

## 601 THE MIRROR WORLD

The jeep headed northward with only Lu Shu and Chen Zuan on board, because the rest had entered the remains the next day of Lu Shu's return.

The wheels of the jeep sent waves of sand flying in the air. On either side of the car, the wind eroded landscape was strangely peculiar. No wonder the place was described as unusual, as the landforms itself reminded the visitors of the mythical inferno.

"Brother Shu, what do you expect of the remains this time?" Chen Zuan asked curiously.

"There could be thunderbolts that strike people," Lu Shu replied from the rear seat, with his eyes closed.

"... Don't bear grudges. I simply said the wrong things. By the way, do you think they are close to the relic? It's been nine days since the first group went into the remains."

"There could be thunderbolts that strike people," said Lu Shu calmly.

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

Sometimes Lu Shu felt that there was more freedom overseas. No matter how comfortable he felt verbally attacking Chen Zuan, it was this little fatty who carried him out of the hole back then. Hence, he should not be too mean to him either.

However, if it was not Chen Zuan, but someone from the Phoenix Society or the Department of Faith Theory, a real fight might have already started...

Take that military doctor for example, how could Lu Shu fight someone who attended

to the injured at the campsite?

Therefore, even his earning of distress points was easier abroad. Unlike other people, Lu Shu's pissing off others was out of his own needs.

At this moment, there was still another half to go before the complete ignition of the seventh star in his third layer of the celestial map. Distress points were absolutely necessary for his training progress.

Some people might wonder why Lu Shu seemed to have no need to practice, while in fact he trained mostly at night and his ridicule was a form of practice as well.

Just like the others, he was eager to truly ascend to Class B as well!

But now, it was already so difficult to climb to the third layer. If everybody on Earth could contribute one distress point, and there were seven billion of them, he could ascend to...

Lu Shu started the mental calculation...

Going overseas might be an excellent choice. For instance, he could have gained loads of resources from the South American ruins not long ago, even its relic. Lu Shu decided to create a good plan for his future cultivation journey after the Lop Nur adventure.

The vehicle suddenly came to a stop. The driver eyed the thick fog in front and turned to speak to Chen Zuan and Lu Shu, "Gentlemen, you'll have to cover the remaining distance on foot."

Lu Shu opened the door and gazed at the remains. "Let's go."

Chen Zuan followed closely behind. "Brother Shu, please, please help me when we go inside!"

"Our positions inside are randomly arranged, so I can't help you even if I want. But rest assured. I will protect you when we meet." After Lu Shu finished speaking, he walked into the remains resolutely.

In the next instant, Lu Shu realized he was surrounded by a vast, endless world. He found it hard to stand still, not because the ground was shaky, but it was too slippery!

To his astonishment, the world that appeared in front of him was floored by a flat, smooth mirror, reflecting his own image.

The sky was blue, just like the outside world. In the distance, the border between the horizon and the sky was relaxing and uplifting.

This world was so odd! The previous remains had at least ground consisted of soils or stones, a familiar geographical configuration as the human world. But it was totally different here!

Lu Shu tried hard to maintain his balance so as not to slip.

At this moment, he felt a wave behind him. Then, Chen Zuan emerged out of the air.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

The chances of them being transported to the same place was expected to be

extremely low, but here they were!

Upon the sight of Lu Shu, Chen Zuan laughed out loud in pleasant surprise. Immediately he slipped on the floor and stopped only five meters away from Lu Shu...

"What is this, Brother Shu!" Chen Zuan wanted to support his body with his arms, but his hands slipped on the floor again and he fell on his face!

Lu Shu studied the surroundings. Did the previous batches encounter the same situation as well? Tough game, man.

"Brother Shu, lend me your hand, please! I can't stand up!" Chen Zuan called for help.

Lu Shu was amused by Chen Zuan slipping on the floor with different gestures.

"Look, I'm standing here quite still."

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

Frustrated, Chen Zuan pleaded, "I know, I know. Then help me..."

Lu Shu grinned. "I think there's something wrong with your cerebellum. It can't keep your balance."

As he spoke, he walked towards Chen Zuan. But Lu Shu slipped too when he just came close to Chen Zuan, giving the latter a hard kick...

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

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

As a result, Chen Zuan slipped a few tens of meters on the frictionless surface...

"Brother Shu..." Chen Zuan lay on the mirror floor, desperation on his face, "You did it intentionally, didn't you..."

"Well, err, it was an accident." Lu Shu punched the floor, and a piece of mirror cracked open below his fist.

When the ground was no longer that slippery, Lu Shu stood up. Chen Zuan's eyes brightened up at the scene. "Genius, Brother Shu! No one could have thought of that!"

Upon the appearance of the man-eating lizards a few days ago, Lu Shu jumped off the vehicle when Chen Zuan and the rest were waiting for it to stop. Now, when other people subconsciously accepted the structure of this new world, Lu Shu knew in his heart that he could change it.

Undeniably, instincts were very important. They might even play a crucial role between two rivals of similar abilities.

Chen Zuan copied Lu Shu and threw his fist onto the mirror. With a loud bang, the mirror was unharmed, but Chen Zuan's fist almost broke into pieces...

"Why is it so hard?!" Chen Zuan shrieked in pain. He then realized that Lu Shu's strength was way above his!

Hence, it would still be useless even if he was equipped with the same kind of superpower instincts as Lu Shu. While Lu Shu could break the floor with one punch,

Chen Zuan had to try multiple times...

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

Lu Shu stood on the shards. He could feel the hardness of the mirror, as every punch of his could only shatter a small piece.

He walked towards Chen Zuan, breaking the mirror floor underneath him with every step. "I don't have enough energy to break the floor like this wherever we go. Let's think about other alternatives."

In fact, Lu Shu was wondering how other Daoyuan Class students dealt with the situation which was difficult even for him...

### **602 A STRANGE WORLD**

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan sat on the surface of the mirror and pondered about their strategy. It was not as if this mirror world had no friction at all. If that was the case, Lu Shu would not have been able to stabilize his body once he entered.

He had wanted to use his water-type abilities to form a layer of ice that they could slide on. But the problem was that there was only so much water vapor in the air. It would take a long time to form ice that could support them.

Chen Zuan thought about it and said, "How nice it would be if we had ice skates. We can just skate on the mirror, ha ha."

Lu Shu glanced at him. "Ice skates also depend on the friction with the ice in order to move. Who told you that ice skates don't need the help of friction?"

If one wanted to go forwards with ice skates, they had to create a reaction force with the ice using their back leg. But that was not possible on the mirror surface.

"But we don't have to worry for now," Chen Zuan said with a laugh. "At first, I was afraid that we had come in too late and wouldn't get anything. Now, seeing the situation, the group of Daoyuan Class students would probably be thrown into confusion here. Walking is difficult, let alone finding resources. I can even imagine how they will enter this place. They're not much better off than us."

Lu Shu nodded. This was the truth. They would face the same circumstances as Lu Shu and Chen Zuan when they entered this place. It was hard to make use of the Practitioners' advantage on this mirror surface.

But he was not worried that they would not be able to escape. After all, such a strange place would not affect Chen Baili much. He would eventually find the relic.

As Chen Zuan reached his wits' end, Lu Shu suddenly took out two long spears and a mat from thin air. This mat was rather large. This was the waterproof mat that came with the individual outdoor tent set that Lu Shu had bought.

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "Brother Shu, you actually have invisible storage equipment!" Earlier, when Lu Shu had hurled long spears at the man-eating lizards, everyone suspected that Lu Shu had invisible storage equipment, but they could not confirm this suspicion. There were some weapons that could be kept on the body, but a waterproof mat was not a weapon. It was definitely taken out from the invisible storage equipment.

Chen Zuan was even more shocked, as he knew that only a few Heavenly Kings in the country possessed such storage. It was said that even the Heavenly Network did not have any stock.

"Stop your nonsense. Hurry up and come here," Lu Shu said as he carefully climbed onto the waterproof mat and sat down.

Chen Zuan went wild with excitement. He was right to follow Lu Shu into the remains!

Chen Zuan climbed onto the mat. "I'm ready!"

"Let's go!" Lu Shu said energetically.

Lu Shu channeled his celestial powers into the long spears. He used all the strength in his arms to poke two holes in the mirror. He exerted his strength and the waterproof mat slid forwards as fast as an arrow.

Chen Zuan, who was sitting behind, felt as if he was sitting at the back of a motorcycle. It was just too fast! Chen Zuan had nothing to grab onto and fell off...

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

"Brother Shu," Chen Zuan lay down on the mirror and said sadly. "I will never ridicule you ever again. Please help me..."

Lu Shu laughed buoyantly and slid over to help him. "Sorry, it was an accident. I won't do it again."

Chen Zuan climbed onto the waterproof mat in relief. He hugged Lu Shu tightly from behind...

"Let go..." Lu Shu's expression darkened. What if other people saw them?



"I'm not letting go!" Chen Zuan was afraid that Lu Shu would suddenly speed up. He was sharp and would not make the same mistake twice.

Lu Shu retrieved a sewing set and a tattered t-shirt from the Seal of Lands. He sewed a handle for Chen Zuan on the waterproof mat. Chen Zuan beamed with joy and let go of Lu Shu.

Lu Shu used the two long spears as oars and moved as swift as the wind.

The two of them looked at the world around them. The mirror reflected the azure sky. The two of them were tiny compared to the rest of this vast world. They were like a solitary boat on a calm sea.

They had rarely experienced such loneliness and vastness in their lives.

Chen Zuan suddenly sighed. "Brother Shu, you said that there was nothing here. It doesn't feel like there are training resources here."

"It's not as simple as you think. All the remains are not so simple." Lu Shu shook his head. "Perhaps we will only know when night falls."

Suddenly, they saw a figure far away, silently laying down on the surface. Lu Shu was very certain that the person was still alive. After all, as the person lay down, was chewing on chocolate...

The person sensed that someone was approaching. He turned his head and saw Lu Shu and Chen Zuan. When he saw them swiftly moving towards him, he was very surprised. He shouted, "Let me have a ride! I can't move here!"

Lu Shu controlled the waterproof mat and stopped five meters away from the person. The person was Jiang Feng, who had traveled with them earlier!

Lu Shu curiously asked, "Why are you here?"

"I have been here ever since I arrived," Jiang Feng said with annoyance. "I can't move. I can only lay here and eat..."

Lu Shu remembered that Jiang Feng had arrived the day before yesterday. He asked, "Are there any changes to the remains at night?"

Jiang Feng was dumbfounded. He said, "There is no night here..."

"As expected." Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. Earlier, he had felt that the rules in the remains were not as simple as he had expected. The world in the remains was completely different.

If it was like Li Xianyi had said, every remains had their own world within them. How could these worlds be the same?

But Lu Shu was slightly curious. The remains that he had encountered earlier all had a blood moon. So did those remains all lead to the same place? Lu Shu looked up at the sky. Not only was there no blood moon, there was no sun either. He did not know where the light and the azure sky came from. But the azure was slightly different from that on Earth.

There was no sun and no moon. There was no day and night.

Jiang Feng recalled how their discussion on how to survive after entering the remains. They even laughed at Lu Shu for not preparing in advance. But after entering the remains, they realized that the remains were completely different from what they had expected. There was no way they could prepare in advance.

"Could you..." Before Jiang Feng could finish his sentence, Lu Shu sped away on his waterproof mat...

### **603 ACTING TOGETHER**

They continued moving forward. Lu Shu felt that he had no choice but to leave Jiang Feng. The waterproof mat only had space for three people. He wanted to leave a space for Lu Xiaoyu.

It would be worse if he made Jiang Feng get down to make space for Lu Xiaoyu.

The thousands of students who had come here were here to train. Wasn't there a saying that loneliness clears one's mind? Lu Shu felt that these Daoyuan Class students had become warlike after going through the military training. It was good for them to come here and clear their heads...

Suddenly, Chen Zuan shouted, "Brother Shu, look!"

Lu Shu looked in the direction Chen Zuan was pointing towards. Under a white and sparkling tree, Lu Shu saw someone crawling on the ground, desperate to get closer to the tree trunk. But on the mirror, he drew further and further away from the tree...

When that person saw Lu Shu and Chen Zuan approaching, he started to crawl even more wildly.

The tree had four or five white, sparkling fruit. They seemed extraordinarily gorgeous. But Lu Shu and Chen Zuan did not know what function these fruits had.

Lu Shu did not recognize the person either. He turned around to ask Chen Zuan. "Do you recognize him?"

"No." Chen Zuan shook his head.

When the person saw Lu Shu and Chen Zuan approaching him, he immediately roared, "Go away! I found this first!"

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows. "Does it mean that it belongs to you if you found it first... so you belong to me because I found you, right?"

Chen Zuan gasped in shock. What was Lu Shu saying?!

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +66!"

"From Nogiwa Takahira's distress, +666!"

When they were approaching the person, Lu Shu had received a wave of distress points. He could finally confirm that the distress points came from this person.

When Lu Shu was at the Beimang remains, he had already settled his accounts with the spies. After that, he did not receive any distress points from Japanese names. But here was another one. His surname was Nogiwa too.

Daoyuan Class students from all over the country had gathered in the Lop Nur remains. Lu Shu thought that he would encounter a spy, but he did not expect to bump into one so quickly.

But Lu Shu could not get rid of him without rhyme or reason in front of Chen Zuan. He knew that the person was a spy, but to Chen Zuan, he was a fellow student.

The Collection of Gods was rallying their forces after they had been defeated. Many spies cut their ties with the organization. Some spies did not know what to do, while others heaved a sigh of relief.

Not everyone was willing to sacrifice themselves for the Collection of Gods. Not all Japanese were unafraid of death.

But did this mean that nothing would happen even if there were spies among them? Lu Shu did not agree. They could suddenly launch a bomb.

Thus, if Lu Shu encountered them, he would kill all of them as far as possible.

Lu Shu slid under the tree, as if nothing had happened. He stood up and calmly picked the fruits from the tree. He put the four fruits in his pocket.

Takahira, who was underneath the tree, angrily shouted, "After I get out, I will definitely report this to the Heavenly Network! Don't think that you can take these fruits for yourself!"

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Then I'll share some with you. Can you keep a secret?"

Takahira's expression changed. He suddenly said, "Sure. As long as you are willing to share the fruit with me, I am willing to keep a secret!"

Lu Shu nodded his head. "Okay. Keep to your word."

As he spoke, Lu Shu broke a branch from the tree and threw it in front of Takahira. "Here."

Chen Zuan gasped in shock once again. Did you think that he wanted a share of the tree branch? What were you thinking?!

"From Nogiwa Takahira's distress, +999!"

Takahira was upset. "Are you playing with me?!"

Chen Zuan looked at the other branch in Lu Shu's hand and was silent. "Brother Shu, is that branch in your hand for me..."

"Here." Lu Shu passed the branch to Chen Zuan. "Good boy. Have a souvenir."

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

There was a sudden turn of events!

Suddenly, Lu Shu raised his hand and hit Chen Zuan at the back of his neck. Then, he turned around and spoke to Takahira in Japanese. "Since when were the Nogiwas so impatient? I have seen your records in Tokyo. Nogiwa Takahira. The organization is calling for you. After you go out, contact me."

Takahira was visibly shocked. He calmed himself down. "Yes, My Lord. Who is that?"

Lu Shu patted Chen Zuan and spoke in Chinese. "Fatty, he wants to know who you

are. Do a self-introduction."

Chen Zuan laughed as he straightened up. "What was that glance just now? How was my acting? What were you guys saying in Japanese?"

When Lu Shu had asked Chen Zuan whether he recognized this person, he had glanced at Chen Zuan. Although there was no meaning behind this glance. Chen Zuan knew that something unexpected would happen.

Thus, when Lu Shu pretended to knock him out, he consciously played along with Lu Shu.

If it were someone else, they may not have been on the same page as Lu Shu. But Chen Zuan was very sharp.

Takahira could not understand what was going on. Lu Shu knew his real name. If it were not someone from the organization who had looked at his records, how could he have gotten his name right on the first try?

Even if it were a bluff, how could it have been so accurate?

"You have betrayed the organization," Takahira said coldly. Takahira thought that Lu Shu was a spy, just like him. Now that the Collection of Gods was gone, Lu Shu had chosen to join the Heavenly Network... to be honest, this conclusion did not make much sense. But Takahira could not think of any other possibilities!

Chen Zuan was happy. He did not know that Lu Shu knew Nogiwa Takahira's real name. On the other hand, he found the idea of a spy very interesting. "Brother Shu, he said that you're a spy? Ha ha ha ha ha!"

Lu Shu did not hesitate. With Chen Zuan around, he did not expose Takahira's identity. If Lu Shu had been alone, he would have killed Takahira long ago. Lu Shu hurled a lightning aurablade at Takahira's heart. Takahira tried to stop it, but he was standing on the mirror and could not move. He could not escape even if he wanted to!

The lightning aurablade pierced through Takahira's palm he had stretched out to protect himself. In a flash, Takahira was paralyzed by the lightning. Chen Zuan finally knew what had happened to him previously...

The lightning aurablade did not stop at Takahira's palm. It pierced through his carotid artery. Blood flowed on the mirror.

"From Nogiwa Takahira's distress, +1000!"

Before Chen Zuan could understand what had happened, Lu Shu took the branch from Takahira's hand and passed it to Chen Zuan. "Here. He's dead. This is for you."

### **604 LU XIAOSHU, THE MOST IMPRESSIVE PERSON IN THE UNIVERSE**

Chen Zuan stood on the waterproof mat and silently looked at the two branches in his hands. He did not say anything. It was better to have these branches than have nothing at all. What if the branches became useful in the future?

At that time, he would have the branches, but Lu Shu would not. Ha ha, this was interesting.

Chen Zuan silently anticipated for that day. If they discovered that this tree branch had a mysterious function one day, would Lu Shu regret giving him these two branches? When Chen Zuan thought about this, he started to giggle.



Suddenly, he was dumbfounded. He saw Lu Shu wave at the glittering and translucent tree root with nothing in his hands.

Clang!

There was nothing in Lu Shu's hands, but a deep and smooth cut appeared on the tree root.

"Brother Shu, what kind of crazy skill have you been practicing? Is the invisible sword so impressive?!" Chen Zuan muttered.

Lu Shu did not pay any attention to him. He continued to slash at the tree root with the Cheng Ying sword in his hands. The entire tree started to tilt to one side without much effort.

"Huh, even the core of the tree is made up of this crystal-like substance. What plant is this? How weird," Lu Shu said in shock as he stored the entire tree into the Seal of Lands...

"Brother Shu, you are really impressive..." Chen Zuan sighed. "Everywhere you go, even the trees are not spared..."

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

Earlier, Chen Zuan still thought that he had gotten lucky with the tree branches. But seeing the turn of events now, Lu Shu had taken away the entire tree...

In Chen Zuan's eyes, Lu Shu's figure suddenly became gigantic. He could not catch up to Lu Shu in this lifetime.

"Brother Shu, I have decided on a nickname for you. The most impressive person in the universe..." Chen Zuan sighed.

"Okay, stop your nonsense." Lu Shu sat on the waterproof. He had cut down the tree as there were very strong waves of energy coming from the tree. He decided to go back and slowly analyze the tree. If it was useless, then so be it. What if it was useful?

Lu Shu's philosophy was that he would rather kill the wrong person than let the chance slip through his hands. After all, he did not have to put in too much effort. Lu Shu thought about it and used his Cheng Ying sword to cut out a large portion of the mirror. He would bring this back to analyze as well...

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He even took a portion of the ground?!

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

"Brother Shu, when will I be as outstanding as you..."

There were all kinds of people in the remains. There were even people who had brought two or three portable chargers.

When Lu Shu and Chen Zuan passed by them, they each contributed distress points. Some started to become suspicious. Lu Shu and Chen Zuan were obviously Daoyuan Class students. Why were they suffering, while Lu Shu and Chen Zuan seemed like they were having fun?

The mirror was very slippery, thus every time Lu Shu used the long spears move, they could advance a hundred meters forwards. Chen Zuan, who was sitting behind, felt as

if he was skiing. Even if they could not find the relic, he had a lot more fun compared to the other students.

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan also saw a very determined student. Even if she could not stand up, she continued trying again and again.

"Hm? Who is that?" Lu Shu asked curiously, "I feel like I've seen her before."

"She is a Class A aptitude genius," Chen Zuan said. "I've seen her several times."

This Class A aptitude genius was very determined. She walked carefully but with firm strides. Before every step, she had to ensure that her balance was perfect. This was to ensure that she did not slip while taking her next step.

She had to control her muscles. Although it was very tiring, she did not give up.

Mu Xiaobai looked forward with determination. As long as she was breathing, she would not give up. As a Class A aptitude genius, she could not be as weak as the ordinary Daoyuan Class students. This was a quality they had formed after being pressured by Nie Ting. This way of thinking was also influenced by her pride.

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan passed by in a breeze. Mu Xiaobai was dumbfounded.

"From Mu Xiaobai's distress, +666!"

Chen Zuan said softly, "She is Mu Xiaobai, one of the Class A geniuses. It is said that she had completed her task well, but her abilities fall short of the likes of Cao Qingci and Cheng Qiuqiao. It is said that during the black market task, someone had stolen her task. She had to find another task to make up for it. That's why she is slower than

Cao Qingci and the rest. She is a good lady. I don't know which idiot went to steal her task-sk-sk-sk..."

A purple thunderbolt flashed past Chen Zuan's buttock...

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

"Ahem." Lu Shu looked up. "Zuan, you can live longer if you talk less."

"Okay!" Chen Zuan felt like he had solved a puzzle that troubled many Class A aptitude geniuses. It was a pity that he could not tell anyone. If he did, there might be consequences.

Lu Shu pondered for a moment before he spoke. "The Class A aptitude geniuses will change a lot after this task. When we started on this task, they were still immature and naive. In the blink of an eye, they have become true warriors."

Chen Zuan sighed. "Yes, the more I work hard, the more I feel that talent is important. Take Mu Xiaobai as an example. Even though her task was stolen, she is about to reach the peak of Class C. Meanwhile, I have been hovering around Class C beginner. Sometimes, I really feel down about it."

Lu Shu comforted him. "No need for self pity. You have many more days to feel down..."

"Brother Shu, you really have a unique way of comforting people," said Chen Zuan expressionlessly.

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

"Brother Shu, why haven't you eaten the white fruit? It looks like a mango and probably tastes good. Although I don't know what function it has." Chen Zuan suddenly changed the subject. "But if it is a poison, then it's bad news. I've heard that people are often poisoned in the remains. Do you want me to test it out?"

People being poisoned? That was absolute nonsense. Till now, Lu Shu had never heard of poisonous fruits in the remains. They were definitely dangerous though. If these fruits allowed people to awaken certain abilities and a Class B ate it, the Class B might be intertwined with the element.

### **605 CHEN ZUAN, NOT AFRAID OF DEATH**

To be honest, if Chen Zuan was willing to quote a price, Lu Shu would not mind selling a fruit to him. After all, many people have said that those with training and who have undergone awakenings may become even more impressive in the future. To Lu Shu and Chen Zuan, this was a win-win situation. Why not do it?

But now, Chen Zuan had nothing...

"Brother Shu, do you really not want someone to try the fruit for you?" Chen Zuan smiled obsequiously.

Lu Shu shook his head. "You are now standing opposite of me."

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "Opposite? That can't be possible, Brother Shu. I have always treasured you and supported you as my leader."

"No, the one standing opposite of me is poor," said Lu Shu calmly.

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

"Brother Shu, you're too much..." Chen Zuan was slightly annoyed.

Lu Shu suddenly looked up at the sky. He hesitated for a moment and asked, "Is it just me or has the sky darkened a little?"

Chen Zuan looked up in surprise. "Maybe it's just you. I don't see anything different."

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. According to Jiang Feng, there was no day or night here. If that was the case, then there should be no change to the color of the sky.

Maybe it was just him? Lu Shu used his phone to take a picture of the sky and continued forwards. After six hours, he took another picture. Putting the two pictures side by side, even Chen Zuan could see the difference. "The sky really is different! It's getting darker!"

When there was a slow change in the color of the sky, people would not be able to see the difference. It was like boiling a frog slowly. When it can no longer bear the heat, it can no longer jump out either.

Following the same logic, when people touch hot water in winter, they will feel that the water is scalding because their hands were cold. It was all relative.

"So it's not that this place doesn't have night and day. It's just that day and night are too long," said Lu Shu calmly. "We must be careful with the rules in the remains. When day changes to night, the rules of the remains will change. Everyone will be exposed to danger."

"Danger? What danger?" Chen Zuan was uneasy.

Lu Shu suddenly looked down at the mirror below them. "It may come from right beneath our feet."

"Isn't this the ground? Will something pop up from underground?" Chen Zuan was very puzzled.

"We don't know how long day lasts. In the past, people in the remains still had time to take a break. After all, night only lasted for a few hours. Once the sky brightened, everything would go back to normal. Lu Shu calmly analyzed, "But it's different here. If we are really in danger, we will spend a few days, even more than ten days battling the danger without rest."

"Then what do we do?" Chen Zuan asked. They could not even calculate the number of hours left till night.

"We continue moving forward," Lu Shu said calmly. "Before night falls, we have to find a place where we can rest and set up our line of defense. I feel that we are already in the face of danger."

Normally, Chen Zuan would not rely on people. But when it came to crucial times, he knew very clearly what he should and should not do. He was truly smart.

What he acknowledged now was that if he wanted to continue living, he had to follow Lu Shu.

They continued moving forward. Lu Shu looked at the time and realized that 12 hours had passed. He suddenly realized that the mirror underneath them was not as slippery as when they had first entered. It had become tough for no apparent reason.

Lu Shu stopped and kept the waterproof mat in the Seal of Lands. "We can walk from now on."

The mirror was slightly blurry. As time passed, the mirror became like that of polished marble. While it was still very slippery, at least they could walk on the surface.

Chen Zuan stepped on the ground. "I feel that this will benefit us. At least it is not as slippery. Our combat power will increase."

"If that's the case, then that's great. I'm worried that the ground will continue to change." Lu Shu looked at the ground.

But one advantage was that they could hurry up and find a place to settle down. Suddenly, there was a rumble of thunder from the sky. Chen Zuan and Lu Shu looked up at the sky. Suddenly, someone wearing Taoist robes flew towards them from the sky.

Lu Shu suddenly sighed. "Encountering your Second Master in this kind of crazy place... does he want to die, your Second Master..."

"No, Brother Shu. Wait," Chen Zuan interrupted. "Why do I feel like you're scolding him?"

"No, you think too much." Lu Shu laughed buoyantly.

The person was Chen Baili. When Chen Baili saw the two of them, he picked up his pace. He lightly landed in front of them.



After not seeing him for a long time, Lu Shu realized that Chen Baili, like Li Xianyi, looked younger. Although he was old, the number of wrinkles on his face had decreased significantly.

Chen Baili looked at Lu Shu and smiled. "Long time no see."

Back then when Chen Baili was undergoing his basic training, he would bow to Lu Shu. This showed that he lacked the human feelings that Lu Shu possessed. Chen Baili was very irritable, but there was no doubt about his character. Thus, Chen Baili had always seen Lu Shu as one-third his junior, one-third his friend, and one-third his benefactor.

Human emotions were very complex. One could not use examples to generalize them.

Lu Shu smiled too. "Your complexion is getting better and better."

Chen Baili turned and said to Chen Zuan, "You have allowed yourself to be helped by others, right?"

When Chen Zuan heard this, his jaw dropped, but he did not say anything. Chen Baili had hit the nail on the head. Without Lu Shu, he would probably still be lying down on the ground.

When Chen Baili saw this, he started to laugh coldly. "You only care about playing all day, but not about making progress. Have you ever reflected on why Lu Shu is so outstanding, yet you are far behind the others?"

"I have reflected!" Chen Zuan defended himself.

"Oh?" Chen Baili raised his eyebrows. "Then tell me why."

Chen Zuan said carefully, "It's because my genes are not good?"

As Chen Zuan's Second Master, Chen Baili used his horsetail whisk to hit Chen Zuan. "Sigh. I'll deal with you when we get back."

### **606 THE SAFETY ISLAND**

"Serious matter," Chen Baili turned to Lu Shu and said, "Head towards the direction I came from. There's a safety island there."

Lu Shu's attention was immediately caught by the key words in his sentence. "An island? Safe?"

Chen Baili continued, "There's something wrong with the daytime and nighttime here. It was close to dawn when we arrived, and the place where you are standing right now was a vast, peaceful ocean, which is inhabited by a strange, very aggressive human-looking race. There is no random allocation of positions upon entry into the remains this time, and everyone was transported to the island."

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan were dumbfounded. It was hard to believe that the mirror below would turn into a sea full of belligerent creatures.

It was mysteriously odd. Lu Shu took a while to get his bearings and asked, "Old man, so you are saying that those who come in at night will only be transported to the island, and only us, who arrived later, appeared on the mirror, right?"

That explained why the students he saw along the way all belonged to the last few batches.

Lu Shu felt that those on the island should be safe because they had Chen Baili with them. After all, that old priest was one of the few Class A's in the world.

"Then what are you doing now?" Lu Shu was curious.

"I have the responsibility to bring every student out of here safely since I led them inside," Chen Baili replied calmly, "During daytime, I am constantly searching in all directions around the island to bring those scattered ones back to the island. Fortunately, there were few who have just entered recently. Okay, it's getting dark and time is running out. I have two more directions to cover other than this one. Go to the island first and I'll see you there before sunset!"

Then Chen Baili flew off. Lu Shu was relieved. Other students, including Jiang Feng, would be safe under the old man's protection. But the question was, how could he carry so many people?

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan dashed towards the direction of the island. They had expected it to be near, but it actually took them three hours whole to see the shape of the island in the distance...

Lu Shu exclaimed as they drew closer to their destination, "This island is HUGE."

Not only so, they could see thick stone walls erected along the "coastline". They were rather basic, though, and looked like a makeshift defense line.

The wall surrounded the island like the Great Wall of China. Lu Shu reckoned those students must have been kept rather busy these few days on the wall. On the other hand, one could not deny the amazing feat achieved when tens of thousands of practitioners with average abilities above Class E worked together.

When Lu Shu and Chen Zuan reached the defense line, a person immediately stood up from behind the one-meter tall wall. "New faces! Welcome! I am the leader of Team 42. You are part of us from now onwards. Let's fight against our enemies together!"

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan were confused. Lu Shu immediately asked to clarify, "Wait a second, buddy. Why are we joining Team 42?"

"This is a rule on the island set by Heavenly King Chen, that all students who arrive will be received into the team of that specific direction. It is to ensure the order of the island. Moreover, each team is responsible for its own share of the defense line."

"But why is the team leader not a Class A aptitude genius?" Lu Shu was lost. It shouldn't be like this because Class A aptitude geniuses were supposed to represent the top combat powers of the team.

Not annoyed, Mo Chengkong explained with a smile, "Not all geniuses are good leaders. Our team was supposed to be led by a genius called Cao Qingci, but she refused."

Lu Shu suddenly realized that Mo Chengkong had a point. In any case, the Cao Qingci in Lu Shu's impression would never want to be a leader as she preferred to stay alone.

No wonder Lu Shu had never met Mo Chengkong before. But based on the expressions of other students around, it seemed that Chengkong had earned the respect and recognition as a leader. Then, Lu Shu noticed that he had not seen any of the students present.

It was certainly normal, though, considering the huge population on the safety island. Among the sixty thousand, Lu Shu only knew around one thousand of them. In comparison, the probability of seeing familiar faces was low.

But Lu Shu could not stay here, he had to look for Lu Xiaoyu. Under such circumstances, his top priority was to protect Lu Xiaoyu beyond a doubt.

"Well, I'm sorry, Captain Mo. I'm afraid I can't join you because I'm rushing to somewhere." Lu Shu left at once after he was done speaking, but... he could not move...

His face darkened as he looked down to see Mo Chengkong hugging his legs tightly. "Can you let me go, Captain Mo..."

But the students around did not look surprised at all. Could he have become a leader through such techniques? That's cheeky!

Mo Chengkong looked up, looking as if blood tears were about to roll down his eyes. "I'll let you go if you agree to stay."

"... Your talent will be wasted if you are not an actor..."

So how? He couldn't kick his comrade away, could he? That was why overseas missions had fewer restrictions...

Mo Chengkong pleaded, "Brother, our Team 42 is small. Although we were lucky enough during the last round of attack, what if we get assaulted this time? The more people we have, the stronger our team is. I can tell from your handsome faces and elegant gestures that you are certainly two of the strongest experts. Please stay and

help us fight."

Lu Shu glanced over at the other hundreds of team members of Team 42. "Did he say this to you too?"

They nodded their heads silently. Lu Shu sighed and said, "You have so many strong experts, so it won't make a difference if I'm not here. However, you can keep this little fatty..."

Meanwhile, Chen Zuan was laughing as he saw Lu Shu's joke. Having heard that, he immediately raised his voice and said, "Captain Mo, do hug him tightly. I follow him wherever he goes..."

"Let me go, Captain Mo. I'm not going anywhere." Lu Shu smiled. He immediately took to his heels when Mo Chengkong complied. But this time, he did not succeed either...

Mo Chengkong had locked him in his arms again!

### **607 BORROW ARROWS WITH THATCHED BOATS**

After two hours, Lu Shu glimpsed at Mo Chengkong, his expressions slightly annoyed. "Captain Mo, that's enough..."

"Are you still leaving?" Mo Chengkong asked.

"No! No! I promise I'm not leaving this time! Really!" Lu Shu replied impatiently.

"How should I trust you? It's your 47th time saying that."

From the side, Chen Zuan suggested, one of his eyes swollen, "Ask him to deposit 1000 bucks. I'm sure he won't leave like that."

One minute later, both of Chen Zuan's eyes were purple and swollen. He pleaded, "Brother Mo, this is the most I can do. You will lose manpower if I continue to help you..."

In the past, Lu Shu had noticed that Chen Zuan was exceptionally naughty. He dared to piss off Gao Shenyin, Cheng Qiuqiao and Hao Zhichao. But now Lu Shu realized that Chen Zuan was not afraid of death.

Lu Shu took out 1000 yuan from his wallet, but took back 500 upon second thoughts. He passed it to Mo Chengkong and said, "Rest assured that I'm really not going anywhere this time..."

Mo Chengkong counted the notes and put it in his wallet. "I'll return you the money once we get out of here. Don't worry."

Only until then did the atmosphere in Team 42 return to normal.

Suddenly Mo Chengkong asked in high spirits, "Since you are my team members now, you have to listen to me. What are your levels, gentlemen?"

"Mid-Class D."

"Mid-Class D."

The two of them spoke simultaneously.

They exchanged a look of understanding.

Mo Chengkong grinned. "I'm at the peak of Class D. Now, I'll introduce to you our defense line, and each one has a part to play in guarding it at night."

Then, the two of them listened carefully to Mo Chengkong's summarized military strategies.

Soldiers from the sea were all clad in corroded bronze armor, and their only weapon was a trident. Most of them were Class D's to E's, with a few tough ones of Class C.

One might ask why they stuck to heavy metals like bronze in the sea. But it turned out that they liked it.

Moreover, they would vanish into a wisp of splendid powder after death, no corpses left behind.

Many people had engaged in close combat with the people of the sea, and all of them asserted that they looked almost identical to humans except for a slight tinge of blue in their skin. It was expected to see special organs like gills for underwater living, but they turned out to be non-existent too.

At this moment, Chen Baili flew back from the horizon. To Lu Shu's surprise, the old man was hauling a very thick hemp robe, on which groups of students were holding tightly onto the robe in order not to fall.

"I was wondering how he could bring back so many people," Lu Shu exclaimed, "And now he's become a Chen Baili helicopter."

Annoyed, Lu Shu answered, "Rest assured. I'm not leaving."



Then Lu Shu saw Chen Zuan rush off buoyantly. He glanced over to see a girl leaning against the stone wall with a book on her laps.

Du Xuemei!

Lu Shu suddenly understood why that little fatty was so eager to stay at all costs. It was because the girl of his dream was here!

How bloody romantic!

Du Xuemei was reading a book quietly. Maybe no one had thought of bringing a book into the remains, but Du Xuemei was uninterested in the surrounding activities either.

When the little fatty approached her, Du Xuemei looked up, her face filled with joy. Meanwhile, Lu Shu looked into the distance, distress all over his face. He should take things as they came, since Lu Xiaoyu was certainly safe amongst Class D and C losers from the sea.

Soon, Lu Shu saw Chen Zuan take out a few packs of food from his bag. Only then did Lu Shu notice that the students around looked rather skinny and pale.

Could it be there was a shortage of food supply on the island? Lu Shu had brought loads of food too, but only sufficient for two people to survive one month. It would be insignificant for the huge population now residing on the island.

Therefore, it would be wiser to figure out a way out of the remains rather than giving out his food.

As time trickled by, it was finally getting dark. Chen Zuan had returned to Lu Shu. He

announced cheerfully, "Xuemei said that I've become tougher after my mission. She said I'm not as fat as before, I'm just chubby."

"Look how happy you are. You gave out your food?" Lu Shu asked.

"They are rather miserable now. Everyone has only prepared 15-days amount of food and now, ten days have passed. Their food has all been confiscated for fair distribution."

Lu Shu commented calmly, "It seemed that your granduncle has plans for a prolonged battle. He's also uncertain where the relic is. I'm afraid it's under the sea."

"I agree." Chen Zuan nodded. "But now, we don't know their situations, nor the presence of other creatures underwater. So even my granduncle may not rashly venture there. After all, he has to use 30% of his power to protect himself against water in the sea."

The waiting time was painfully long. Chen Baili had finally finished the search in the last direction before sunset.

When darkness befell the world, stars had sprawled out in the night sky. At this time, the mirror surface had completely turned into a peaceful, windless ocean.

The reflection of stars and galaxies in the sea had almost turned it into a starry sky as well.

The view was breathtaking, as the universe unfolded its vastness and magnificence.

"It'd be just wonderful if this place were safe. It would be a paradise," Mo Chengkong

said, gazing into the sky and sea atop the defense line.

Suddenly a faint wave undulated outwards on the sea surface close to their defense. Lu Shu immediately pulled Mo Chengkong back. In a split second, a trident shot out from the sea towards where Mo Chengkong was standing. He would have been dead if Lu Shu was slightly slower!

That was not the end yet. Just when everybody held their breath in alarm, Lu Shu leaped up and grabbed hold of the flying trident. Then, he stood on the stone wall himself! In the next instant, three tridents shot towards him, but Lu Shu caught them at once!

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He murmured to Lu Shu's lone figure on the wall, "Bo.. borrowing arrows with thatched boats?!"

### **608 DISAPPEARING TRIDENTS**

Chen Zuan looked sheepishly at Lu Shu, who was holding four tridents. Lu Shu still seemed unsatisfied. The soldiers of the sea realized that this kind of attack did no damage to Lu Shu and stopped throwing their tridents.

Lu Shu waited for a long time, but realized that there was no movement. He jumped back into their line of defense. Mo Chengkong had wanted to thank Lu Shu, but Lu Shu patted him on the shoulder instead. "Thanks for your hard work."

Mo Chengkong was confused.

Without Mo Chengkong as the target, Lu Shu would not have collected so many tridents. Of course, Chen Zuan knew why Lu Shu said so, but the others did not know.

"That was too risky of you," someone said. "But your reflexes are very fast. If not,

Captain Mo would have been in danger."

"Ha ha, that's because I was paying attention to the movements in the water, while all of you were distracted by the beautiful scenery," Lu Shu casually explained.

This explanation somewhat convinced them. But everyone's impression towards Lu Shu changed. It was just like when you were engaged in combat and were impressed by your comrade's sudden fine operation. You would realize that this comrade was reliable. But even though this comrade was impressive, he was not as impressive as me! I will carry the entire match!

The Daoyuan Class students had grown from the military training. They were all waiting to show off their abilities. They were like a hero who had just undergone training. They felt that they were rookies who could immediately surpass others.

But some of them, for example Mo Chengkong, could see how Lu Shu was different from the others.

It was very obvious. Back then, only Lu Shu reacted and saved Mo Chengkong. His ability to act according to his circumstance was not one that ordinary Daoyuan Class students possessed. Furthermore, the question was that Lu Shu dared to go beyond the line of defense to catch the tridents. His mentality was very different from that of ordinary Daoyuan Class students.

Lu Shu moved back two steps. Before he could walk further, Mo Chengkong coozied up to him. "Expert, please don't leave!"

"I'm not leaving." Lu Shu sighed. "Captain, I feel that your name will appear in the history of training."

Lu Shu truly admired Mo Chengkong. He really cozied up to someone powerful. He did not seem sloppy and had no shame. Yet, this kind of person could narrowly escape death...

At the same time, the attack by the soldiers of the sea had covered almost all the lines of defense on the Safety Island. All the Daoyuan Class students held their breath in concentration, waiting for the next attack.

Only Chen Baili could retrieve the relic. Chen Baili hovered in midair, carefully observing any movements from the soldiers of the sea. He was not particularly panicky. There was no use panicking.

Perhaps even Nie Ting would rush here and complete their task in the remains.

Suddenly, an army from the soldiers of the sea rushed out from the surface of the water. In a flash, battles broke out all across the island.

Chen Baili chose to assist the area where the attacks were most concentrated. With a wave of his hand, a blue flying sword was sent down to the battle field. It shuttled back and forth among the soldiers of the sea. Its destructive power was terrifying!

At that moment, more soldiers appeared the side of the coast that had been momentarily neglected by Chen Baili! They realized that it was most difficult for them to deal with Chen Baili, thus they had used the lives of some of their soldiers as bait. The rest of the soldiers planned to create a gap in their defense.

The main areas of attack were the between the 42nd Battalion and the 48th Battalion.

The soldiers there raised their tridents and jumped over the stone wall of defense. Seeing this, Lu Shu became slightly annoyed. Why did his side have to be the main target of attack? This was too much!

In Lu Shu's eyes, each of the soldiers... were weapons that could run!

As he ward off the soldiers, Lu Shu shouted, "Captain Mo, didn't you say that we won't be attacked here?"

Mo Chengkong also shouted, "I was afraid that this would happen if I left you all behind!"

As Mo Chengkong wanted to get his troops to step back and wait for the aid of bigger troops, Lu Shu went against the flow and charged forth.

Lu Shu held a trident in his hands and rushed forward. The bronze armor on the soldiers' bodies gave the most trouble. Not only were their standard long swords shorter than their tridents, it was very hard to break through the defense of the bronze armor.

But Lu Shu was even more impressive. He did not break through their defense. He used the trident like a wooden bat used to beat clothes while washing. His hits became more accurate over time.

Before their bronze armor broke, the soldiers of the sea had been hit to the ground by Lu Shu.

"This is the ability of a mid-tier Class D? Don't play around with me, I am a mid-tier Class D too," said someone in surprise.

The Daoyuan Class students, who had been scared stiff by the sheer amount of troops, suddenly felt less pressured by Lu Shu in front of them. "If you told me that he is a Heavenly King, I would believe you..."

A fine operation during a battle would make people feel that this comrade was reliable, but when an extraordinary fighter appeared eight minutes into the fight, even fools would understand that they had encountered a true expert...

Lu Shu shuttled back and forth across the battlefield, continuously finding soldiers of the sea to fend off. Even then, the enemy continued advancing forward. It was not because Lu Shu was not strong enough, but it was very tiring to cover the entire 42nd Battalion. He could not possibly take care of a hundred-meter long line of defense by himself!

Chen Zuan, who was by Lu Shu's side, went for the kill. In the battle field, only he could match up to Lu Shu's rhythm.

Amidst the chaos, the injuries did not stop. However, Mo Chengkong was indeed suitable to become a Captain. Every time someone in his team was injured, he would bring people to protect the injured and retreat. For a period of time, they did not lose any men.

Lu Shu's attacks did not cause death, as he was only using his trident to hit people. He did not stab people to death either. When the soldiers of the sea passed by them, they were hit into confusion, but did not die.

Thus, the responsibility of killing off the soldiers fell on Chen Zuan.

"Brother Shu, where are their tridents?" Chen Zuan asked. Why did all the soldiers he was about to kill not have anything in their hands?!

As Lu Shu searched for the soldiers of the sea, he laughed. "Little sparrow, wearing bright clothes. It comes every spring. I asked the sparrow, why are you here?"

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. Why did Lu Shu suddenly start singing?

He carefully tried answering. "The sparrow said, the spring here is the most beautiful?"

Lu Shu shook "The sparrow said, mind your own business."

### **609 THE TRUE EXPER**

As Lu Shu and Chen Zuan fought, they slowly started to distance themselves from the rest of the Battalion. This was not because they were intentionally putting distance between them and the rest. As the line of defense continued moving backwards, everyone had followed suit except for Lu Shu and Chen Zuan!

Lu Shu and Chen Zuan were like a solitary boat surrounded by the soldiers of the sea. They were isolated and cut off from help.

Lu Shu was very happy. There was only one Class C among the soldiers of the sea that they had encountered. The Class C had been killed by Lu Shu and Chen Zuan. The other soldiers were no match for them. Even if they were surrounded by the soldiers, it did not matter. If there were too many soldiers for them to handle, they still had Chen Baili around. He would eventually find out what was happening here.

But Mo Chengkong and the rest did not think so. They continued moving backwards. After a while, they realized that they were not in as much danger. They looked back and saw Lu Shu and Chen Zuan surrounded by the soldiers of the sea. Mo Chengkong



and the rest were no longer the main targets!

"No, we cannot leave them alone!" Mo Chengkong shouted, "Brothers, we cannot abandon our comrades like that! The 42nd Battalion cannot lack even one man!"

Under these circumstances, if someone took the lead to run away, their team would be defeated and dispersed. People often had a herd mentality. In times like this, there had to be someone to call for action. Mo Chengkong filled in this role.

Mo Chengkong took the lead and rushed forth. The group of people followed him without much thought. Everyone was fired up. This was the camaraderie that they had desired. All for one and one for all!

At this moment, they suddenly realized that there was nothing to fear about the soldiers of the sea.

The first night they were here, the soldiers of the sea had attacked without restraint. Everyone was slightly stressed about this.

But the ones dealing with the greatest stress now were Lu Shu and Chen Zuan. After they had taken the lead, everyone else's stress had decreased significantly.

The formation of the soldiers of the sea was momentarily broken. Mo Chengkong's abilities truly lived up to that of a peak Class D. He became like the head of an arrow, leading his troops to join Lu Shu and Chen Zuan. He forced the soldiers of the sea out of his way!

The Daoyuan Class students there were all very strong. But strength and combat abilities were different. One only had combat abilities if one was willing to fight!

Suddenly, Lu Shu heard Mo Chengkong's shout. "The two of you, don't be afraid! We are here to help you!"

Lu Shu looked at this group of students. At first, they were unable to shake off their fear towards the soldiers of the sea. But now, they were charging forth out of their own initiative?

The two groups joined within a short three minutes. Lu Shu now only had to face enemies from one side, instead of all four sides.

Lu Shu rushed towards the beach, while Mo Chengkong and the rest of the 42nd Battalion followed closely behind him.

While the other Battalions were still struggling to fight off the soldiers of the sea, the 42nd Battalion, who had been the main target of attack, had launched their counterattack!

Lu Shu was like a steadfast refuge during heavy rain and strong wind. Everyone silently stood behind Lu Shu, fighting the soldiers of the sea at close quarters. When this kind of formation was formed, the rate of injuries immediately dropped!

But everyone realized one problem with shock...

"Where did the tridents go?!" Someone asked with uncertainty.

"Hm? Didn't they all have tridents when they came on shore? Where did they go?!"

"Something is not right!"

Even if the soldiers of the sea had combat power, once they regained their consciousness and wanted to attack, they would realize that their weapons had disappeared.

Everyone carefully looked at Lu Shu. They realized that when the soldiers of the sea were fighting with Lu Shu, they still had the trident in their hands. But when Lu Shu hit them, the trident disappeared in a blink of an eye...

"Is that the invisible storage equipment?" Someone asked as he attacked the soldiers of the sea that approached him. "Did he take their trident and store it in the invisible storage equipment?"

This seemed to be the only explanation that made sense!

At first, everyone had thought that it was hard to use the standard long sword to fight the soldiers of the sea. Thus, after killing the soldiers of the sea, they picked up their tridents and used it as their weapon.

This was a very smart decision. Those who had changed their weapons became more powerful and bold. Others also followed suit and wanted to pick up tridents, but they realized... ha ha, there were no more tridents.

It was almost as if these soldiers of the sea had come on shore for a visit!

Lu Shu felt that he heard something and suddenly shouted. "Hm? Their tridents disappeared! How mysterious, how mysterious..."

Chen Zuan, Mo Chengkong and the rest of the 42nd Battalion was speechless. Could

your acting get any worse?!

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +166..."

"From..."

Chen Zuan realized that Lu Shu did not cover up the fact that he used the invisible storage equipment. From Chen Zuan's point of view, there was no big deal in Lu Shu taking away the tridents. After all, Lu Shu was very good at throwing things. He would have a use for this. But Chen Zuan did not know that Lu Shu used the tridents to feed Chaos...

Suddenly, help arrived. When Mo Chengkong saw this, he was elated and left the team to meet the troops who were assisting them. He wanted to explain what had happened here. But when the troops arrived, they took a glance before turning and going to help other areas instead.

Mo Chengkong grabbed their leader's legs and said, "Brother, please don't leave! Aren't you here to help us? Why are you leaving?"

The leader looked at Mo Chengkong expressionlessly. "You are?"

"I am Mo Chengkong, the Captain of the 42nd Battalion," Mo Chengkong said as he raised his head.

"I am Cheng Qiuqiao from the 2nd Battalion," said Cheng Qiuqiao.

Mo Chengkong was dumbfounded. He knew that the Captains of the first 30 battalions were Class A aptitude geniuses. This meant that Cheng Qiuqiao was at least

a peak Class C expert. He could use flying swords and such!

Under these circumstances, Mo Chengkong could not possibly let them go. "Brother, please help us. Don't leave!"

Cheng Qiuqiao was baffled. "Brother Lu Shu is here. You don't need help! Let go of me, there are still areas that are in danger!"

"Brother Lu Shu?!" Mo Chengkong let go of Cheng Qiuqiao in a daze.

### **610 KILLING BACK INTO THE SEA**

Cheng Qiuqiao still feel rather baffled when he left. Why waste their time here when Lu Shu was on their team?

Actually, he had spotted Lu Shu on the front line the moment he reached there. In Cheng Qiuqiao's impression, Lu Shu was much stronger than himself, judging from the experience they had as team members and the stories he heard from Hao Zhichao.

Afterwards, he had become Lu Shu's fan-boy. Under his influence, many Class A aptitude geniuses also addressed Lu Shu cordially as Brother Lu Shu.

Of course, though, not everyone admired Lu Shu, and Cheng Qiuqiao was only among the minority. Only those who had worked on the same team as Lu Shu were convinced that his strength lay not in his fighting abilities alone.

However, the rest thought otherwise, especially when Lu Shu's Japan mission and his current military ranks and abilities were kept strictly confidential.

In their impression, Lu Shu was still the Class C strength-type metahuman, while they had ascended to the peak of Class C after their assignments. They were no longer the Class E rookies during the military training back then.

Hence, many had long since forgotten about Lu Shu, because they believed the future of the Heavenly Network lay in their hands, not those of a mere strength-type metahuman.

Mo Chengkong eyed Lu Shu. A student from the Northwest Cultivation College, Chengkong did not attend the training together with Lu Xiaoyu, and never had he heard of Lu Shu's name as well... Wait, he HAD heard of his name. Wasn't that the national hero who had come back to life...

Someone who could be respectfully addressed as "brother" by a Class A genius would by no means be weak.

Therefore, he must be lying when he claimed to be a mid-Class D, as he must at the very least be at the peak of Class C! Mo Chengkong felt even safer now, as the person had not even used his flying dagger so far, which meant the situation was well under his control.

Speaking of which, he seemed to be having fun...

In the meantime, Lu Shu led the team and charged forward, while other teams were backing away. Lu Shu had almost chased the people of the sea back to their home, while the others were still waiting for assistance...

Probably the people of the sea had purposely avoided the defense line of Team 42 on the first night to let their guard down, so that they could break through from there on the second night. Nonetheless, they would have never expected that their attack formation was torn open...

Lu Shu was on a killing spree. In excitement, he had even broken two tridents. Though feeling sorry for the loss, Lu Shu thought it was the best way of assault, as the tridents had just the right length and weight.

Hence, he retrieved two more tridents and advanced forward, really forcing the people of the sea back into the ocean.

Lu Shu was surrounded by startled stares. Apparently, this pro had wanted to continue killing the people of the sea in water. How amazing...

How come the second night was easier than the first, despite an increased number of enemies...

Lu Shu smacked his lips in disappointment. He knew he had only collected at most two hundred tridents so far but he wanted more!

Why was he so obsessed with the ruins? It was because there were loads of good stuff inside! When others saw danger, Lu Shu's sharp eyes could always find benefits in the perils. As a result, Lu Shu's attention had subconsciously been drawn to their tridents when all other people saw were terrifying enemies...

Suddenly he turned to see Team 43 had retreated a few hundred meters back onshore by the people of the sea with many casualties as well. Lifting his arms, Lu Shu yelled, "Brothers, let's go assist our comrades of Team 43!"

Then, he took the lead and darted towards Team 43. However, instead of converging with their team members, Lu Shu cut into the formation of the people of the sea like an accurate scalpel, splitting open a line!

The ocean contrasted finely with the starry sky, and Lu Shu was at his optimal state. None of the sea soldiers could survive Lu Shu's tridents.

One of the soldiers lifted up its trident to defend against Lu Shu, but it instantly collapsed onto the floor with a bang. Upon contact with its knees, the stones underneath immediately shattered into pieces.

Lu Shu's strength was not something a mere Class D could bear!

The sound of fractured bones made Lu Shu's team members' flesh creep. It must be excruciatingly painful!

Team 43 suddenly felt a decrease in pressure on the defense line. One person shouted ecstatically when he looked into the distance, "The team beside us has come to help us! They have cut off the escape route of those sea creatures! Come on, counterattack, brothers!"

But before he was done speaking, Lu Shu had led his team back to Team 42's defense line...

"What is Team 42 doing..." Team 43's captain mumbled helplessly. They felt the pressure increasing again. Let's continue with the retreat then...

"Hang on, my friends! Retreat if you can't take it!" The sudden changes in strategies were getting confusing...

Lu Shu had returned because the sea army had wanted to take advantage of the weak defense at Team 42's line. But now, they were forced back into the sea again!



Lu Shu was not an impulsive man. The blame would be on him if he failed to guard his own line, allowing the enemies to find a point of breakthrough.

Having collected another twenty or so tridents, Lu Shu waved his hand and shouted, as the sea army retreated, "Let's help Team 43, brothers!"

With that, he led the team back to their own line yet again.

The sea army and Team 43 were both dumbfounded. What are you doing? Confusing us?

Can you be clearer on what you want to do?

Soon, the people of the sea had given up attacking Team 42's coastline. That human was so despicable! He always faked leaving!