

### 381 IT'S SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL

This time, the entire line of Practitioner trafficking had been uprooted after the extermination of its head. Most pitifully, though, Lu Shu and his sister did not get any monetary benefits in the end...

He had noticed a general trend on the Darkness Kingdom site, that trading was a considerably popular thing. If the times were not right, people would rather keep their items than an unfavorable sale. Thus, exchanging for cash had become less preferable.

In fact, for those organizations, they had no shortage of money, only for resources like suitable weapons for their members.

But Lu Shu was not that rich and money was still of use to him...

His greatest loss was his inability to search the Class B professional for precious loot.

Speaking of which, he suddenly recalled another treasure of his, which almost slipped his mind due to the one-month training following the acquisition.

His magical instincts probed into his Seal of Lands, in search of the item. To his surprise, the originally dimly-lit interior of the Seal was now as bright as the daylight. A stream of glowing water was wandering inside haphazardly, like a cotton-like cloud in the sky. But its golden radiance was too blinding.

Was it still water?! Using his water-control special powers, it behaved exactly the same as normal water. Moreover, there seemed to exist a higher order connection between himself and the water, which made it easier to control.

Keeping his door shut, Lu Shu retrieved the glowing river from his Seal of Lands. A

stream of golden light then appeared in front of him, it flowed in the air and harbored terrific power.

To the best of his memory, Lu Shu could not remember this force in the approaching tides back then. Could it have been his trump card in case of emergencies, but before he could use it he ended up getting killed by Nie Ting who had unexpectedly ascended to Class A? In the end, however, Lu Shu became the final beneficiary.

But what use did the water serve? As lighting? It seemed a pretty practical function...

Out of curiosity, Lu Shu moved the glow closer to floor. Then, he was shocked to see a hole in the floor at the point of contact.

Frightened, Lu Shu immediately recalled his golden river back into midair. Was it really so powerful? After some deliberation, he took out from his Seal of Lands the rusted sword, his loot from the Gongyi black market, and brought it closer to the light. In the next second, the blade became agitated, and all energy therein concentrated at the contact point with the golden light for resistance. But it was useless. Soon enough, all energy was depleted and the magical weapon turned into an ordinary article, while the golden water seemed to have become stronger.

However, Lu Shu had always been envious of Anthony's ability to cause temporary failure of magical weapons by surrounding them with deep sea white sand. Now, he could perform the same, or even better.

But he could not set his expectations too high either. If his opponent was a Class B flying dagger user, the dagger would obviously be faster than his golden water and he would surely be dead before his water started siphoning power from the dagger.

Then, Lu Shu heard the door open, followed by Li Yixiao's voice, "Hahaha, how boring it must be to stay in this safe house! You should have witnessed the splendid nightlife of Pattaya with me. What an experience!"

His tone was overflowing with pride and satisfaction.

Lu Shu took back his golden water at once and walked out of his room, but froze immediately, "Did you get struck by lightning?"

Li Yixiao was as black as charcoal from head to toe, as though he had just been grazed by lightning. Do you not know you are like this now? Then Lu Shu remembered the fight just now as recounted by Lu Xiaoyu. Li Yixiao went through the thunderbolt and drove a fist into the materialization-type pro...

So, he was indeed struck by lightning...

Legend has it that people acquire superpowers after getting struck by lightning. Therefore, Lu Shu asked in hesitation, "After the lightning, do you feel that you are somehow different?"

Lu Xiaoyu sneered, "Experience? Of how it feels like to get scorched by a thunderbolt?"

That displeased Li Yixiao. He then drew a startled breath at his reflection in the mirror. My goodness, who was that poor man looking back at him? He wanted to boast about his adventure that night, but was totally unaware that Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had had a front row seat of what truly happened...

Having failed, Li Yixiao scratched his head in embarrassment, "It's not a big deal, you

know? I had a fight on the way but that guy's capabilities couldn't match up to mine at all. After so many years, I, Li Yixiao, am still a success in the cultivation society. Do you know what my greatest strength is?"

Lu Xiaoyu curled her lips, "Shamelessness?"

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

Lu Shu pondered for two seconds, "A tough head?"

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

Li Yixiao felt misunderstood, "It's my wisdom and courage!"

Lu Shu showed no effort in hiding his sarcasm, "Well done."

Meanwhile, Lu Xiaoyu whipped out her phone at once, "Hello? Grandpa, there's someone showing off here and it's spinning out of control. Of course, we are at..."

Li Yixiao was stunned, "Who are you calling? Which grandpa?!"

"Who do you think?" Lu Xiaoyu tilted her head to Li Yixiao, her face emotionless.

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +999!"

"Hahahahaha, look how naughty you are! I'm going out for a walk now. Sleep early!"

Li Yixiao immediately walked out of the house without a second thought.

How many grandpas did Lu Xiaoyu have? Two. The old priest and Li Xianyi. Now in

Pattaya, who would she call for help? Definitely not someone friendly.

Lu Xiaoyu's phone number had been changed to a temporary one for overseas use, including hundreds of MB of data and one hundred minutes of free call. But Li Xianyi used a satellite phone and his number had remained the same...

Just a while ago, all practitioners in the city were alerted to his arrival. Since they had not seen each other for a long time, Lu Xiaoyu phoned the old man.

Initially, Li Xianyi was upset about the disruptive chaos in the city.

But now, Lu Xiaoyu's timely call informed him of her whereabouts, it was a piece of uplifting news, just like the noon sun over the sea...

The old man casually rose into the sky and hurried to the southern part of the city. He almost could not help but start to hum a song to express his good mood...

It was a strange mixture of happiness and the sense of accomplishment, it was even more pleasing than his own breakthrough to Class A, which mainly brought about greater responsibilities. At the current moment, however, it was pure joy. He felt as if his granddaughter had just prepared him a thoughtful gift after traveling elsewhere.

### **382 STRANGERS**

Doing his best to avoid unnecessary attention, Li Xianyi descended from the sky in silence. In order to protect Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu, his family, he certainly did not want the news of them entering the remain made known.

Actually, the Golden Foundation was not on good terms with a number of organizations. The very fact that he himself was the host of the event this time was already mired in disputes. In spite of his power, the randomization mechanism in the remain made it hard to ensure Lu Xiaoyu's safety.

Even if something happened, it would be almost impossible to track down the killer, for he could not just wipe out all the experts in the remain simply in the name of revenge.

The remain was an especially dangerous place, unlike the outside world. The key issue was the lack of effective communication tools.

All devices, including radios and walkie-talkies, would malfunction inside, as though the space there followed a completely different set of rules.

Li Xianyi used the darkness as his cover and gently landed in the yard. Lu Xiaoyu was already waiting, "Lu Shu, when can you learn to fly? I want to fly around with you."

It was a Class A-only ability, Lu Shu thought to himself. When Li Xianyi was not around, he could brag by saying it was gonna be soon, but now...

Li Xianyi's smile was amicable, "He will be able to do that when he reaches Class A. By then, your sea of chi will be resonating with Nature, naturally carrying you afloat in the air."

Lu Shu replied awkwardly, "What if I cannot unlock my sea of chi? I'm afraid strength-type Metahumans are not flyers. We are jumpers..."

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +188..."

Truth be told, Li Xianyi was unsure about that as well. By right, indeed they could never fly, as their only power was simply their physical strength. Besides, Lu Shu's grudge was apparent...

"Well," Li Xianyi felt a tad unease, "Maybe you can fly. But as for how... do you have any ideas?"

Excuse me? You were asking me...?

Lu Shu sneered, "Of course I do. I can watch other people fly..."

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +666..."

In fact, he had a question for the old man as well. Lu Shu threw his confusion at him once Li Xianyi was inside the house, "Grandpa, my snow mountain is about to collapse. What should I do next? Can I unlock my sea of chi after it falls? Or do I have to redo my practice again?"

With his brows knitted together, Li Xianyi pondered for a long moment, "Good question."

Lu Shu, "???"

"Wait a moment. So you forgot to help me figure out a way?!" Lu Shu was unhappy.

Li Xianyi froze for an instant and immediately waved his hands, "It's a rare reunion today. Not a time to speak about cultivation..."

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +262!"

Honestly speaking, Li Xianyi did care about Lu Shu for a while after they parted last time, for the young man could almost be considered his apprentice. If there was

something wrong with his teaching, Li Xianyi could not simply evade his responsibilities. However, he did not manage to reach a conclusion after the arduous research, because there was no record of such cases in their classical books!

A total of three days of flipping through all comments did not lead to any concrete solutions, but one thing was clear. Li Xianyi was probably the worst teacher ever since the inception of the faction.

Moreover, he had misguided a super genius!

To him, Lu Shu's supreme talent was unquestionable. After all, no one else except for the grandmaster had achieved a snow mountain before the opening of his sea of chi. No, even the grandmaster was not as good as Lu Shu...

However, this very genius was now unable to unlock his sea of chi under the suppression of his snow mountain, all thanks to Li Xianyi himself...

Li Xianyi quickly diverted Lu Shu's attention, "Xiaoyu, why are you here?"

"To follow Li Yixiao into the remain, of course. He dragged Lu Shu along," Lu Xiaoyu explained.

Li Xianyi was certainly aware of the danger of overseas remains. Now, Li Yixiao's image in his heart had transformed into a jerk who tricked his granddaughter into peril...

Lu Shu commented, "You don't have to enter the remain. I can go in myself and you wait for me outside."

Although he trusted that Lu Xiaoyu was capable enough to face dangerous situations by herself, he was still worried about her safety. There was no need at all for such a young girl to risk her life in coming to Pattaya. Amidst a crowd of experts, a little girl surely seemed like an easy target, which would result in loads of trouble despite her remarkable abilities.

"No way! I'm going in!" Lu Xiaoyu protested. With two Class B spirits at her command, she was fearless. Why would they refuse her entry? Furthermore, the top priority would be the relic, not changing the remain into a combat competition.

Li Xianyi frowned, "This remain is unlike the one in our country. Don't go in, Xiaoyu. How about keeping me company outside?"

"No. I follow Lu Shu wherever he goes," Lu Xiaoyu was determined.

Sadly, in Lu Xiaoyu's heart, Li Xianyi's level of significance could never overtake Lu Shu's. But Li Xianyi did not aim to compare either, as he was well aware of how difficult it was for the two kids to survive until today.

Li Xianyi thought for a while, "Lu Shu, don't miss this opportunity of obtaining the relic. After the remain disappears, there's bound to be a grand fight in the city. The possession of the relic is equivalent to the eternal possession of the remain itself. Currently, the remain is deemed as the best shot at resources and survival means by all organizations."

In other words, the owner of the relic was not finalized until their return to the original world. The outbreak of another series of tangled fights would almost be certain when others tried to make the relic theirs.

The old man lowered his voice, "Don't worry too much, though. I can keep you safe as long as you get out in one piece."

Actually, Lu Shu did not place high expectations on acquiring the relic. With dozens of Class B experts ready to shed their blood for it, it would be quite unrealistic to sneak the relic away under their eyes. Nonetheless, Li Xianyi's presence would eliminate all inconveniences once they got out of the remain. At the current moment, Li Xianyi was his and Lu Xiaoyu's biggest talisman.

There was no reason to willfully reject such a talisman. The most memorable lesson that life had taught him was to be practical.

But, as for Li Yixiao...

### **383 THE PRACTITIONERS' MARKE**

After that, Lu Xiaoyu showed the old man her phone gallery, "This is Naughty Pig, and Big Cat. Lu Shu bought this house on the hill, and this is our farmland..."

Li Xianyi hesitated before asking, "Why do you only grow chives, Lu Shu...?"

"Easy to sell," Lu Shu was busy thinking about his sea of chi and the snow mountain, he felt miserable about the prospects of this killer weapon of his.

Lu Xiaoyu passed her phone to Li Xianyi for him to scroll through the photos himself. She loved to take photos and Li Xianyi would have a rough idea of the happenings around the siblings based on the pictures and Lu Xiaoyu's description.

Of course, Lu Xiaoyu was smart enough to exclude big secrets in it, like Anthony...

Still, in a fit of annoyance, Lu Shu shot a glance at Li Xianyi, "Grandpa, you can

switch to the next photo with a swipe of your finger. There's no need to apply your saliva..."

Lu Shu was feeling bad for the new phone he had just bought for Lu Xiaoyu...

Li Xianyi paused, "... habits."

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +401..."

The old man was never familiar with phones. Now, although he got himself a satellite phone so he could receive Xiaoyu's calls, it was not a touch-screen one either...

"Alright," Li Xianyi wiped clean the screen with his sleeve and returned the phone to Lu Xiaoyu. Honestly speaking, he was not too worried about the Lu siblings, as they had been living well even before they met him. Thus, there was no reason they would be worse off after he left and Li Xianyi did not think it was necessary to give himself any extra credits.

In fact, most people liked to be extra. They easily got the wrong idea that they were replaceable and unimportant if other people's lives were equally good regardless of their presence. Then, they may try hard to do something so as to seem "special".

Li Xianyi did not stay for long. Before he left, he reminded them, "This time, the Golden Foundation has sent people into the remain as well, led by Zhi Wei. You have probably met before but I'm not sure if you still remember him. They will be wearing our logo. However, bear this in mind, never let your guard down against them, although they are more reliable than others in most situations. After all, people can change."

It served as a hint that there might have been something wrong inside the Foundation.

According to Li Xianyi, during the great depression before the Spirit Qi regeneration, the Golden Foundation was the biggest entity of superpowers in the world. These days, however, its status was under constant attack.

This had resulted in two branches of ideologies, one to uphold the Foundation's vision of peace and protection, while the other advocated for an active competition for resources, so as to better fulfill the Foundation's duties.

The other party was not at fault either. Competitions brought about casualties and no one would yield their resources for free to the Golden Foundation.

After a long moment, the name Zhi Wei finally rang a bell. Was he not the guy who was good at bearing grudges?

Within ten minutes after Li Xianyi was gone, a new entry of distress points flashed on Lu Shu's background panel "From Li Yixiao's distress, +999!". Lu Shu drew a startled breath, it seemed he went after Li Yixiao... that was totally unexpected from Li Xianyi's earlier reaction.

It must have been due to Lu Xiaoyu's words about Lu Shu being roped in by Li Yixiao. Otherwise, his distress points would not have been attributed to him...

Although quiet, the old man could take really harsh action...

Soon, Li Yixiao climbed over the walls behind the safety house into the yard stealthily. He poked his gigantic head into the window, his face swollen with bruises, "Did the old man come back after he beat me up? Did I reveal anything?"

"Everything's clear on your face..." Lu Shu hissed, "Quickly take a shower and get changed. Speaking of which, where did you go at night, Heavenly King Li?"

"Pattaya is not safe now. You must be more careful outdoors. Without capabilities of my level, I can't guarantee your safety," Li Yixiao avoided the question, it would be simpler to not mention where he went.

But in reality, among the three of them, everyone was safe excluding himself...

Before he entered the bathroom, Li Yixiao added, "We reached here later than many organizations. They came more than a month ago. Also, many Practitioners' markets are already open in secret, where goods are exchanged or sold. I know a rather popular place and the one hosted by the Golden Foundation is relatively safe. We can go and take a look tomorrow. Although the invitation is indeed hard to get, with me, you don't have to worry!"

"We, are not worrying about anything. Please, we have eyes and brains..." Li Yixiao was on Lu Xiaoyu's current version of the blacklist.

In fact, obtaining an invitation was not a difficult issue, as it simply served to distinguish between the commoners and the Practitioners. Li Yixiao had already received one before he headed to Thailand, from Nie Ting.

Such markets were of interest to the Heavenly Network, as it was a rare opportunity to have international cultivation resources gathered in one place. Thus, the Network hoped to acquire some magical weapons for focused training of some internal practitioners.

Surely, it was not Li Yixiao's duty.

Why not? Because Nie Ting was not out of his mind yet...

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu exchanged a look of assurance, he needed such markets.

Sixty magical stones were a universally valuable currency. Be it Metahumans or Practitioners, everyone could use it to accelerate the growth of their power.

Unsurprisingly, some rich people even bought it for their magical pets. With regard to other stuff...

Lu Shu had not decided whether to sell his eleven petals, which was equivalent to the combined energy of six-hundred and sixty magical stones. He had to judge the situation carefully before he showed them in public.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. Lu Shu whispered cautiously, "I'm going to open the door. Be careful."

This meant, get ready to attack if the visitor was malicious.

Unexpectedly, outside the door stood Zhi Wei. What was he doing here?

Zhi Wei smiled and looked at Lu Shu without uttering a word. After the last meeting, he took great efforts in coming up with a counter against Lu Shu's nasty greeting. His final decision was to let Lu Shu greet him first!

Zhi Wei almost jumped at the idea. How brilliant!

After a long and silent two minutes, Lu Shu raised his brows and an English word escaped his teeth, "Hello."

### **384 FAILED WITHIN THREE MOVES**

Zhi Wei had always been known as the wise man in the Golden Foundation. In the Laos remain, he played a vital role in coming up with a strategic plan to secure the relic.

Back then, the Foundation had a good chance of winning right from the start. But their plan was ruined by a fatty named Li Yixiao.

Then, Zhi Wei did an accurate analysis of Li Yixiao's behavioral patterns, which led to a series of strategies including distraction, temptation, deception and alienation, but they were all countered by the knife behind Li Yixiao's smile.

Strictly speaking, it was a literal meaning, as Li Yixiao's weapon during that bloodshed was indeed a knife...

One could not deny that the headstrong Li Yixiao truly had a strong head. All experts from the various organizations across the globe were utterly routed by Li Yixiao alone in the Laos remain, this left a bad impression of Li Yixiao in Li Xianyi's mind...

In the end, Zhi Wei turned to his last resort. When everyone else saw Li Yixiao as the common target, the Foundation was finally able to get a chance at the relic...

This very opportunity also allowed Zhi Wei to acquire the life-saving herbs for Li Xianyi.

No matter how many times he had failed, the final result was positive, which earned Zhi Wei a great reputation within the Golden Foundation.

However, a man as legendary as Zhi Wei did not manage to get past three moves in front of Lu Shu...

The three moves referred to three greetings...

Lu Shu's style gave Zhi Wei a serious headache.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down, and walked away once the two slips of invitations were handed to Lu Shu. He needed to figure out a new way of greeting him the next time they met.

"From Zhi Wei's distress, +3, +3, +3..."

With the invitation in his hands, Lu Shu was puzzled, was this the hard-to-get invitation that Li Yixiao was talking about?!

It was merely a piece of paper that granted permission to enter.

...

As a tourist destination, tens of thousands of visitors flock to Pattaya for a cozy winter every year. In a time of increasingly convenient transportation, climate migration was becoming a more popular choice among the financially able. Hence, spending one's winter in the south had for a long time become a top choice for Chinese tourists.

Currently, however, there were more Practitioners and Metahumans in Pattaya than the city had ever seen. As a matter of fact, most Practitioners beyond Class C were comparatively rich and some were already living a luxurious life in Pattaya.

Li Yixiao was an exception...

And Lu Shu would never admit to his huge fortune either.

Some people came solely to try their luck at getting something precious in the remain. In that giant treasure box, the pros would certainly cast their eyes on the relic, with which, the entire remain would belong to them. Thus, the clever choice would be to forgo some less valuable items on their way to the final target.

Meanwhile, the weaker ones could pickup the leftovers.

Sure, there were certain elements of danger in the remains. Still, a handful were willing to gamble on their lives for the potential of a better future.

At the same time, there were those who simply hoped to practice on the periphery of a remain. It was an open secret in the cultivation realm that a remain had surprising benefits on one's training progress, it was like an upgraded experience pill. Without additional cultivation resources on usual days, the remain was a rare and worthy opportunity. After all, a plane ticket was nothing to them.

Others came to Pattaya to exchange their magical weapons or cultivation resources for money or more ideal objects.

Lu Shu glanced over at Li Yixiao, "Hey, Heavenly King Li, are you a buyer?"

Li Yixiao could not remove his gaze from the market, "Buyer? Ha! I'm a seller."

"Don't tell me you are selling your Black Dragon Spear," Lu Shu was in shock. He did not know if Li Yixiao had any other possessions except for his spear.

"Magical stones! I'm selling magical stones!" Li Yixiao emphasized.

Lu Shu nodded in acknowledgment. Li Yixiao must have loads of them as even Lu Shu himself received eight stones monthly. But, a Heavenly King selling magical stones abroad, was that not a miserable story?

In Lu Shu's expectation, the quality of the items for sale inside should be relatively trustworthy. If a Class E sold some counterfeit to a Class B, his dishonesty might cost him his life...

With the invitation card, they were allowed to enter. Actually it was just a sizable hotel rented by the Golden Foundation for use as a market. Probably aware of their customers identity, the waiters and waitresses were extremely polite and careful. Indeed, it was a commoners normal reaction in front of so many Practitioners.

All things considered, the service here was probably the best in Pattaya now, even better than that of those pretty girls in skimpy clothing...

The market managed by the Golden Foundation was the most popular among all. Despite the negative voices about the Foundation, its well-known transparency and fairness had attracted many clients. In addition to their considerations for personal safety, the Foundation was doing its best in the protection of consumer and seller rights.

Thus, in times of conflicting interests, the Golden Foundation seemed like an eyesore to many influential organizations, who had no alternatives but to swallow their dissatisfactions. However, the Foundation was very much respected by the unaffiliated Practitioners, who viewed it as a great honor to even be able to join them.

In fact, what the Foundation was to them was equivalent to what Tsinghua or Peking University was to local students...

Speaking of which, Lu Shu's dream school used to be Tsinghua University or Peking University. In reality, however, he was fated to be a student at a Practitioners' school and not some normal university.

Regardless, Lu Shu had decided to boast about his life stories by saying, as an outstanding student wanted badly by Tsinghua University and PKU at the same time. He, determined to be a guardian of human society, to protect peace and defeat the evil, gave up the much-coveted education opportunity and went to Mt. Beimang University...

Wait a minute, the Chinese short form for PKU was Bei Da ("Bei" standing for Beijing, Peking, and "Da" for "Daxue", university), exactly the same as that for Mt. Beimang University!

As he seriously thought about it, could he not claim that he was a "Bei Da" student in the future? It was not like it was a lie anyway!

Li Yixiao stood at the entrance of the market and froze at the "dress code" of the place, "Why do they like to cover themselves up?"

Most of the people there were hiding their faces behind hoods, masks or caps. Although they trusted the clean work ethics of the Golden Foundation, they had to adopt some protective measures so as not to paint a target on their own backs.

Li Yixiao grinned, "Doesn't matter. We are upright and honorable people. There's no need to..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu simultaneously took out caps and masks from their backpacks...

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +199!"

### **385 FAILED WITHIN FOUR MOVES**

Despite having two Class B pros' spirits in her hands, they were slightly weaker than real people. Moreover, the materialization expert Johnson had yet to be conjured up and it would take around seven days to unlock the first star in Lu Xiaoyu's third celestial map starting from that day.

It was too early to have fun just yet.

Leaving Li Yixiao behind them, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu went straight ahead. Lu Shu's main purpose this time was not money, but a deeper insight into this cultivation world and its price range.

Usually, most people's world-views were built on the value of money, for example, the cost of living, housing and average income. Mere descriptions of the scenery may not offer a middle-aged woman a feel about the life there.

But if you mentioned the level of affluence or poverty locally, she would have a general idea of the place very quickly...

And Lu Shu decided to take this opportunity to learn more about the conditions of Practitioners across the world, whether they were affiliated or not.

As far as he could see, the individual Practitioner's overall capabilities were more or less the same as those of Daoyuan Class students and they were still at the starting point.

Suddenly, they heard Li Yixiao, who was squatting in front of a stall and scratching his head agitatedly, "This, this, one. What money?!"

The Caucasian vendor was utterly confused by his awkward English. Lu Xiaoyu sighed in disbelief, "How surprising. I didn't expect him to know the word 'money'..."

"Well, I did," Lu Shu also sighed, but with a tad tone of helplessness.

There were magical stones on sale as well, and they were of similar shape and size as those in the Chinese market. It seemed that the stones were almost a universal currency in the cultivation realm.

Perhaps, the cultivation community was the pioneer to the unification of international currencies before the commoners could do so, due to the complexity of interests involved.

It was said that there was once a fight on an island which led to the demise of over ten Class C's. The violence was spearheaded by three Practitioners fighting for the ownership of a magical stone mine on the island.

At this moment, Lu Shu saw Zhi Wei walking towards him with a confident smile. Before he could stand still, Lu Shu held his hands together and said, "Sawatdee Kapu."

Zhi Wei immediately walked away, the corner of his mouth twitched a little.

"From Zhi Wei's distress, +666."

In Thailand, boys were supposed to greet one another with Sawatdee Kapu, with "pu" being a silent syllable.

Many tour guides liked to teach the wrong things. For instance, they would say "Shui Jingjing" was used to describe a pretty girl while "Laomama" meant a handsome boy.

In fact, they were but a joke to please the tourists, not a real local phrase.

Meanwhile, Li Yixiao had given up on his failed attempt and wanted to ask Lu Shu for help. However, Lu Shu was already gone...

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +499!"

Concurrently, Lu Shu was preparing for his own exchange. His standard swords were out of the question for sure, as it would be hard to explain their origin. Lu Shu might be mistaken to be a killer with two Heavenly Network fighters' blood on his hands.

In fact, one was from a spy and the other from the black market. But who would believe him? Thus, Lu Shu had made up his mind to feed them his golden water. Recycling was a good virtue!

As for the golden water, obviously it was given to him by Nie Ting on purpose. He did not have to worry about being questioned.

Furthermore, Lu Shu did not plan on selling the fruits capable of assisting with power awakening. Such valuable objects might easily attract malicious individuals as it was in urgent need for those rich Practitioners stuck at the bottleneck. Thus, a fight would be unavoidable should such items appear on the market.

In Lu Shu's opinion, it was of the same standard as refresher fruits.

He could give one of them to Xiaoyu for a power boost before the remain and save the other one for another suitable time. Lu Shu wondered, what power would Lu Xiaoyu gain?

All of a sudden, the purple golden gourd in Lu Shu's Seal of Lands started trembling violently as he walked past a stall. Actually, it was more like the flying dagger was excited.

Trying hard to suppress his exhilaration, Lu Shu looked around.

He had always been treating the gourd as the deity-slaying dagger. When the gourd and the flying dagger suddenly combined into a rather impressive-looking object, Lu Shu's anticipation went unfulfilled. In the end, not only did he fail to achieve any tangible benefits, the basic function of his gourd was also gone!

And now, there was a reaction in the dagger again. What if it required all three components to work? No matter what, Lu Shu would get the third piece.

Why was Lu Shu so certain about the existence of the third component? Because it happened before! The current gourd was already a product pieced together.

Looking as if nothing had happened, he loitered around at the place, only to realize that the dagger was more excited when he walked to the left. He wasted some time at the adjacent stall for a while, until he finally came to his target. After studying the vendor for a few seconds, he asked, "An individual Practitioner from China?"

Surprised, the man looked back at him and replied in Chinese, "No. My ancestors

were from China though, and we are now Malaysian residents."

"I see," Lu Shu nodded his head in acknowledgment. Malaysia was well known for its large Chinese population. Thus, it made perfect sense that something he was selling was brought abroad by the vendor's ancestors. If he said he was a North American, Lu Shu would certainly question the reliability of the matter. After all, the probability of transferring something to such a remote place was considerably slim.

Lu Shu took a careful look at the few items on sale, one by one, before Lu Shu cleared his throat, "What do you sell? What use do they have?"

The vendor gave a description of each item. They were all ancient articles with little energy remaining. Thus, most of their functions were already lost, except for less useful ones like lighting up under the instillation of magical energy.

### **386 FLYING DAGGER'S DEBU**

Lu Shu studied the malfunctioning magical weapons and silently agreed with the vendor. Indeed, there were magical waves inside them, but their quality was even lower than the rusted sword he fed to his golden water.

But the vendor placed particular emphasis on a statue, "This wooden statue is still working. It brings refreshing effects upon activation..."

Even he was not very confident about its use. Which Practitioner would need such a useless function?! Lu Shu grinned, "So it's a tin of RedBull I suppose..."

"From Li Yawen's distress, +99..."

He hesitated for a moment, "Well, you may want to take a look at the rest?"

Until then, no one claimed to have the ability to fix these ancient magical tools. Thus,

the vendor was worried too. They were neither sellable nor usable and could at most be used to trick those newbies into buying them.

It was actually a rather safe plan. Real pros would not even appreciate his garbage while rookies would not be strong enough to fight him.

The vendor was a man of honesty, though, "Bro, I don't want to lie to you as we both share the common Chinese bloodline. To tell you the truth, I've never heard of anyone who can repair them. But they were indeed genuine and working magical weapons in the past. Moreover, the prices I opened are quite low..."

In this golden era of cultivation, everyone craved to upgrade their level. However, without cultivation resources, it would be a painfully slow process. One slow move would drag down one's entire progress. Many unaffiliated Practitioners hoped to ascend to Class D in the shortest time possible so as to pick up the unwanted stuff behind pros in the remains.

When the pros went directly after the relics, the scavengers on the peripheral region were all Class D's, which left no space for the Class E's.

In other words, they had to be strong enough to be able to clean up behind the pros...

Lu Shu's gaze wandered over the items at the stall. He had noticed during the vendor's introduction that it was the palm-sized statue that caught the flying daggers interest!

He then thought, there were so many malfunctioning magical weapons scattered across the globe, discarded and despised by the Practitioners, but his golden water did not seem to discriminate at all?!

He used to think that nurturing the golden water might be unaffordable because his possessions were still usable. What if he fed his water these spoiled items? What would happen then?

Honestly speaking, it was Lu Shu's first time to witness items capable of leeching off the power of magical weapons. He was curious about what it would finally grow into.

Did it eat chives? If yes, it would save so much trouble...

After careful consideration, he decided to make the purchase first. Not an expert at bargaining, he lowered his voice and asked Lu Xiaoyu for help, "Xiaoyu, cute girls like you are good at bargaining. Now's your turn."

In the past, Lu Xiaoyu could always get the products at lower prices...

Lu Xiaoyu gave him a nod of assurance. Bargaining lesson one, be firm!

She stared straight into the vendor's eyes and up close, "Pack up. We are taking everything for two magical stones."

"From Li Yawen's distress, +666..."

Li Yawen's face almost paled in anger. He wanted to offer a price of fifty stones, but Lu Xiaoyu had messed up his plan completely. Was it not already reasonable to sell each magical weapon for five stones? 2 stones?! Are we even talking about the same item?!

Reassessing the situation for a long moment, he uttered, "You must be kidding me, young girl. forty magical stones! Not below forty!"

Lu Xiaoyu was in deep thought, "three stones. Is three stones okay?"

Li Yawen almost choked in shock, are you really listening to me?!

"Not below forty!" Li Yawen was holding his ground firmly.

"Thirty. It cannot be more," Lu Xiaoyu was still calm.

Although not up to his expectations, the sudden jump from three to thirty still gave him a rewarding feeling...

Li Yawen took a second thought, "Thirty-eight. This is the lowest. Really."

"Thirty."

"Thirty-seven."

"Thirty."

"Thirty-six..."

"Let's go," pulling at Lu Shu's hand, Lu Xiaoyu was leaving.

On the other hand, Li Yawen was in desperate need of cultivation resources. He recalled a lesson his father once taught him, sometimes one must learn to swallow his pride in this society...

"Don't! Is thirty-five okay? Take everything with thirty-five stones!"

"From Li Yawen's distress, +777!"

Satisfied, Lu Shu took out thirty-five stones and left at once. His anticipation was set at fifty, but Lu Xiaoyu was impressively helpful.

Of course, there was a certain level of luck involved as well, as Li Yawen was in a rush to get rid of those items in exchange for resources.

With high expectations, Lu Shu went back with a parcel of scraps. How was it his business whether Li Yixiao was doing well with his magical stones...

Finally able to take a step closer to lifting the seal on his killer gourd, Lu Shu's mind was filled with the fantasies regarding his deity-slaying flying dagger! From his point of view, the dagger must have been suppressed! Else, it would not have been so unreliable!

Just imagine, a "turn around baby" would get his dagger to kill whoever he wanted to on the battlefield. How terrific! Lu Shu's ego was inflating rapidly in his wonderful daydream.

After he returned to the safe house, Lu Shu decided to cast aside the matter of his deity-slaying dagger first. The best must be left for the last!

Upon engulfing the nine magical scraps, the golden water actually expanded another one third in size at a visible rate! Just a while ago, it was only as big as an electric rice cooker.

After that, with all meticulousness, Lu Shu placed the statue on the table. His eyes

were filled with excitement, "Look carefully!"

Then, he gently retrieved his gourd from the Seal of Lands. Instantly, a white flash cut through the air, almost piercing the atmosphere apart!

Its speed was stunningly much faster than Lu Shu's Concealed Arrow and Corpsedog!

Before he could react, the flash had returned to the gourd after a clack.

And the statue on the table had been split into two...

Holding his breath, Lu Shu awaited further changes. But nothing else happened.

"That's it?" Lu Shu was in shock, "That's it?!"

He stared at the split statue in disbelief. So earlier you were simply excited about breaking it apart?!

Then could you not just do it there? It would have saved me the trouble of buying it!

Just how bloody unreliable are you? Could you please be serious for once?!

Frustrated, Lu Shu started shaking the gourd violently, "Come out! You hear me? I'm going to teach you a lesson today, titled 'How To Be A Good Dagger 101!'"

But the dagger did not make a second appearance. Indeed, it was to blame...

### **387 ROAD FARES**

The dagger debut had concluded with great success, just not within Lu Shu's expectations.

However, the first showing of killer weapons were supposed to be spectacular and magnificent, right? Why did it end up like this? Lu Shu turned his gaze to the halved statue, were you just showing you can slice things?

Speaking of which, who was that statue of? Why did the dagger insist on slashing him? Was there enmity between them? Could it be Lord Lu Ya's enemy?

Lu Shu suddenly started guessing whether it was anyone from the Investiture of the Gods, but gave up after merely two seconds. How could it possibly be the deity-slaying flying dagger? The legendary killer weapon would never be so unreliable.

If it was indeed, the Lord must have disassembled it to vent his anger!

Wait... Was it not the case that the gourd was separated from the flying dagger since the very start... It was totally possible!

No, no way! This did not make any sense at all!

Lu Shu shook his head in denial.

Lu Xiaoyu hesitated for a long moment before quipping, "Was this what you wanted to show me? I would say like owner, like dagger..."

"Hey!" Lu Shu barked, "Are you being sarcastic?!"

"You don't say," Lu Xiaoyu sat down and played with her phone.

Connected to the wifi in the bedroom next door, Xiaoyu started watching Naruto. Never had they expected that the Heavenly Network was so considerate as to equip

the safe house with all these convenient facilities.

Many tourists might find it inconvenient to travel in Thailand. In order to cater to their needs, some hotels had reinforced their basic services, including Internet and daily necessities. But in some others, even tooth brushes, towels, shampoo and body wash were not provided.

Honestly speaking, it was indeed substandard when compared to China, where toiletries and shampoo alike were basic items available in every decent hotel.

Moreover, the food there could not suit everybody's taste. Most tourists would regret not bringing cup noodles after a few days in Thailand.

This was due to the sour, sweet and spicy flavor of local dishes, which the Chinese found rather difficult to get used to. Thus, after one meal there, it had left Lu Xiaoyu resorting to cup noodles...

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly frowned, shifting her gaze to the ground. She sensed an earth-type Practitioner's spirit passing underneath!

In fact, just a while ago, what escaped from the split statue was a dying spirit, which was killed by the flying dagger in the same slash, but Lu Xiaoyu had not told Lu Shu about it.

Hence, in her perception, the true target of the dagger was the spirit, not the statue.

Without hesitation, Lu Xiaoyu beckoned Anthony over and, covered his foolish smile with her pink mask. In the next instance, Anthony sank into the floor with his pink mask and chased off the earth-type Metahuman.

The Metahuman in front became flustered by the pursuer. Judging from his incredible speeds, his identity was clear, he was the Class B pro and he was about to catch up!

However, with the fluke that this pro might be a peace-lover based on his lack of reactions earlier, the man thought it would be just fine to make way for the expert behind him.

All of a sudden, all the earth elements around him solidified under Anthony's control and trapped him inside. Then, without a word, Anthony started looking for something underground while dragging the giant soil ball behind...

Unable to move inside, the earth-type Metahuman became Anthony's prisoner and followed him around to wherever he went...

But what the hell were you doing?

Soon, he realized the pro had just captured another earth-type Metahuman that was active underground...

Within minutes, there was another one...

Like candied haws on a stick, the earth-type Metahumans were chained into one line, moving after Anthony one after another.

All attempts at resistance were rendered futile by the difference in their power.

How desperate...

Did anyone cause the pro any inconvenience?!

Able to see through the earth, the Metahumans exchanged confused looks with one another. One of them gestured, what's going on?

The other one replied, your guess is as good as mine...

The usual solution to a conflict underground would be a fight. But now, Anthony clearly held the advantage over the rest. Just like chicks lining up in front of an eagle, they were totally on different levels...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was in shock, "What's happening? Why are there so many distress points! They are from various countries and some more..."

English, Korean, German, Japanese, French, Portuguese... There were already nine languages in his background panel!

What?! Did he do the public wrong? He hadn't done anything yet!

Lu Shu started reflecting on his life, about whether he had done something that might evoke public anger...

Satisfied, Lu Xiaoyu controlled Anthony to lead the line towards the empty space near an underground water drainage system.

The dozen of earth-type Metahumans followed Anthony's orders closely and queued up in the sewers, like a bunch of kids getting punished by their teacher. Then, the pro made his first appearance, but his black foggy form startled everyone present. Could he be a double awakening Metahuman? Subconsciously they had associated

Anthony's foggy body to another awakened power...

Class B status was already scary enough, coupled with the fact that he had two powers... The Metahuman prisoners were even more careful in behaving themselves now.

However... Why are you naked?! And you are wearing a mask? For what? Unwilling to be recognized while being a streaker...?

That reminded them of a common joke. If you were seen naked, would you cover the top half or the bottom half? The correct answer was face, as you would not want anyone to recognize who you were...

But now, despite the resemblance to the joke, everyone was seized by fear at the sight of Anthony's pink little mask...

Could he be a pervert?!

A chill went down everybody's spine. Could he have some peculiar fetish?!

Just when the thought set in, the pro started touching one of them without concern for their feelings. Everyone was terrified and sent another series of +999 distress points to Lu Shu. Hence, Lu Shu was thrown into another round of reflection despite having confirmed his innocence...

Then, they could only stare as all their money was taken away by the pro, including the coins!

However, they were relieved to keep their chastity.

A line of English appeared using the deep sea white sand. "Everyday underground run around, buy CTALI?"

CTALI stood for 'Compulsory Traffic Accident Liability Insurance', with a particular emphasis on the word "Compulsory".

### **388 PRIVATE SAVINGS**

It took them great effort to finally understand Anthony's awkward phrasing, as the translation produced by mobile software were grammatically incorrect...

In the sewers, they exchanged a startled look. It was their first time hearing that CTALI was applicable in underground transport as well... Are you dead broke? You must be, right?!

Deep sea white sand was nothing ordinary, and every earth-type Metahuman would die to obtain it. But why had it become a caption tool in this pro's hands...

Usually, the various organizations would treat each other with courtesy, as the top survival strategy in this era was to have fewer enemies and focus more on strengthening one's own power. But now, they had run into an unreasonable yet invincible rival. Who could they find for help?

At first, Lu Xiaoyu was annoyed that someone wanted to peek on them inside their safe house. But he thoughts had changed. Now she only wanted to rob them...

Although Lu Shu had given her enough pocket money and even his debit card was with her, she felt guilty for spending Lu Shu's hard-earned cash. When they went shopping, she would still pick cheaper products.

Lu Shu labored arduously day after day, so how could she squander it away? Lu

Xiaoyu had decided that she would earn money herself!

Moreover, she had always wanted to treat Lu Shu to a meal and had cast her eyes on a supreme buffet in Luo Cheng priced at 300 yuan each.

However, how could she treat him with his money? Unwilling to do so, she had started to make money on her own...

While Anthony was counting the money, Lu Xiaoyu was elated in her room. No wonder Lu Shu was so fond of making money, as the happiness attached was so profound...

With so many different currencies, she had to get them exchanged at the bank. But Lu Xiaoyu was not in a rush.

The line of Metahumans were beginning to have doubts about their lives when the pro began counting money like a kid. It was probably the Class B with the most unique personality that they had ever met...

Just how poor are you?!

The expert's mysterious image had fallen flat in their mind...

Despite coming from various countries, English was a universally understood language for most Practitioners. After all, unlike Lu Xiaoyu who had spent most of her time in China, proficiency in English was a necessary skill for those risking their lives on the international arena.

Meanwhile, the deep sea white sand had rearranged into another line of software-

translation-styled English. "I will give you something in exchange."

Instantly, everyone held their breaths in surprise. Was the pro suddenly being generous and intended on teaching them some earth-type secret skills? Or was it a recipe to Class B?

Everyone looked at Anthony expectantly, but the latter remained still for a long moment. After pondering for up to two minutes and one minute for the translation tool to finish its job, another line appeared. "Since you are entering the remains soon..."

Everyone lit up, as expected, the pro was about to...

But before they could jump in joy, the sand had rearranged. "then i will grant you 365 wishes."

What bloody 365 wishes?! They felt insulted intellectually...

The thing was, how many days would they spend in the remains? 365 wishes were totally more than enough...

At the same time, Lu Shu was still looking closely at his background panel in an attempt to make some deductions about the real-time situations based on the fluctuation in distress points. Just when there was a hint at calming down, another surge appeared, which brought Lu Shu into reflection again...

Then, he finally realized something was off. Turning to Lu Xiaoyu's room, he demanded, "Where is Anthony? Did you let him out for a fight?!"

Lu Xiaoyu's smiling eyes squeezed into two little crescents, "Don't worry. Everything

is under control!"

Lu Shu, "..."

An awful hunch reminded Lu Shu that the entire city went into upheaval the last time Lu Xiaoyu said so...

At this moment, Anthony rose from the surface, with a handful of change in his hands, including Korean Won, Japanese Yen, US Dollars and Euros...

Lu Shu drew a startled breath, "How many people did you rob? What are you up to!?"

"To treat you to a meal," Lu Xiaoyu said as though it was only natural, "I heard there's a new buffet restaurant with high ratings. This is my own money!"

Lu Shu mused for a long while, suddenly understanding Lu Xiaoyu's intentions. Meanwhile, he never cared about where the money was from...

He smiled, "Then we must have something superlative."

"Of course!" Lu Xiaoyu was happy to finally have the ability to earn money on her own. Although she did not do it lawfully, it was her private savings after all.

Ever since they embarked on the journey of revenge, both of them had experienced certain changes in their personality. To put it more accurately, it was more of a liberation than change.

...

In the end, Li Yixiao could not sell all their magical stones. Not because of the language barrier, though, but he was unhappy about the local price range. In China, the market price for a stone would be stabilized at around 120,000 yuan. But here, taking currency exchange rates into consideration, it was only 80,000 yuan each. Thus, Li Yixiao decided to hold onto his stones after selling only one.

Instead of returning to the market, Lu Shu immediately phoned the old man. After careful consideration, he made up his mind to resell his stones and the eleven petals through the Golden Foundation. Although particularly valuable, they were useless in his hands.

Thus, Lu Shu would rather exchange it for practical combat effectiveness.

The old man did not question him about the origin of his resources, nor his plan. Lu Shu only asked to trade his twenty-five magical stones and eleven petals for forty-five ragged magical weapons, as food for his divine water.

Thoroughly disappointed in his purple golden gourd, Lu Shu had no alternatives but to redirect his attention to the golden divine water. After a day's research, he realized the item might possibly be one of the three legendary divine waters.

Nonetheless, the golden divine water in history only fed on flesh and bones and was never recorded to have means to grow. But Lu Shu's water was like sulfuric acid with the ability to devour magical weapons. Maybe we should call it divine water for now.

Lu Shu had tried to touch the water himself. Interestingly, he would not be corroded, which meant more functions were available.

Despite the supreme attacking power of Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow among

Class C flying daggers, Lu Shu was in need of presentable defense tools. Though powerful, his celestial cloak was never meant to be shown.

Then, a question struck him. At a time when other Class C's made use of their elemental armor and Anthony with his condensed armor made of deep sea white sand, he could use some help from his divine water!

With the golden divine water outside, coating the celestial cloak inside, his defense abilities would be greatly boosted!

Truth be told, Lu Shu was indeed envious of Li Yixiao's tough-skinned and unkillable Tiger Fist...

### **389 EYES ON THE OPENING REMAINS!**

As an organization established before the regeneration of Spirit Qi, the Golden Foundation had a rich history of magical weapon collection and the corresponding research on their repair.

But none seemed to have mastered the techniques of weapon restoration and very few were able to even create primary weapons.

Currently, like the Heavenly Network, most organizations had adopted a tactical measure by building standard magical weapons infused with Spirit Qi-conducting metals.

However, the scientific means were incomparable to the ancient techniques, which produced weapons of much purer Spirit Qi concentration.

After the long, dark ages of Spirit Qi exhaustion, those smelting techniques devised by ancestors had almost gone extinct. As a result, people were maniacally obsessed with remains, in which numerous magical weapons were kept intact, as though sealed

from the outside world.

Trading his extra resources for weapon scraps was a worthy deal for Lu Shu. The two standard swords from inexplicable sources had already been fed to the divine water, but their sub-standard forging measures failed to bring about much increase in the size of the water.

On the other hand, Li Xianyi had sent Lu Shu a total of fifty weapons scraps from the Golden Foundation and all were determined to be beyond use or repair.

As soon as Li Xianyi stepped into the safety house, Li Yixiao excused himself, saving Lu Shu the effort of hiding the matter from him...

Then, Li Xianyi frowned in concern, "Nowadays, only Practitioners keen in weapon forging are interested in these things. Why do you want them? Do you want to study forging techniques too? Of course, you don't have to answer me. I'm just asking."

"Just a while ago, Nie Ting killed a Class B water-type Metahuman. Are you aware of that?" Lu Shu asked in reply. Judging from the severity of the matter, the Golden Foundation had no reason to be ignorant.

Li Xianyi froze, "You have that Metahuman's killer weapon?"

Not only was Li Xianyi aware of the matter, he also knew that the person's killer weapon was both money and weapon consuming.

Precisely due to its expensive nature, the Class B expert had committed countless unforgivable crimes and taken too many lives, just for money and magical weapons.

But Li Xianyi was uncertain about one thing, "I heard that he fed it with first-class weapons, gained through legal or illegal means. Will it still work if you give it so many weapon scraps? That's a killer weapon! Who knows what may happen?"

"Doesn't matter. It's not particular about its diet," Lu Shu grinned. While others were concerned about affecting its growth with defective items, Lu Shu did not care at all. After all, weapon scraps were still edible.

Lu Shu did not have the guts to mention that he was planning to feed the divine water with chives...

In the old man's presence, he gave all the scraps to the water in one shot. Every piece slowly dissolved upon contact with the all accepting divine water, until the latter regained its clarity and golden glow.

In this process, the water had doubled its size. Then, Lu Shu controlled the water to form an armor around his entire body, "It may save my life in the remains."

Li Xianyi raised his brows in surprise. Other people's armor was a thin shell over the body, but Lu Shu's seemed more impressive, like a full-length down jacket... with golden light all over!

"How scared are you?!" Li Xianyi could not stand him any longer, "Are you preparing for a moon landing in your spacesuit?"

"Wouldn't it be wasteful if I don't use it?" Lu Shu was in high spirits, "Please think about it. The moment other people try to attack me, their magical weapons will get worn away on my divine water. Therefore, can I call myself the weapon killer?!"

Personally Lu Shu thought it was a good name...

There were side effects as well. Before long, two footprints were corroded out on the floor. Had he stood still for a while longer, he might have been able to drill a well...

Speechless, Li Xianyi left. Before that, he reminded, "Although the Golden Foundation has loads of weapon scraps, I do not own them all. However, we will give them to you at the lowest price possible if you have other things for exchange. You have my word."

Suddenly Lu Shu felt sorry for himself. If he had known earlier, he should have gone straight to the old man the day before! Now, there was no way for a refund as both the magical weapons and the statue were gone...

Speaking of which, he took out his purple golden gourd for another look, shaking it so violently that the flying dagger was about to vomit inside!

Truth be told, Li Xianyi was curious about Lu Shu's remaining trump cards. Despite coming from a humble background, the siblings seemed to always have luck on their side.

He was well aware that Lu Shu's membership at the Heavenly Network would never bring him such luxurious welfare. Moreover, those petals certainly did not belong to the Network.

So, what else did he have?

This was out of pure curiosity, or even a sort of expectation. Li Xianyi had a hunch that the kid would become a great surprise to the entire world.

It was a strange but inexplicably firm feeling.

Lu Shu raised another question before Li Xianyi left, "Why is the Foundation so persistent in protecting mankind? As we all know, generally speaking, it's a peaceful era now. No one would intentionally destroy our common home should there be a fight. That's an agreement."

Li Xianyi shook his head, "We are protecting our future. Humans should have the capacity to defend against disasters when they befall us one day. The Golden Foundation is not in control of Practitioners from across the world, but neither can we watch and do nothing as they undermine the future of cultivation. Mankind must aim to be more prosperous, which justifies acts of violence, a bridge to a better world."

Lu Shu suddenly realized that it was not people that the Foundation was wary of!

As for what were the so-called disasters, Li Xianyi remained tight-lipped, the same as Chen Baili's reaction.

But it was not of much concern for Lu Shu. To him, in times of tragedies, his only duty was to protect Lu Xiaoyu and others who had been kind to him from harm.

At this moment, a giant wave of Spirit Qi rolled towards them from the Pattaya coastline, much stronger than ever before!

Looking out at the streets through the window, Lu Shu saw Practitioners running in that direction. Many low-level Practitioners had to seize this opportunity for final training before entering the remains for leftovers!

### 390 POWER CONTES

The Koh Chang island was only thirty minutes' ferry away from the Pattaya coastline. More than a month ago, the island started displaying magic features like the Beimang remains. While there were active and threatening skeleton soldiers on Mt Beimang, the Koh Chang remains was characterized with howling, which made the place look like a living inferno at night.

Koh Chang used to be one of the main tourist destinations. In order to cater to the demand for cheap trips, many tour guides took advantage of tourists' ignorance of the situations on the ground and brought them to the low-quality beach at Koh Chang, resulting in the large flow of local visitors.

However, current conditions had forced many tour guides to turn to other visitor itineraries, while more adventurous ones accepted travel requests from Practitioners. In fact, Practitioners were more lavish about giving tips.

It was part of the local culture to leave tips with the usual rate at ten to twenty baht. But many Practitioners liked to give more than a hundred baht.

A number of Practitioners had already visited the place to have a general idea of the locale. Nonetheless, it was not as convenient as urban areas, as there was a severe shortage of accommodation and restaurants...

Admittedly, there were the ardent ones who straightaway set up tents on the island awaiting the opening, but ended up sleepless by the howling. Some were even scared back to Pattaya.

At present, the outward dispersion of Spirit Qi signaled the commencement of the remains in three days.

As everyone rushed to the seaside, Li Xianyi immediately rose to the sky to manage the matters in the Golden Foundation. The internal meeting about the participation of the Foundation in the remains concluded with Li Xianyi's insistence in joining the contest.

The old man himself loved to keep abreast with contemporary events. When every other organization joined forces in protest of Class A's involvement in the remains and foreign affairs, the old man stood firm on fulfilling his own duties.

It was understandable, though. With a peacekeeper in place, the Foundation could guarantee the safety of Pattaya in such special times.

However, it was only recently that the various organizations learned about Li Xianyi's participation in the remains. According to his words, he was only a member of the audience and not a participant.

Even when the Golden Foundation was engaged in a confrontation, it was okay, the old man would simply stand aside to watch and would not provide any help to either side.

Then which idiot would pick a fight?!

Who would confront the Golden Foundation when their own Class A was by their side?!

Actually, Li Xianyi's presence alone was already aggressive...

But he was not usually like this. Why was there a sudden change in his personality?!

On the other side, the Heavenly Network was even harder to deal with. As the representative of the entire population of Chinese Practitioners, Nie Ting felt shame at taking orders from others. He knew too well about the rule of the survival of the fittest.

Therefore, he was totally absent from that meeting...

Your protests and leagues were none of my interest.

Back then, there was a conspiracy on trying to elect the Heavenly Network into the Council of an international league, so that they could be controlled under internal regulations.

But their long wait was only met with a message in Chinese from Nie Ting.

"According to the almanac, today is not a day for outings."

It took the crowd half an hour to figure out the meaning of "almanac", and another half an hour to understand what it meant to be "not a day for outings"...

My goodness! Can you please find a better excuse?

Then, most of them rejected the proposal of waiting any longer. Every organization had their own dignity to uphold, not as individuals, but as teams. How could they appease their Practitioners should they disgrace their establishment?

Furthermore, that excuse could be applied on any day...

The message was clear. With two Class A's on hand, the Heavenly Network had no intention to be restrained by their worldly regulations.

Nonetheless, the Network had its own worries as well. Before the commencement of the remains, the Heavenly Network was already under pressure from various organizations. While teams were sent to the remains, others were dispatched to the borders, waiting for orders in the most peripheral cities. However, it remained uncertain whether there would be intruders in Nie Ting's or Chen Baili's absence.

It was widely known that risk-taking was never the priority of the Network.

During the grand-scale power contest, the Heavenly Network had too large an area to defend but too few manpower on standby.

That was the exact reason for the Network's urgency in nurturing new forces. As a result, they would rather improve their members' capabilities with incomplete cultivation techniques before refinement than follow suit.

Moreover, they had a stunning number of hundreds of thousands of fighters. In comparison, even the second largest organization in the world had only tens of thousands with varying abilities at the moment.

In conclusion, the Heavenly Network had a clear advantage over external associations.

Some places suffered from a small population in spite of their cultivation heritage...

Whereas others, like North America, boasted a large population but had non-existent cultivation history...

Everyone was looking for their own solutions, even some had cast their eyes on

stealing other people's heritage. What they needed were techniques to improve their capabilities.

In the end, Nie Ting and Chen Baili did not come to Pattaya. Many organizations were aware of Li Xianyi's visit to the Capital of China before his arrival in Pattaya, but no one knew what kind of agreement the Golden Foundation and the Heavenly Network had reached.

However, it did not mean the Golden Foundation was the sure winner. Due to the increasing size of the remains, it was getting more difficult to locate the relic in the enormous core region.

At the same time, other organizations had no obligation to surrender the remains to the Foundation. Since there were no perfect plans in the world, everyone was awaiting unexpected situations. As participants were allocated random positions in the remains, how could Li Xianyi protect all of them?

After all, there were creatures in the remains.

In the month before, there appeared souls with abilities of up to peak-Class B in the Cuban remains. Who the hell knew what would happen in the Koh Chang remains?!

Thus, people could only seek solace in knowing that they would have Li Xianyi in the remains to deal with the strongest beings there...