

## 741 LU SHU'S CARDS

The black Kunlun Mountains were covered by the white snow. It looked very beautiful.

Lu Shu lead the way to Death Valley. Wang Yan and the rest chased after them. "If you go, what are we supposed to do?"

None of them felt safe at all. He had just said that everyone in the base had vanished into thin air! Who would dare to relax there?

Bringing them to Death Valley was even more dangerous.

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Hm. Then Teacher Luo, stay here and protect them."

"From Luo Bei's distress, +499!"

Luo Bei laughed. "I definitely have more experience in the wild. I will be more useful as a member of a team. Why don't we let Cao Qingci stay here? She is stronger. Even if I stay here, I think we will still face a lot of danger."

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly said, "Why don't we go back first? We can send them back before making our next move."

Lu Shu had an idea. He knew that Lu Xiaoyu understood his glance.

He knew that his life experiences would not be easy. In this ever-changing world, what if people found clues because he exposed some of his special qualities?

Thus, Lu Shu did not want to expose information about his abilities and wanted Lu Xiaoyu to say this. Wang Yan also gave a good opportunity.

But Lu Shu suddenly realized that Luo Bei dreaded Cao Qingci, a Class B expert. If not, why would he want to leave her behind here?

Lu Xiaoyu said, "Why don't we escort them back and return? After all, it'll only take a few days. This place is too dangerous. Didn't you say that Class C experts had vanished into thin air? It's probably not enough to have only one person keeping guard here. No one knows what dangers there are."

"That's a waste of time," said Luo Bei. "We have never seen this blue light above Death Valley. Who knows whether there will be a great discovery if we explore? What if we come back and miss the opportunity? It's not impossible. If not, Lu Shu and I will go. The rest of you can stay here and protect everyone else."

Lu Shu was truly dumbfounded. If one did not know that Luo Bei's identity was strange, this would still sound rational. But knowing that there was something odd about his identity, Luo Bei actually suggested that he and Lu Shu should enter Death Valley together...

Was Luo Bei targeting him?! Why? Did he expose something about Luo Bei?

Lu Xiaoyu was about to speak, but Lu Shu suddenly said, "Okay, then it's been decided. Teacher Luo and I will go in and see what's happening. The rest will wait here."

From this point onwards, Lu Shu decided to call Luo Bei "Teacher Luo". He was worried that he would accidentally leak his real name. Lu Shu was very good at

handling small details like this.

Wang Yan and the rest heaved a sigh of relief. They had seen how strong Lu Xiaoyu was. With these experts to protect them, they felt very safe.

They were relieved, but Chen Zuan and the rest were not. Chen Zuan suddenly said, "Brother Shu, I'll follow you! The rest should be enough to protect everyone!"

Wang Yan and the others took action. If Chen Zuan stayed here, there would be one more person to protect them.

"Stop him. Don't let him go with them."

Suddenly, someone whispered, "Let's not make any trouble. After all, this fatty doesn't seem very strong. If he wants to go, let him go."

Chen Zuan was rendered speechless.

Although a Practitioners' sense of hearing was not particularly strong, it was still stronger than ordinary people. Was it right to say that he did not seem strong just beside him?

Lu Shu calmly said, "Zuan, stay here and protect them."

"Ha ha." Chen Zuan laughed coldly. "I won't protect them! They are like parasites! Why should I protect them? Brother Shu, I will follow you!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

Why are you causing trouble at such a crucial time? Lu Shu had a headache.

"Then let's bring Zuan along," said Luo Bei with a smile. "Xiaoyu, Qingci and Qiuqiao here should be sufficient."

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu coldly said, "Did I allow you to call me Xiaoyu? Don't try to be friendly with me."

"From Luo Bei's distress, +199!"

Zhang Yanfeng suddenly felt that he had never seen this kind of student-teacher relationship in his entire life...

Lu Shu calmly pondered. He could not reject Luo Bei again. That would be too much. He did not expect Chen Zuan to suddenly cause so much trouble either.

"Okay. Let's go." Lu Shu led the way to Death Valley. Chen Zuan and Luo Bei followed behind him. For some reason, Luo Bei was always at the back.

Snowy mountains were tiring for Practitioners to travel on. The snow was knee-high and they felt as if they were stepping on cotton, cushioning the impact.

The three of them approached the blue light. Suddenly, a giant claw appeared from the blue light and charged towards Lu Shu. Lu Shu did not dodge in time and was hit by the giant blue claw.

Chen Zuan quickly tried to save Lu Shu. But he realized that Lu Shu was not with him. He just blankly stood there without moving.

Whoosh! Chen Zuan heard the sound of a weapon behind him. He quickly dodged and his Spirit Qi Armor protected him.

Even with his fast reflexes, there was still a cut on his left rib. Chen Zuan was panicking. "Brother Shu? Brother Shu? This fellow is weird! Wake up!"

But Lu Shu continued to stand there without moving. It was as if he had lost consciousness. Had the people who disappeared experienced a similar fate?

Luo Bei laughed. "There's no use calling him anymore. Once you let your guard down here, it's irreversible. Sorry, Chen Zuan. The Dragon God specifically wanted him. I have to kill him."

He flinched as the cold wind came into contact with his wound. He gasped in shock. "Then... then attack him!"

Chen Zuan was confused. Was it not enough for you to attack Lu Shu? Why did you have to attack me!

At that moment, the snowy ground to the right of Luo Bei suddenly exploded. Another Lu Shu appeared and had a strand of the Sparrow Shade on hand, ready for the kill. But because of the blue light, the Sparrow Shade slowly disappeared!

Lu Shu had been hiding here for one day. The snow had even covered him fully. Back then when he had called Lu Xiaoyu for the first time, he had summoned a clone and left the group. He had secretly made a substitute!

Everyday, he said that he was going on patrol. But he did not do so. Neither did he enter the Death Valley. Instead, he intentionally created an opportunity for him to

escape from their field of view and find a place that was ideal for him to lie in ambush.

He did not fear Luo Bei. He feared the person behind Luo Bei!

Lu Shu had led the way to Death Valley to bring them to where he was waiting in ambush. He also wanted to see what was strange about the blue light.

He had created a clone as a scapegoat. This was Lu Shu's true potential. He just wanted to see what this "Luo Nan" was planning to do!

### **742 CHOP THE MOUNTAIN**

When Lu Shu reached the base and saw Luo Nan's photo, he did not go back. Instead, he had called Lu Xiaoyu. After that, he told Zhang Yanfeng that they had to wait three days before his team mates came.

Back then, Lu Xiaoyu did not immediately tell everyone about the news. She had used Johnson's materialization powers to create Lu Shu's clone that would head to Death Valley first. She only told everyone about the news after half a day.

After the clone arrived, Lu Shu switched places with the clone, before Lu Xiaoyu and the rest came to the base. The one who had returned from the snowy mountain was not Lu Shu, but the clone.

Lu Shu himself had been hiding in the snow and quietly waiting.

This was a secret agreement between Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. He felt that there were a lot of problems with Teacher Luo, thus he gave himself another layer of protection.

Luo Bei did not think that another Lu Shu would appear beside him. So the Lu Shu earlier had been a clone. He had never heard of this before.

In the past, people thought that one would be able to make countless clones with materialization, but this was impossible in real life. Human intelligence was much higher than that of other species and could not be cloned.

Lu Shu was probably the only person in the world who could clone himself. He had to make use of the materialization type soul that Lu Xiaoyu controlled. Lu Xiaoyu had tried to make a clone of herself, but failed.

Luo Bei did not dare to act rashly. He knew that Lu Shu had the power to kill him instantly. Any tricks he had up his sleeve were no use against this absolute power.

His only option was to let Lu Shu walk into the blue light and have his consciousness controlled. He could even walk in first and show that the blue light was harmless. But Lu Shu was much more careful.

Lu Shu looked at the wound on Chen Zuan's rib. "You'll be fine. As long as it's not a fracture, you will heal very quickly."

"Brother Shu." Chen Zuan seemed to be filled with grief. "I have been treated unjustly. You'd better take responsibility!"

"Did I let you follow us?" Lu Shu calmly asked, "Also, who did you ask him to attack just now?"

"Ha ha ha." Chen Zuan laughed awkwardly. "I was just joking."

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +499!"

He had said too much. He did not expect Lu Shu to be lying in ambush either! What should he do? How could he prevent Lu Shu from having a grudge against him? This was urgent!

Lu Shu did not care about him. He turned and looked at Luo Bei. "Come down with me. Then we'll talk. Don't act rashly."

He did not want to stay here any longer. He did not know what that blue light was. This place was too dangerous.

Lu Shu guessed that the being below the Death Valley was not very strong. It might be similar to that massive man-eating lizard. But why didn't it come out and settle this once and for all? Why did it want Luo Bei to bring them down?

The three of them came to the hillside. The Sparrow Shade trapped Luo Bei in like a cage. Lu Shu turned and asked, "Who exactly are you? Where is Luo Nan?"

Luo Bei smiled. "I am Luo Nan."

Lu Shu did not fall for this trick again. No matter how much he denied, his real name would not change. He said, "There is a myth that a dragon is frozen below the Kunlun Mountains. Teacher Luo, have you heard of this myth before?"

"From Luo Bei's distress, +99!"

Lu Shu glanced at the system's back end. He had said that he wanted to bring Lu Shu to the Dragon God. This Dragon God was very likely related to the dragon that was frozen below the Death Valley.

"Let me guess." Lu Shu said, "You want to bring me down there. I have something that this Dragon God wants. Am I right?"

"From Luo Bei's distress, +99!"

Luo Bei remained silent. Suddenly, the Sparrow Shade pierced through Luo Bei's legs. Luo Bei crouched on the ground. The white snow was dyed red.

Chen Zuan silently stood at the side. This was probably his first time seeing how much murderous intent Lu Shu had. In the past, he had been very merry. Although Chen Zuan was slightly hurt by him, he was also willing to joke around with Lu Shu because most of the time, he got along well with Lu Shu. Lu Shu was grateful and sought ways to return others' kindness. He humiliated people over small matters, but he did not play around during crucial times.

But the current Lu Shu was suddenly very similar to Principal Nie. It was as if he would not even bat an eyelid while killing others.

So this was Lu Shu when he was truly angry.

"You just need to answer one question. What does that fellow down there want that I have," asked Lu Shu. This was what he wanted to know the most.

Before he could finish speaking, a massive wave of energy suddenly came from the sky.

"Oh no!" Lu Shu looked up in shock. He saw a black silhouette breaking through the clouds. While the person was still high up in the sky, a sword slashed the blue light.

A giant sword fell from the sky and cut the blue light into two halves.

Even the snowy mountain seemed as if it was about to break into two halves. Lu Shu turned and ran down the mountain. He had just taken two steps before turning back and carrying Chen Zuan on his shoulders. "Nie Ting, screw you!"

Nie Ting's angry voice sounded from the sky. "Stop complicating things!"

The blue light rapidly retreated back into the Death Valley. Crash! Lu Shu turned back and looked. Snow had collapsed. Even the mountain had been chopped into halves.

Shi Xuejin had said that Nie Ting was only one step away from an advancement. He probably had to receive a divine punishment. Thus, it would be best to learn from Lu Shu's experiences and see what method would be the safest. But Nie Ting had never asked him.

The threat from a peak Class A made Lu Shu run for his life. He was afraid that he would be affected too!

A few hours ago, Lu Shu was still thinking whether he had misunderstood Nie Ting. From the look of things, Nie Ting did not seem to be playing around with him. But now, Nie Ting had appeared.

Chen Zuan was wailing. "Brother Shu, Brother Shu! What in the world happened? Why is Principal Nie here?"

Lu Shu angrily said, "This is not the first time he has done this. Back then, when I participated in the military training for Class A geniuses, he used me as bait on the

train. I dare to bet that if he is not using me as bait this time, I will use your head as a soccer ball!"

Chen Zuan said, "... is there something wrong with your logic???"

### **743 SLAUGHTER THE DRAGON**

Nie Ting had not stopped. His black cape flapped in the wind. Nie Ting's expression was very calm. He coldly stared at Death Valley.

A horizontal cut that spanned over a few hundred meters had appeared in Death Valley. The peaks of the two mountains beside Death Valley had been chopped off.

There was a gigantic cave below Death Valley.

The cave did not seem to have been formed by natural means. One could even see a flight of man made stairs leading into the abyss in the sun.

Lu Shu carried Chen Zuan and ran down. There was a ridge downhill. They would be safe as long as they reached the ridge.

Lu Shu ran wildly. Chen Zuan shouted, "Brother Shu, run faster!"

It was as if they were surfing and a massive wave was behind them. They could only escape being buried by the snow if they continued to run. Although they definitely would not die given their physique, who wanted to be buried if they could run?!

They finally reached the ridge of the mountain. The wave of snow was like a swift, continuous current. Chen Zuan and Lu Shu's faces were covered in frost. Their eyebrows, eyelashes, hair, and even their clothes were covered in snow. Chen Zuan blankly stared at the wave of snow. "Brother Shu, did you forget about Luo Nan..."

The moment the snow collapsed, neither Lu Shu nor Chen Zuan was in the most despair.

He spun around as the 72 strands of Sparrow Shade continued to trap him in. If he moved any further, he might die. The wave of snow was already right in front of him. Luo Bei looked at the snow in fear as it was about to engulf him. He did not even dare to move...

"Oh my god!"

"From Luo Bei's distress, +999!"

The next moment, the wave of snow buried him in a world of white. Silence was restored.

Lu Shu shouted into the sky, "You knew that there is something wrong this Luo Nan, didn't you? Won't it be enough for you to just kill him? Why are you allowing him to harm others?"

Nie Ting glanced at Lu Shu. "I was just passing by."

"Just you wait. You're in big trouble!" Lu Shu was furious.

But Nie Ting did not bother to reply to him. He said calmly, "Follow me."

Nie Ting went into the cave in the abyss, as if he did not care about any possible dangers below.

The mountains that surrounded Death Valley were rather even, but now, the surface of

the mountain had collapsed. Lu Shu and Chen Zuan climbed up and looked. When Chen Zuan saw the large cut, he gasped in shock. "Brother Shu, I think it's better for you to not oppose Principal Nie..."

Lu Shu did not listen to him. He kept the Sparrow Shade, but did not care about Luo Bei. That fellow was probably still alive. But his knees had been fractured by the Sparrow Shade. Even if he was able to escape from the pile of snow, he probably could not run far.

The two of them ran down. They stood by the abyss and looked down at Nie Ting below. Chen Zuan asked softly, "Are we going down?"

"No, let him see what's happening down there," said Lu Shu as he curled his lips.

Nie Ting looked up and saw the two of them. "Why are you not coming down?"

Lu Shu laughed coldly. "Maybe it's because I'm an audit student... wait a moment! I'm going down now!"

Lu Shu glanced at Nie Ting. He was probably holding a knife under his cloak. He quickly changed his plans and brought Chen Zuan down with him.

They observed their surroundings. The sunlight shone down into the cave like a beam of light. They could see a flight of stairs leading downwards, as well as drawings on the wall along the stairs.

A lifelike Panlong 1 had been drawn on the wall. It was being worshiped by countless people.

In the next drawing, the Panlong was swallowing clouds and summoning rain. The people on the ground were harvesting crops.

As they walked down the flight of stairs, Lu Shu took out his Sun mirror to light the way. Nie Ting was also looking at the drawings very carefully. Suddenly, Lu Shu felt that Chaos in the Seal of Lands had awakened and was seething with excitement. It was as if it wanted to come out.

Lu Shu secretly looked at Nie Ting. He had never told anyone that he was keeping a dragon. But now, Lu Shu was fired up. Last time, and the time before that... no matter when it was, the small Chaos dragon always awakened when it could take advantage of the situation.

Chaos had been sleeping for a very long time. While it slept, it had grown scales on its body. Its claws were also very sharp. It had grown to over ten meters long. Its waves of energy was almost on the same level as that of Lu Shu.

The fact that it had awakened was of great use to Lu Shu.

After he had lost his mystic water, Lu Shu felt very unsafe, as if he had lost a trump card. But his mystic water had turned into an even more powerful dragon...

No matter whether Hai Gongzi said that it was an evil dragon or not, as long as it could help him in fights, it was a good dragon.

The drawings slowly started to change. There was a drawing that had been wiped clean by someone.

Following that, there was a drawing of a person with clothes as white as snow. It was

trapping the dragon in the Kunlun Mountains.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that this person looked familiar, but he could not recall who it was.

Furthermore, the drawing that had been wiped clean was very strange. It was as if an important part had been cut off. Why had the worshiped dragon suddenly become an enemy? He did not know what the dragon had done either.

There was suddenly the sound of footsteps below them. Lu Shu shone his Sun mirror and discovered that it was Wang Zhe. Wang Zhe seemed to have lost his mind and was running towards them. There were even a few young men wearing the Heavenly Network uniform behind him.

Nie Ting walked forward, but did not kill him. He simply knocked all of them unconscious.

"What happened to them?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"They're just being controlled," said Nie Ting. He continued to walk forward.

Finally, they reached a door. The door was made out of an unknown material. It resembled metal, but it was not metal. There also seemed to be a slight shine, like that of stars. There was an opening in the center of the door. Lu Shu looked at this and felt that this material was very interesting. Would he be able to take a piece home?

Nie Ting suddenly said, "Take out the Cheng Ying sword."

"Okay." Lu Shu agreed and used the Cheng Ying sword to cut off a small piece of the

door.

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

"Stop that," said Nie Ting expressionlessly. "Insert the Cheng Ying sword into that opening."

Lu Shu was shocked. "Didn't you say that you were just passing by? Why didn't you tell me that there was such a big secret behind the Cheng Ying sword!"

Wait. There was a dragon trapped here. Hai Gongzi's real form was that of a white Panlong. Shi Xuejin said that Hai Gongzi had died while saving others and had no choice but to use the Cheng Ying sword to rear ghosts. Did Hai Gongzi have something to do with the dragon that was trapped here? If not, why would the Cheng Ying sword be the key to this door?

When Lu Shu inserted the Cheng Ying sword into the opening, he saw Hai Gongzi appear from the Cheng Ying sword, dressed as white as snow.

Lu Shu was shocked. Wasn't he the person who had trapped the dragon?! Was Hai Gongzi so strong back then that he was able to trap a dragon underground? Wait, Hai Gongzi was a dragon as well...

Back then when he asked Hai Gongzi whether they killed evil dragons, Hai Gongzi replied that it was his family member...

So why was this dragon trapped here?

Nie Ting said calmly, "Hai Gongzi, please open the door. I am here to slaughter the

dragon."

Hai Gongzi looked at Lu Shu. "You are the current owner of the Cheng Ying sword. You decide."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

### **744 THE STORY BEHIND THE DRAGON CLAN**

After Lu Shu had inserted the Cheng Ying sword into the opening, he watched as Nie Ting and Hai Gongzi talked with an uninterested expression. Suddenly, Hai Gongzi turned and said that since he was the owner of the Cheng Ying sword, he should decide whether to open the door or not.

What was this?! Lu Shu was at a loss. No one had told him that the owner of the Cheng Ying sword would have such a heavy responsibility. You Mingyu had just brought it over for him. Back then, Nie Ting even said that he had to be patient. But no one told him why he had to be patient.

Why did he suddenly have to make such a major decision?

Lu Shu was unhappy. "Can't you discuss this among yourselves? Why do you have to drag me in? Why didn't you tell me about this in the past? Can you explain to me what's up with that Luo Nan guy? And why is this dragon trapped here?"

Lu Shu did not believe that this had nothing to do with Nie Ting, as without the Cheng Ying sword, the door would not open. Nie Ting definitely wanted to bring him here, as the key and as bait!

Had the dragon been trapped here because of the Cheng Ying sword?

No one was hiding the truth here. Lu Shu had taken on others' appearances many

times. He would be able to tell.

Chaos was now churning in the Seal of Lands. There was definitely something here that it wanted to eat. Lu Shu was thinking about how to allow Chaos to take advantage without anyone noticing. Lu Shu did not want anyone to know that he had a Panlong.

Nie Ting was astonished. He looked at Lu Shu. "So that divine punishment happened because a snake had transformed into a dragon!"

Lu Shu said, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

As he spoke, Lu Shu was about to make Hai Gongzi return into the Cheng Ying sword. But Hai Gongzi said calmly, "Stop hiding. It's a black evil dragon that is over ten meters long. Its name is Chaos."

Lu Shu looked down and searched the Seal of Lands. "... where are my green beans?"

What are you talking about?!

"From Hai Gongzi's distress, +567!"

"Ao Xian probably felt the heavenly punishment as well. The heavenly punishment has not occurred for a long time. Thus, he controlled human beings and found clues that you have Chaos with you. He wanted to use it to recover his soul."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Then why didn't you do the same?"

There was a sudden, indescribable air of haughtiness from Hai Gongzi. "I, Ao Hai, will never do such a shameful thing. Chaos is intelligent. How could I take its body

for my own sake?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Although Hai Gongzi criticized his swordplay and had severe OCD, he was the kind of person that Lu Shu rarely saw. He was proud, but honest. He had great strength of character.

"So, what exactly did that dragon do?" Lu Shu asked. His very first question had not even been answered!

"I can't say," said Ao Hai calmly.

Lu Shu was silent. "... ha ha. Listening to the words of a wise man is a waste of ten minutes..."

"From Ao Hai's distress, +133."

Something else he could not reveal? Back then, when Lu Shu asked Li Xianyi about the Puppet Master, Li Xianyi had replied that he could not tell him. Now that they had encountered a dragon, Ao Hai would not tell him either.

Did this have something to do with the Puppet Master?

To be honest, Lu Shu was worried. After all, the Golden Foundation now only had one Class A, but there were two Puppet Masters. He knew that the Golden Foundation had been tracking down the whereabouts of the Puppet Masters, but he did not know why he had never seen the Golden Foundation meet the Puppet Masters. Was there something he did not know about?

Nie Ting raised his eyebrows. "Open the door."

Lu Shu looked at Nie Ting. He was obviously hiding a knife underneath his cloak. He turned and calmly said to Hai Gongzi, "Open the door."

Hai Gongzi pointed at the Cheng Ying sword. The sword was like a ripple on water.

Crash! The entire door was raised upwards from the ground.

The entire Death Valley started to shake. Chen Zuan obediently stood behind Lu Shu. He did not speak or fidget. He was afraid that something would happen to him... everyone present was a boss. He had no say in this conversation.

After the door had completely opened, Nie Ting walked in.

There was a massive altar in the cave. An old man sat cross-legged on the stage. When Lu Shu saw this, he was dumbfounded. "The Dragon Stage!"

Back then in the Lop Nur remains, Lu Shu had seen this Dragon Stage. The Dragon Stage back then was much smaller than this one. Even then, it was able to revive thousands of bronze armored soldiers of the sea.

But why was there a similar Dragon Stage here?

The old man opened his eyes and looked at Lu Shu. "One cannot judge a book by its cover. So you recognize the Dragon Stage. You..."

"No wait!" Lu Shu interrupted the old man. "What does judging a book by its cover have to do here? Is there something wrong with my appearance? Tell me."

"From Ao Xian's distress, +666!"

Was Lu Shu really taking him seriously? He was just speaking casually!

Hai Gongzi and Nie Ting calmly looked at Lu Shu. Chen Zuan gasped in shock. How did Lu Shu think of that...

Lu Shu also realized that he had said something odd. "Continue."

Ao Xian sat on the Dragon Stage and calmly looked at Nie Ting, Hai Gongzi, Lu Shu and Chen Zuan... what was he going to say?

Ao Xian suddenly felt as if he had been hit by a stick. His emotions were all over the place...

"Uncle, did you ever think that this day would come?" Hai Gongzi asked. This Ao Xian was actually Hai Gongzi's uncle. He continued. "Back then, you killed the Dragon Clan and humans to create the Dragon Stage for the Ancient Yi Clan, so that you could exchange it for immortality from them. But you never thought that you had to depend on the Dragon Stage to linger with your last breath."

This time, Lu Shu was truly shocked. Ao Xian had killed his own clan. No wonder Hai Gongzi had made a move.

Ao Xian calmly said, "Back then, magical energy was growing more and more scarce. Our numbers were dwindling as well. Even if I didn't, they would die soon after."

"Everyone will eventually die," said Hai Gongzi. "I can understand that you want to live a long life, but I cannot forgive you for killing them."

Lu Shu suddenly felt that this world was very different from the myths that people had made up. He did not know about Ao Xian, nor did he know that there was this background story during the magically scarce era.

### **745 NOT SERIOUS AT ALL**

Lu Shu found out that at some point in history, magical energy had grown scarce and the population of the Dragon Clan started to dwindle.

It was probably not because of a massacre. Instead, there might have been a problem with the continuation of the Dragon Clan. Had it become difficult for them to give birth? Lu Shu was not too sure. Another possibility was that the Dragon Clan needed great amounts of magical energy. It was hard for them to survive like they had in the past during the magically scarce era.

Every species had its flaws. Even the powerful Dragon Clan, who were destined to overlook humans, had to rely on magical energy to survive.

Ao Xian tried to convince Hai Gongzi. "Ao Hai, we are the only two survivors of the Dragon Clan. But we can only linger on with our last breaths. Have you never thought about how to continue our bloodline? If I am able to recover my soul, there is a possibility that the Dragon Clan will continue to exist. What will you choose?"

Hai Gongzi was silent.

Lu Shu interrupted Ao Xian. "Sorry, let me interrupt. Do you have female dragons?"

Nie Ting, Hai Gongzi, and Chen Zuan once again looked at Lu Shu in silence...

Ao Xian, "..."

"From Ao Xian's distress, +666!"

"After the dawn of the magically-rich era, the Dragon Clan will find a glimmer of hope," said Ao Xian calmly.

"But my Chaos can do that too." Lu Shu could not understand why only Ao Xian could do this.

Ao Xian said, "Because it has not discovered the method to live forever. It is said that the barrier of the exiled land is slowly cracking. If not, why do you think that the concentration of magical energy is increasing? The exiled land has the secret to living forever..."

"That's enough." Hai Gongzi interrupted him. "You shouldn't be worrying about that. I'm afraid that you won't be able to live that long. There are some things that you should just bring into your grave."

Lu Shu was surprised. This exiled land definitely had some secret that Li Xianyi and Hai Gongzi had to keep quiet about. But why? Was there some reason why they could not reveal this secret?

Ao Xian looked at Hai Gongzi's nervous expression and laughed. "Don't worry. You don't even dare to say his name or talk about him. Do you think this way, his power will not increase?"

Hai Gongzi silently looked at Ao Xian. Suddenly, he said, "At least the barrier has not actually cracked for now."

Throughout the entire conversation, Nie Ting listened as he gripped his knife. It seemed as if he was in no rush to make his move. What Lu Shu did not know was that some things were also a secret to Nie Ting. Nie Ting's teacher had once talked about a few things, but did not go into detail. Thus, Lu Shu felt that Nie Ting was now listening to the conversation as an onlooker too.

Nie Ting the Onlooker. When Lu Shu thought of his name, he almost shouted in happiness. Nie Ting was often very stern. People like Chen Zuan were very scared of him. When would you be able to put the words "Nie Ting" and "onlooker" together?

Nie Ting glanced at Lu Shu. He did not know why Lu Shu had a mysterious smile in this situation. Why was he smiling?!

To be honest, Lu Shu was not very stressed. At first, he was very anxious. He was worried that there would be a frightening existence within the Death Valley. Everything was shrouded in mystery.

Now, he knew that all of these had been caused by Ao Xian. Lu Shu could heave a sigh of relief knowing that he was someone that he could deal with, not an existence that was frightening and imaginary.

Furthermore, Nie Ting and Hai Gongzi were here. Back then, although Hai Gongzi had taken some time to recover after transforming into a Panlong, Lu Shu knew that he could not defeat Hai Gongzi in his Panlong form...

There was a tinge of loneliness in Hai Gongzi's expression. "The Dragon Clan has become a thing of the past. We have been eliminated by the passage of time. There is only this small, evil dragon. Let it grow."

Ao Xian was furious. "If I am able to obtain immortality, there is no need to worry that the Dragon Clan will no longer exist! We will be able to find a way eventually!"

"The Ancient Yi Clan did not have the method for immortality. It's probably unknown." Hai Gongzi's tone turned cold. "Even if they did, we can't let them return."

Hai Gongzi turned and said to Lu Shu, "Release Chaos."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "What if this old man steals Chaos?"

"Relax." Hai Gongzi said, "He probably knows about the divine punishment, but he has never seen this small, evil dragon. Even if he's seen it before, it probably has no intention of fighting him. It has easily achieved the immortality that you wanted so badly."

Lu Shu reluctantly released Chaos. The moment Chaos was released, it started to churn within the massive cave. It was very excited.

When Ao Xian saw Chaos, he was shocked. "Black fog! It's the black fog. Why is this small dragon..."

Before Ao Xian could finish speaking, Lu Shu laughed out loud. "One cannot judge a book by its cover. So you recognize the black fog."

Ao Xian, "..."

Nie Ting, "..."

Chen Zuan, "..."

Hai Gongzi, "..."

"From Ao Xian's distress, +666!"

Nie Ting, Hai Gongzi, and Chen Zuan all calmly looked at Lu Shu. No one thought that Lu Shu could say that. Was he so petty that he had to always take revenge...

Ao Xian was dumbfounded. He had casually said that one could not judge a book by its cover. Was he still not over that... what was he going to say again?

Ao Xian felt as if he had been hit by a stick again while he let his guard down. His emotions were all over the place...

Are you crazy?! Did you really have to take revenge for that!

But he had no time to talk about this. Ao Xian stared at Chaos. "How was it able to absorb the black fog?"

Hai Gongzi calmly looked at him. "The bones of this small dragon are made out of golden water. It absorbed the black fog to build its body. There was once an expert who used a mythical object as his body and used ghosts to build up on that body. But his body has not decayed as the mythical object is immortal."

Lu Shu shouted, "I didn't know about this!"

Nie Ting and Chen Zuan were evidently shocked. How did Lu Shu not know this? Lu Shu looked at Nie Ting and Chen Zuan in confusion. "Nezha!"

Ao Xian was helpless. "Nezha? Who is that?!"

"It's him, him! Our Hero Little Nezha. Haven't you seen this cartoon before?" Lu Shu teased.

Ao Xian, "..."

Hai Gongzi, "..."

"From Ao Hai's distress points, +666!"

"From..."

They were all speechless. Something serious was about to happen, yet you had to ruin it with a lame joke! Chen Zuan was going to scream!

### **746 EAT THE DRAGON STAGE!**

This time, Chaos did not immediately start to eat, unlike the previous time. Instead, it churned about at the ceiling of the cave and observed. Lu Shu realized that it was very sly. It awakened when there was something to eat and went to sleep if there was no food. It did not try to fight, if it knew that it could not defeat its enemy.

Nie Ting swiftly slashed the Dragon Stage. But to everyone's surprise, the Dragon Stage was unharmed!

The next moment, Nie Ting rose into the sky with his blade. Ao Xian, who had been sitting on the Dragon Stage, suddenly turned into a dragon. A hundred meter long green dragon appeared out of thin air. With one swipe of its claw, it broke Nie Ting's blade.

But this attack made Ao Xian very uncomfortable. The scales on his claw started to

peel and reveal the flesh underneath!

The entire Kunlun Mountains started to shake. The people inside the base walked out of the temporary building and looked helplessly in the direction of the Death Valley. The piled-up snow on the Kunlun Mountains started to collapse. Another avalanche was about to happen!

"What's happening?" Zhang Yanfeng asked. He really admired these Practitioners. Any move they made had the potential to shake the entire world. He had only heard about this in myths.

Suddenly, they heard a loud and angry roar from the Death Valley. Wang Yan and the other ordinary people panicked. "Is there some strange creature there? Why don't we go back to the city instead of waiting here for them?"

Everyone had seen the slash of the sword that had swooped down from the sky. According to Cheng Qiuqiao, Heavenly King Nie and Lu Shu should be in the Death Valley. Everything would be all right...

At first, Wang Yan and the rest felt that Cheng Qiuqiao was very honest. This was true. Cheng Qiuqiao was always very frank with his friends, especially Chen Zuan. But there were times when Chen Zuan could not handle the truth...

But they also had their limits, especially when facing selfish people like Wang Yan.

Suddenly, a crack appeared on the peak of a mountain among the Kunlun Mountains. The crack rapidly grew longer, as if a deep abyss was about to form.

When the Cheng Ying sword unlocked the seal within the Death Valley, even the

mountain itself was in danger of collapsing under the fight between Class A experts. It was as if it would collapse at any time. Even the air started to distort. From afar, it seemed as if there were pieces of glass in the air that did not follow the laws of the natural world.

"Hm? Who are they?!" Zhang Yanfeng looked up and saw that there were two people above the Death Valley.

Both of them were dressed in black cloaks. Identical iron-clad puppets floated beside them.

Cheng Qiuqiao, Lu Xiaoyu, and Cheng Qiuqiao's expression grew serious. "The Puppet Masters! Why are both of them here at the same time?"

Their black cloaks shook and dozens of wood puppets flew out, laughing cheerily. They were holding on to a red thread.

These wooden puppets were very fast. In a flash, they had used the red thread to create a large web in the sky. Buzz! A red ray of light burst forth from the web.

The mountain peak that was about to collapse was stabilized by the ray of light. It was as if a small part of the world was being protected.

"They are... protecting the world there?" Cheng Qiuqiao was shocked. "Aren't they villains who want to destroy the world? Why are they protecting that area?"

But Lu Xiaoyu and Cao Qingci were not as talkative as Chen Zuan. They did not reply to him.

Lu Xiaoyu quietly looked at the two Puppet Masters. For some reason, she felt that they were smiling at her.

Back in the cave, Lu Shu did not participate in the fight between Ao Xian and Nie Ting. But Nie Ting was very calm, even in the face of a five-taloned Panlong.

"Nie Ting is about to break through. He is stuck at the limit and cannot advance," said Hai Gongzi as he observed from below. "No wonder he initiated the fight. He wanted to use the battle as a trigger for him to break through. From the look of things, the enemies he had faced in the past were... too weak. But this battle is not enough, because Ao Xian is not a worthy opponent."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. So Nie Ting had come all the way to the Kunlun Mountains to find a stronger opponent. Such drive!

"Can't he just do it on his own?" Lu Shu asked.

"What do you understand?" Hai Gongzi looked at Lu Shu in disdain. "Out of the Eighteen Arms 1, there are nine short weapons and nine long weapons. You have to press forward with an indomitable will when using the short weapons. Without this will, he would not have his achievements today. One cannot be defeated by the obstacles in front of them."

"I am not ashamed to ask someone inferior to me. You said that one has to press forward with an indomitable will for the way of the Dao. Then how about the way of the sword?" Lu Shu asked.

Hai Gongzi expressionlessly looked at Lu Shu. "Throw that attitude away and ask properly. I might consider telling you."

"From Ao Hai's distress, +800!"

But Hai Gongzi suddenly realized that Lu Shu no longer cared about him. Instead, he waved at Chaos, who was observing in a corner. He secretly approached the Dragon Stage.

To Lu Shu, after the events that had happened in the Lop Nur remains, killing Ao Xian was not that difficult. All he needed to do was to get Chaos to eat the Dragon Stage!

Ao Xian probably did not know about Chaos' ability. Everyone had also been taken by surprise by the mystic water. Many people felt that their mythical objects and magical items were tough and sharp. But when they encountered mystic water, they were very unlucky. They could not defend themselves against it.

When Chaos saw Lu Shu waving to it, it became very excited. There would be food to eat as long as it followed its owner!

Hai Gongzi and Chen Zuan looked helplessly at them. While an earth-shaking fight was occurring above their heads, Lu Shu and Chaos were stealthily heading towards the Dragon Stage.

"What is Brother Shu going to do?"

Ao Xian had seen what Lu Shu and Chaos were doing. But the Dragon Stage was very durable. Even ordinary mythical objects were no match for it. Wanting to destroy the Dragon Stage was just wishful thinking

Ka.

Chaos bit off a corner of the Dragon Stage and started to eat... delicious!

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

"Stop!" Ao Xian, who was still in his dragon form, was furious. He had never thought that Chaos would be able to break off the Dragon Stage with just one bite!

The power from the Dragon Stage started to leak out. This was Ao Xian's sole support that allowed him to survive!

When Lu Shu saw how furious Ao Xian was, he turned and shouted, "Run, run! The old man is angry! Eat later!"

Ka! Chaos glanced at Ao Xian, who was running towards the Dragon Stage. It bit off another corner of the Dragon Stage before flying away.

Ao Xian saw the Dragon Stage, that he had been sitting on for thousands of years, missing two corners. He felt so much pain that he almost could not breathe...

### **747 CHAOS DRAGON**

Ao Xian suddenly sang a strange tune. The tune was so strange that it seemed as if it could control the elements and the laws of nature in this space.

Before he could finish, Hai Gongzi charged towards him. It was as if Hai Gongzi knew that he could not let Ao Xian finish speaking the dragon language. Otherwise, a disaster would happen.

The two dragons were in a tangle. As they fought, they created numerous holes in the walls of the cave. The cave was about to collapse.

Just as Chen Zuan was going to ask Lu Shu what they should do, Lu Shu once again brought Chaos to the Dragon Stage...

"Hurry up and eat. Eat what you can!" Lu Shu spurred Chaos on as he kept watch. If Ao Xian swooped down again, he would run away with Chaos.

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "Brother Shu, when will I ever be as amazing as you..."

By then, the Dragon Stage was no longer complete. The magical energy within the Dragon Stage was leaking outwards. It was like a white liquid! No wonder the Dragon Stage in the Lop Nur remains was able to revive so many bronze armored soldiers of the sea. The Dragon Stage contained so much magical energy!

Lu Shu looked at Chen Zuan and roared, "Do you want to drink some?"

Chaos was wildly eating the Dragon Stage. The white liquid containing magical energy continued to flow out. Every time Chaos took a bite, Ao Xian became weaker.

Ao Xian, who was in the sky, was very scared. If there was only one eating the Dragon Stage, then so be it. But now there were two?!

Ao Xian wanted to stop them from further destroying the Dragon Stage stage, but Hai Gongzi and Nie Ting blocked him.

If it were a fair fight, the current Ao Xian could not defeat Nie Ting. Now, he had to face Hai Gongzi as well. In the past when he was stronger, he could escape, but he could not now. Once the Dragon Stage was destroyed, he would die along with it.

Because of the Dragon Stage, Ao Xian could linger on with his last breath, but precisely because of the Dragon Stage, his existence was being controlled.

Ao Xian roared angrily, "If I was still in my peak, lowly humans would be no match for me!"

"Your generation is over," said Nie Ting calmly. He was slightly regretful. He had initiated a fight to allow him to advance, but he did not expect that Ao Xian had wasted so much time doing nothing. His strength had dropped significantly.

Chen Zuan lay down on the Dragon Stage and wildly drank the liquid like a cow. Chaos was biting off the Dragon Stage when it suddenly saw Chen Zuan drinking the liquid. It hit Chen Zuan away with its claws.

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

Lu Shu looked as Chen Zuan was sent rolling away like a rubber ball. He turned and looked at Chaos in shock. It was still biting off the Dragon Stage.

Chaos saw that Lu Shu was looking and felt slightly bad. It signaled to Lu Shu, asking him to drink some and not let that fatty drink any.

This was the first time Lu Shu saw that Chaos was so intelligent. For some reason, he could sense what Chaos was saying. Chaos had always grown by eating. Lu Shu realized in shock that the waves of energy from Chaos were almost Class A. It would advance any time now!

He had always been envious that Lu Xiaoyu could control such strong creatures, but

now... he had one as well!

More than half of the Dragon Stage had been eaten. Ao Xian had no more energy to fight with Nie Ting and Hai Gongzi.

They stopped fighting. Nie Ting and Hai Gongzi were not in a hurry to attack.

Nie Ting looked up. There was nothing, but Nie Ting sensed that the Puppet Masters were outside. The Xin Ting sword in his hand was ready to take action. He might be able to fight one of the Puppet Masters.

But he did not take action. They were still in China. He could not start a fight here and involve the innocent.

The two Puppet Masters saw that the fight was over. They took their iron-clad puppets and flew in another direction. They did not seem to intend to fight. Nie Ting lowered his head and pondered. Why was the Puppet Masters' behavior so strange that it was hard to understand?

Ao Xian spoke and Nie Ting was brought back into reality. "So you think that by destroying me, no one will go and destroy the barrier in the exiled land? Do you not have any selfishness? Once the magically rich era is over, how long will Ao Hai be able to stay in the Cheng Ying sword? How would lowly humans like you have your strength today?"

Silence fell. According to Ao Xian, the magically rich era had happened as the barrier in the exiled land was lowly cracking. The benefits that the magically rich era brought were obvious. The price they had to pay was the return of the Ancient Yi Clan.

Kaka! The sound broke the silence. Lu Shu even deliberately lowered his voice, "Good boy. Don't care about them. Eat more while they talk."

Ao Xian, "..."

Hai Gongzi, "..."

Nie Ting, "..."

"From Ao Xian's distress, +1000!"

Suddenly, Ao Xian burst out laughing. "I never expected my life to end this way. Oh well. I wish you good luck!"

A purple five-petaled lotus appeared between Ao Xian's eyebrows and flew between Chaos' eyebrows. Then, the massive green dragon turned into ashes and disappeared.

Lu Shu was very shocked. "Be careful! He's taking you away!"

"Don't worry," said Hai Gongzi. "That is the inheritance of the Dragon Clan. This way, Chaos is truly complete. Ao Xian knows more dragon language than I do. Let Chaos slowly digest everything. It will be of use to you."

There had always been an inheritance within the Dragon Clan. Chaos had changed form because of the divine punishment, but had not received the inheritance. It was like an ordinary person who had suddenly risen in rank, but had no special superpowers.

Chaos received the purple five-petaled lotus, not quite sure about what had just

happened. It lowered its head and continued to eat the Dragon Stage. Chen Zuan was not full yet, but he did not dare to approach the Dragon Stage. Lu Shu cheerily said, "Chaos, let him drink some."

At that moment, Chaos stopped eating the Dragon Stage.

It flew up and broke through the mountain to ascend into the clouds. Lu Shu and the rest ran for shelter under a massive boulder. All of them put on their Spirit Qi Armor to prevent their faces from being covered in dirt.

Chaos flew about for some time. Then, it made its descent and returned to Lu Shu's side. Suddenly, it started to rain heavily within ten kilometers radius of the cave! The rainwater fell into the cave through the hole that Chaos had created.

Heavenly Visions. Chaos had advanced to Class A!

Lu Shu was pleasantly surprised. In the past, he had thought that anywhere could be his home ground with the mystic water, but it was a pity that Chaos absorbed the mystic water to form its body. Now, if Chaos could create rain clouds wherever it went, then he could use his sword rain as he wished, right?

"Can you speak now?" Lu Shu was excited. After all, Hai Gongzi and Ao Xian could speak. Lu Shu wanted to see whether Chaos could as well.

Chaos affectionately poked Lu Shu. "Chirp chirp chirp!"

**748 CHIRP CHIRP CHIRP!**

According to myth, the cry of a dragon could connect the entire world. Even deities trembled when they heard the cry of a dragon from a dark abyss...

So why did deities tremble when they heard "chirp chirp chirp"?

Lu Shu's expression darkened. Was this the legendary cry of the dragon? Lu Shu had imagined it to be a roar, followed by a lingering sound. It sounded pleasant, but could cause blood to flow out of the seven apertures in the human head.

The chirping was pleasant, but it was not as mighty as Lu Shu had imagined!

Chaos seemed to realize that Lu Shu was tormented by the difference between his dreams and the reality. It was probably because his cry was not powerful enough. Chaos went all out. "Chirp chirp chirp!"

Lu Shu lowered his head and patted Chaos. "Okay, okay. Leave it. My head hurts."

Lu Shu had realized that his and Chaos' feelings were interlinked. Thus, even if Chaos did not chirp, he could understand it. Chaos felt slightly wronged. Lu Shu comforted it, "Actually, it's fine. Don't worry about it..."

Chen Zuan was laughing wildly. "Brother Shu, are you serious? You spent so much time raising this chirping creature? It looks so weak..."

Chaos looked at Chen Zuan in disdain and spat...

Chen Zuan swiped the saliva of the evil dragon off his face. "Brother, you are amazing. What was that saying? If someone spits on your left cheek, ask them to spit on your right cheek as well. But there's no need to with this fellow. It spat on my entire face..."

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

Now, Chaos was not just over ten meters. It was probably more than fifty meters long now. It was very lucky to have been able to eat an entire Dragon Stage. If not, it would not have been able to advance to Class A so easily. With its sheer size, a spit from it would pack quite the punch. Chen Zuan felt as if he had been hit by an artillery shell...

Now, Lu Shu had a Class A that followed him wherever he went. If only he had this back in Sardinia...

When he thought about Sardinia, Lu Shu's heart silently throbbed with pain.

Nie Ting calmly looked at Chaos. "What abilities does it have?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Oh right. He had never asked what abilities Chaos had.

Chaos shouted, "Chirp chirp chirp!"

"Yes, yes, I know you can spit. Do you have any other abilities?" Lu Shu asked.

"Chirp chirp chirp!"

"Other than inducing rain?"

"Chirp chirp chirp..."

"It can't do anything else..."

This conversation made everyone dumbfounded. Chen Zuan was shocked. "Brother Shu, do you really understand it or are you just pretending? Don't pretend if you don't

understand..."

Lu Shu expressionlessly looked at Chaos and said, "Chirp chirp chirp!"

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

"Ouch!" Chaos turned and spat on Chen Zuan's face.

Chen Zuan once again wiped his face and sighed. "Brother Shu, I give in."

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +877!"

To be honest, Lu Shu was slightly melancholic. Why did his Chaos have to turn out this way? His pet at home even had a magical weapon. Could he have something more reliable?

Hm? Something is not right. Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

It was as if Hai Gongzi was confirming what Lu Shu was thinking. Hai Gongzi looked at Chaos and said, "After it masters the dragon language from Ao Xian, it will become more powerful. Its most powerful skill is not the ability to kill, but its ability to swallow everything."

This was exactly what Lu Shu had been thinking. Earlier, Nie Ting's sword dealt no damage to the Dragon Stage, but Chaos could easily bite off pieces from the Dragon Stage. This was the ability that the black fog and mystic water possessed.

Lu Shu was very happy. After Chaos had transformed into a dragon, he had shifted his attention elsewhere. He had hoped that Chaos would be able to spit fire and water, or

control the laws of nature using dragon language. But it was very disappointing that it could only spit.

But from another perspective, how many things in the world were harder than the Dragon Stage? Furthermore, Chaos seemed to be far from its limit. Lu Shu was looking forward to when Chaos would eat up the weapons of others.

Back then, Lu Shu had collected so many tridents, but they could only be used as snacks for Chaos. Lu Shu imagined Chaos, who was over 50 meters long, eating tridents as if it was eating chocolates...

Lu Shu looked at Chaos and laughed. "Good Chaos. You will be very useful in the future."

This was his own dragon. He had to take good care of it. To Lu Shu, there were only two kinds of things in the world: the ones that belonged to him, and the ones that did not. He would always view things that belonged to him favorably. He would fight for things that did not belong to him so that they would fall into his possession.

This logic... there seemed to be nothing wrong with it.

When Chaos heard Lu Shu's praise, it was very happy. "Chirp chirp chirp!"

Chen Zuan wanted to say something. But after thinking about what had just happened, he shut his mouth...

"Senior brother." Nie Ting looked at Hai Gongzi. "I will take my leave."

Hai Gongzi accepted this name. "Okay."

Nie Ting rose into the sky. The raindrops that fell from the sky were separated by an invisible air current. But he realized that Lu Shu was holding on to his black cloak...

"Why am I an audit student?!" Lu Shu's expression darkened. "Explain this to me before you leave!"

"From Nie Ting's distress, +199!"

"Let go. I will change it for you." Nie Ting's expression was dark as well.

"You'd better keep your word." Lu Shu let go. Nie Ting expressionlessly flew away. Before he left, he even found Luo Bei in the pile of snow. He picked Luo Bei up and flew away.

Ha ha. Lu Shu laughed coldly as he watched Nie Ting fly away. He was not done!

The two of them sabotaged each other for fun. This time, Lu Shu had been sent to somewhere so far away. Although he knew that this could not have happened without the Cheng Ying sword, he wanted Nie Ting to tell him directly!

Furthermore, it was impossible that only Luo Shen Cultivation College had to catch their own specimens and specimens for the other Cultivation Colleges as well!

Ao Xian had vanished. Hai Gongzi seemed somewhat lonely as he returned into the Cheng Ying sword. Chaos went back into the Seal of Lands and started to eat tridents. It occasionally took a nap. Suddenly, it saw the Wutong Wood with a phoenix perched on top of it. It became interested...

Lu Shu hurriedly told Chaos that it could not touch the wood. If it wanted to eat something good, how about the head-twisting gourd...

The head-twisting gourd was very uncomfortable. What an immoral owner!

But Chaos did not eat the head-twisting gourd. This surprised Lu Shu. Chaos had never given up on food, unless... the food was dangerous!

When Chaos was eating the Dragon Stage, it was quite scared of Ao Xian. Did the head-twisting gourd have some secret behind it?

### **749 SAVING WATER**

After figuring out Chaos' greatest advantage, Lu Shu could calm down. Chen Zuan understood that Brother Shu had the support of a Class A. As long as Lu Shu was around, no one could touch him! He had to cling on to him!

Chen Zuan tried to flatter Lu Shu. "Congrats Brother Shu on obtaining a Class A Chaos!"

Lu Shu's expression darkened. "Since when did you become so big-sized?!"

Chen Zuan said modestly, "I'm surprised myself..."

"How much of that liquid did you drink?" Lu Shu suddenly asked.

"Around 13 days' worth of food. One day's worth of food will weigh around three kilograms..." Chen Zuan calculated. "After consolidating my Class C status, I am once again at the boundary of Class C. I don't know what effects the liquid has either."

Lu Shu glanced at Chen Zuan. This fatty was lucky too. With the help of the liquid

from the Dragon Stage, this fatty was about to advance to Class B.

In the past, Lu Shu had always looked down on greedy good-for-nothings. He did not expect them to be of use here...

Lu Shu sighed. "Dumb people have their own dumb happiness..."

"Brother Shu, why do I feel like you're scolding me..." Chen Zuan was dumbfounded.

Lu Shu brought Chen Zuan out. They had just stepped out when they saw a group of people still lying on the floor.

"Brother Shu, what should we do with them?" Chen Zuan looked at the people on the ground. Nie Ting had flown away without caring about them. Evidently, he knew that Lu Shu and Chen Zuan would not abandon these people.

"Slap them awake," said Lu Shu gently.

"Can we do that?"

"Let me try."

Slap! Chen Zuan gasped in shock.

Lu Shu had slapped Wang Zhe. Wang Zhe also suddenly gasped in shock. He had been dreaming when he was suddenly slapped. There was a stinging pain, then a burning sensation...

"Who slapped me!" Wang Zhe angrily sat up and looked at Lu Shu.

"From Wang Zhe's distress, +887!"

Lu Shu cheerily looked at Wang Zhe. "The Venerable asked me to find you and take back the magical stone that you owe him."

Wang Zhe was stunned. He had not yet understood what was happening. Earlier, he lost his consciousness and memory when he walked into the blue light. Now, he could not understand the situation. But the words "the Venerable" were traumatizing. The moment Lu Shu mentioned the Venerable, he no longer dared to speak...

"Could the Venerable extend the due date? I don't have that much money now..." Wang Zhe said guiltily. He could not act anymore. He did not even dare to do so.

"Ha ha." Lu Shu laughed coldly. "The Venerable said that if you don't repay the magical stone, your kidney will be dug out."

Wang Zhe suddenly cried. "I only have one left. I sold the other before the magically rich era. The Venerable, please let me off!"

Lu Shu fell silent. He did not know what to feel. This was not a laughing matter, but he felt some pity for Wang Zhe. He no longer tried to argue with Wang Zhe.

This did not mean that he empathized with Wang Zhe. He felt that arguing with a person like this would be lowly of him. This was not the first time Lu Shu had thought about this. He had always sought to earn money when he ran out of money. He would think of a solution when he faced a problem. He would only spend what he had. Lu Shu always felt that he had to have moral character. After all, even in the most difficult times, Lu Shu had never thought about selling his kidney. Thus, he could not

understand people like Wang Zhe.

The entire team had been waiting in the base for a day. The Heavenly Network members who had been controlled were informed of the situation by Chen Zuan. Chen Zuan warned them against doing it again. Everyone laughed. "If we don't do it, who will? We know that there is danger ahead of us. We are mentally prepared for it."

Lu Shu did not say anything else. He knew that it would be of no use.

Lu Xiaoyu softly told him about the Puppet Masters. For some reason, Lu Shu felt the words "Puppet Master" pushing down on his heart like a stone. The presence of the Puppet Master had become stronger. It was as if they were everywhere.

What was their objective? Was it not to destroy the barrier or something? Why did they start to protect the world? According to Ao Xian, the Puppet Masters were from the exiled land. Why were they able to enter this world? They did not try to find the barrier, nor did they try to destroy it. It was as if they were not in a rush. What were they planning?

They returned to the city with great spirits and determination. Wang Yan and the rest finally felt safe. They were surrounded by members of the Heavenly Network.

When they finally reached safety, Wang Yan was touched. They realized that the group of Heavenly Network members were all older than Lu Shu and his team. Logically, they should be in the upper classes of the Heavenly Network. Thus, Wang Yan reported the poor attitude that Lu Shu and the rest displayed to them...

The members of the Heavenly Network who had been controlled by Ao Xian all had strange expressions on their faces. "I feel that you had better not report this. Firstly,

we were saved by them. I don't think I need to mention our gratitude to them. Secondly, I don't think we have the authority to handle this. They are not ordinary people..."

When the members of the Heavenly Network asked Cao Qingci and Chen Zuan about their classes, they knew who these young bosses were. Which group had a Class C as its weakest member...

There were two Class B's and three Class C's in this group. There had never been such a team...

Wang Yan and the rest were dumbfounded. They could not understand how Lu Shu and the rest looked so young, but yet were so strong!

They walked through the Kumukili Desert and returned to the city. The moment they returned to the city, the first thing that they did was not to eat. They first took a bath!

They had not bathed in hot water for over ten days. They had spent the entire time in the wilderness. Even Lu Shu, who had water-type abilities, could not stand it.

When they returned to the city, Zhang Yanfeng did not part ways with Lu Shu and the rest. Instead, he requested for Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, and the rest of the Heavenly Network members to bathe as well.

Lu Shu did not reject this offer. No matter what, they still had to bathe. They entered the shower area. Lu Shu turned on the tap and let the initial cold water flow. He suddenly thought of something and splashed water on Chen Zuan, who was beside him. "This cold water is still water. Don't waste it."

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

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

"Brother Shu, what are you doing?" Chen Zuan was dumbfounded.

"Saving water," said Lu Shu.

"Then why don't you use it to shower?!" Chen Zuan was puzzled.

"It's cold water!"

### **750 THE DIVERGENCE-TYPE POWER HAS BEEN EXPOSED**

Chen Zuan held in his anger. He opened the tap and shouted, "No wasting of water!"

He pointed the shower nozzle at Lu Shu. But he realized that the water defied the laws of physics and started to spray water on him...

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

"Brother Shu, should you be using your water-type abilities like that? Do you have any virtues as a Metahuman?" Suddenly, he remembered something. "Brother Shu, can I ask you something? There was one time when we were in the toilet together and my urine split into five branches..."

"Wasn't me," said Lu Shu as he washed his hair.

Chen Zuan was very upset. "Can you have some self-awareness as a Metahuman?!"

He was more than sure that Lu Shu did it!

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

As Lu Shu was showering, he realized that Zhang Yanfeng wanted to speak, but stopped. He felt that Zhang Yanfeng must have something to tell him, but if he did not say anything, Lu Shu would not ask him either.

To be honest, they would not interact much after this. Although he respected Zhang Yanfeng as a person with moral standing, the problem was that Zhang Yanfeng was an ordinary person.

The city that they were in was very small. There were many people from minority races. Lu Shu realized that Zhang Yanfeng was very familiar with his place. After being in this business for so many years, he would definitely know a lot about this place. He had more life experiences than Lu Shu.

But this was of no use to Lu Shu. He knew that Zhang Yanfeng probably wanted to work with him, thus his current expression.

They finished their shower and put on their clothes. Zhang Yanfeng said to Lu Shu softly, "Follow me."

Lu Shu followed Zhang Yanfeng with a doubtful expression on his face. They walked along the corridor and took a hidden lift to the third floor. Lu Shu was full of anticipation. Was this the legendary...

Zhang Yanfeng brought Lu Shu into a private room in a restaurant. A staff member respectfully greeted Zhang Yanfeng before going out. Zhang Yanfeng said softly, "Although you are younger than me, I will still call you Brother Shu. This is a rule.

The strong must be respected. It's like this. I feel like I have a talent for cultivation. I even bought a sodium-potassium alloy. The alloy changed in colour!"

As he spoke, Zhang Yanfeng took out a small bottle. Inside the bottle was a sodium-potassium alloy that had changed in color. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. From this color change, Zhang Yanfeng seemed to have a lot of potential!

"Why didn't you join the Heavenly Network?" Lu Shu asked.

"I want to join." Zhang Yanfeng had a pained expression on his face. "But the checks are too strict. You can't just join even if you want to."

On one hand, the Heavenly Network was afraid that they would have ulterior motives in joining the organizations. On the other hand, the Heavenly Network did not think much of these secret practitioners. They felt that their own students who they had nurtured were more pure.

Many multinational corporations liked to nurture students and train them to be future employees. Some companies even selected students while they were still in high school. After these students graduated, they had to undergo a strict training. Some were even sent to an uninhabited island to survive in the wilderness.

This was not another scene in a novel. This was reality.

These students became accustomed to the company culture even in high school. Once they finished their training, there was a high possibility that they would be in the higher ranks of the company.

In the past, Lu Shu felt that this was too good to be true. Later on, he discovered that

such companies existed, although there were not many of such companies.

What the Heavenly Network was doing now was trying to add new blood to the organization with students. This way, they would be able to maintain the purity of the organization. They would not be exploited by others.

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Yanfeng. "So why are you telling me this?"

"I want to join the Heavenly Network," said Zhang Yanfeng.

Zhang Yanfeng had seen Cao Qingci, Lu Xiaoyu and the rest come to the base in their black raincoats. He had also seen them fend off the pack of wolves with little effort. He yearned to be able to wear the symbol of the Heavenly Network. This feeling was incredible.

In the past, Zhang Yanfeng was greedy for money. He wanted to save up money and buy some techniques from secret practitioners. He felt that he could be a secret practitioner. It was fine even if he did not join the Heavenly Network. But the trip to Death Valley had changed his perspective.

In the eyes of the secret practitioners, the Heavenly Network was a symbol of strength. It was in man's nature to strive for the better. After seeing the strength of the Heavenly Network, who did not want to join them?

The staff member who had walked out returned. Two girls in strange attire followed behind him. When Zhang Yanfeng saw the two girls, he beamed with joy. "Hurry up and greet Brother Shu!"

The two girls bowed. "Good day, Brother Shu. I am Zhuo Dan."

"Good day, Brother Shu. I am Zhuo Ma."

Zhang Yanfeng softly said to Lu Shu, "You take Zhuo Dan, I take Zhuo Ma."

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "The sun is out?"

Zhang Yanfeng was confused.

"From Zhang Yanfeng's distress, +666!"

This way, he indirectly rejected Zhang Yanfeng's offer. He brought Chen Zuan and the rest to take the train back to Luo City.

But he did not completely destroy Zhang Yanfeng's hopes. Lu Shu felt that someone as experienced as him could be useful in the battlefield. But he could not solve this problems just by opening the back door for him.

The Heavenly Network was very strict with the process of admission. Lu Shu was not powerful enough. He did not want to risk bringing Zhang Yanfeng in.

This was a glorious group. Lu Shu had decided to protect its glory.

Lu Shu sat on the train and looked out. The tickets they had bought only entitled them to ordinary seats. They had to wait for a few more stations before they could buy sleeping car tickets. Lu Xiaoyu's head laid on his lap as she fell asleep, her short hair spread out on his legs.

This journey to Death Valley had been significant. On one hand, Chaos had officially

advanced to Class A. Although it did not seem to be as strong as other Class A's in combat, Lu Shu was hopeful about its ability to swallow things. He wanted to know what else Chaos could eat.

On the other hand, he had gained insight into many background stories. The real appearance of the world was like a massive iceberg under the peaceful surface of the sea.