately started complaining, "They took away my car, my watch, and froze my bank account! I have nothing left! Brother Shu, do you know why?"

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "Because you have a miserable life?"

Chen Zuan was speechless.

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

"How's that got to do with a miserable life? Isn't it because of you? My granduncle praises you everyday in my family, and he says that you are so powerful because you had to grow up on your own. My family cannot produce anyone like you because we have the family behind us to support whatever we want. He insists we can only be strong without any backup!"

Lu Shu smacked his lips. "I would agree with that..."

"Brother Shu, it's all because of you! You have to bear the responsibility!" Chen Zuan announced, as if it was a matter of common sense.

"I'm not your scapegoat." Lu Shu's face darkened. "It's not entirely my fault. In any case, you have to wait for my full recovery before I can enter the remains. I'll be fine by tomorrow latest."

Chen Zuan's eyes immediately beamed with joy. "Certainly! Tomorrow it is."

Honestly speaking, Lu Shu was equally excited about entering the ruins, for the money...

Nonetheless, his battle experience had made him more composed. He had learned to maximize his winning chances despite his heavy emphasis on profits.

Before the next dawn, Lu Shu checked his injuries again and again. His celestial powers rolled through his veins like a torrential river, signifying his complete recovery.

After breakfast, Chen Zuan and Lu Shu set out towards the ruins. Lu Shu had informed Chen Hao that the underground hole was free from man-eating lizards, and the campsite was temporarily safe, but caution must be exercised as there might be other monsters on the land of Lop Nur.

Chen Hao gave a nod of assurance. It was his duty to ensure the safety of the campsite, and they might have had to bear a severe loss if Lu Shu was not there to save them in their plight.

However, if Chen Hao knew that there were a few hundred lizards lurking underground before Lu Shu went down, he might realize that their whole camp would have been wiped out in Lu Shu's absence.

With hundreds of man-eating lizards and a Class B fallen lizard, even Li Yixiao might not be able to keep all members of the camp safe, let alone Chen Hao.

Thinking about it, Lu Shu felt sorry for the loss of his best area of effect weapon. It would be a headache to face down huge numbers of enemies in the future.

On the bright side, he would remain invincible if he could carry on with his chi mountain scraping and harvest more than tens of thousands of sword prototypes like the old man.

Chen Zuan's backpacks were heavy and clumsy, and contained mostly food. The task assigned to him by Nie Ting caused him great agony, as anything that came into contact with the miasma was all rendered inedible.

To make matters worse, Chen Zuan did not have invisible storage equipment. With all of his supplies contaminated by the toxic gas, Chen Zuan did not slim down anyway... because he had stuffed himself with a 15-day portion of food before he ventured into the miasma.

However, Chen Zuan felt a sense of emptiness if he stopped eating. Therefore, in addition to the necessary supplies, Chen Zuan brought enough food to last him 15 days...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was empty-handed. Chen Zuan laughed and asked, "Brother Shu,

did you gain some superpowers after the lightning strike? Why did you quit eating?"

"I believe that your special power in eating... is particularly suited for tasks in remote places. I will report it to Heavenly King Nie after our assignment this time."