

611 FUNDRAISING

Daoyuan Class students of Team 42 felt tonight was unprecedentedly easy, because most of the people of the sea had lost their combat abilities when they reached them.

In fact, most of them had participated in the battle on the first night, and they could feel the pressure building up even with Class A aptitude geniuses on the front line. Their flying daggers were not as useful in front of their aggressive enemies.

And that was why Team 42 were utterly amazed. Lu Shu had not even used his flying dagger yet!

In the meantime, Lu Shu darted about in the enemies' formation, holding two tridents in his grip.

However, Lu Shu had underestimated them too. To his consternation, they had an endless supply of new forces.

Along the defense line of Team 42, the people of the sea rushed ashore one by one, handing their tridents to Lu Shu, and then vaporized into a wisp of smoke.

Only five hours later, did the first wave of attack end. Exhausted, Lu Shu sat on the stone wall and asked Mo Chengkong, "How long is the night?"

"It was almost dawn when we entered. More students would have been dead if the night dragged on any longer," Mo Chengkong replied, "Now we can only deduce the rough duration of night from the length of daylight. If day and night are equally long, it should be nine days each."

"But only five hours has passed so far since nightfall," Lu Shu said, distress all over

his face, "Count the number of casualties first. The rest go and have some sleep."

Mo Chengkong followed his orders obediently. The five-hour battle had convinced the entire Team 42 that Lu Shu was a competent leader.

Therefore, they were all waiting for Lu Shu's instructions for the next step.

"139 minor injuries, 12 major injuries and 3 deaths," Mo Chengkong reported. His voice went softer as he spoke. Although the wounded could recover sooner or later, the dead could never be brought back alive again.

Lu Shu paused before speaking, "Bury the three of them. The injured take the priority to rest, and the rest take shifts to guard the defense line. You'll settle that."

"How about you?" Mo Chengkong asked.

"I'm going to rest on the stone wall."

For some reason, it gave people a sense of security when Lu Shu sat on the defense line.

In fact, the real purpose of the defense wall was not to bar the people of the sea from entry. After all, a one-meter wall barrier was almost useless in front of Class C and D enemies.

Instead, it was for people to have a peace of mind when they rest in between wartimes, without the threat of tridents that secretly shot out from the sea.

Those were all fundamental stuff taught during the military training.

Once they learned about the situations at Team 42, one person commented, utterly surprised, "You have so few casualties... Sorry, that's not what I meant. I'm just surprised that most of your members are safe and sound because almost everyone from other teams has at least some sort of injuries. Yet, for you, you have more than 300 people and only three deaths. That's amazing. I'm not saying you should have more casualties! I'm saying you are a very strong team."

Mo Chengkong was displeased with the first sentence, but he was satisfied with the person's explanation afterwards. "We are just lucky to have an expert here."

"I thought Team 42 has no Class A geniuses?"

"Haha." Mo Chengkong laughed smugly and did not explain further. What if they assigned Lu Shu to somewhere else?

Now, the survival of the entire team depended on Lu Shu. How would they allow someone else to take him away casually?

Through his peripheral vision, Mo Chengkong shot a glimpse at Lu Shu, who was sitting on the defense line, resting with his eyes shut. When he saw the leader of Team 43 approaching him, Mo Chengkong roared at the expense of exposing the true expert of his team, "Protect the great expert! Don't let Team 43 get any close to him!"

All his Team 42 members understood at once. It was more like they were preventing Team 43 from stealing their talent away rather than protecting him...

All of a sudden, everyone rushed over to surround the intruder. The Team 43 Captain, Wang Xu, was speechless. "Mo Chengkong, am I still your friend? Why do you treat

me like this? What happened to our seven years of friendship?"

Mo Chengkong smiled. "Wang Xu, no matter what, I can't let you take him away."

But Wang Xu suddenly shouted, "Join our Team 43, great expert! We can raise a fund for you!" That idea was Wang Xu's. After all, in such situations, money was nothing compared to life, and they surely could gather a lot of fortune via public donations.

Mo Chengkong's face changed immediately. "Wang Xu, do you not remember who carried you to the sick bay when you sprained your ankle during a basketball match?!"

He had his reason to be anxious. Lu Shu's sole weakness was obvious since he had stayed for the 500 bucks he paid as a deposit!

Wang Xu replied calmly, "I forgot. I can only remember it outside the remains."

"Wang Xu, don't think your affluence can get you everything. Our great expert is not that kind of person..."

Chen Zuan sighed and patted Mo Chengkong's shoulder, "He is... Ouch! Let me go, Brother Shu!"

No one saw when Lu Shu had come behind Chen Zuan, pinching his neck by a layer of skin. Lu Shu loosened his grip and smiled. "The fundraising would be necessary because I'm not leaving Team 42. But I promise you that you will get my help when Team 42's defense line is safe."

Wang Xu let out a sigh of relief. "In that case, please allow me to convey my gratitude on behalf of my team. However, we won't take back the words regarding the

fundraising. Team 43 welcomes you anytime."

In fact, Lu Shu would have accepted the money if there had been no deaths in his team. But now, with three deaths, how could he have the face to do it? Undeniably, Lu Shu's greatest learning point for the Lop Nur trip was that... there was more freedom overseas.

612 FINDING PEOPLE ON THE ISLAND

Lu Shu sat alone on the defensive wall and looked at the stars above. He did not know how to spend the night.

The most important thing was to find the relic. Finding the relic would relieve everyone from this difficult situation. But the relic was hidden deep in the sea. How should they find it?

Lu Shu looked down at the sea. He was becoming restless. He had water-type abilities, thus unlike others, he did not have to worry about problems like breathing and movement. On the contrary, he was at an advantage underwater.

Although Lu Shu's use of his water-type abilities was somewhat twisted, this did not affect his combat ability in water.

After the people of the sea had been killed, their corpses were not left behind. Even their bronze armor had turned into dust and disappeared. This made Lu Shu somewhat regretful.

There were now over four hundred tridents in the Seal of Lands. After Chaos awakened, it could feed on as many tridents as it wished. But there were not many chances like this. Lu Shu had wanted to reserve more stock for Chaos.

At first, he had still thought that the bronze armor would be left behind, but that was

not the case. The bronze armor was also considered a weapon. It did not make sense if it were left behind.

After Lu Shu had collected the tridents, he thought about how to preserve the bronze armor. If his comrades could all wear the armor, there would definitely be fewer injuries, right?

The battle had been too intense, thus Lu Shu did not pay attention to the distress points he had earned. But he realized something odd. There were no distress points!

Even when he had fought with Little Fury, he had earned a few distress points. How could he not have earned any distress points from the soldiers of the sea?

Wait. Lu Shu saw a few strange names. "From Ke Lala's distress, +999!"

"From Ke Duowu's distress, +1000!"

These were evidently not normal Chinese names. If there was only one name, then one could say that it was rare. But two unusual names had appeared. This was very strange.

"So the soldiers of the sea had been controlled, like the man-eating lizards? Furthermore, did Ke Lala and Ke Duowu control the rest of the lizards in this area?" Lu Shu pondered deeply. "So how many more soldiers of the sea like Ke Lala and Ke Duowu are there under the sea? How strong are they?"

Hm? Lu Shu looked at the 1000 distress points that Ke Duowu had provided and thought about it. Under normal circumstances, 1000 distress points would only be produced during a death, except for special circumstances. He had killed a Class C

soldier during the battle. Could that Class C soldier have been Ke Duowu?

Although this remains was not as big as the Koh Chang Island remains, but with the development of the magic-rich spiritual qi, there were few remains that did not have Class B creatures.

Back then in the Koh Chang Island remains, Lu Shu had thought that running into Class A's was the norm. But after looking at the information on the Golden Foundation forum, it seemed like the Koh Chang Island was special because of the presence of the Blood Devil and the Puppet Master.

Lu Shu looked at the sea. He decided not to go into the water for now. He felt that he still had to wait for the right opportunity.

As the rest of the 42nd Battalion was resting, they saw Lu Shu sitting alone on the defensive wall and felt assured. They had wanted to accompany him, but he did not let them do so.

He was waiting for tridents to come. If the others joined him, did they plan on stealing the tridents from him?

Lu Shu waited for a few hours, but nothing happened. Lu Shu said to Mo Chengkong, "Don't be in a rush to find me. I have something to settle, so I have to walk around the island. I'll come back after I'm done. If any danger or attacks happen, I will rush back immediately... didn't I say that I'll rush back? Let go of me!"

Mo Chengkong let go of Lu Shu's hand in embarrassment. "Ahem, instinct, instinct... Brother Shu, where are you going?"

"I'm going to find someone." After Lu Shu finished speaking, he disappeared into the darkness of the island. He was going to find Lu Xiaoyu.

Lu Xiaoyu sat on the other side of the island. She was part of the first batch that had arrived. She had been here for ten days.

Her face, which was originally pale and clean was covered in sweat and soot. Throughout the entire battle, Lu Xiaoyu had been the front line of the 1st Battalion.

It was said that one could only determine one's character and the friendship between two people after going through a life-or-death situation. This was biased. This assumed that one was only a good friend or a decent person if one was willing to sacrifice their lives for others.

Was it bad to be a little selfish? If you could not sacrifice your life for your friend, does your friendship end? There was no such thing.

But as Lu Xiaoyu protected her comrades against the soldiers of the sea, everyone was convinced that this was the same Lu Xiaoyu who brought them into the practice combat.

When some of them saw Lu Xiaoyu sitting on the defensive wall, they said, "Xiaoyu, it's too dangerous there. Hurry up and come here. You need to rest too."

"I'm fine. You guys have a rest," Lu Xiaoyu said calmly.

Lu Xiaoyu did not sleep much, even though she typically loved to sleep and slack off. She was like the goddess of protection on the shore, guarding her territory.

She was not selfless. After going through the military training and slowly getting used to it, the kindness from her comrades made Lu Xiaoyu feel that these people could not die for nothing here.

Were humans inherently good or bad? There was no definite answer. But one thing was for sure. People could become good.

In the eyes of the other girls, Lu Xiaoyu was the strongest Daoyuan Class student. She did not complain even though she shouldered such a heavy responsibility.

All the people in the 1st Battalion had changed their weapons for a trident. They did not have many people, only a hundred. As for the leftover tridents... they were all placed near Lu Xiaoyu's feet. This was her request. The other girls had nothing to say.

The girls who had cautioned Lu Xiaoyu shook their heads helplessly and returned. "She is not willing to take a break. What do we do? Xiaoyu... she is really strong."

613 THE STRONG LU XIAOYU

The girls looked at each other helplessly. Someone agreed and all of them stood up to walk to the defensive wall.

A group of girls sat in a row on the defensive wall. Lu Xiaoyu laughed. "All of you, go take a rest. I'm fine."

Someone laughed. "We can't let you sit here alone. It's as if we're not good enough. Xiaoyu, how are you so strong? I can't stand it."

Lu Xiaoyu smiled, but she did not say anything.

Everyone was used to Lu Xiaoyu's behavior. When the neighboring Battalion approached Lu Xiaoyu to talk about an alliance, Lu Xiaoyu would not answer. She

was not a very sociable person from the start. She had no interest in talking to so many strangers.

The girls often said that Lu Xiaoyu was cold on the outside, but warm on the inside. This was because Lu Xiaoyu had often helped them after getting to know them better.

But no matter how close you were to Lu Xiaoyu, if she did not feel like talking to anyone, it was best to not force her to talk.

Slight autism. This was an angle that Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had never considered before, but it seemed like this was the reality.

Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had depended on each other for survival all this time. Thus, their hearts were open only to each other. This was why Lu Shu had never thought that Lu Xiaoyu might have slight autism. Lu Xiaoyu did not care either.

In front of Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu was normal.

Suddenly, someone asked, "Xiaoyu, I'm just curious. What do you plan to do with all those tridents?"

"Lu Shu will definitely like them." Lu Xiaoyu's eyes became like crescent moons. "He is very greedy. He will definitely be happy with all these weapons."

Lu Xiaoyu did not show off too much of her strength this time round. Anthony hid within the stones and soil on the island to ensure its safety, while she had kept Johnson in the black hole.

As for the invisible storage equipment, she did not intend to let everyone know of its

presence, as Lu Shu had told her before not to do so.

"Lu Shu, Lu Shu. All you talk about all day is Lu Shu," someone mocked her. "Why isn't he here yet?"

Lu Xiaoyu's expression darkened. "I don't know. He has more important things to do."

At that moment, they heard a shout behind them. "Xiaoyu!"

Lu Xiaoyu turned around and saw the young man smiling at her under the stars.

Lu Xiaoyu, who everyone had praised for her strength, suddenly cried out, "Took you long enough! What have you been doing all this time? I was so scared that I wouldn't be able to escape this crazy place! When I first came here, I was accidentally injured by a soldier of the sea. My wound only healed yesterday. It was so painful! My snacks have run out. Have you brought any?"

Was this young man... Lu Shu?

The girls looked at one another in confusion. They did not know who Lu Shu was, but they were growing tired of Lu Xiaoyu's stories about him.

They felt that in Lu Xiaoyu's world, Lu Shu was invincible. There was nothing he could not do.

Now, they had finally seen Lu Shu. Hm, his looks were not bad, but he did not seem as amazing as they had thought.

They saw Lu Shu smiling innocently as if there was nothing in the world that could

harm him. He seemed... very easy to bully?!

Lu Shu hurriedly wiped Lu Xiaoyu's tears. He had the impression that Lu Xiaoyu rarely cried. There was one time in the orphanage, where Lu Xiaoyu had taken care of him while he had a fever. As she cried, she helped Lu Shu boil water and bring a warm cloth to wipe his face. There was another time where he had almost been intertwined with the water element. And there was this.

The previous two times, Lu Xiaoyu had cried for him. This time, it was because she felt wronged. She did not want to bear any responsibility, yet she had to protect the lives of so many people. She did not dare to boast to Coral about becoming a Heavenly King...

When the girls beside Lu Xiaoyu saw her cry, they realized something. Lu Xiaoyu was not as strong as they had thought. She just did not let others see her weakness easily.

Lu Xiaoyu could only lower her guard in front of Lu Shu.

Lu Shu retrieved a mountain of snacks from the Seal of Lands and put it in front of Lu Xiaoyu. Lu Xiaoyu sat cross-legged and opened a few packs to eat. "What about chocolate, did you bring any?"

"Yes, of course." Lu Shu took out a few boxes of chocolate...

Food was banned on the island. The girls enviously looked at Lu Xiaoyu eat. Lu Xiaoyu thought about and pushed half the food to them. "You guys eat too."

The girls were overjoyed. They did not hold back and took a large heap of snacks.

Their liking for her went off the charts!

Although they were shocked that Lu Shu seemed to have invisible storage equipment, but now, what was more important than eating.

This made Lu Shu's jaw drop. Wasn't this the same Lu Xiaoyu who gave him half a french fry?

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at Lu Shu. "I want to be a Heavenly King. This is the least I should do."

"Lu Xiaoyu, you are wise." Lu Shu laughed. He had forgotten about the existence of the Heavenly Kings, but Lu Xiaoyu still remembered. He did not expect Lu Xiaoyu to remember about the position of the Heavenly King.

When Lu Xiaoyu first wanted to become a Heavenly King, Lu Shu thought that she had watched too much Naruto. After all, Uzumaki Naruto wanted to become the Hokage...

Suddenly, three tridents emerged from the sea and were aimed at Lu Xiaoyu. It was as if the soldiers of the sea had paid attention to Lu Xiaoyu and attacked her while she let her guard down. They tried to get rid of her!

Seeing this, the girls shouted in despair, "Be careful!"

The moment they spoke, they saw Lu Shu leap forward and catch the three tridents. The next moment, Lu Shu hurled the tridents one by one back into the ocean. Soon after, dust floated to the surface of the water and drifted away.

The tridents had killed the three soldiers of the sea underwater!

The Lu Shu then was not an innocent young man, who thought that nothing in the world could harm him. He was an expert who had the qualifications to become a Heavenly King!

The group of girls looked at him in admiration. "This is... amazing!"

As they spoke, they suddenly saw the sea bubble forth. They thought that the soldiers of the sea had come back to launch their counterattack. Instead, they saw the tridents return to Lu Shu's hands.

614 BRONZE ARMOR

"Lu Shu, where have you been? Why can I not summon your clone in the remains?" Lu Xiaoyu asked as she munched on the snacks.

"Eh?" Lu Shu said, surprised, "I did not receive any signal like I did last time when you summoned my clones. Is it because the remains and the outside are two different worlds?"

Lu Xiaoyu pondered. "Forget it."

She had wanted to blame Lu Shu for that, but then realized it was actually the rules of the world that were at fault, not Lu Shu.

Other girls sighed with emotion as they looked at Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. "How sweet. That's how a little girl should be like."

"No wonder she's been talking about Lu Shu all day."

"Don't you think Lu Shu actually looks quite cute..." someone commented shyly.

"Cute? I'll rate his looks as average. But I think he's rather pro. Did you not see how he killed the three soldiers of the sea? So effortlessly! It's so amazing! Who do you think is stronger, he or those Class A geniuses?"

"I think he's stronger. Just now the first sentence Cheng Qiuqiao said to Lu Xiaoyu was whether she had seen 'Brother Lu Shu'. That shows Qiuqiao respects him very much." The analysis was rather sensible.

"True that. Okay. I've decided that Lu Shu is my idol from now onwards!"

At this moment, people from other lines of defense suddenly roared fiercely, "Enemies!"

But the sea surface in front of Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu was peaceful as usual...

Lu Shu leaped tens of meters into the sky for a bird view of the entire safety island. Then he realized there was an ongoing island-wide attack except for the section he and Lu Xiaoyu were at.

Lu Shu landed on the ground and said, "Xiaoyu, guard the place with them. I have to return to the 42nd Battalion."

Lu Xiaoyu did not willfully force Lu Shu to stay. "Sure. See you after the battle."

...

Meanwhile, Mo Chengkong retreated with the team as he glanced around in search of Lu Shu. "Didn't the great expert promise that he would come back? Why? Has he

abandoned us?"

"Rest assured," Chen Zuan said as he fought fearlessly with a trident in his hand, "He WILL come back if he has promised so. Before that, everybody stand behind me to fight the enemies!"

At this moment, a trident shot from behind like a thunderbolt, swiftly making its way through the 42nd Battalion and accurately stabbing into a fighter of the sea, who was thrown flying backwards under the immense momentum and brought down a few other soldiers as well. Instantly the enemies' formation in the region was disrupted!

Mo Chengkong shouted joyfully, "The great expert is here!"

In a split second, Lu Shu retrieved two tridents from his Seal of Lands and jumped into the air, which made the ground and his shoes shatter into pieces due to the explosion of force. He had landed himself right in the center of the enemies' team!

Mo Chengkong was confused.

Chen Zuan was speechless.

WHAT?!

But they did as instructed. Lu Shu's tridents were swinging in the air, while the rest dragged the light-headed soldiers of the sea into the crowd for a good beating before removing their armor.

At that instant, the well-behaved Daoyuan Class students suddenly looked like a bunch of perverts...

Then they realized in this way the armor would remain after those creatures were stabbed to death!

"It works?!" Mo Chengkong was in shock.

"Bloody hell, it works!" Chen Zuan exclaimed, "Brother Shu is so talented in pillaging resources... I'm ashamed."

That motivated everyone present.

Lu Shu shouted, "Put on the armor and continue the fight!"

They could discuss what to do with the bronze armor afterwards, but at the current moment it must be utilized to minimize casualties.

However, the armor was not removed in one suit. As a result, some people were wearing a bronze vambrace, some wearing a helmet, while others greaves or boots. Although their movement would not be hindered by the weight of the metallic armor, the scene looked kind of odd!

Lu Shu's face darkened as he saw how "well" his team members were obeying his orders. But there was no time to correct them as he had to immobilize even more enemies.

In the meantime, a smooth factory line had formed behind him.

Lu Shu had expected a disordered situation, but in fact it was very productive and efficient.

During the fight, Lu Shu heard someone shouting behind, "I'm short of a chest piece. Who got extra?"

"I need a helmet. Who has it?"

"I have an extra vambrace. Anyone?"

Stunned, Lu Shu asked, "What the heck are you doing???"

It was not going in the right direction as he had expected! Mo Chengkong and the rest immediately behaved. But soon another person mumbled softly behind, "I'm short of a vambrace. Where's that fella who has an extra vambrace..."

"Stop wasting your bloody time! You'll have everything you need by killing more enemies!" Lu Shu roared angrily.

"Yes. Yes." At the moment the only thing on their mind was to cozy up to Lu Shu. Hence, they would do anything as ordered and try not to piss him off.

After merely two hours, there were hundreds of fighters in bronze armor in the 42nd Battalion. Nonetheless, some members still had yet to complete their armor set in the fading wave of enemy attack!

Lu Shu looked back at the 43rd Battalion. What did the person named Wang Xu say? Fundraising?!

"Brothers, let's help the 43rd Battalion!" Lu Shu took the lead and dashed towards their line of defense.

But Lu Shu seemed to have neglected something!

Wang Xu almost pissed his pants when he saw so many bronze armored soldiers swarming towards them. "The 42nd Battalion has been wiped out! The enemies' assistance is here! Retreat, everyone!"

"From Wang Xiao's distress, +999..."

615 FLOOD OF BRONZE

Even Lu Shu, who was on the front line, had changed into the bronze armor as protection against potential injuries. Although the people of the sea could barely inflict any fatal harm on him, he would rather not be wounded at all. Seeing that Wang Xu's team was retreating in horror and shock, Lu Shu removed his helmet and continued his chase. "Don't run! We are friendly forces!"

"... Wow!" Wang Xu exclaimed as Lu Shu revealed his face.

"From Wang Xiao's distress, +199!"

"Don't be fooled, brothers! They are not enemies!" Wang Xu quickly shouted, "Our fundraising worked! Hurry up and kill the enemies with the 42nd Battalion!"

Instantly the morale was boosted. They once doubted the effectiveness of the fundraising but now it really worked!

Under Wang Xu's leadership, the 43rd Battalion charged forward, pushing the retreating line of defense back to the coastline. Everyone was in high spirits!

Speaking of which, this was an exciting era. It was so many men's dream to fight on the battlefield. Yet, it might not be so for the females because not every girl had the

luck to be led by someone like Lu Xiaoyu.

At this moment, Wang Xu realized something was off. Why did the 42nd Battalion seem less aggressive as before? And how did they get their bronze armor?!

In the next instant, he was dumbfounded to see how Lu Shu's team members dragged the immobilized fighters of the sea into the crowd and stripped them all...

And then, they put on the bronze armor themselves!

"What kind of weird strategy is that?!" Wang Xu stared in disbelief.

No one else had given second thoughts about their armor since it would disappear together with the dead soldiers!

Indeed, only Lu Shu could devise such an ingenious idea, and only he was strong enough to allow his team members the time of removing their enemies' armor before they regained their combat abilities.

Regardless, the 43rd Battalion was grateful for the 42nd Battalion's help. They would have been doomed when Cheng Qiuqiao and other assistance forces arrived.

At this moment, Lu Shu's movement quickened again. Like the God of War, he paralyzed three soldiers of the sea in the blink of an eye, looking invincible.

"Impressive!" Wang Xu yelled excitedly.

The other members of the 43rd Battalion shouted together with him. As they fought on bravely, they also paid attention to the situation at Lu Shu's side.

"Since the 42nd Battalion could defeat the people of the sea, we can do it too!" Wang Xu roared buoyantly.

Yet, at this very moment, the 42nd Battalion started to retreat!

"What the heck! Don't go, my friends!" Wang Xu shouted.

Each of the 42nd Battalion team members lugged a soldier of the sea by its ankle, returning to their own territory without hesitation...

As a result, everyone in his team was now clad in a full suit of bronze armor. Not only so, they had more than ten extra sets...

Lu Shu was unsatisfied yet. "Let's go and get more armor! Be careful, everyone! I saw some of the soldiers being hit to death before their armor was removed! Don't let it happen again!"

The 42nd Battalion suddenly realized that their goal had drifted further and further away from that of the other battalions...

Before the 43rd Battalion could figure out a solution, the flood of bronze had returned again, employing the same old techniques...

"They are bloody unique on this Safety Island." Wang Xu sighed as Lu Shu led his team away again...

The battle lasted for a whole three hours. This time, the 43rd Battalion had received useful help, as the intrusion of the 42nd Battalion could always disrupt their enemies'

formation to buy them some time.

Therefore, after the end of the battle, Wang Xu brought his team to convey their gratitude to the 42nd Battalion.

Meanwhile, at the line of defense of the 42nd Battalion, everyone was happily chatting. They had not removed their bronze armor, seeming ready to defend against the people of the sea anytime.

Beside them piled up hundreds of sets of bronze armor...

Lu Shu's eyes brightened up at the sight of Wang Xu. "Welcome, Captain Wang. I have a business deal to discuss with you."

Wang Xu swallowed his saliva nervously. "Let me guess. You are selling your bronze armor..."

"Haha, smart!" Lu Shu was delighted. How convenient it was to negotiate with smart people! He was reluctant to blatantly ask them for money, but selling goods seemed like a viable alternative.

"500,000 bucks per set. No bargain but you can pay using deposit first. How about that? Not expensive at all, right? IOU works too, of course. But only you have the privilege for that." Lu Shu grinned. He had learned from Mo Chengkong that his good friend, Wang Xu, was from a rich family!

Wang Xu knew that it was a reasonable price. Moreover, bronze armor could be used to redeem for cultivation techniques. However, under such tense circumstances, this man had already started his own business... What a big difference!

"20 sets. IOU," Wang Xu said, clenching his teeth.

Lu Shu sighed in distress and talked to Mo Chengkong, "I thought he was better than that..."

Wang Xu bit his gum. What did rich people hate the most? When others thought they did not have that much money! "30 sets!"

"Deal!"

After merely ten minutes, a few Daoyuan Class students clad in bronze armor started advertising for this new way of protection from battalion to battalion. The atmosphere on the Safety Island appeared to have changed all so suddenly...

616 SPECIAL POWER

The 42nd Battalion was like a trade caravan in the remains. They took the chance while the soldiers of the sea had retreated to visit the other battalions and promote their bronze armor. Lu Shu said that he would give them a commission...

There was another important condition. Lu Shu would not take back the bronze armor the 42nd Battalion was already wearing.

Lu Shu understood that no one would work for him for free. The commission that he offered would make his comrades work harder. Furthermore, everyone was mentally prepared in terms of the bronze armor. After all, Lu Shu had already told them. He would let them wear the bronze armor for now. If Lu Shu was not around, how would they have gotten their hands on the bronze armor?

Now that Lu Shu had proposed such a condition, it was the same as just giving them

the armor. After they went back, they could hand the armor to the Heavenly Network and it would be considered as an outstanding military achievement.

After much thought, Lu Shu felt that he could not take the bronze armor. It was different from the trident. It could immediately equip an elite company. To the Heavenly Network, it was a strategic weapon.

If they could obtain a thousand sets of bronze armor, then the Heavenly Network could equip a Practitioners' army made up of a thousand men. If this army faced another army of practitioners, they would be able to wipe out an army twice their strength. This number could increase if their enemies were secret practitioners.

This was also why the Daoyuan Class students needed more numbers to defeat the soldiers of the sea, who were of the same caliber as them. They would be evenly matched...

From this point of view, these kinds of weapons were best left in the hands of the Heavenly Network.

Nie Ting could not possibly allow these weapons to remain in Lu Shu's hands either. Lu Shu's perspective towards problems had changed too.

When he was five years old, he did not want to be bullied by the other kids in the orphanage.

When he was 10 years old, he wanted to save some money to see the outside world.

When he was 14 years old, he wanted to use his savings to buy a pair of white shoes for Lu Xiaoyu.

When he was 16 years old, he just wanted to survive.

Now, the 18-year-old Lu Shu did not quite know what he wanted. He would do what he felt like doing.

In all his years of living, no matter whether he relied on himself and did not steal, or the first time he rejected Li Xianyi's offer to teach him the way of the sword, or the time he had rejected Nie Ting's offer to make him Heavenly King, Lu Shu had always wanted to have a clear conscience.

This idea was stuck in Lu Shu's brain like an arrow. This was his sole guiding principle that lasted his whole life. He would rely only on himself and have a clear conscience.

Some people from the 42nd Battalion had returned. Chen Baili knew that Lu Shu was selling the bronze armor, but he did not pay any attention to it. If it were someone else, the bronze armor would have been confiscated. But the person selling the armor was Lu Shu.

Chen Baili decided to turn a blind eye to this matter. Who on this Earth was not selfish? If he was not selfish, Chen Zuan would have no right to train with the Class A geniuses. Chen Baili was not a saint. Neither did he intend on becoming a saint.

Mo Chengkong stood in front of Lu Shu and said, "We had 78 sets of bronze armor left, but we could only sell 30 sets. We can't do much about it, as some students really have no money. Some girls are daughters of tycoons, yet they are not willing to buy either. Some girls who were in the same military training batch as us still expect to be protected by others till now."

Lu Shu was silent. "Is it possible to make them buy the armor for the boys they like? After being stuck in this predicament for more than ten days, it's easy for them to form feelings for each other..."

Chen Zuan was shocked. "Brother Shu, you are really good at making money! Will that work? Who would be so generous to give something so expensive to someone else?"

"You never know if you never try," said Lu Shu. "Go. Have this in mind when you approach the girls."

In less than one hour, there was a new slogan on the island. If you love him, give him a set of bronze armor and let him protect you...

Seeing the 42nd Battalion sell the armor, a group of Daoyuan Class students were rendered speechless. Were you really Daoyuan Class students?!

But Chen Zuan did not expect that there would actually be girls who were willing to buy the armor...

"Are they all crazy?" Chen Zuan was speechless. "They were willing to give something worth 500 thousand just like that!"

Lu Shu laughed buoyantly. "If it were only a piece of armor, it would definitely not sell. But the problem is, it can help them boost their power. The Daoyuan Class students are most troubled about how to break through to the next class. Many people are stuck at peak Class D. Now, if you could receive a set of bronze armor that represents love and can boost your strength, why not? Which guy would not be happy

to use other's money for their own benefit?"

There was a rumor on the island, the 42nd Battalion was not normal. It seemed as if someone abnormal had joined their ranks!

Someone asked Chen Zuan how they had gotten their hands on the armor. Chen Zuan would answer exactly according to what Lu Shu had told them. As for whether others would be able to obtain the armor through their own means was none of their business.

Lu Shu did not lose anything in letting this secret be known. If someone had indeed obtained the bronze armor, they would increase their chances of survival as well.

From Chen Zuan's point of view, Lu Shu was half angel and half devil. He was making unreliable business even in this dangerous place. Yet, people did not doubt his kind-heartedness...

This feeling made Chen Zuan so conflicted, he was about to explode...

Mo Chengkong suddenly asked curiously, "Zuan, has Brother Shu been like this all along?"

Chen Zuan sighed. "If you were to encounter the past him, you would probably lose everything, including your pants. He's not too bad now. At least you have a set of armor that boosts your power..."

Mo Chengkong looked lost in thought. "Zuan, I've heard that you often cozy up to Brother Shu?"

After all, Chen Zuan's attitude had been very obvious. Whatever Lu Shu did, he would do. Whatever Lu Shu let him do, he would do.

Chen Zuan pondered deeply. He wanted to say, "No, I'm different from you." But in the end... he sighed. "Yes, I am... wait. I have always been curious about this. How have you been able to cozy up to Lu Shu all this time?"

Mo Chengkong was silent for very long. "This is the ability I have awakened. I have never failed..."

617 SURROUNDED BY THE SOLDIERS OF THE SEA

Lu Shu was checking his gains from this journey. Suddenly, Chen Baili landed from the sky, along with Cheng Qiuqiao and his assistance force.

"Old Man, why are you here?" Lu Shu asked curiously. He slowly put the calculator in his hand into the Seal of Lands.

When Chen Baili saw Lu Shu's calculator, he raised his eyebrows. To be honest, he could not understand why Lu Shu would have such a thing in his invisible storage equipment...

"Cheng Qiuqiao's assistance force has come to take over this line of defense," said Chen Baili. "Let them take over."

"Then what about us?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

"You all will take over from Cheng Qiuqiao to form part of the assistance forces. You will go wherever there are too many soldiers of the sea," said Chen Baili. "We will direct you where to go from the sky."

Everyone was shocked. At first, those who had been chosen to be part of the

assistance forces were the elite. Others could take periodic breaks, but the assistance forces could not. Furthermore, they had to go to the most dangerous lines of defense.

This island was very big. No one knew where the soldiers of the sea would attack from. Thus, the assistance forces played a very important role.

At first, everyone admired Cheng Qiuqiao and his team. All those who were part of the assistance forces were acknowledged as the elites. But the 42nd Battalion, which was not particularly outstanding, had been chosen to exchange jobs with Cheng Qiuqiao and his team.

Cheng Qiuqiao looked at Lu Shu and beamed with joy. "Brother Lu Shu, I'll leave it to you!"

Cao Qingci walked out from behind the crowd and said calmly to Lu Shu, "We're relying on you."

Typically, Cao Qingci was very cold and did not speak. But it seemed like she was very familiar with Lu Shu.

Lu Shu could not do much. "Then I'll leave this line of defense in your hands."

He knew that Chen Baili had seen his strength, as well as the power of the more than three hundred soldiers wearing bronze armor. The power they possessed while wearing the bronze armor was not worthy of just protecting one area.

In times long ago, heavily-armored soldiers were a synonym for low mobility. The soldiers who wore armor were like fortresses on land, but could not move quickly. But now, it was different. The people behind him would not be burdened, even with a load

of more than a hundred kilograms.

Lu Shu smiled. He turned to speak to Mo Chengkong and the rest. "Shall we go?"

Mo Chengkong and the rest were fired up. They were energetic young people. Everyone wanted to do more during this crucial time. They wanted to gain more honor.

At that moment, Chen Baili suddenly flew up. "Prepare for battle. The soldiers of the sea have come!"

It was as if the soldiers of the sea did not know the concept of fatigue. They continuously attacked in waves.

Lu Shu was somewhat puzzled. Were there so many soldiers of the sea? How could they endlessly continue to attack? This did not make sense.

He looked at the system's back end. It seemed as if a few people with the surname Ke had provided him with distress points. It would be great if he could find those who were providing him with distress points.

Chen Baili pointed the way. Southeast!

The 42nd Battalion followed Lu Shu. A team of over three hundred people maneuvered through the uneven ground of the island. It was as if a wave of blue soil was causing havoc...

Not everyone on the island had seen this wave of bronze. When the Daoyuan Class students in the southeast saw a group of people wearing bronze armor walking

towards them, they shouted in despair, "Brothers, we have been surrounded by the soldiers of the sea..."

"We're done for, we're done for!"

"Has the line of defense behind us been broken through?"

"From Zhang Qian's distress, +999..."

"From..."

Lu Shu's eyes lit up. So he could earn distress points by scaring others. What a reliable tactic!

He had not shouted, "Comrades!" and simply led the team to attack the soldiers of the sea because he had wanted to earn more distress points... Lu Shu felt that he would be able to earn enough distress points to light up the Seventh Star!

The group of Daoyuan Class students in the southwest looked at the battle field in front of them, dumbfounded. Suddenly, a girl went wild with excitement. "The soldiers of the sea have turned against their own kind. Did they have some internal conflict? This is like the crown prince and the prince fighting over the position of king! Now, the crown prince has sent someone to attack the prince's army..."

The boys by the side were confused. Who and who?

"Wait, have you guys realized? The faces within the armor are not blue!" Someone shouted in shock.

Suddenly, someone recalled the legendary 42nd Battalion... so they were comrades! What were all of you talking about?!

Mo Chengkong and the rest were puzzled. Why did Lu Shu not reveal his true identity? Was it because... he was more cruel when he was silent?

When Chen Zuan and the rest were selling the bronze armor, they explained how they had gotten their hands n the armor. But everyone felt that it must have been very difficult. After all, it was hard enough just defeating the enemy.

When they saw the 42nd Battalion's smooth and experienced moves, they were dumbfounded. Some people were hitting the soldiers of the sea, while others dragged them into the crowd. Some were in charge of removing the armor, while others were in charge of the final blow. Everyone had their own role and efficiency increased.

The soldiers of the sea were like products on a production line. Every time they went through someone, they would be stripped of something...

After Lu Shu had killed the soldiers of the sea, here, he did not turn back and led the battalion elsewhere. The points of danger were constantly changing. Chen Baili had signaled for them to provide support elsewhere. Even Chen Baili's flying swords could not attend to each and every area in need.

After the wave of bronze had left, the soldiers of the sea had been wiped out. The bronze armor that the 42nd Battalion had stripped were still lying on the ground...

This time, Lu Shu did not take the bronze armor away and left the armor there up for grabs. He had earned 10 million just from this journey. If he earned any more, he may have to deal with Nie Ting again...

It would be like back then, when Lu Shu transferred 500 thousand everyday. He could set a higher quota to transfer, but if he transferred over too much money, both accounts would be frozen. This was the problem of proportion. He had to work the proportion out right so that he would not have to be involved with Nie Ting...

There was a period where what had happened on the southeast line of defense occurred several times over. A cycle of "oh no, we've been surrounded." and "oh wait, they are actually our comrades!" happened again and again. Lu Shu earned more and more distress points...

618 LU SHU'S TRUMP CARD

Just imagine it, how desperate it would be when you were sandwiched between hundreds of soldiers of the sea from both sides!

It was said that when Lu Shu was having a good time earning distress points, a boy, thinking that they were about to die, bravely confessed his feelings to another girl. "I only wish to leave the world together with you, though we did not have the luck to come to this world together."

The girl, deeply moved, rejected him in the end.

However, some stories had happy endings too. Chen Zuan heard a boy confessed to another boy, and the latter accepted...

Thus, mixed feelings welled up in their hearts when they realized the approaching team was their own comrades...

Many people were wondering, how could the 42nd Battalion be so ridiculously unreliable and reliable at the same time?

They were said to be unreliable because apparently they were scaring everyone off by dressing that way. Yet at the same time they were strong warriors. Under Lu Shu's leadership, they destroyed the enemies' formation, leaving piles of bronze armor behind and no major injuries among their people...

Hence, the team was regarded with a combination of respect and annoyance by their beneficiaries. Undeniably, though, the flood of bronze had gradually become the guardian angel that provided everyone with a sense of security.

Nonetheless, some people could not catch up during the intense fight.

It was not because of their low abilities, but exhaustion!

After all, they had to run around continuously to provide help whenever needed.

A soldier of the sea took advantage of this and stabbed a person's thigh through the slit in his bronze armor. Lu Shu immediately stopped and shouted, "Man down! Protect him!"

By right, it was not a strategic move, because the slowdown could put the team at risk of being surrounded by enemies.

But Lu Shu did not care about that. His people's safety took top priority!

The 42nd Battalion immediately formed into a defensive circle with the injured man in the center. Mo Chengkong roared, "Carry the injured comrade and run on Brother Shu's command!"

In the meantime, more and more people of the sea encircled them from the outside.

Mo Chengkong mumbled softly, "God bless us. I don't want to die here."

That was the most they could do. Even practitioners could not withstand a battle of such high intensity for five hours. Chen Zuan sneered. "Die in the hands of these people of the sea? Oh come on, they are nothing in front of Lu Shu. No one dies today. Trust me!"

Mo Chengkong was dumbfounded. He did not know why Chen Zuan was so confident about Lu Shu!

Ring! Ring! Ring!

In the center of the circular formation, Lu Shu closed his eyes, fully concentrated in attacking the army of the sea with his aurablade. He tried his best so that every beam could penetrate an enemy's unprotected skull!

It was easy to focus on one target, but not so with too many targets simultaneously. Even Lu Shu could not do it perfectly.

Inevitably, some aurablade missed the point and hit the bronze armor. Actually, Lu Shu himself had underestimated the power of the thunder aurablade too. Not only could they deal a direct blow to the enemies, they could also transmit electricity via bronze armor...

"His trump card, finally," Chen Zuan exclaimed, looking at the flying thunder aurablade.

Lu Shu was also aware that the restoration of his aurablade took time, which made it

only a trump card at the critical moment. Nonetheless, he also knew that his people were at their limits.

Therefore, he would put a stop to the battle.

All eyes were drawn to Lu Shu, who was focused on controlling the aurablade. At this instant, Chen Zuan suddenly shouted at the top of his lungs, "Brave on! Don't disgrace our Battalion! Kill them!"

In the next second, Chen Zuan was the first to dash out, his face looking fierce. All of a sudden, the trapped 42nd Battalion dispersed outwards and destroyed whatever that stood in their way!

Only then did people learn about Lu Shu's true, terrific power.

The army of the sea retreated back to the sea. Those whose skulls were punctuated had vanished into dust, but others who had been electrocuted could be dealt with later.

After the intense fight, everyone of the 42nd Battalion was on the verge of breakdown under their 50kg armor. All of them collapsed to the floor, the view of which caught other battalions in awe.

"Can someone please lend me a hand? I can't stand up. I'm freaking tired," someone shouted.

"I want it too. Never mind. We won't die with Brother Shu here..."

"Haha, we'll be dead if there's another wave of sea soldiers now."

"Don't worry. We have Brother Shu!"

Chen Zuan, lying on the ground, could barely move his head. "Are you okay, Xuemei?"

No response. Flurried, Chen Zuan yelled, "Xuemei?! Where are you, Xuemei? Brother Shu, help me look for Xuemei!"

As he shouted, Chen Zuan mustered all his remaining energy and stood up. His armor clashed with his movement.

At this moment, a small hand held his palm. "I'm fine. I'm right beside you. Go on and have a rest. I need a rest too. You've changed my impression of you, Zuan."

Someone shouted grumpily, "You heard that? Blatant PDA!"

That was followed by a wave of laughter. Everyone was in a miserable state, but they had won the battle.

Other Daoyuan Class students who had rushed over were dumbstruck by the scene. Lu Shu was still standing on the battlefield while the rest were on the floor. It was said that the leader determined how his team was like, and that was why Lu Xiaoyu could lead a strong, unbeatable team of girls.

Then how about this team? What kind of leader did they have?

Other people quickly supported Mo Chengkong and the rest to stand on their feet. They said with all sincerity, "It was a wonderful fight."

619 NEW SITUATION

After the battle, the 42nd Battalion had a few nicknames. The Flood of Bronze or the Debris Flow of Bronze.

Mo Chengkong did not mind the nicknames. It did not matter whether they were seen as a flood or a debris flow. What was important, however, was that his team now stood out from the other battalions labeled only by numbers. The name recognized across the island instilled them with a sense of honor.

When others were hoping to pull them up from the floor and officially express their gratitude, the members of the 42nd Battalion did not seem to appreciate it. For instance, Mo Chengkong stared into Wang Xu's eyes peacefully and said, as the latter tried to lift him up, "Let me be. I'm fine, just a few body aches here and there. Let me lie down like this, can't you..."

Wang Xu was speechless.

They were good buddies after seven years of friendship. Hence, Wang Xu sat beside Mo Chengkong to keep him company.

Meanwhile, Chen Zuan, while holding Du Xuemei's hand tightly, rejected all offer of helping him stand up. In the meantime, he had rejected all those that wanted to help Du Xuemei too. Xuemei, on the other hand, lay quietly beside him as the time passed by.

When the rest had recovered enough energy to sit up, Mo Chengkong asked, "Zuan, by all rights your recovery should be faster than ours. Why are you still lying there?"

Having heard that, Du Xuemei immediately drew her hand back. Chen Zuan sat up and glared at Mo Chengkong. "You did it on purpose, didn't you."

Lu Shu laughed. "Get up, everybody. Dinner time."

It was then that they realized the portion of food for that day was unexpectedly large. Someone asked curiously, "Why did they give us so much food today?"

The Daoyuan Class student who was distributing food replied with a smile, "You all have more food because you've done the most work. It was specially ordered by Heavenly King Chen, so enjoy your meal!"

Special treatment always made people happier, because it showed respect. They received it happily as they knew they deserved it.

At this moment Chen Zuan noticed Lu Shu had been silent. He asked, "A penny for your thoughts, Brother Shu?"

Lu Shu glanced at him and said, "We can't keep on like this. I think there's something weird about the warriors of the sea, but I don't know why. At the end of the day, we have to obtain the relic so as to put an end to the remains."

He could not mention the information he gleaned from the record of distress points. But instinctively Lu Shu felt that something was not right with the way they vanished into dust after death and how the people of the sea surnamed "Ke" regarded their soldiers' lives so lightly.

Every round of attack culminated in tens of thousands of lives lost on the side of the army of the sea. But there was no sign of them stopping.

Lu Shu's determination to venture into the water grew firmer. Blessed with so many

suitable strengths, it was as though he was the best candidate for the task.

"Do you think the people of the sea will give us the relic if we perform some sort of rituals like the rain dance in ancient times?" Chen Zuan's imagination was running wild.

Irritated, Lu Shu replied, "Don't be so ridiculously superstitious. In those days, they had to offer three pig heads before the rain dance. Will you offer your head to the Dragon for visiting.

Mo Chengkong said, "Last time I liked a girl too, but I didn't dare to tell her. In the end, I took the initiative but it was unsuccessful. She's a commoner, not a Daoyuan Class student."

"See? You should learn from me," Chen Zuan said smugly, "You can't be passive. Tell me how you took the initiative."

"I invited her to a movie," replied Mo Chengkong, "but she insisted on meeting my parents."

Chen Zuan was stunned. "Meeting your parents? That's too early! What's her original sentence?"

Mo Chengkong said, distress all over his face, "She said, 'Watch your mother.'"

Chen Zuan was speechless.

Lu Shu commented, "... Ha, a girl of character."

In the meantime, everyone was seizing the opportunity to take a good moment's rest, because it was uncertain when the next round of attack would begin. In their imagination, the people of the sea had always cast their eyes on the coastline.

After this battle, many people had put on bronze armor. Yet, just as how Lu Shu had expected, few were lucky enough to have the complete suit.

That would work well for Hai Gongzi's OCD, Lu Shu thought... Glancing around, he saw many tired, yet stronger faces. He had to admit that Nie Ting's aim of sending those students into the remains had been achieved.

They were true fighters now, though more practice was needed.

It had only been a year since the start of Daoyuan Class, but a batch of talents had been nurtured in such a short duration of time.

Training soldiers often came with a price. Until then, the death toll had risen to nearly one thousand, as the army of the sea was not an easy opponent either. Many young and colorful lives had already been lost.

During this break time, people started reminiscing about their late friends and classmates. However, besides the grief, all they could do was fight on.

May the deceased rest in peace, and the living, carry on with their duties.

Now, the top priority was to end the battle as soon as possible.

Chen Baili descended from the sky and landed beside Lu Shu. "What's your view on the relic?"

"Nothing, for now."

"Hmm. Tell me when you think of something." Chen Baili left after he finished the sentence. To everyone's astonishment, Chen Baili had actually come to Lu Shu for advice!

But Chen Zuan had become accustomed to it...

At this moment, another wave of attack had commenced. But this time, all Daoyuan Class students across the entire Safety Island could not their believe eyes.

"My goodness. Is it because of that Debris Flow of Bronze..."

"What the heck?! New forces?!"

620 BLACK ARMORED SOLDIERS

Lu Shu stood at the highest point on the island and looked at the shirtless soldier of the sea. He gasped in shock. "Is this soldier of the sea so poor to this extent? It can't be, right?!"

"Can't you understand why they are poor to this... extent?" Chen Zuan chided Lu Shu, but did not dare to be so unbridled...

Mo Chengkong sighed with emotion. "Zuan, I sense your strong urge to survive. Come, say what you're feeling."

"Go away!" Chen Zuan said unhappily. He had said before that he could not have much confidence when talking about these kinds of things with Lu Shu...

The most annoying part about the soldiers of the sea was their bronze armor. The

Daoyuan Class students used up a lot of energy just trying to kill them. Now that this soldier of the sea was half naked, the Daoyuan Class students did not know what to do...

When the soldiers of the sea wore their armor and attacked, they were very frightening. They gave off an aura that they could not be messed with.

But now... the Daoyuan Class students were all very scared that this half naked soldier of the sea would start to drink beer...

Was it appropriate to fight while half naked?

Lu Shu had not received Chen Baili's signal as to where they should provide support. Thus, he took the time to figure out the clues he had received in the remains.

What made Lu Shu puzzled was that, even your armor was gone. Who were you trying to fight?

But, these kinds of soldiers of the sea came to attack once every five hours. The person controlling them did not care whether they died or not. This was strange. Even if you had many soldiers of the sea, you could not just send them ashore as if you didn't need them anymore.

But what if... those soldiers of the sea did not die?!

Lu Shu pondered deeply. When the soldiers of the sea died, they would turn into dust. He had thought that the dust was their corpse. But what if that was not the case?

At first, no matter how many people of the sea they had killed, they would reappear

with the bronze armor on their bodies. Now that the Debris Flow of Bronze had circled the island, the soldiers of the sea stopped wearing their bronze armor.

It was as if they were mindlessly exhausting the students on the island. If it were Lu Shu, he would feel bad for the soldiers. But what if the soldiers really did not want money?

If the soldiers of the sea could regenerate on the sea bed every few hours, or use the energy in the world of the remains, or managed to do so through some other way... all these were not important. What was important was that if they could really regenerate, then in the future, all the soldiers of the sea would attack half naked. The Daoyuan Class would not be able to take it anymore!

He looked at the system's back end. There were many distress points from the surname Ke.

The soldiers of the sea attacked in waves. Although everyone could take a break in between, but these few hours were simply not enough. There was not even enough time to sleep.

If this continued, the Daoyuan Class students on the island would grow more and more tired. Their fatigue from the previous wave would carry on into the next wave.

This would pile up and the Daoyuan Class students would eventually collapse.

"How should we do this?" Lu Shu asked.

He did not know whether his judgment was correct. But he had to think about the worst case scenario.

"Let's go and kill the soldiers of the sea," said Lu Shu calmly. Although one third of the soldiers of the sea were half naked, and this reduced the stress on the line of defense, but this did not mean that people did not need their assistance and they could slack off. Furthermore, Lu Shu had a bold plan.

Out of selfishness, Lu Shu brought the Flood of Bronze towards the 1st Battalion, where Lu Xiaoyu was. After all, it was the same no matter who they helped. Why not help Lu Xiaoyu?

But when they approached the 1st Battalion, Lu Shu realized that Lu Xiaoyu and the rest had already killed all the soldiers of the sea!

Lu Xiaoyu had still sighed. "What is this? They don't feel like they're from the sea."

Someone asked, "What does the sea feel like?"

Lu Xiaoyu replied, "Edible things like lobsters and oysters. We can't eat the soldiers of the sea. What an embarrassment to the sea..."

The people around her were speechless. Food was indeed the pride of China. Under normal circumstances, it was easy for invasive species to become a natural disaster. Lobsters were considered an invasive species, thus they had to be reared by farmers...

This was an embarrassment to imported goods.

At that moment, a hundred soldiers of the sea in black armor appeared from the waters and charged forward. The black armor was new and shiny. It could not be compared to the bronze armor.

The soldiers of the sea carried a huge long sword. The blade was very sharp. It was as if it could take a life with just one slash of the sword.

The hundred soldiers of the sea clad in black armor were in precise coordination with one another. The sound of their footsteps was heavy and neat. It was like the sound of a war drum. They were out for the kill!

From far away, Lu Shu could not determine their exact strength, as their waves of energy merged together.

"Let's go! I'll break up their formation!" Lu Shu led the Flood of Bronze to attack. Lu Xiaoyu was there. He had no reason not to go.

For some reason, when the Flood of Bronze rushed forth, the black armored soldiers stopped and returned to the sea before Lu Shu and his team came...

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Did they just leave after that show of power? Did they not want to attack?

"Are they afraid of being attacked?" Chen Zuan asked in surprised. Could it be that they did not mind being hit in their bronze armor, but nothing could happen to their black armor? Only this explanation made sense.

Lu Shu suddenly brought his team to kill the soldiers of the sea at the neighboring line of defense. Everywhere the Flood of Bronze went, they killed their enemies as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. The ordinary soldiers of the sea also started to retreat back into the water!

This kind of attack came fast and ended fast. Many lines of defense had also quickly fought off the attack from the soldiers of the sea.

"It's more relaxed this time. It looks like we can rest for now," said Mo Chengkong.

"Why did those soldiers of the sea wear black armor? I feel that we have to report this to Heavenly King Chen. We can't lower our guard," someone said.

Suddenly, someone asked in shock, "Wait, where is our Captain?"