

121 THE TRUE PATH OF TRAINING

Just when the skeleton swung his ax at Lu Shu once more, Lu Shu acted first and grabbed the neck of the skeleton. He exerted his strength and pushed the skeleton forward, causing it to lose its balance.

Lu Shu then gave it a powerful kick to its hip, his huge strength smashing the entire hip of the skeleton to bits!

He took the ax from the skeleton and left the skeleton sprawled on the floor. Despite having only its upper body left, the skeleton was still trying its best to get up and to have a go at Lu Shu.

Lu Shu did all this to understand how to kill the skeleton for good. Seemingly, as long as the two bright green flames in the eyes of the skeleton didn't extinguish, it would not be possible for the skeleton to die.

He stomped on the skeleton's skull into smithereens and looked around his surroundings on this small hill with an ax in hand. Everywhere was made up of yellow soil and there was not a single person in sight.

There were up to ten thousand people including soldiers and students when they were first swept into this realm. Why was there not a single person around?

Just how big is this ancient remain!?

Or could it be that everyone was swept into a realm independently? It can't be. Otherwise, why would people fight over the relic in the remain? If this was the case, everyone could look for their own items in their own realm.

As Lu Shu was pondering seriously, he heard a strange sound suddenly. He turned around to see the surrounding yellow soil loosening as if something was digging its way up.

Lu Shu counted. 1234567... damn, there's more than 20...

Hopefully, they're not all skeletons?

Jackpot... As Lu Shu stared at the loosening soil, a white, bony hand stuck itself out of the soil...

There was no time to think and Lu Shu had to run immediately. This wasn't any game which rewarded experience points for killing monsters. There was no benefit from fighting these monsters at all, and killing them would only stain the ax. Lu Xiaoyu might even complain about it if he was to bring it home, there was really no point in fighting the monsters.

It wasn't an issue of looking for resources in the ancient remain anymore, it was an issue of escaping this place quickly to avoid the countless resurgent skeletons.

Humans can get tired but the skeletons wouldn't. At least it was like that in the movies... He had to treat this seriously...

He then thought. What if everyone had to face these skeletons? He could handle them alright, but what about those students currently in class F? What about those soldiers?

But Lu Shu didn't know where to run. There was a sun in the sky and there was nothing else on the ground. He calculated for a moment before deciding to run in the direction of the sun.

Small bits of land started shifting when he passed by but Lu Shu didn't even have the time to react. Luckily for him, he could run fast, or else it would be like that game he saw in the past in which the main character had to battle numerous monsters.

Lu Shu ran like the wind and as he went further, the movements from the ground stopped...

Not long after he started running, he heard some noises. This was noise from a person!

This made Lu Shu feel rather delighted, at least he wasn't here alone.

He bolted across a small hill and saw a group of people running towards him with a huge hoard of skeletons hot on their heels.

What gave Lu Shu a grave outlook was not the chase, but there were two motionless bodies of students not far away in the middle of a pool of blood.

People actually... died.

It wasn't a nice feeling being in the face of death. Lu Shu knew clearly that the ancient remains co-existed alongside the real world. Once you are dead, you are dead. There was no revive button.

These two students were still alive ten minutes ago but are now lying motionless here. They have died in their youth, their golden years when they should be enjoying life the most.

Lu Shu thought about this early on. On the path of cultivation and training, there was a big possibility of battling and dying. His adaptability was very strong and he tried to accept death very lightly, but in reality, it was something which was very hard to do.

He was frantic but didn't show any signs of panic.

The approaching students ran past Lu Shu and some of them advised him to run quickly. But Lu Shu remained rooted to the ground.

Someone tried to pull Lu Shu away, but another guy lugged him on, "Why care about him? Don't you want to live?!"

At this time, only the fastest could survive. You didn't have to be faster than the skeletons, just be faster than the other survivors.

At that instant, Lu Shu dashed towards more than ten skeletons with his ax in hand. For some reason, these skeletons didn't have any weapons on them, which was all the better!

Lu Shu thundered his first swing onto the frame of the first skeleton, sending it flying back and into another skeleton!

Lu Shu had great strength now, much greater than any of his classmates.

The students who were running for their lives turned around to look at Lu Shu when they heard noises. Surprisingly, they saw Lu Shu battling the gang of skeletons with an ax in his hand.

Lu Shu learned swordplay, but the move he learned the most was swinging. The

details of the swing were immaculate, for example how to swing, how to exert strength. These were intricacies then Lu Shu was very familiar with.

Every swing of the ax was used efficiently, and never were the skeletons shown any mercy.

These were the fruits of Lu Shu's tough training!

Those students could only stare with wide eyes. The skeletons which frightened them so much didn't stand a chance against Lu Shu and his ax. Every swing of his ax looked extremely fierce and aesthetic.

Was he a daoyuan student like them? Why was he so much more aggressive? They were obviously of different class!

These students behaved with pride in school, often feeling high and mighty under the name of daoyuan class. But at this moment, they looked at Lu Shu and then back at themselves, subconsciously feeling a tinge of guilt and shame.

Which city did this daoyuan student belong to? Could he be a prodigy of tier B or tier A aptitude?

"Should we go and help him?" Someone suggested even though he was a little afraid, which was why he wanted everyone to go together.

"Let's see how things go, it seems like he can handle it on his own," They just couldn't suppress their fear in their hearts. This group of people were randomly grouped together and didn't know each other. They didn't have much trust or chemistry as they, after all, didn't know each other.

As Lu Shu killed off the last skeleton, he was glad to have made it out unscathed, even though he almost hurt himself a few times before. Indeed, once the numbers of the skeletons increase, it was harder to handle.

122 REAL NAME REVEALED

"What plans do you guys have?" Lu Shu turned around and asked.

"Since there are no skeletons left here, let's stay here. Maybe the ancient remain might dissipate soon?:"

Lu Shu frowned. He wasn't willing to stay at a single location, and the facts have been proven that this place was unsafe, "Then what if I want to leave, what do you guys have in mind?"

"Don't leave, please stay and protect us!"

Lu Shu shook his head, "the skeletons dig their way out from the Earth. When moving around, notice if there are skeletons trying to dig their way out. Run if you notice it and after a certain distance, the skeleton will stop moving. If you meet them upfront, smash their skulls as they'll only die that way. This ax was taken from a skeleton and it's extremely sharp. You can give it to the strongest person here," Lu Shu said as he turned around and tossed the ax to them.

These students didn't help Lu Shu when they were in a position of advantage and Lu Shu was not confident of bringing this group of students around in this strange ancient remain. If they had been braver previously, Lu Shu might have brought them along as at least he wouldn't be alone.

At least... If he was injured, these students could help him.

But alas, these students didn't have much courage.

Was there a point in being a hero in such a place? Just moments ago, if he was to be injured by the skeletons, he would have probably met with a tragic end. If those students saw him injured, their first reaction would most probably be to run.

Lu Shu was no hero, he never was. It was already very benevolent of him to give them the ax, he still wanted to make it home to see Lu Xiaoyu.

This ax gave him some queries. Although it looked stained and rusty, it was extremely practical and useful and it revealed its other side through battle: Sturdy and sharp.

He killed more than ten skeletons consecutively. A normal ax would definitely leave some scratches or be damaged but this ax was different, it felt sharp all the way until the end.

So by giving them this ax, this group of people would probably survive if they were not too silly. Having this ax, they would be able to stand a chance against the skeletons.

But if this group of people only knew how to run, what point was there in Lu Shu bringing them along?

Someone in the group wanted to ask Lu Shu to stay. Meeting such a skilled person in such an environment, they wanted to seek protection but Lu Shu had not the slightest intention of staying behind. They would never have thought that Lu Shu was still treated by many in Luo Cheng's daoyuan class as a metahuman with tier F aptitude and treated as a loser by many back at home.

"If we had helped him just now, would he continue to help us?" Someone asked abruptly.

Another question came in immediately after, "Who will... wield this ax?"

...

Lu Shu moved forward extremely cautiously as he was worried that there might be other changes in this ancient remain. The yellow soil here gave rise to different landforms such as gullies and ravines, and sometimes it was hard to make out what these landforms held without going near.

He realized a problem as he looked at the sky. If the sun rose and set as usual, it meant that nightfall existed in this place.

Nightfall... This word came with an ominous connotation.

Lu Shu felt that it was critical for him to search for shelter or somewhere to avoid risks and dangers before nightfall.

The best was an open area where he could easily observe the surroundings and run when needed to.

The worst place, he thought, would be a cave. What if something blocked the exit of the cave? If that was the case, he would likely be dead.

So to find a place where he could observe his surroundings and move about without problems was his top priority.

Lu Shu glanced around and locked his eyes onto a small ridge. That ridge had a higher ground so it was easier to observe any movements in his surroundings.

He wanted to get there quickly but realized it was quite a distance away and it would take some time for him to reach his destination.

He met several skeletons along the way and managed to snatch a metal sword with rusted stains. With his prior knowledge, he had no doubts about the efficiency of the weapon. Moreover, his primary weapon was a sword, and he felt much more comfortable brandishing the sword in his hands.

Through this process, he saw human corpses occasionally. Some belonged to students while others belonged to soldiers, and they had all just died not too long ago.

These corpses made Lu Shu extremely somber. At this point in time, the sun was setting and the reddish light cast a huge red shade onto everything in this world.

Lu Shu was running alone in the broad wilderness, and the cruel light made everything seem like it was covered in blood.

At this moment, in a ravine about ten meters away from Lu Shu came a 'pa' sound. A red light suddenly rose into the sky.

Lu Shu's heart skipped a beat, could this be the fabled magical instrument?

He squatted down gently and jumped up almost immediately. He jumped extremely high, stirring up dust and particles in the surrounding soil.

That red light was extremely bright and not knowing what it was, Lu Shu did not dare to grab it using his hands. At that moment when he jumped up, he swiped the red light with his sword and with a 'dang', that red light was knocked back precisely by Lu Shu!

Lu Shu stood rooted to the ground at the ravine, seemingly stunned!

The red light gave off a constant hum from not far away. A male student was standing opposite him, with a signal gun in his hand...

Lu Shu was rather confused and couldn't understand the situation. The other party stood there utterly confused as well!

Then, Lu Shu realized that what he beat down... was just a signal flare?!

It was such a teaser!

The other party was evidently more confused than him.

"From Haruto Takumi's distress, +555!"

This student never expected the signal flare, which he sent out, to be beaten down by someone just like that...

Beaten down...

Yes, it was actually beaten down! Who was this guy who could beat down a flare! It was really confusing! There's no logic!

The two of them stared at each other. Lu Shu's large eyes staring intently at the small eyes of the other party. The two were at a state of 'having absolutely no idea what was going on, no idea who the other party was and thus waiting for the other party to make a move to see what would happen'.

Lu Shu was rather curious upon receiving the distress point update. This douche has a Japanese name?

Could he be... a spy?!

He once saw a documentary which highlighted some events a spy went through. Spies would live in a foreign country from a young age and as time passed, the spies would forget their own country, behaving exactly like a local in the foreign land. Eating porridge, noodles, rice, vegetables and mastering the local language and accent, just like the spies were from the place itself.

But this did not change the fact that they were spies.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that this distress point update could at times be of great use. He knew the real name of the other party!

...

123 LU SHU'S TAC

Based on Lu Shu's analysis, those that entered were daoyuan students, members of the heavenly network and soldiers.

The heavenly network had a standardized black coat, soldiers had their army uniforms and daoyuan students wore all kinds of clothes. Xi Fei mentioned before that daoyuan students would have to wear uniforms in the near future which Lu Shu could

understand. Things like standardized uniforms would be a step towards establishing an identity. If every aspect was standardized, it would improve their mentality as a team.

Of course, there were others from other countries in this remains since the area was too large for every corner to be kept under surveillance. But Lu Shu believed that if these people were planning an attack, they wouldn't be dressed as casual as the students and not carry any weapons with them.

This student had nothing with him besides a flare gun and the material of this flare gun looked rather weird. Lu Shu suddenly recalled some news- a murderer outside the border printed a one-time use handgun which could bypass security.

One thing was for certain- this guy was definitely not chinese as proven by the income record.

As a spy, making use of high-tech means was understandable.

Lu Shu did not speak to the other party and neither did that person. That person was still fuming about his signal flare being struck down. Before entering the remains, they were told to use their flares to signify a gathering point in case they split up. The rendezvous point would be 1km east of the flare and the more people could be gathered, the stronger their manpower.

The plan was good... but in the end, the signal flare was shot down. What's your damn problem!

Even if he wanted to fire another signal flare, it was impossible. The 3D printed flare gun may be able to bypass the security check at the foot of the mountain but its

greatest flaw was that it was only one-time use!

The others still had their flare guns but there were no flare signals seen. This could only mean that something had happened to them or that the remain was too large for the flare to be seen!

What a headache...

He had yet to find out that Lu Shu knew his real name but only couldn't read it since he didn't know Japanese...

Lu Shu remained silent. This scam had been contributing waves of distress points. Every few minutes, he would contribute 100+, 200+ and Lu Shu was excited. This guy is such a distress points-generating machine!

With this continuous income of distress points, Lu Shu gleefully kept his silence and he could do this all day...

The other party was frustrated, are you a sculpture? So resilient in keeping silent?

"Ahem, are you a daoyuan student too? From which city? My name is Chang Hengyue, you?" This self-identified as Chang Hengyue spy asked as he couldn't tolerate the silence anymore.

Lu Shu heard the other party's fluent Chinese and replied, "Oh, I'm from Nanyang City's daoyuan class, name's Liu Li. You?"

"I'm from Nanyang city..." Chang Hengyue said with a grimace.

"From Haruto Takumi's distress, +666..."

"Oh? Hahaha, I remembered wrong, I'm from Zhuma city! That flare signal you fired just now, did your school distribute them? Excuse me but I thought that it was some treasure that appeared in this remain..." Lu Shu laughed awkwardly. This was all an act, who would believe that the heavenly network distributed flare guns to normal daoyuan students.

Chang Hengyue could no longer believe what this guy was saying but he played along, "Hi, student Liu Li. That's right, the flare gun was given by my school, yours didn't?" He glances at the sword in Lu Shu's hand, "Did you find that in the remains? Can I take a look?"

Lu Shu heard those words and thought, how could I give this to him? What if he used it to attack me? After all those distress points, how can I be sure that this scum has no intentions of cutting me?!

But he still wanted to continue chatting with this spy and but couldn't as the atmosphere would be too awkward. After thinking for a long time, Lu Shu tactfully replied, "I can't."

A typical cautious Lu Shu...

Chang Hengyue was extremely annoyed. He had thought that between students, borrowing something to take a look was absolutely fine but who knew this guy wasn't normal?!

So be it. He had a rough gauge on Lu Shu's skills, someone who could strike down the signal flare. Although the signal flare was much slower than a normal bullet, not

everyone could achieve such a feat.

Both of them were unsure of each other's strength and the spy wasn't sure if he could beat this weirdo called Liu Li...

But this could not continue. The mission in this remains wasn't to mess around with this mad student and he had to regroup with the rest quickly, "student Liu Li, I'm happy to meet you but I have to go look for the rest of my classmates now. They might be in danger and it's my responsibility as the class rep to help them. You should go and hide quickly. Since you're not a class rep, you don't have to take the risk."

Chang Hengyue said agitatedly and extremely animatedly.

"How coincidental but I'm the class rep too. I'll go with you..." Lu Shu said cheekily, knowing that you're a spy, how could I let you go? And Liu Li's identity was a class rep as well...

Chang Hengyue felt extremely uneasy!

"From Haruto Takumi's distress, +999..."

That's great, this guy's distress point contribution was catching up with Liu Li's... what a contributor!

No matter how badly this Chang Hengyue wanted to leave, Lu Shu had to find an excuse to follow. This might earn him ten celestial fruits... Lu Shu calculated that including yesterday's distress points for Liu Li, he had amassed 34000+ distress points. The distance between him and lighting up the fifth star, which required 80 celestial fruits, no longer seemed as far away...

Chang Hengyue became ruthless. He wasn't certain about this Liu Li's skills, but since he wanted to follow him so doggedly, he did not have to hold back anymore.

At that point in time, Chang Hengyue wasn't sure if Lu Shu knew about him. Logically, a normal daoyuan student shouldn't be able to infer his identity as a spy from just a signal flare. But the problem lied in the fact that this guy mentioned his home city wrongly, which was extremely suspicious. And Chang Hengyue wasn't stupid so he was going to make the first move in the night!

124 AN AWKWARD SITUATION

At the remains, night had fallen as the blood-red rays of light faded into the horizon. At least the moonlight in the remains was brighter than outside, probably due to the lack of clouds and fog.

Lu Shu and Chang Hengyue were running towards a certain direction on the yellow soil which was mottled with ravines. Under the night sky, the rows and rows of ravines looked like abysses.

Chang Hengyue wanted to test Lu Shu's strength and increased his speed on purpose. Initially, Lu Shu could still keep up but he soon started to pant and requested for Chang Hengyue to slow down.

Chang Hengyue realized that this Liu Li student wasn't as strong as him!

But he was still wary of the sword in the Lu Shu's hand. Since he had entered this remain, he must have known that the weapons inside weren't as simple as they looked. Many average practitioners had been inside but weren't good enough to obtain the relic. In the end, they would target the best weapon they could get their hands on.

These weapons could resonate with your vitality and Chang Hengyue had seen a South American expert cut a family vehicle into half in a video. Such feat wasn't possible with normal weapons.

Basically, remains were the resources fuelling the magical era. Treasures, medicine, weapons were more bountiful here than outside, which explained why all the experts were eyeing the remains!

Lu Shu observed his surroundings and noticed many dead corpses along the way, dampening his mood.

He suddenly felt tired following the spy as he had to rush along with him and at the same time acting as though he was panting. Distress points were really hard to earn...

At this moment, the mounds on the ground suddenly moved regardless of whether they were close to them. Lu Shu observed closely and not all of the mounds were moving, but that the skeletons' detection range had increased! Based on this, could it be that they grew more powerful in the night?

The ground was turning red and Lu Shu looked up at the sky. The originally white moonlight had become a bright red color, and the night was especially cold!

Lu Shu was shocked. There was a huge change taking place in the remains during the night!

In no time, the underground skeletons would have surfaced and this place would become a living hell, everywhere would be filled with walking skeletons!

The situation was quite dire and if he was too slow, he might never make it out.

At this moment, Chang Hengyue increased his speed. He had originally planned to kill this Liu Li and this nighttime situation was perfect. As long as he was faster than Lu Shu, he could make it to a safe location and Lu Shu would eventually die at the hands of these skeletons.

Based on his previous observations, Chang Hengyue reckoned that Liu Li wouldn't be able to escape.

Hold on, Chang Hengyue suddenly turned to Lu Shu and shouted, "throw me your sword, I'll fight a way out for you!"

Lu Shu immediately offered up the sword, but he didn't throw it. The distance between the two of them was over ten meters and by extending out his sword, Chang Hengyue wouldn't be able to reach it.

With no other choice, Cheng Hengyue had to turn around to retrieve the sword. This sword was valuable to him as being able to obtain a weapon was already worth the trip.

In the day, Chang Hengyue had just been waiting and only killed one or two skeletons. Unlike Lu Shu who encountered two armed skeletons, Chang Hengyue didn't know that skeletons could carry weapons and had all along thought that Lu Shu found that weapon...

As he turned around to return to Lu Shu's side, the skeletons already had their torsos above ground. Lu Shu suddenly screamed fanatically, "So scary! Ahhhhhh!" It was as though he had just witnessed a traumatic scene which caused him to unleash his true

potential!

Chang Hengyue had already arrived beside Lu Shu, ready to retrieve the sword when Lu Shu suddenly sped ahead, leaving him behind...

F*ck!

Chang Hengyue almost stumbled into the ground...

"From..." another 900+ distress points...

Seeing Lu Shu running faster and faster, Chang Hengyue suspected if this scum was previously hiding his true strength or if he was really shocked into unleashing his true potential?

For normal people, a shock could cause a sudden increase in strength and not to mention practitioners. Such cases were definitely possible but Chang Hengyue felt something not right. This Liu Li running ahead would only trigger more skeletons and would I be in trouble?

When the skeletons surfaced, they would be cutting me instead of the people in front! This incurred Chang Hengyue's murderous intent. He had previously found this scum troublesome but being played like this, he really wanted to kill him!

Lu Shu continued running ahead and screaming fanatically while he received distress points... Looking at the continuous +19+41+21+38 income, this was way better than a one-time income!

Awesome!

In fact, Lu Shu knew that Chang Hengyue wasn't stupid and that he would eventually find a way to get rid of him. Chang Hengyue would start to have suspicions about Lu Shu's motives. Lu Shu was no dimwit either and he didn't underestimate the other party. This time, he planned for Chang Hengyue to die right there!

As long as he was running ahead, there would be a trail of skeletons to deal with Chang Hengyue.

But Lu Shu underestimated Chang Hengyue a little. His speed also increased and although he wasn't as fast as Lu Shu, he definitely wasn't a normal Daoyuan student.

As Lu Shu just decided to increase his speed, he suddenly realized that there were no more new mounds. The two of them had escaped the skeletons and entered a safe zone!

Lu Shu gave up on his plan to increase speed and while panting, he waited for Chang Hengyue ahead in the safe zone. When Chang Hengyue arrived, the two of them stood there quietly taking deep breaths. The situation was extremely awkward as neither of them spoke.

They were both extremely conscious of each other and couldn't figure out if the other party was really out of breath...

125 LET ME TELL YOU A STORY

Before he entered the ancient remain, Lu Shu never thought that he would be battling another person. In his opinion, the opening of the ancient remains signified an exploration and adventure, with many treasures and perils awaiting them. But never did he expect so much deceit and killing in this place. To be honest, it was because the heavenly network concealed all these too well.

If he had encountered those practitioners who intended to trespass Mt Beimang at the foot of the mountain, he would have been prepared and entered the mental state of battle earlier on.

But in reality, he didn't. All the daoyuan students were training peacefully in the military base, making use of the rich magical energy to cultivate their skills. In fact, the heavenly network never had the intentions of allowing these students into the actual ancient remain.

But everything in the world would never go as planned.

Neither one of Lu Shu and Chang Hengyue made the first move. Lu Shu feared Chang Hengyue's mysteriousness as a spy while Chang Hengyue feared the sword snuggled in Lu Shu's hand.

Once a practitioner reaches class D, it was difficult for a normal sword to do much damage. The physique and structure of the body of a class D practitioner were much sturdier and durable than any normal weapon.

Chang Hengyue had a dagger hidden in his sleeve. If he suddenly struck Lu Shu at his neck or a vital part with his dagger, he might likely be able to win.

But it was human nature to protect themselves, especially their vital parts. It was instinctive.

It was akin to blinking when someone punches your face, it would be a subconscious and instinctive move.

That's why Chang Hengyue didn't make use of this opportunity to kill this Liu li in one blow.

The two people... were stuck in a stalemate again...

In reality, not many people were willing to fight to the death in battle. Everyone felt it was better to bide their time to wait for a better opportunity...

"Haha, never expected the two of us to be able to run over. You run quite fast..."
Chang Hengyue took the initiative to break the silence.

"Haha, never expected myself to run so fast at a critical moment," Lu Shu replied with a laugh.

The two doubtful people suddenly found peace with each other all of a sudden...

"Let's go to a safer place to rest?"

"Good idea."

The two of them continued advancing towards a small hill. Although they were moving together, there was a distance of at least 5 meters kept between them...

People always say that there was a subconscious safety distance kept between people. If you were warmer towards a person, that person would walk closer to you.

The distance between these two people, was indeed quite safe...

Once they reached the hill, Lu Shu stared at the ravines below him calmly.

Who would have thought that there were so much malice and cruelty in this calm land?

The two of them claimed to come up to rest, but neither of them decided to rest and didn't dare to train as well...

The situation was extremely awkward, and it stayed that way until day broke...

The blood red moon only faded into its normal color at the break of dawn.

"Grrrr," Chang Hengyue's stomach rumbled, he must be hungry.

From yesterday afternoon till now, no one had eaten anything since they entered this realm. Daoyuan students never intended to come here, so they were not prepared and did not have any food on them.

It had almost been a day in this place. They didn't feel it when they were running, but now that they were idle, they could feel their immense hunger!

There wasn't anything edible in this place, and dying of hunger here was very possible.

But Lu Shu didn't see such a problem. As long as he ditched Chang Hengyue, he could get a few pieces of tofu from the lottery. If he was lucky, he might even get a crepe!

Damn, his mischief system could actually be so useful!

The two of them stayed there for the entire morning and Lu Shu was thoroughly frustrated. He then said he needed to relieve himself and went to a gully nearby, obtaining a piece of tofu and wolfing it down immediately before going returning.

Lu Shu, being as cautious as ever, went back by another route in fear of an ambush by Chang Hengyue.

As he got back, he chanced upon Chang Hengyue grabbing tightly onto something hidden in his sleeve.

Lu Shu was curious, and asked with his mouth still full, "What are you doing?"

What are you doing, this was what Lu Shu wanted to ask but nothing could be made out clearly as his mouth was stuffed with tofu.

He didn't worry about Chang Hengyue asking why he brought along food. As long as he didn't allow Chang Hengyue to see the process of him obtaining the food, he couldn't draw the link between the piece of tofu and his system.

Most people would probably think that he brought food along with him while others might think that his special ability was to conjure food. But all this was not important.

As Chang Hengyue looked at Lu Shu eating, he was stunned... This person actually brought food along! He actually had food!

Chang Hengyue, who had been hungry the entire day, couldn't believe his eyes!

"From..., +999!"

He thought both of them wasting each other's time would lead to both of them being casualties, but the other party was not disadvantaged in any way!

"Are you eating... stinky tofu?" Chang Hengyue questioned, he had smelled the stench of stinky tofu! He was rather confused, so he asked the question.

"Yeah, stinky tofu," This stench could not be concealed and there was no reason to lie anyway.

Chang Hengyue was utterly dumbfounded! I could understand if you had biscuits or other dry rations on your body, who would have stinky tofu on themselves?! How did he store it?! Are you mad!

Lu Shu continued to swallow the food in his mouth. As the food entered his stomach, Lu Shu felt more energetic than ever before. He had never been this hungry in a long while. When was the last time he was so hungry? Probably when he just left Fu Li orphanage, when he was hungry for two whole days. He wasn't willing to beg for food, he wasn't willing to steal, and didn't accept gifts from anyone.

He thought he would die from hunger just like that at that point in time. After that, a barbecue street stall owner took pity on him and hired him as a waiter, providing him with dinner and a small wage.

At that point in time, Lu Shu only had that single meal each day.

After Lu Shu finished, he continued delaying time with Chang Hengyue, "Shall I tell you a story?"

Chang Hengyue became alert and wary. Could this trash be using the story as a guise

to break this stalemate?

Only to hear Lu Shu giggling, "Steamed lamb cake, roasted duck, roasted chicken, roasted goose, braised pork, sesame chicken, roasted delights..."

Why did you memorize all this?!

"From Haruto Takumi's distress, +1000!"

126 SURVIVAL

Chang Hengyue felt that he could not wait any longer, dragging this out any further would only disadvantage and kill himself. One of them had their fill of food and water, while the other is hungry and weak. The one who dies will definitely be the weak one.

It wasn't a matter of whether or not he wanted to make the first move. If he didn't make any move, he was just waiting for his death. Even though Lu Shu's sword gave him fear and doubt, Chang Hengyue couldn't care anymore!

He inched closer to Lu Shu as Lu Shu looked calmly at him, what was impending was finally here.

Lu Shu didn't want to kill, but in this path of training and cultivation, it was inevitable to chance upon bloody and cruel situations. He, as a practitioner, had to have the nerve to go past all these obstacles.

Chang Hengyue's body darted forward, and Lu Shu braced himself while awaiting his opponent's first move.

He watched as Chang Hengyue's dagger slid out from his sleeve to his hand smoothly

and he sped towards Lu Shu. As he came to Lu Shu, he turned and pivoted on his foot to evade Lu Shu's sword.

He then erupted explosively again, his dagger in his hand like a venomous snake, taking advantage of Lu Shu who was still in the middle of a move. He wanted to take Lu Shu out with a fatal blow to his vital part!

At this moment, Lu Shu held his breath.

What was it like to die? People die like how flames extinguish. There would probably be nothing after death.

Sometimes, Lu Shu thought of death as not being able to wake up after sleeping. Death was like borderless darkness and silence, never being able to be rescued. Sometimes he would be quite terrified of it as well.

Which was why he wanted to live on.

At that instant, Lu Shu's corpsedog within the celestial map of his chest let out a deafening roar as if it had been suppressed for a long time. It burst out of his chest and pierced through Cheng Hengyue's heart, bringing with it a huge sputter of blood!

Lu Shu never thought that he should show any mercy in a battle of life and death. It would be too much of a pity if he was killed even before showing his trump card.

He was merely someone who... tried his best to keep on living in this world.

So from that moment, Lu Shu tried his best and used his trump card. He managed to evade Chang Hengyue's quick strike towards his throat and unleash his sword!

Corpsedog was his ultimate move!

This sword was quick as lightning and it pierced through Chang Hengyue's vital organs in an instant, taking out his vitality.

At the same time, there was a strange power which destroyed all of Chang Hengyue's emotions, just like a soul losing all of his ability to feel.

"Class C..." Chang Hengyue fell flat onto the floor as blood continued flowing out from him relentlessly.

But he didn't quite understand. This daoyuan student who seemed crazy, why was he class C? He must have got it wrong, this guy wasn't a student. He must be an expert within the ranks of the heavenly network.

Everything eventually belonged to darkness and silence, this was death.

Lu Shu received 1000 distress points from Chang Hengyue just before he died and stared at the mountains and ravines far away, unable to speak or make a sound.

So this was how it felt like after killing someone.

Lu Shu's life was once like a tragic movie. An orphan who was forced to leave the orphanage and ended up in the streets.

It then became a motivational comedy, bringing Lu Xiaoyu around to earn money and looking forward to life in future.

But now it had turned into a horrific, high adrenaline action movie. His carefree life

had stopped abruptly here. He had killed someone.

"It really is a cruel world..." Lu Shu muttered as he grasped onto his rusty sword and sat on the slope of the hill.

He looked at the vicious afternoon sun shining relentlessly on the great Earth.

He looked at the evening orange glow of the descending sun. The rays of the sun dyed the entire world golden yellow.

He looked at the blood red moon, the night was like an abyss.

He seemed to be the only person in this world. Time seemed to pass very quickly and he sat at the same spot not long before tomorrow came.

As the morning sun rose into the sky again, the cheerful rays seemed to signify the birth of new life and opportunity again.

Lu Shu stood up once again. He was still himself, just lonelier.

If only Lu Xiaoyu was here.

He had to continue moving forward. He had spent too much time on this spy. Since he was here in the remains, he should make the best out of this place and make it out of here with at least more than one sword...

Lu Shu wondered if anyone else had any sort of reward, or if anyone was still alive.

This ancient remain was like a huge system on its own. Since he came here, he had

run more than a hundred kilometers, but he could still not see the border.

He continued moving in the initial direction. He didn't have any other plan in this place and his only hope was to keep walking until he could see something different.

He had walked for a day and had seen countless corpses of students and soldiers. He even saw corpses belonging to members of the heavenly network, and passed by rivers to rehydrate.

There was a huge vulture following him in the sky. It only flew away after a long time, as if it was rather regretful that Lu Shu was still alive after so long yet it did not dare to initiate an attack on him.

Finally, Lu Shu saw a green mountain. This green mountain breathed a new life into this gloomy yellow world and it really provided Lu Shu with much elation.

As he neared the green mountain, he actually saw rabbits and squirrels!

So this ancient remain had normal animals! But the animals here seemed extremely smart, running back into the mysterious woods on the first sight of Lu Shu. They even snuck out to sneak a peek at Lu Shu, their eyes filled with character.

Lu Shu looked up. There were actually fruits hanging from the trees, fruits that looked just like apples!

He looked again and noticed there were some leftover fruits on the floor eaten by other animals. It seemed like they were edible!

Oh my, having eaten stinky tofu for two whole days, this was really a steal!

Lu Shu wanted to pick the fruits immediately, but as the squirrels looked at Lu Shu picking their fruits, they threw some pebbles at Lu Shu... growling and running towards Lu Shu after finishing their pebbles, with rage written all over their faces.

"From the little squirrel's distress,+1..."

"From..."

Damn, you guys! This squirrels actually had their own mind and soul, and could actually contribute distress points, can you believe that?!

The pebbles weren't thrown with much strength, so Lu Shu continued picking the fruits and bolted once he was done. As he ran, he spouted, "Let me tell you, I'm not afraid of you! I'll be back once I'm done with the fruits!"

He had declined into... a state of fighting with little squirrels for fruits?! It was really heart-aching to think of his plight!

A group of little squirrels stood at the edge of the forest wailing and growling at Lu Shu in anger.

Lu Shu suddenly felt like a bad guy who had stolen a child's candy...

127 TRAPS IN THE REMAINS

What would happen if all the animals on Earth started becoming smart? Lu Shu wasn't too sure.

But seeing the situation in this ancient remain, it wasn't too serious. After all, although these animals were beginning to be more intellectual, their physique did not change much. If it stayed like this, Lu Shu didn't have much to worry about.

Speaking of which would these animals become stronger under such magical circumstances?

But just as Lu Shu turned to run, a pebble whizzed towards him. He dodged instinctively, after all this sort of small maneuver was peanuts for him.

A rock as big as his face went past his body, causing a cloud of dust to rise as it smashed against the floor. Lu Shu turned around to look at the woods, not knowing which squirrel was responsible for that amid the numerous squirrels.

It wasn't that the strength of that rock was extremely big or that it could threaten him, but Lu Shu felt that it wasn't the strength that an ordinary squirrel ought to possess!

Could it be that animals became stronger as well?

He couldn't care more, he just wanted to leave after picking the fruits.

The yellow land outside was more open and Lu Shu could move about freely while easily observing his surroundings, while the woods had too many trees blocking his view, which might make it difficult for him to be prepared for any sudden event.

Take that unusually strong squirrel for instance, who knew what other weird mutations this forest had concealed.

Even if the relic or any other rare herbs were in the forest, Lu Shu wasn't willing to enter at all. His life was more precious, whoever else wanted to go was none of his business.

He took out a fruit from his jacket as he ran. Luckily it was early spring and he wore a jacket. Under the jacket was a long-sleeved T-shirt, if he didn't have his jacket, he would have to go topless and use his T-shirt to contain the fruits.

He wiped the green fruit against his shirt and took a big bite. Instantly, a soothing sensation he had never felt before gushed through his mouth. It was like having a taste of a sweet, refreshing drink after being thirsty for two whole days.

And this 'thirst' represented the fatigue of the human body!

Lu Shu was stunned momentarily. He never expected the fruit to be so amazing. Apart from curbing his hunger immediately, his body's fatigue seemed to have faded.

This fruit of the ancient remains was indeed amazing! No wonder the squirrels tried to attack him...

He undid his jacket to count the number of fruits, there was a grand total of more than thirty fruits. Perhaps in this ancient remains, he was the one who had to worry least about food. But he couldn't just have stinky tofu for food as well, eating this delicious fruit in this situation was absolutely incredible.

Past experiences had caused Lu Shu to adopt a personality similar to a hamster. He would be extremely careful when storing everything that was useful. He treated his large bag of fruits carefully, just like protecting his hoard of treasure...

He stuck to the border of the forest and continued advancing. The more he walked, the greater the awe he had for the large land surface of this ancient remain. It far exceeded any expectation he once had.

Could this be a large continent?

At this moment, Lu Shu saw some feces at the border of the forest. Judging from their size, they probably didn't belong to something as small as the squirrels. They probably belonged to something bigger like a husky.

He heard light treading on the yellow soil behind him and turned around instantly. It was actually two huge wolves!

The two wolves had ash-grey fur and looked extremely sturdy and muscular. With their gaze fixated on Lu Shu, they started advancing slowly.

Animals like wolves were rather special. Take wild cows for example, they'd be gentler in a herd but they'll go into a rage when they were alone.

Wolves, on the other hand, were wild in a pack, but extremely timid when alone.

Lu Shu didn't understand wolves greatly as he had never encountered any in his life, but he sensed huge danger at this point in time. Thinking of the distress points he obtained from the squirrels, if these strangely muscular wolves had also become intellectual and had formed packs to hunt, he would really be in trouble.

The two wolves strode towards him from two directions. Lu Shu didn't hesitate to swing his sword outwards, with speed so quick that the opposing party didn't have any chance to react. Under these circumstances, he sliced one of the wolves in two halves.

But just as he was preparing to strike the other wolf, he noticed rustling sounds from the trees in the forest. Lu Shu looked over and was stunned... How many wolves were

there? One, two hundred?!

Lu Shu was dead for sure...

Lu Shu's income record kept increasing through distress from 'green wolf'. It was obvious that all these wolves had become intelligent!

He didn't know why. Perhaps it was because they were animals, their distress points were capped at a maximum of one point. But even so, he had a few hundred points every few minutes. If he dragged on, he could probably light up his fifth star today...

But he dared not drag any further!

Lu Shu had engaged this pack of wolves. The wolves were observing this human, as if pondering over his killing of the first wolf. They were thinking of a way to kill this human, or they were awaiting the instructions of their leader.

As Lu Shu raised his sword towards the pack, the wolves were rather surprised. Could this human have a mass killing ultimate technique?

Instead, Lu Shu turned around and started running frantically with his fruits!

The wolves stood rooted for a whole second in confusion. Although they had become intellectual creatures, it was still at a beginning stage and they couldn't understand the link between the two actions of the human...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu received some distress points from the wolves...

He ran with the pack of wolves hot on his heels. Lu Shu dared not stop, there were too

many traps and weird occurrences in this remain.

As he passed by the place where he picked the fruits, that group of squirrels actually recognized him. Oh, isn't this the person who stole our fruits? How dare he return?! With that, they started throwing rocks towards him!

Lu Shu was in dire trouble. Not only was he being chased by wolves, he was being attacked by the squirrels as well! They were lucky he didn't have the time or capacity to entertain them. The next time he comes back, he would steal all their fruits!

He still wanted to advance forward initially, to see if he could maybe discover any new mysteries. What if he could find the relic?

Instead, he was in trouble now. Not only could he not move forward anymore, he was being chased by a pack of wolves! The only thing he could rejoice about was the fact that the wolves weren't as quick as him. He was suddenly thankful and thought that speed was the greatest ability of a strength type metahuman! And he possessed the wonderful abilities to of a strength type metahuman!

128 THREE DAYS APART, AND THE SIGHT OF YOU IS UNBEARABLE

While Lu Shu was escaping, he thought- in this remain, you could not just go wherever you wanted but it was necessary to research and think about the places you could and couldn't go...

During his encounter with the green wolves, he saw that the land in a distant was covered in mist, similar to when the remains first opened. Thinking about it, that must be the border of the remains.

No matter how much Lu Shu didn't wish to face the truth, he had to admit- he was running the wrong direction and reached the borders!

It was obvious that the good stuff was at the heart of the remains!

He started to sprint at full speed towards the direction he came from, passing by the location of his and Chang Hengyue's battle. There was a group of vultures feeding on him... Lu Shu suppressed his emotions, he did not want to end up like Chang Hengyue.

Lu Shu felt that he needed to live, to go back to Lu Xiaoyi. He had a sudden desire to turn around and try to escape from the border.

But he also knew that, according to what Jiang Shuyi told him about remains, no one would be able to escape until someone obtained the relic. And so he gave up on that thought.

There was no reason to doubt the many experiences of others entering and exiting remains. And so what if he could escape, his life inside the remains was still better off than most of the others.

Although, right now, his clothes were ragged and his face was covered in dust. He was almost unrecognizable.

There were even holes in the soles of his shoes. Lu Shu felt a slight sting for what had happened to this pair of 40 over dollars sports shoes.

At least he did not encounter any life-threatening incident yet and he wanted to continue seeing just how magical this remain was.

Someone once asked, "what exactly is courage?"

Another person replied, "To not look back."

Thinking this way was being ignorant. Lu Shu felt that 'not looking back' refers to not thinking about your own past, how pathetic your life was or what were the choices you had. It meant that one shouldn't have thoughts about the difference in your life if you made a different decision back then.

Directly facing the consequences of your own decision was a form of courage.

The pack of wolves was slowly left behind and out of sight. Lu Shu had not been so pathetic for a long time. During his escape, Lu Shu had accidentally been scratched on his arm by a green wolf. At that moment, he thought that being injured in such a place wasn't beneficial and immediately bought a refresher fruit and ate it, hoping that he could rely on the refresher fruit's power to recover faster.

But he was disappointed. Although the refresher fruit could heal any illnesses and even increase aptitude, it had no effect on external injuries.

He was sprinting frantically when he suddenly experienced something strange. It was similar to when he was practicing his swordplay at Li Xianyi's. After thousands and thousands of swings, he would feel more natural and efficient at utilizing his full strength.

At this moment, Lu Shu's strides had a rhythm. It felt like when he first saw Li Xianyi practicing his swordplay, but Li Xianyi was still better.

He suddenly remembered what Li Xianyi told him, that learning swordplay from the basics was to train his vitality, to let him understand the body's latent abilities. Be it a swing or a stab, there was only one objective- to link and connect everything together.

So if I continue sprinting like this, would that be training vitality?

Slowly, the sole of his shoes had broken apart and was unusable. Lu Shu started running barefooted.

As he ran, he suddenly developed a comfortable feeling while running! The more he ran, the more energized he felt! At this moment, Lu Shu's exceptional body capabilities had healed his wounds completely and his energy level was at its peak. Lu Shu felt like he was at the top of the world!

In the evening of the second day, he could suddenly hear sounds of people talking behind a slope. It sounded like a dispute and Lu Shu was surprised, could there be people?

After not meeting anyone alive for so many days, Lu Shu was feeling lonely. Human beings are social animals and even if one doesn't rely on others, human beings' nature will lead them to places with people.

He climbed up the slope and was shocked to see a group of weak and sick elderly, pregnant women, and children... Wait no, just weak and sick.

To be more precise, it was a group of daoyuan students in a more pathetic state than himself!

His pathetic state was due to not bathing and having no clean clothes to change into, and even his shoes were gone...

Although he did battle, it didn't affect him that much and his wounds were already

healed.

But this group of people, most of them were injured and Lu Shu could even see a few lying motionless on the ground.

He suddenly noticed someone, who was holding an ax, familiar. These 8 people looked like the ones he saved when he first entered. Wait no, two were different. Those two were Luo Cheng daoyuan students! Lu Shu had the impression that he had seen them before and they were all in such a pathetic state now...

After a mere three days period and it's already hard to look at them... Lu Shu never thought that his state of appearance could be better than anyone else...

Honestly, Lu Shu had wondered if that group of people died. Or maybe they finally mustered up their courage to protect themselves? Or maybe found a safe location to hide?

He never thought he would meet them again and was rather surprised.

The group of people who were previously quarreling was shocked to notice another disheveled-looking person on the slope, who was also carrying a huge bag and a sword. Only after realizing that it was a person, they relaxed.

Someone managed to recognize Lu Shu under his dirt-covered face and excitedly shouted, "Isn't this that expert?!"

"Seems like it's really him!" Someone else also recognized Lu Shu after the reminder. Lu Shu had left them a strong impression when they all just entered the remains.

While everyone was trembling with fear, Lu Shu was already fighting calmly against the skeletons and even threw away that unusual-looking ax.

In their hearts, Lu Shu was an amazing figure and many of them regretted not keeping Lu Shu with them. If not, the group of over ten people wouldn't have been reduced to 8.

The male student carrying that ax remembered that the piece of land Lu Shu came from was where they were crushingly defeated. The seemingly endless land was filled with countless skeletons and they had just retreated from there.

He asked tactfully, "Expert, is it just you?" In his mind, he thought that no matter how powerful Lu Shu was, he couldn't have made it across that piece of land. Even if he did, he couldn't be alone. Could he have met up with the heavenly network? Within the hearts of the students, their greatest savior would be the heavenly network.

As Lu Shu didn't really like this group of people, he said laughingly, "that's right, it's just one of me. I was afraid I'd scare you if I came as just half of me."

"From Zhao Yu's distress, +182!"

129 WITNESSING TRUE HUMAN NATURE UNDER ADVERSITY

Zhao Yu was confused. Did I ask him this?!

He sized up Lu Shu who was in front of him, noticing that although this expert looked dirty and rugged like his own people, he didn't have a single injury unlike them while his people were rife with injuries and scars.

How strong must he be to accomplish that? Is he really a daoyuan student?

Everyone had the same thought arising from this: Abilities and skills were not

groceries and weren't given just when they were wanted.

As for how those below tier A aptitude could obtain new skills, no one knew yet.

So Zhao Yu's doubt and surprise were not without reason. If Lu Shu, as a daoyuan student, was able to wander about the remain unscathed, was he a tier A prodigy?

Class E practitioners would have at least gotten injured even if they didn't die from the waves of skeletons.

Zhao Yu asked suddenly, "Expert, are you of tier A aptitude?"

Lu Shu didn't really want to hold this conversation... Everyone already treated him as an expert of experts, how could he claim that he had tier F aptitude?

The Luo Cheng daoyuan student at the side already recognized Lu Shu early on, confused over Zhao Yu's question, "He has tier F potential and he's just a class E strength type metahuman..."

Lu Shu stared at him, ahh, what a big mouth...

If it wasn't for the arm-wrestling incident, he wouldn't have recognized Lu Shu. In fact, Lu Shu was much more well-known compared to tier B prodigies such as Jiang Shuyi...

"Why are you guys left with this few people?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

Zhao Yu fell silent and a decent looking girl suddenly said angrily, "After you gave them the ax, they actually fought over it! While fighting, a skeleton appeared and

chased us for our lives!"

Lu Shu was stunned. Previously, he had left them the ax as he felt it was quite effective and would be of great help to them. Instead, it caused them even more trouble.

Indeed, only through hard times will a person's character be tested. Common friendships would be proven to be a lie during such a tough scenario.

But Lu Shu didn't agree that man was inherently evil. Human nature depended on circumstances, weren't there good people such as Uncle Li and the rest?

Even if he was not to think of uncle Li, there were still people such as Li Xianyi and the rest of the golden foundation who had ideals to uphold peace in the world.

He didn't think highly of Zhao Yu and his group. Initially, he looked down on them for being cowardly and his disrespect for them was even greater now that they got into a fight over an ax.

But Lu Shu didn't vocalize his opinion of them. Instead, seeing that they looked weak and skinny, he asked out of curiosity, "How many days have you guys not eaten?"

"Three days..." The decent looking girl said gravely, "We hid here in fear of going anywhere else after escaping those skeletons. Luckily, some of us were holding onto water bottles when we entered the remain or else we would have died of thirst here. We don't even have water now... As a fellow daoyuan student, could you at least stay and protect us since you are so competent..."

"You're funny..." Lu Shu broke her sentence off.

A train of thought developed in his mind as he heard her words - Who are you? Who are you to question my values, no one had the audacity to talk about values here alright. Lu Shu hadn't even started criticizing them for fighting over the ax.

Lu Shu planned on resting here for a night before setting off once more. Since these people had stayed here for two or three days, it should probably be quite safe.

Although he had the energy and vitality to run for a long period, he couldn't possibly run forever.

Lu Shu sat on an edge, not knowing what to say to these people as he didn't want to have too much to do with them. At night, he retrieved a green fruit from his back and took one sumptuous bite of it.

Everyone around him noticed it!

Having been hungry for three days, Zhao Yu and his group were going crazy seeing that Lu Shu had food.

Before this, they were guessing what Lu Shu had in that bag of his. In contrast to their skinny and frail selves, Lu Shu was radiating with vitality and he was obviously well fed.

It was now proven that Lu Shu really had food!

Just the sight of him retrieving his food earned him an insane amount of distress points... He was just ten thousand distress points away from lighting up his fifth star!

Lu Shu's eyes lit up, he could actually earn distress points from this! In reality, he didn't do it on purpose as he didn't want to share his food with this group of people. After thinking for a moment, he spoke, "This fruit was picked on the way here. If you guys are fast enough, it will take about two days to get there, but be careful of wolves! Don't advance anymore after seeing the forest."

He was willing to tell the group how to get the fruits but wasn't willing to give them any. How many days could his bag of fruits last so many of them?

It wasn't just the issue of eating the fruit as he still wanted to bring some home for Lu Xiaoyu to taste... What a loser Lu Shu was, thinking of Lu Xiaoyu everytime he tastes something delicious ...

But these words weren't well-received by these students. Upon hearing they had to walk up to two days and the wolves, how could they go?! They might not even dare to walk across the soil with skeletons!

Everyone looked at each other. Evidently, Lu Shu wasn't willing to share his food with them.

That decent looking girl deliberated before going to Lu Shu's side pitifully, asking him, "Does it taste good?"

Lu Shu replied without thinking, "It's not bad and it tastes like pear. But it's finer than pear, sweeter as well. It's really juicy and eating it feels like drinking a bottle of beverage. It's really rejuvenating."

The girl swallowed her saliva which welled up in her mouth and listened in pain, why did you describe it in such detail! Now I'm even more hungry!

"From Li Hui's distress, +555..."

130 THE FARMER AND THE SNAKE

If only the students of Luo Cheng's daoyuan class did not mention that Lu Shu was a Class E strength type metahuman and was always at the bottom of his class, Zhao Yu and his group's impression of him would be someone unfathomable.

However, when they knew the truth, they started harboring some contempt towards him because of him having tier F aptitude.

A class E strength type metahuman was not a someone to be ignored. But at least for now, such people weren't as mysterious anymore. Even if a class E strength type metahuman was strong, Zhao Yu and his group thought that he would be unable to defeat all 8 of them. Even without the girl, there were 7 of them. He couldn't possibly beat 7 men, right?

They had already forgotten how battered and exhausted they were when facing the skeletons while Lu Shu, on the other hand, was so powerful.

He subconsciously thought to himself that he was facing mere humans now compared to those skeletons before, so it wouldn't be that scary as humans had the bottom line of morals and values.

Hence it could be said that sometimes humans can be peculiar and weird; no one would dare to catch a non-venomous snake when instructed even though this would have been an easy task. However, he would still dare to fight with others till severely wounded, and that wouldn't be an issue at all as he thinks that he actually wouldn't be killed.

Unfortunately, numerous people had lost their lives due to this fallacy and

misconception...

Furthermore, Zhao Yu felt that the fight wouldn't escalate at all. After all, Zhao Yu's group consisted of many men, and very few students in school ever dared to fight back while being constrained in the men's toilet by 7 to 8 other students.

They merely wanted some food and hurting someone was never their intention.

Zhao Yu exchanged glances his friends standing beside him, and said, "I think you should share some of your food with us."

Lu Shu's raised his eyebrows, what a great way to use the word 'should'! He then replied, "Let me share a story with you guys..."

Zhao Yu and his friends were confused, what story was there to tell now? Was he going to tell the story of the farmer and the snake, Mr. Dong Guo and the wolf or the good people and the porcelain lady as a form of irony and revenge against them?

However, if Chang Hengyue was still alive and present at this moment...

"Once there was a man who loved to travel; he accidentally stumbled upon an ancient remain and realized that carved on the walls were pictures of food. Steamed lamb cake, roasted duck, roasted chicken, roasted goose, braised pork, sesame chicken, roasted delights..." Lu Shu momentarily forgot the rest, but managed to continue without much hesitation, "Fish floss, Kung pao chicken, hairy crab, steamed fish..."

"From Zhao Yu's distress, +789!"

"From..."

A single wave of about 5000 distress points came in and he was just 5000 points away from lighting up his fifth star!

When the group of starving people heard all those delicious dishes, it was like all those food rained down from the sky and all they needed to do was to reach out and grab them...

They already braced themselves for Lu Shu's criticisms and curses but weren't expecting this. It didn't matter whether they were called snakes and wolves when it comes to food, but in the end, it's not like all those food mentioned will miraculously appear out of nowhere! After listening and thinking about all these dishes, their brains and eyes hurt from imagining all these food in front of them.

At this moment, Lu Shu stood up suddenly. it was as if he was a goshawk, quickly rushing towards Zhao Yu's direction; Zhao Yu wanted to raise his ax to block but he realized that Lu Shu's speed was worlds away and he was simply too slow to do anything!

Lu Shu was merely a Class E strength type metahuman, while Zhao Yu was an arrogant prodigy of tier B aptitude back in his daoyuan class. Even so, he was still too slow!

Just as he thought that Lu Shu was going to hit him, Lu Shu had retreated, and the ax that was originally in Zhao Yu's hands had been taken away.

Lu Shu laughed as he gripped the ax, "Do you want the gold or silver ax?"

"From Zhao Yu's distress, +999."

Zhao Yu almost collapsed; was it possible to be any more annoyed? He tried testing, "I want my metal ax?"

Lu Shu stopped smiling and coldly replied, "No, this is my metal ax."

Damn, Zhao Yu almost couldn't breathe, what in the world was he, how can he be such an ass!?

"From Zhao Yu's distress, +1000..."

"From..."

The fifth star could finally be lit up and while Lu Shu was rather excited here, he never expected to gain so much distress points for this adventure in the remain!

The others wallowed in fear after seeing Lu Shu's reflexes. Perhaps they would not be able to beat him even as a group!

Lu Shu's very action caused the rest of them to humble down. Zhao Yu and his friends were now gripped with fear. They had seen strength type metahumans in action on the Golden Foundation's website and even received reports from their form teacher. So they knew the dangers of an awakened strength type metahuman.

However, it would be hard to understand this unless you experienced it yourself first-hand in real life: so this was how it felt like to be dominated in terms of speed and strength.

So with only the magical energy of a class E, they weren't even able to do anything

else with no other skillsets learned. This was why they could not face the skeletons while Lu Shu had the strength to destroy them. Speaking of strength, they only had 2700 pounds while in theory, a class E strength type metahuman would have 4800 pounds!

They definitely weren't of the same class. Moreover, Lu Shu had surpassed class E a long time ago.

When you encounter someone despicable, but whom you still cannot beat with your best... All you can do is cry in despair.

At this point in time, Lu Shu was using his distress points to fill his fifth star. It was finally enough!

Lu Shu stood up to prepare to leave. He wants to find a better place within the remain to explore and search for clues.

Time in the remains had already been rather long, but the relic had yet to be found by anyone. Lu Shu was someone who trusted his luck at times... What if Lu Shu himself finds it?

He would then show off to Lu Xiaoyu when he gets home, "I have done so and so in the remains. Everyone else was struggling in there while I was exploring it with much ease and even obtained the relic. The relic of the remain, what, you don't even know what a relic is? Let me tell you..."

He could almost see Lu Xiaoyu rolling her eyes at him yet still interested in his stories... He wondered if this remain contained other fruits he could bring back for Lu Xiaoyu.

At the side, Zhao Yu and his group were dying of hunger. Lu Shu, on the other hand, was thinking of bringing fruits back home...

Thinking of lighting up his fifth star, Lu Shu suddenly felt that Zhao Yu's group was his gold mine, and to be honest... Growing up in an era of peace, no matter how disappointing the world was, he could not let this group of people die without doing anything. What would that make him? Cold-blooded? Merciless? Indifferent towards lives?

He wasn't.

But he wasn't a saint either. The issue here was not preventing anyone from dying but it was what he did or did not do. Lu Shu thought that he had his own moral compass and did not need to accept any judgment from anyone.

"Listen to my instructions and walk straight. You guys will find food in two days, I'll give you guys two green fruits. The 8 of you will share on each day, it should be enough to last you the journey," Lu Shu placed two fruits on the floor as he finished speaking, standing up and heading towards the center of the remain.

If this group of people wasted their last ounce of energy fighting for the fruits, even God would not be able to save them.

Sometimes, a person's choices will determine whether or not he lives on.