

411 THE COLLECTION OF GODS

Silence. Not only Evan, other unaffiliated Practitioners all fell into a long silence. Now, they had trouble getting along with Lu Shu, especially Evan. Due to the long history of conflicts between the Phoenix Society and the Heavenly Network, they were never on good terms with each other, though the former had never purposely targeted the latter.

Honestly speaking, Evan was scared of being killed by Lu Shu.

All of a sudden, a series of hasty footsteps were heard from not far away. Based on the sound, it seemed there were quite a number of them. Everyone let out a sigh of relief as the intense atmosphere lightened.

Following the sound, they saw six Asians drawing close. Just when Evan was about to wave, the six of them gradually came to a stop, their expression cold as stone. Apparently, the air around them was not one of surprise or joy, but ambitions.

Lu Shu frowned upon the detection of two Class C's through their energy waves. How lucky must they be to gather two Class C's together?

This time, the opposite party spoke first. One of the Class C's stared intently at Lu Shu and Meng Jingchan, "Put all your cultivation resources and magical weapons on the floor and we will spare your lives."

Composed, Lu Shu asked in Japanese, "You are from the Collection of Gods?"

Although Coral could not understand Japanese, it did not stop her from gazing at Lu Shu with admiration in her eyes. The boy of her dreams could actually speak Japanese! Impressive!

At the moment, Lu Shu had occupied all her attention. So long as he displayed anything remarkable, Coral's eyes would be beaming with affection...

The Class C leader fixed Lu Shu with a cold stare. "Who are you? From the Heavenly Network?"

The Collection of Gods and the Heavenly Network had a complicated and hostile past. In the Beimang remains, none of the CoG spies made it out alive, and later on Nie Ting specifically went to the CoG for a killing spree and even returned unharmed.

Lu Shu sneered. "I'm a stranger."

The CoG people drew a startled breath. Isn't that a given, idiot? Also, what's wrong with you? Why the sneer?

"From Heizo Neji's distress, +299..."

"From..."

Unexpectedly, in the next instant, Lu Shu took the first move and the stream of divine water suddenly hurled forward towards the CoG like a golden dragon.

There was no reason to settle things peacefully. Besides, Lu Shu had never planned to go easy with CoG people. Since a fight was unavoidable, he was going to unleash it all!

Just when the opponents were putting their guard up, the dragon split into two and aimed directly at the two Class C pros' katanas!

Although the divine water had engulfed a number of gargoyles, the number was far from enough. Moreover, due to their low quality equivalent to a piece of broken magical weapon, the volume of the water had only doubled to two rice cookers...

During the battle, Lu Shu was already able to trap and consume two magical weapons simultaneously. Instead of the attempt to break through the two Class C's Spirit Qi armor, he chose a safer approach, by weakening their fatality while expanding the water at the same time...

The katana was good stuff, much better than broken weapons!

The CoG experts had no idea of the function of the golden water, which soon encapsulated the swords in the blink of an eye and swelled up towards their palms and wrists at lightning speed!

They could sense that the golden liquid was corroding their armor and the katana!

"What's that?!" the CoG experts darted towards Lu Shu at the same time while forcing their Spirit Qi into action in an attempt at resisting his divine water, thwarting its rate of erosion.

But soon, to their surprise, the katanas could no longer be imbued with Spirit Qi!

So, how was that different from scraps?

Decisively, they immediately abandoned their katanas. Instantly ten plus shurikens were fired at Lu Shu with a wave of their hands. Meanwhile, other members behind them tossed their katanas to the two Class C's, sacrificing themselves in support of

their leaders.

However, in the next instant, Lu Shu had already dodged the blades and swerved towards the back!

"Chase him!" thinking that Lu Shu was trying to escape in the knowledge that he could not win, the CoG members decided to pursue. Though strange, the golden liquid did not seem any more useful besides its ability to consume two weapons simultaneously.

Evan's people did not dare to follow. After all, if Lu Shu had failed, they would probably become the next target!

"Let's leave this place, as far as possible. A single Class C can kill us all!" Evan analyzed calmly. In his opinion, Lu Shu was at most a Class C, no matter how strong he was. Didn't he run away already?

There was no reply. Even those who had thanked Lu Shu for saving their lives had started walking in the opposite direction.

Biting her lips, only Coral suddenly ran in Lu Shu's direction. She wanted to help Lu Shu in his fight.

That made Meng Jingchan's heart shudder. In fact, she admired her straightforwardness. Her devotion to Lu Shu was simple and pure, just out of her love for him.

But how about herself? She did not even dare to raise the topic even though she had hoped Lu Shu would join her team.

No one expected Lu Shu to have any chances of victory over the CoG pros. At the moment, after finishing up the two katanas, the divine water suddenly shot up to the sky and soared towards Lu Shu. It took much less time than the digestion of gargoyles due to the presence of that wisp of smoke.

In the distance, Lu Shu gradually slowed down as he was certain that he was out of the sight of Evan's people. It was within his expectation that Evan had no guts to rescue him. Thus, he had purposely kept the distance so as to keep it a secret of his invisible storage equipment.

Fixing Lu Shu with frosty stares, the CoG members closed in in a semi-circular pattern. Lu Shu's voluntary pause was an indication of his intention to use his trump card, which made them even more alert.

412 SLAUGHTER

The two sides were locked in confrontation. Gambling on Lu Shu's inability to take the first move, the CoG leader let out a loud roar, "Go!"

Quick as specters, the two Class C's double-teamed Lu Shu while the other four provided support from the side. Their shurikens were already in their hands, aiming to hold Lu Shu up if not to cause harm.

Even if Lu Shu's action was slowed by only one second, their bosses would have an easier time taking him down.

It was a well coordinated team. Leaping into the air, one of the Class C's raised his katana high, ready to slash down from above Lu Shu's head, his blade glowing with an eerie purple light. Meanwhile, the other expert suddenly unleashed his body tricks, lowering his torso in a twisted manner, and struck towards Lu Shu's lower legs with

incredible accuracy and force!

Lu Shu would be dead no matter who he attacked with his flying dagger!

Yet, in a split second, Corpseudog and Concealed Arrow thundered out of Lu Shu's celestial map. Even the atmosphere started trembling!

All CoG members stared at the two flying daggers in disbelief. None of them expected to see two!

Among the many Heavenly Network pros they had met, Lu Shu was the first to master the use of two flying daggers concurrently!

The divine water swished forward, sinuating in the air like a winding dragon. As the CoG Class C's were busy guarding themselves against the assailing Corpseudog and Concealed Arrow, Lu Shu had vanished from their sight.

With a loud bang, Lu Shu punched hard into a supporting member on the outside of the formulation. Unable to withstand the impact, that low-level Practitioner's bones caved in under his fist.

Before that poor man could even touch the land after being thrown into the air, Lu Shu had come to his second victim. Inhale, exhale, and punch! The ground shook under him.

Die!

In the blink of an eye, two CoG fighters were down. Yet, the two Class C's were still being held back by the flying daggers, fully concentrated on the defense against the

agile daggers. Clearly, Lu Shu had mastered the skill of utilizing his weapons as an extension of his own body!

Just when they were content that Lu Shu would prioritize wiping out the Class D's before shifting his target to themselves, Lu Shu suddenly turned towards one of them. Under his feet, gray soils collapsed at once due to the reaction force, and his shoes soon cracked into pieces.

Managing to dodge Corpsedog, the leader immediately thrust his katana towards Lu Shu, but the sword missed its target. As though being controlled, the katana instantly swerved a hundred and eighty degrees in the air and aimed at Lu Shu's back!

The CoG person felt sorry for his lost weapons. Despite having no idea of the identity of that golden liquid, its destructive ability on magical weapons was terrific!

However, seeing that Lu Shu had been fighting with bare hands, it seemed that that was all he had. But the CoG member had yet to unveil all his cards.

Instantly, he retrieved a dagger from his lower leg. He was armed but Lu Shu was not!

But in a split second, a spear suddenly conjured up in Lu Shu's hands out of thin air, gleaming across its entire length!

It was totally unexpected. The Collection of Gods was known for their unpredictable fighting techniques, but to their surprise, their young opponent was way better at this!

He was equipped with invisible storage! What kind of monster was he!

The spear pierced through the man's body. What a surprise!

Yet, Lu Shu did not stop there. His flying daggers immediately surrounded the other Class C, scraping their blades against his body without mercy!

Joy and anger instantly evaporated from that man. Defense against two flying daggers was not within his abilities.

The intense fight only lasted for less than a minute. Often times, a typical combat between pros happens at lightning speed. Throughout the entire duration, there was neither speech nor screams, but only silence. All there was inside their brains was the fight!

Following the blades, splashes of blood were pulled out from the man's wounds, owing to Lu Shu's water control abilities.

When the man's consciousness was hanging on the edge, he was punctured by the flying daggers!

Thus, the two experts had met their demise. If they had picked a fight with another ordinary Class C, they would have certainly claimed their victory effortlessly. However, they were unlucky to have run into Lu Shu.

Rapidly Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow finished off the remaining two before returning to the celestial map.

Until then, merely one minute had just passed.

Then, Lu Shu heard Coral's voice from not far away, "Run towards me, Lu Shu! I'm coming to help you!"

Lu Shu's spear disappeared at once, even his divine water was back to his Seal of Lands.

When Coral arrived at the site, she was startled to see stains of fresh blood on Lu Shu's body, but CoG members were all lying on the floor, breathless.

And there he was, gazing at her from pools of blood and corpses, with tranquility displayed on his face.

His clean and elegant facial features posed a stark contrast against the hellish background. Despite simply standing there still, an unquenched thirst for blood seemed to be emitting from him.

Coral froze. She had seen blood, even more than other ordinary individual Practitioners, but never had she expected Lu Shu to slaughter so many CoG pros so fast. It suddenly struck her that the true reason for Lu Shu's escape was to conceal his trump cards.

Wounds were clearly visible on the corpses, obviously left behind by sharp blades. But there was nothing in Lu Shu's hands. Being a smart girl, Coral instantly knew the truth.

But she had no intention to inquire further. On the contrary, a sense of worship was cultivated in her young heart, and soon went into full bloom.

Only then did she truly realize how powerful Lu Shu could get. Certainly he had yet to reach Class B, as in that instance he would have killed the CoG's with a wave of his hand, no need for his trump cards. It had been tried and tested numerous times that

only a coordinated team of more than six Class C's had a chance at overthrowing a low-Class B.

Moreover, even if he was only Class C, he must be one of the top. Coral had heard of such existences, as some Class C's in Northern Europe were already shining stars of the realm.

As it was widely acknowledged that they would surely become terrific monsters should they ascend to Class B.

Coral's smile was as bright as the spring sun. She whispered, "I like you, Lu Shu."

She chose to reveal her feelings beside the gory battlefield, as she was scared that there might not be a second chance.

It was never wrong to admire the strong. What made her even more delighted was that she had fallen for him before she found out how strong he was, though Lu Shu did not think it was a big deal at all.

Lu Shu was stunned by her confession. Then, hesitant, he replied shyly, "Well, so do I."

Coral's eyes lit up. "Really?!"

Lu Shu nodded his head, sheepish. "Yea. I like myself too."

Coral, "???"

413 SCARED AWAY

Actually, Lu Shu did not intend to provoke Coral. If anything was to blame, it was the fact that he had never been pursued by any girls before.

Back in those days, Lu Shu was only a frail boy whose brain was full of making money. It was his own problem that no girl liked him, a loser who went to class in cheap T shirts every day.

Besides, relationships were never his priorities in so many years. He had only been focusing on earning a living, and how to make more money to get Lu Xiaoyu a better life. As a result, he was not ready to embrace his current affluence.

To tell the truth, he was genuinely happy for his encounter with Coral. The girl was frank and honest, and did not give up her passion for him even when knowing him as a mere Class E.

She was beautiful too. In Lu Shu's imagination, Lu Xiaoyu might only be prettier than Coral by a slight bit after she grew up. To him, that was considered very attractive.

However, Coral belonged to Northern Europe and she was a member of the Deities. Unable to see a future together, Lu Shu subconsciously refused to entertain the romantic idea.

It was really not the time to think about those kinds of things, he thought to himself seriously.

But Coral did not seem to get upset either. After a pause of two seconds, her face lit up. "Lu Shu, I guess I am trying too hard. Whether you believe it or not, I never believed in love at first sight until I met you. I am certain about my feelings for you, not for your capabilities, nor your appearance. But when I saw you, it felt like I finally caught a glimpse of the land after traversing the seas of peril for a lifetime."

"Slow down, please. You are speaking too fast..." in fact, Lu Shu was still practicing his English listening and he had difficulty catching up with Coral's rapid speech...

"From Coral Johnson's distress, +188.."

"... maybe my feelings are not reciprocated yet, or maybe I myself am not ready for it. It is my first time to fall for someone, and I am worried that I may not be good enough. But I will not give up. Can I have your number, please?" Coral continued her sentence despite Lu Shu's disruptive interruption. In fact, she was one of the few who could stay calm under Lu Shu's verbal attack. A commendable feat indeed.

"I don't have a phone," Lu Shu lowered his voice.

"How about your address? I can write you letters," Coral pressed on.

"Nor a house."

"I need to mail you the check as a form of gratitude," Coral said.

"Bungalow No. 7, Xingshu Road 4, Luocheng, Yuzhou..."

Coral, "..."

There were no distress points this time, because Coral was happy for figuring out how to get along with Lu Shu in such a short time...

"How about your number?" A smile glinted on the corner of her lips. "I need it to mail you the package."

"How old are you?" Coral asked.

Lu Shu raised his brows. "There's no need to know that to mail me things!"

"Fine!" Coral typed down his address and number in her phone and insisted, "But I will know it sooner or later!"

It was Lu Shu's first time to meet a girl so direct. Moreover, her understanding nature and pure intentions caught Lu Shu off guard.

However, the long distance between them would eventually wash off her feelings, wouldn't it? But Lu Shu thought that it was something worth remembering. Regardless of the future, it was a beautiful memory at the moment.

Clasping her hands behind her, Coral walked towards Evan's camp site, her wavy hair swaying behind her back like silky tassels. "Remember to reply to my letters..."

Suddenly, Coral sensed something was wrong, and she turned to see Lu Shu had disappeared into nowhere. Looking vacantly at the opaque sky, sadness crossed her heart. "He got scared away!"

After her return, Evan's team was already gone. Just when disappointment crept in, Evan's head appeared from behind a rock, "Why? Couldn't find him?"

Coral was stunned. Soon, other people walked out from behind the stones. Surprisingly all of them were hiding here.

Shaking her head, Coral announced proudly, "Lu Shu killed them all."

She could not explain the swelling sense of pride, but the emotion was real.

Evan and his people exchanged startled stares. No one questioned Coral, as Li Yixiao's appearance had shed more mysterious light on Lu Shu. But they were still caught in shock by the knowledge that Lu Shu could actually kill six experts in one go.

Evan felt his inflamed ego dampened. Truly, he still had a long way to go.

"Emily, come here. I want to have a word with you..."

Emily, "..."

...

Lu Shu smacked his lips as notifications of new distress points were sent in continuously. He left not only to avoid Coral, but the team as well. He would certainly become the target if Evan happened to unite with experts from the Phoenix Society.

They might not be interested in individual Practitioners, but many organizations took joy in hunting down Heavenly Network members. Besides, no one would know if he was killed in the remains.

Now, he had two katanas and two tantos. It was a common misconception among those who watched anti-Japanese TV series that tantos were solely used for seppuku*. In fact, traditionally tantos were used by medieval Japanese warriors in close combat or fights in a confined environment.

*Seppuku: a form of Japanese ritual suicide by disembowelment.

And there were a number of ways to perform seppuku, including one horizontal cuts, three horizontal cuts and jumonji giri, meaning "cross-shaped cut". The latter two were less common than the first...

Many people might ask, wasn't it excruciatingly painful to cut one's belly open? How could Japanese warriors withstand that?!

Actually, the reality was not so. Since the Edo Era, seppuku had become more of a symbolic ceremony.

At first, people were brave enough to cut themselves. In the moment of agony, they would be beheaded by the kaishakunin, also known as the man who assisted the death...

No matter how much force the person applied, the first cut would be at most five to ten centimeters deep due to the thick adipose tissues at one's belly. Then, the horizontal cut would be around twelve to twenty centimeters in length. After the completion of the two steps, the person would have lost about 200 mL of blood, equivalent to the amount donated one-off at a blood donation drive. Even if the person applied another strike to complete the cross, he would not bleed to death at once.

According to the record, the man who survived the longest after performing seppuku was Takayama Hikokurou. In 1793, he cut his abdomen at 2pm but only swallowed his last breath at 9am the next day after a whole nineteen hours.

Thus, people collapsing to death at once after seppuku as depicted on the screens was pure nonsense...

What purpose did seppuku serve? When a warrior was about to be defeated or captured, he would want to die an honorable death. Hence, he made the message clear to his opponents: I am not afraid of death! Do you hear me?!

However, they may still remain conscious for a while afterwards. Therefore in practice, such a serious ritual might result in people whining, fainting, rolling on the floor, crying their eyes out and other ridiculous endings. You would never know what might happen!

Thus, later on, the tanto was replaced with a fan or a wooden sword. Once the seppuku performer reached out for it and put it on his belly as a necessary step of the ceremony, kashakunin's sword would immediately chop off his head.

Then, the ritual would end in perfection.

Judging from its history, one could tell Japanese warriors' fixation on seppuku. They would carry it out no matter what.

As he walked, Lu Shu fed to his divine water all the weapons he had gathered from the Collection of Gods. Having the water increase in size at a visible rate, the consumption of gargoyles could surely be done more effectively later.

Speaking of which, he was reminded of Li Yixiao...

That man had cleared all the gargoyles in the entire region...

...

At the other side of the remains, Anthony was sealing up a gargoyle stone under Lu

Xiaoyu's control. But suddenly, she changed her mind. Instantly the stone collapsed inwards and crushed the gargoyle inside with its a tight grip.

414 THE MISERABLE LIFE OF INDIVIDUAL PRACTITIONERS

On bare-foot, Lu Shu trekked across the gray land and had to climb over black rocks occasionally. Just a moment ago, the fight with the Collection of Gods had shattered both his shoes. However, he had only brought extra clothing in his Seal of Lands, not shoes.

He walked past cracked stones one after another, grumbling at Li Yixiao's impulsiveness...

Speaking of which, should he follow in Li Yixiao's direction? In any case, he had more than enough gargoyles and perhaps Lu Shu could have some fun catching them one by one?

However, Lu Shu was concerned about one thing. Based on his knowledge of Li Yixiao, there was a good chance of him becoming the public enemy in the end. Although Li Yixiao was not afraid of being sieged by a group of Class B experts, Lu Shu certainly was.

Thus, he started advancing in another direction, hoping to find a path untraveled by Li Yixiao. Finding the relic was none of his priorities, but he would have hit the jackpot if he could run into more CoG members. Their equipment was much more valuable than broken weapons and gargoyles...

Then, Lu Shu changed his clothes and even put on a cap and a mask, so that the previous group would not recognize him upon their second encounter. After all, his identity as a Heavenly Network member was already exposed, and there was CoG blood on his hands. Although he would never make peace with the CoG, he knew of

better things to do than charge forward head-on like an idiot against Class B opponents.

However, he had a recurring feeling that the remains was ridiculously huge, as though he could never reach its boundary. At the very least, there were different surroundings in the previous remains, but why were there only stones in this one?

After walking for an entire afternoon, Lu Shu did not see a single gargoyle. Who the hell knew what route Li Yixiao had picked? Maybe he had purposely come here to provoke the monsters!

At nightfall, as soon as Lu Shu put on his earplugs, he saw two people approaching in the dimming light. Lu Shu's presence immediately drew them closer. Two Class C experts? Lu Shu frowned.

Coming to a stop, the one in front asked Lu Shu in English, "Individual Practitioner?"

Lu Shu took out his earplugs and asked, "What?"

The two Caucasians were dressed in the same outfit. It looked like the uniform of some organization and was bright red.

Usually, one would not wear such a bright color in the dangerous situation, unless he had a strong backing.

Then, the two stared in disbelief as Lu Shu put his earplugs back in before they could answer.

The pair did not use anything to guard against the howling, except for their Class C

strength. But how could you hear us after you put your earplugs back in again?!

"From Stanton Hope's distress, +88!"

"From..."

Lu Shu nodded in acknowledgment. That fellow was called Stanton...

However, why must he listen to that unpleasant noise when he could choose not to?

Then, Stanton almost screeched, "Are you an individual Practitioner?! We are of Class C! Come with us!"

In their judgment, Lu Shu's bare feet were an indication of his weakness. They had met and mocked many individual Practitioners who had lost their shoes when running for their life away from gargoyles.

Besides, in their opinion, the strong could withstand the wailing with their sheer strength and only losers needed to rely on earplugs. If Lu Shu had known this judging criterion of theirs, he would probably had knocked their idiotic heads together...

This time Lu Shu heard him. But where are you leading me to?

Why were they so strange? In most cases, people targeted either lives or resources. But why did they ask Lu Shu to go with them? Why? Were they treating him to a meal? How hospitable!

Fine. Lu Shu was deliberating whether they had things up to his divine water's standard.

As though content that Lu Shu would not dare to escape, the pair led Lu Shu back the same path they had come. In fact, they had captured quite a few unaffiliated Practitioners, who would not even run knowing their Class C status.

After another hour, suddenly Lu Shu vaguely heard rowdy noise ahead. A person was shouting loudly, "Dig! Quick! Slackers die!"

Lu Shu finally understood. It appeared that the organization was taking captive of all individual Practitioners in the region for slavery. But what were they digging for?

Following the two Class C's, he climbed over a small gray hill. Downhill, hundreds of individual Practitioners were plunging their fingers into the soils at an empty space. Despite their extraordinary strength, for a Practitioner to dig with bare hands... it was indeed miserable!

At the moment, there were more than a dozen Practitioners in red uniform, among whom were three Class C's.

It suddenly reminded Lu Shu of the walking encyclopedia at the beach recounting that a British Practitioners organization loved red suits. According to him, they had brought in a number of pros and their ability was rather remarkable.

Reality showed they were very lucky too. After knowing that gargoyles would become obtuse at night, they immediately began looking for team members on the first night instead of searching for resources. On the first night alone, five Class C's had joined together, with many others afterwards. In spite of the absence of their Class B members, a team of five Class C's could already turn their noses at unaffiliated Practitioners. Even lone Class C's from powerful organizations did not dare to try

their luck with them.

It was completely normal that a few lucky dogs from an organization happened to be transported to the same place.

Then, they discovered this piece of land by chance. Back then, many broken magical weapons were excavated from the ground. Although they could not be put to use directly, such resources were necessary for their internal research on weapon forging. Besides, they could sell the rest to others.

Though low-priced, there were huge amounts of them here!

In addition, even more discoveries were made upon further excavation.

Besides broken weapons, there were numerous human skeletons as well. One could not help but wonder, why did humans die here? And when did they die?

Just then, a group of individual Practitioners came, excited at the sight of so many magical weapons. Seeing so many individual Practitioners made those British pros rather happy too...

In the end, a work system was established, with unaffiliated Practitioners serving as free labor for the pros. Two Class C's were even dispatched to gather more manpower.

415 I'VE GOT A BROKEN WEAPON!

It sounded unbelievable that only ten plus Practitioners were able to keep hundreds of individual Practitioners under control. At the very least, many of them could surely escape if they all dispersed at the same time.

Yet, the reality was this ridiculous. No one was willing to take the lead. Besides, it

was better to be a slave in a safe environment than to die in the wilderness.

The two Class C's turned to Lu Shu. "Go down yourself and follow the rest. Everything clear?"

Basically, those captured unaffiliated Practitioners would have accepted their fate at this step. It was a brainless job anyway, just to dig out and gather together broken weapons. At the moment, the pile of weapons was already taller than a person.

The Practitioner slaves were burying their heads in their work. They had become much more diligent after their red bosses took a slacker's life.

Unable to win and unwilling to die, the best option possible was to finish their work fast. What if they could continue their remains exploration after this?

After all, they could not possibly slaughter hundreds of individual Practitioners together. Although it was an easy task, the reputation of the organization would suffer should their deeds be exposed to the public. Afterwards, other groups could easily leverage on this excuse to wipe them all from the playing field and carve up their resources.

Yet, the scariest of all was Li Xianyi...

A laborer shot a glance at the newcomer behind the two Class C's back, "A new face."

Now, they took pleasure in seeing other people being sent here. It gave them peace of mind to know that they were not the only unlucky ones in the world.

However, something was off. The two Class C's turned to see Lu Shu staring intently

at the pile of weapons without budging a little...

Many of those present had sensed it too. Was the newcomer retarded or something? Hurry up and get to work! What are you waiting for?!

As they stopped their work at hand and cocked their heads at Lu Shu, the noise created by excavation slowly faded off. Then, Lu Shu took his move.

"It can't be..."

"Wow..."

In the British Practitioners' stares, Lu Shu ran towards the pile of weapons like a madman. He picked up them piece by piece with excitement beaming from his eyes, as though he had just discovered a new continent!

Lu Shu almost jumped in joy and all the grudges he held towards Li Yixiao for stealing his gargoyles were evaporated instantly. With so many broken magical weapons, who needed those gargoyles? Lu Shu estimated that there were at least more than one hundred pieces of weapons here!

A Class C drew close, his brows knitted together. "Get to work. Don't lay a finger on it."

However, at this moment, the rapid disappearance of magical weapons caught his attention. The pile would be one layer lower every time he blinked.

Everybody froze in shock. Where did they go?!

"Invisible storage equipment?!" a person shouted in disbelief.

"Yes! He's stuffing those broken weapons into his invisible storage!"

All five Class C's shuddered. It was well known that the possession of invisible storage equipment translated to high standing. Perhaps they would not be able to win if the young man was a Class B.

However, the young man was packing the weapons in a hurry, as though something would happen if he did not, which was rather weird.

Maybe he was not a Class B?! Highly likely!

Although nowadays most of the invisible storage equipment was in the pros' possession, but think about it, where did they get it? Since they themselves were not craftsmen, most of them had pillaged it from low-level Practitioners!

Thus, they suspected this boy with a cap and mask could probably be a lucky dog among individual Practitioners too. Anyway, which Class B needed to wear earplugs like him?

The five Class C's closed in slowly, and the leader demanded coldly, "What are you doing, my friend?"

Lu Shu cast him a casual look. "What?"

Just then, he was still busy stuffing in the broken weapons, clearly having no intention to take out his earplugs.

The Class C expert took a deep breath and shouted, "What are you doing? Don't you want to say something?"

Oh... Then Lu Shu heard it. Glancing at the Class C's who were about to surround him, Lu Shu deliberated, what should he say?

After a short pause, Lu Shu answered, "Thank you?"

"From Stanton Hope's distress, +666!"

"From Staples Horace's distress, +666!"

"From..."

Although the Practitioner slaves could not hear properly with their ears plugged up, the five Class C's heard every single word from Lu Shu's mouth. They almost choked on anger...

Screw you! Do you think we are digging all the weapons for you?

They exchanged a look of assurance. If he were a Class B, why would he waste his time on them? Since he did not go forward to rob them directly, he should not be that strong.

Furthermore, their eyes were green at the young man's invisible storage equipment. Even their own Class B member did not have such luxury!

By the time the boy was dead, his equipment would be theirs. Thus, they would be well rewarded even if they did not get to retain the equipment themselves.

"Kill him!" a sinister voice said.

In the meantime, having packed up all the weapons in his Seal of Lands, Lu Shu immediately took to his heels!

There was no hesitation in his movement. His actions were so experienced and smooth!

That was totally unexpected. "Chase him!"

It would be a shame on them if all their weapons were taken away like that!

When the Class C's ran out in pursuit, the individual Practitioners were itching at this perfect opportunity to escape. But the risk was not overlooked. "Everybody listen up! Don't let anyone leave! Kill those who ever try to escape!" shouted one of the Class C's.

The voice was loud enough to penetrate earplugs. Instantly the laborers fell back into their obedient forms.

416 THE COMEBACK

Two Class C's immediately sprang towards Lu Shu while the remaining three unleashed all their abilities in an attempt to hinder Lu Shu's escape. One of them stood still and pressed his palms against the floor. Instantly a six-meter tall earth wall erected in front of Lu Shu. Magnificent!

Meanwhile, a giant fireball was cast from another person's hand. The ball suddenly transformed into a monstrous serpent in the air, hurling itself towards Lu Shu with its tongue shooting out.

All individual Practitioners were dumbstruck. Patterns were clearly visible on the fiery anaconda's scales even from afar, as though it was actually a living creature!

But soon, the Class C's came to a stop. Gazing at Lu Shu's rapidly receding figure, one of them gasped in shock. "Is he a freaking horse?"

There was a human-like hole on the earth wall left by Lu Shu's tough body. He actually ran through it without any hesitation...

In the meantime, the fiery serpent had crashed to the floor without even catching his wind!

He was freaking fast!!

"From Stanton Hope's distress, +999!"

"From Staples Horace's distress, +999!"

"From..."

The Class C's looked at one another helplessly. "What now?"

They would be severely punished if their superiors found out that they had lost so many broken magical weapons, since they were unable to get them back!

The thing was, Lu Shu's speed and decisiveness had been completely unexpected!

Now with so many witnesses, it was impossible to keep the cat inside the bag. They could not even trust their subordinates, let alone their Practitioner slaves!

Besides, they knew better than to slaughter all their captives. Honestly, they would have done so if there were fewer people as nobody would find out anyway.

But there were simply too many. It would cause them great trouble if any of them managed to escape. They were not brave enough to confront Li Xianyi!

Now, they all regretted the decision of keeping so many people as their slaves.

"Just report it as it is. Note down that guy's traits so that we can post him up on the Darkness Kingdom and hunt him down!"

"Okay!" Settled. But then another problem popped up. What traits did he have?

His face was a blur, just that he looked young. There was nothing special about his clothings too. Moreover, he had escaped before revealing any of his abilities...

"Traits..." the leader pondered. Suddenly that "thank you" crossed his mind. "He's a wretch!"

However, how to hunt someone down with only that line of description?!

"Forget it. Hurry up and dig the remaining weapons out. Then, converge with the Officer of Affairs as soon as possible. Let's pray that there are enough of them underground so as to lighten our punishment," a calm voice suggested.

Now, all the Practitioner slaves obeyed and carried on their work. None of them were willing to provoke their bosses when they were in a bad mood.

As Practitioners and Metahumans with extraordinary abilities, who would expect that they ended up playing with mud in the remains!

Soon, a few hours had passed and dawn almost broke. Though sleepy, the Class C's had to concentrate in these last few minutes, having seen that the number of broken weapons excavated had dropped gradually.

At this moment, a ray of golden light shone from afar. On second thoughts, it must not be the morning sun! There was no sun in the remains!

Furthermore, the golden glow was moving as if it was a living thing!

What was going on?! All Class C's immediately became alert.

...

In fact, Lu Shu did not run far. It was not because he had full confidence in his capabilities though, as he had calculated his chances at defeating five of them at once. In any case, their abilities were not even clear at the moment.

Currently, he could easily defeat two Class C's and might be able to win when pitted against three. But four? Better not. No matter how many tricks he had, a well coordinated team was still very strong. Besides, his defense had not reached the invincible stage.

The truth was, he did not wish those red uniform Practitioners to take all the remaining magical weapons away!

As he threw his current stocks to the divine water secretly, a bold idea was forming in

his mind. But these broken weapons had to be good enough in the first place!

Slowly but steadily, the weapons were consumed by the water. Although each piece had little energy to offer, there were so many of them...

In fact, Lu Shu had made an underestimate earlier. The total number of pieces were as many as 361!

At dawn, the water was as big as two bath tubs!

Until then, it was enough to cover Lu Shu's entire body like a giant golden shield. He was unbeatable!

It was time to get back his remaining weapons!

Lu Shu rose and marched towards where he had come from. He wanted to give fighting off five Class C's at the same time a try. After all, he could easily escape alive if he could not win!

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt it was an exceptionally wise choice to spare every effort in the cultivation of his divine water.

When he made his appearance, those experts' eyes were attracted to the glow. But they remained motionless as they examined what it was...

After he drew close, everyone was studying carefully his divine water armor, which provided perfect concealment for his celestial cloak inside.

The experts were shocked to distinguish the figure after Lu Shu walked closer. But his

Spirit Qi armor seemed rather unique!

They had witnessed powerful and unorthodox Spirit Qi armor like one with thunderbolts from Northern Europe. That piece would inflict harm on anybody within a certain range. There were comparatively sturdy ones too, like the legendary Class B expert Anthony's treasure, his concentrated sandy armor immune to any attacks.

But never had they seen one as thick and solid as this!

Bro, how scared are you? Don't you feel uncomfortable wrapping yourself up like a dumpling?!

Haha, not at all!

An individual Practitioner was dumbfounded upon the sight of Lu Shu's new look.
"Are you a Pikachu?"

Lu Shu, "..."

Indeed, he looked like a mascot in some outlandish outfit...

417 RMB PLAYER

Now, Lu Shu's confidence had skyrocketed together with the surge in his fighting capacity. Do you know the worth of his divine water?

Not to mention the previous times, for this time alone, he had invested in 361 pieces of broken weapons, equivalent to three magical stones each, which was 360,000 yuan... In that case, it was more than one hundred million at the very least!

Lu Shu almost fainted on the spot...

He had actually put in so much money? Lu Shu found it hard to believe. What the hell had he done?!

Although he could not exchange it for real cash, the sheer amount of money already gave him chills.

Despite being equipped with magical weapons distributed by their own organization, those Class C's in front of Lu Shu could never be compared to him. After all, he had spent more than a hundred million yuan on his...

If these Class C's were considered as VIP Level 6 players, they could casually give a good thrashing to those individual Practitioners who had never topped up in the game. However, Lu Shu was a super player of VIP Level 15 now...

That was right. Lu Shu was an RMB player who fought using hard money...

In addition, the divine water was a treasure by itself. Regardless, you would obtain different results when you spent the same amount of money on Level 5 gear and a MAX Level artifact.

Sometimes boys would question girls' obsession with cosmetics. Would it guarantee their beauty? Was the money really worth the effect? Haha, what was your stand then?

It was the same as those online video game players. You must be crazy to claim that you could outrun those who had put in money!

Without further ado, Lu Shu darted towards a Class C clumsily. The Class C raised his hand again to summon another fiery anaconda, but the serpent was distinguished

the second it made contact with the water.

Naturally, water and fire conquer each other. Coupled with the fact that the divine water was as powerful as a sacred artifact, how could it be possibly breached by a fiery serpent?

Stunned, the Class C expert was at a loss of what to do. It was his first time to encounter an opponent this unreasonable!

A Class B expert would certainly be able to leverage on his rudimentary understanding of the rules of heaven and earth to force through Lu Shu's divine water, perhaps even diminish its power. By then, every bit could be translated to a loss of millions of yuan...

Sadly, though, none of them was a Class B.

The fire-type Class C Metahuman immediately retreated to the back for cover. Understandably the Master had to be situated at the back to provide support. Meanwhile, two Class C's thrust their swords towards Lu Shu. Their action was so coordinated, it was as if they were twins!

In the past, Lu Shu would reconsider before going head-on against weapons, as the thickness of his divine water armor could not guarantee him remaining unharmed. But now, it was a different situation...

His long-standing jealousy for Li Yixiao's 3Hs abilities (high HP, high defense abilities and high ATK) stemmed from his weaker capabilities. Now, however, he could also be counted as a 3Hs warrior of his rank!

Without a choice, the two Class C's drew back their swords. Unexpectedly, though, two pools of divine water were detached from the main body together with the swords as well. Currently, Lu Shu had no issues at all with separating out some water in order to destroy the two magical weapons!

Meanwhile, earth walls suddenly rose from all directions under the earth-type Metahuman's control, falling in towards Lu Shu so as to trap him inside while the rest could escape.

In the next instant, nonetheless, Lu Shu made use of his sheer strength to withstand the weight of the walls. It seemed that he had little concern about his own safety!

At that very moment, Lu Shu was suddenly starting to resonate with Li Yixiao...

To Li Yixiao, he would live unless there were Class A's and to Lu Shu, he would not die so long as there was no interference from Class B's...

In fact, even Class B's would have a headache killing him. It would not be that easy!

In this instance, his mindset was totally different...

Just when the five Class C's were seized by shock, unsure about whether to advance or retreat, they witnessed a sudden change in the plot...

"Put down! I said, PUT DOWN all my magical weapons! Do you hear me?!" Lu Shu almost screeched at an individual Practitioner.

Some of them with relatively strong abilities were trying to escape with a few pieces of weapons amidst the commotion. But never had they expected that Lu Shu would go

the extra mile to stop them...

They put back the weapons again after all pairs of eyes were directed at them.

"Hahaha, that's awkward..."

All of them were dumbstruck. Aren't you having a good fight? How do you have the spare energy and time to care about us?! Can you please be more focused and professional?!

The Class C's certainly had not seeing it coming either. So what, are we supposed to resume?!

"From Stanton Hope's distress, +999!"

"From Staples Horace's distress, +999!"

"From..."

Having confirmed that all the weapons were safe, Lu Shu turned back. "Come, let's continue..."

The leader voiced his uncertainty, "You are the one who ran away just now, aren't you?!"

Although his face was still obscured, he was equally contemptible!

All of a sudden, Lu Shu came to blows again without any prior notice. Not wielding his flying daggers nor his spears, he was actually fighting with his pure strength.

He was interested in testing the limit of his defense!

But this time, his opponents decided otherwise. After ingesting something, there was a sudden surge in the earth-type Metahuman's energy waves. In a split second, he plunged into the ground with four other Class Cs in his arms.

Lu Shu leaped to the site where they had disappeared with a murderous look on his face. Then, he punched hard into the earth, sweeping up a blanket of soil like the aftermath of a bomb attack!

As if stars could be shaken off the sky with such strength!

After the dirt had scattered, a Class C was found dead in the depths of the cavity. The other four were nowhere to be found.

The sight made the individual Practitioners' flesh creep. Never had they expected that the person would be punched to death underground!

Was he really a Class C? Or Class B?!

The remaining four had split up to run for their lives. Judging from Lu Shu's speed, they would be caught up to in five minutes.

The individual Practitioners looked at one another, wondering if they could leave now.

In fact, they were happy for the death of that British Practitioner. In any case, they no longer had to be scavengers!

However, Lu Shu turned towards them and said with a tinge of astonishment in his voice, "Continue! Why stop? Come on! Give in your very best and let's build our socialist society fast, well and effectively... Maybe you can't understand it but I mean, hurry up and quickly dig out my precious weapons!"

The rest, "..."

"From Francisco Paulino Hermenegildo Teódulo's distress, +199..."

418 FISTS ARE THE TRUTH

Crossing his knees on a giant rock, Lu Shu fed the newly excavated magical weapons to his divine water as he calculated his gains in the fight earlier. Indeed, the water proved to be considerably useful. In the defense against elemental attacks, most people would rely on their own armor. Thus, with the divine water as his shield, elemental attacks of Class C or below could exert negligible harm on himself.

Besides, from the angle of physical attacks with magical weapons, the double-layer protection of divine water and celestial cloak could undoubtedly keep him safe. Besides, its destructiveness could probably deter his opponents from further attempts...

Yet, more importantly, the greatest reward was, in addition to the countless broken weapons, the group of individual Practitioners in front of him...

None of them dared to risk his life in an attempt to escape having witnessed Lu Shu's power. Even one of the Class C's were punched to death underground!

Numerous lines of distress points were registered as they continued with their scavenger job. Yes, an entire screen of distress points!

Sadly, though, Lu Shu had missed the peak of their distress points. He would have

made an incredibly fruitful harvest had he captured them one by one. Now that their senses were numb, their contribution of distress points was also as low as ten plus.

Even so, the generation of entries was frequent and continuous. Lu Shu could see that the fourth star was already within his reach!

A person stood up. "It's been a long while since the last time we found a broken weapon. Thus, I think we have finished our work... Can we leave now?"

It was already daybreak, and the hole was over twenty meters in depth. Honestly, Lu Shu was impressed with their high productivity...

Lu Shu smacked his lips. "Go deeper. I have a feeling that there are more down there."

"From Trinidad Andrew's distress, +199!"

"No more! Really!" the man shouted at the top of his lungs from the bottom of the pit.

Lu Shu raised his brows threateningly. "Are you questioning my instincts?"

"From Trinidad Andrew's distress, +299!"

The individual Practitioners suddenly realized that this fellow was far harder to deal with than those guys from the Pledge!

At the very least, they had the intention to let them leave. But the new man seemed to be taking pleasure from their misery! What the heck!

Nothing had been found since as early as half an hour earlier, but that fellow insisted

that they continue. Thus, they had no other way but to dig another five meters!

When could they finally reach the end?!

A group of devils were gone and here came the devil incarnate. Could you believe it?

Lu Shu almost jumped in joy at the large influx of distress points. Yes! The fourth star was about to be lit!

"From Trinidad Andrew's distress, +299!"

"From..."

The individual Practitioners hesitated before they protested. "But there really is nothing more!"

They were on the brink of frustration. Why couldn't you just let us go!

Displeased, Lu Shu sighed. "Now, I am sitting here while you have to dig dirt down there. Do you know why?"

No one answered. Right, why?

"Because you can't defeat me."

"From Trinidad Andrew's distress, +666!"

"From..."

Can't you just say you will beat us up if we don't do work? Save the words, please!
We will do as told, deal?!

Freak!

Lu Shu's eyes brightened at the shining fourth star!

Now, not only had his divine water gained significant power, even the fourth star in his third nebula had been lit. If he continued staying here with this bunch, it would be worth it to forgo the relic!

Besides, he might run into dangers if he went after the relic now. But it was totally safe here. He must up his game so as to secure more relics in the future!

In his eyes, those individual Practitioners were like his bright future...

Suddenly, he felt a gust of energy waves from the distant sky. There was someone flying in the air!

Besides Li Xianyi, who else could fly in the remains? Meanwhile, Li Xianyi had spotted Lu Shu too. Then, he suddenly swerved back in Lu Shu's direction.

The individual Practitioners had recognized the approaching figure as well. Indeed, who else could it be?

They had finally seen a glint of hope. The Golden Foundation was known for protecting unaffiliated Practitioners!

Upon his landing, more than hundreds of Practitioners started whining in the pit, "Mr

Li, we were captured by the Pledge to work as free labor. Then, this man fought them off and continued forcing us to dig..."

Haha, just wait for your punishment! In their fantasy, Li Xianyi would take down the devil incarnate with his flying dagger, comfort them well and even distribute the remaining broken weapons to them.

But never had they expected what truly happened next. Li Xianyi, the guardian of justice only cast a brief look at them before turning to Lu Shu. "What's going on? What's in there?"

"More than 500 pieces of broken magical weapons. Just nice that's what I need," Lu Shu was being honest too, since the old folk was aware of his possession of the divine water.

In spite of the Practitioners' expectant stares, Li Xianyi replied casually, "Carry on then."

No matter whether they could understand Chinese, all of them had noticed Li Xianyi's exceptional mildness towards the devil head, as though he was talking to his own grandson.

Certainly he was not from the Golden Foundation, whose members would identify themselves with their badges. Then who on Earth was he to earn Li Xianyi's favor?!

What the hell! What kind of monster was he!

From Li Xianyi's point of view, there was no reason to stop there if the weapons excavated were of use to Lu Shu. In any case, he had full confidence of Lu Shu's

character and trusted that he would not kill unless necessary.

However, he still underestimated Lu Shu. In fact, they had unearthed all the weapons and now they were simply digging out dirt...

Desperation befell the Practitioners. All their fantasies earlier had perished.

419 AWFUL LUCK

The Golden Foundation had always been deemed as the guardians of justice, and its members the perfect beings.

But to err is human. What people did not know was Zhi Wei's arrogance and Li Xianyi's overemphasis on his reputation, which had one time unintentionally got his disciples into trouble. As a matter of fact, no one was flawless, but the Golden Foundation would not alter its mission in the face of humanity's imperfections.

Did the Savior not dig his nose? At least Lu Shu believed so...

Lu Shu lowered his voice and asked, "Grandpa, did you see Xiaoyu?"

Li Xianyi shook his head. "This remain is really too big. I have not covered the entire space even by air. Moreover, we may have missed each other since she's constantly on the move. But don't worry. She's always a lucky girl and she will definitely be fine."

"Alright," Lu Shu thought, no one else could defeat Lu Xiaoyu alone besides the old man himself.

Actually, he was not worried. He simply missed her. He had wanted to filter out Xiaoyu's distress points from the many entries, but now, how could he find it amidst countless lines from the individual Practitioners...

"Have you seen Li Yixiao?" the old man suddenly asked.

Lu Shu was surprised. "Nope. Why are you looking for him?"

Li Xianyi's brows were closely knitted together. "It's reported that he's causing everyone trouble at the moment with over a thousand gargoyles. Have you really not seen him yet?"

Obviously, he wanted to beat Li Yixiao up. Lu Shu did him a favor and insisted that he had never met Li Yixiao ever since.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu felt sorry for Li Yixiao, as the old man had found another reason to give him a bad thrashing. Although they might not be able to run into each other here, they would after they got out...

"No, really," Lu Shu immediately shook his head. "We are not of the same kind. I've been supervising the excavation since last night."

An unaffiliated Practitioner suddenly grumbled in Spanish from below, "Right. Even though there's nothing left..."

Able to understand Spanish, Li Xianyi shot Lu Shu a confused look.

In Li Xianyi's understanding, Lu Shu would never do anything unprofitable! Why then?

"What's down there?" Li Xianyi asked.

Lu Shu hesitated for a second and re "Not much at all! There are only broken magical

weapons."

Yet, at this instant, the bottom of the pit suddenly subsided into a hollow of over two meters in diameter. All those present were stunned. What the heck?

The bolder ones were already lying on their stomach at the edge of the hole and looking inside, while others had retreated back to the surface. They cast Lu Shu a startled look, was he telling the truth when he claimed that there was more underneath?!

Li Xianyi also looked at Lu Shu in bewilderment, did he not just say there was nothing more except for weapons?!

This was hard to explain!

He really had no bloody idea that there was something down there! He was simply gaining distress points, okay?!

Anyway, though, it was a good thing to get something out...

After a long while, the old man finally chose to believe Lu Shu's explanation that it was a mere misunderstanding, although very reluctantly...

"How about I go down first?" Lu Shu asked Li Xianyi carefully, planning to pocket any treasures before others...

Li Xianyi instantly saw through it, "Too rash. Rest assured, the things inside are all yours since it's you who found them."

He would have taken it all if it was not Lu Shu. In fact, he had long since been treating the young man as his grandson and the stronger Lu Shu and Xiaoyu got, the happier he was.

It was a connection that transcended personal interest. Having lived for almost a century, Li Xianyi's friends, parents and teachers had left him one by one. Thus, family had become an extremely precious and valuable asset to him.

As for the individual Practitioners, their initial shock had turned into joy, as any strange happenings in the remains could be related to unimaginable wealth. Soon, though, fear had crept in. Their chances of survival were considerably slim in the unknown situation down there.

What if Lu Shu decided to send them down first?!

The remains were full of dangers. If they were sent to scout ahead, not only would they be unable to secure their fruits of labor, they might even lose their lives inside.

At this moment, however, Lu Shu suddenly spoke, "Come up here, everyone. I'm afraid you are not suitable to venture any further."

Despite his interest in distress points, Lu Shu would never bet on so many innocent lives for an uncertain cause. Li Xianyi said calmly, "You can either wait here or leave as you wish."

Lu Shu felt sorry. Just let them leave like this? Actually they could stay and dig other areas!

As a matter of fact, the entire instance itself was odd. With an abundance of broken

magical weapons and human skeletons buried here, how could it be an ordinary place? However, the discovery of the hollow was a pure coincidence.

Li Xianyi was the first to enter the hole, in which there was a stone staircase leading to unknown places in the depth. The old man frowned at the revelation. No wonder the remains were so strange that there was nothing besides low-level creatures like gargoyles and stretches of black stones, and the relic seemed nowhere to be found.

The truth lay underground!

In fact, in addition to tangible threats, there was another one that was more obscure, what if the relic could never be found?

In that instance, even Class A's might perish in this desolate place. Everyone would starve to death, as no one was stocked with enough food able to sustain a lifetime.

Furthermore, even if there were such people, so what? They had entered the remains so as to become stronger in the future, and to enjoy the world of affluence outside.

What could Lu Shu do even if he consumed all the gargoyles here throughout his entire life? Thus, no one would be willing to die a natural death here, and the mere thought of failing to secure the relic was nightmarish.

420 LI XIANYI'S CONFIDENCE

The staircase was as dark as the abyss. As Li Xianyi descended, he flipped his hand to produce a ... torchlight...

Lu Shu was stunned for a long while. "Are you so down to earth, grandpa? Don't you have any advanced lighting devices?"

By right, the standard of one's possessions should be aligned to his status and identity.

Lu Shu had expected the same for Li Xianyi.

However, this Class A pro apparently did not share the same view as Lu Shu.

Li Xianyi glanced at him. "Keep it simple, understood? We don't need to pay so much attention to insignificant details on the journey of cultivation."

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

Lu Shu almost laughed out loud. Please, your distress points had already given you away. Just admit that you do not have any lighting tools!

Then, he took out a mirror from his pocket. The item had almost been forgotten in his Seal of Lands, as its only functions were lighting and blinding other people's eyes.

Li Xianyi was confused. But in the next second, he almost thought he had seen the Sun...

Luckily, Lu Shu had not pointed the mirror directly at the old man. A ray of golden light shot out from the mirror, immediately illuminating the entire underground space!

Silent, Li Xianyi packed up his torchlight...

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

Why does this kid have so many odd objects?!

It was extremely spacious, quiet and as magnificent as an underworld palace. Downstairs, there was erected an enormous altar, which was shrouded in an air of

ancient mystery. There were peculiar symbols and lines covering as large as a hundred meters square on the altar, the sight of which could make anyone's flesh creep!

Upon closer examination, the base of the altar was actually built by human skulls. Could it be the bloody symbols were painted with human blood as well?!

Li Xianyi's white jade flying dagger was already in the air, ready to attack anytime.

In the center of the altar stood a scarlet gargoyle, whose wings were joined together, shielding its face and body. Whether it was dead or in a heavy slumber, it was hard to tell.

Around the altar situated twelve black gargoyles, upright in the same pose guarding the scarlet one in the center. In the proximity of each ordinary gargoyle there was a trident erected from the floor.

At this moment, Lu Shu noticed incessant transmission of Spirit Qi to the scarlet gargoyle from the symbols around.

Shocked and confused, Lu Shu wondered why the altar, built on human blood and skulls, served to nurture the monster in the center via Spirit Qi.

However, Lu Shu was unable to detect the gargoyle's energy waves at present. Same as all the other gargoyles, they were tantamount to the dead before they were awakened.

The tridents must be magical weapons! Moreover, the scarlet gargoyle could probably provide a great deal of energy to the divine water...

All of a sudden, the central gargoyle started moving. It reared its sinister head and faced Lu Shu and Li Xianyi, while its body remained unmoved. Even so, it was frightening enough.

The scarlet gargoyle raised its head slowly, its eyes cold as ice. Then, the little Sun in Lu Shu's hands shone into its eyes...

Unexpectedly, it was temporarily blinded by the strong light. With Lu Shu as witness, it quickly shielded its eyes with its wings...

"From Inferno Blood Devil's distress, +399!"

Lu Shu was pleased at once. Ha, it was an intelligent being! Not only so, it should be of rather high level. Back then, Little Fury had taken a number of refresher fruits before it could generate distress points of more than one.

He was genuinely not afraid. Now he could sense, after its awakening, the Devil's mana was as boundless as the sea. A true Class B.

In the past, Lu Shu would run away without hesitation. But this time, he did not, as he had backing.

Unlike Li Yixiao's backing who would even beat himself, in Li Xianyi's presence, even Inferno Blood Devil would not dare to cause any trouble...

Inferno Blood Devil took a long while to regain its vision. Then, it was drawn to Lu Shu again, its features savage. Humans were its food!

Yet, at this very instant, a giant pool of divine water flowed down along the staircase,

capturing a black gargoyle before the face of Inferno Blood Devil, together with its trident.

The gargoyle inside immediately woke up in shock, and started struggling violently in the golden glow. But the divine water was inescapable no matter how hard it tried.

Inferno Blood Devil took two seconds to understand that this human had apprehended its minion, completely ignoring its presence...

Bellowing, the devil soared into the sky with a slight flap of its wings. Strength was swelling up its body as it itched to skin that human alive!

The remaining eleven gargoyles suddenly came to life all at once, their brawny claws were already gripping onto their tridents!

Yet, in the next instant, Inferno Blood Devil swerved back to the altar, obediently sat still as it watched the old man leap down with his white jade flying dagger.

It was afraid...

But other gargoyles were not that smart. They hurled themselves towards Li Xianyi one after the other, while Lu Shu was excited at his opportunity of observing Class A's combat up close!

With a sharp noise, the white jade dagger twitched and vanished. Then, a transparent circle rippled outwards from the original position of the dagger. It was a sign of breaking through the sound barrier!

Before Lu Shu could see the dagger, all the ordinary gargoyles suddenly started

falling apart. Lu Shu was dumbfounded, was that the true strength of a Class A expert?

Then, he immediately felt sorry for the loss of eleven gargoyles.

Luckily, though, the eleven tridents were still there...

Lu Shu leaped off the stairs. He was able to withstand the impact of jumping down from hundreds of meters and remained unharmed.

Meanwhile, Inferno Blood Devil was being a good being and stood still on the altar, at a loss at what to do...