

661 AN EXTREMELY FIERCE SWORD SPIRI

Lu Shu suddenly realized that other than the moment when the lightning aurablade appeared, he could use Francesco and the rest as an endless supply of distress points while they were numb.

He had now lost control of his own movements by his own lightning aurablades. After releasing the thunderbolts, they could only slowly disperse. He could not control the water to prevent himself from being electrocuted.

Even if he wanted to release lightning aurablades to protect himself, he could only do so after slowly recovering from his numbness. On the other hand, Francesco was in danger.

Under normal circumstances, he could hold his breath underwater for more than thirty minutes. But it was different during a fight. Factors like nervousness could reduce the amount of time he could stay underwater. Furthermore, he did not know how many times Lu Shu could release his thunderbolts. He also did not know how long they would have to stay underwater.

Once they became oxygen-deficient, the odds of victory would be stacked against them.

Up till this point, Francesco felt that all this was very bizarre. Was Howard a fire-thunder Metahuman?! How bizarre! The fire-type and the thunder-type were the types with the greatest explosive power. So Howard had such a unique gift?

Wait!

Francesco suddenly realized that if Howard was a thunder-type, he would not be

affected by the thunderbolts. The only explanation was... a magical tool!

The water once again swept the six of them along. Francesco was deep in thought when he suddenly saw Lu Shu's leg approaching his face...

Lu Shu had run for about three hours. With his speed, his shoes would wear out quickly. Even though he now carried ten pairs of shoes wherever he went, he was still very vexed. He felt sad about the money he was spending on shoes.

Francesco could even see Lu Shu's toe through the gaping hole in Lu Shu's shoe, as well as the dust on his shoe.

Boom! Lu Shu kicked Francesco with force. Francesco was dumbfounded. He almost exploded with rage. Was the water targeting him?!

"From Francesco Russo's distress, +999!"

Francesco was furious as he trembled. Once he recovered from the numbness, he would test out how much Lu Shu would be able to bear.

On one hand, he wanted to confirm how much longer Lu Shu could use his thunderbolt magical tool. After all, this shock was not as strong as the previous shock.

On the other hand, Francesco also felt that since Howard was not a water-type Metahuman, he probably could not stay underwater for long. He should last for an even shorter time than the rest of them, as he had entered the water earlier. His physique was also not as strong as theirs.

This time, they were all prepared against the lightning, but from past experience, they

did not receive much damage from the lightning either. After all, they still had some time before they could no longer hold their breath. After all, Lu Shu would be electrocuted too...

This bunch of people were full of vigor. They were on the verge of death, yet they were not aware.

If they were just a bit slower, Lu Shu could recover and use his water-type abilities. Then the five of them would become scapegoats that he could take advantage of.

But coincidentally, Francesco and the other's physiques were stronger than that of Lu Shu. Lu Shu could not use his water-type abilities...

But this time, Lu Shu was also determined to bring them down. Even if he used up his lightning aurablades, he may not die as he still had an advantage underwater. He could probably even kill two of them.

When Francesco and the rest saw Lu Shu take out his lightning aurablade, they remained apathetic. Oh, here it comes again...

This time, they did not run away. They put themselves in a comfortable position to spend another few minutes in.

Francesco was even more impressive. He had already gotten into position. He used his arms to stir the current and gain momentum, while he used his legs to tilt his body. This allowed him to rush towards Lu Shu.

Francesco raised his leg, planning to take revenge for the kick he had received earlier...

Everyone knew that Lu Shu may still have a backup plan. After all, any other skills he had would be used up quickly. Thus, everyone prepared for the next time they recovered from their numbness. That would be their opportunity to kill Lu Shu.

They were just waiting for Lu Shu to reveal his hidden intentions!

But Francesco and the rest did not think that Lu Shu would release not only the lightning aurablade, but also Corpsedog.

Now, Lu Shu could not control his flying swords and his water-type abilities. He was at his wits' end. Suddenly, he remembered Corpsedog. Corpsedog was not only used to kill others...

After Corpsedog came out from the celestial map, it did not kill the others. Instead, it stopped between Lu Shu's chest and his clothes. Corpsedog had lost control when the thunderbolt struck.

After that, Francesco used the current and attempted to kick Lu Shu's face. He suddenly realized that a small white figure appeared from Lu Shu's pocket. The figure was very agile. It looked like a human, but he could not see its face clearly.

Francesco suddenly felt that he was in great danger? What was this figure? What was happening? Was this a creature that Howard had been rearing?

Everyone had an unpleasant premonition, as the only one who could freely move was this small sword spirit!

They did not know what this sword spirit was, but they knew that something terrible

would happen!

Before Francesco could kick Lu Shu's face, he saw the small sword spirit cheerily swimming over. It approached Francesco's face and...

Slap!

"What!" Francesco trembled. The sword spirit's slap made him spin like a top in the water. A small, red slap mark appeared on Francesco's face.

"From Francesco Russo's distress, +999!"

Francesco was holding in his anger, but this slap made him explode with rage. He was extremely upset!

The small sword spirit cheerily swam towards the others. The others were scared beyond description. Was it so strong?!

Slap! Another one!

Slap! Another one!

All of them started to spin. If the thunderbolt had not numbed their senses, they would be burning with pain.

This was a very unpredictable fight, ever since Lu Shu had kicked up a dust storm. No one knew where this fight was going.

662 COUNTERATTACK!

The seabed was full of murderous intent. Everyone should have various methods to shed blood. They did not have to turn the sea red, but at least have some fresh blood in the water.

Other fights were often very intense, but this fight was very quiet...

No, wait. When the sword spirit slapped Francesco and the rest, although sound did not travel well underwater, there was still a sound...

But Francesco and the other Class B's were confused. It was said that Howard was in charge of foreign affairs in the Phoenix Society. His attacks were bold and powerful. He had obtained a fire phoenix soul as well. The fire phoenix that he summoned was not only strong, but intelligent as well.

But when they thought about this, they could not understand? Where is your fire phoenix? Huh?

They even felt that they would rather face the fire phoenix than this small strange sword spirit. It was so embarrassing to be slapped!

Being slapped was very shameful in many parts of the world. Francesco, an important figure in the Department of Faith Theory, had actually been slapped. He was still spinning like a top underwater. He was furious!

But, if you could make the figure slap others, why did you not make it kill others?

At first, Francesco had thought that Lu Shu wanted to humiliate them first, even though he was still trembling like them...

But Francesco was certain that Lu Shu wanted to humiliate them before killing them. After all, this small sword spirit was the only being that could move freely now. Furthermore, it was so powerful... it would be easy for it to kill them.

If they faced a sword spirit with such power under normal circumstances, they would definitely have a headache. But it was not life-threatening.

Of course, they did not know how Takashima Tairatsu had died. If not, they would not think as such. If they knew that Takashima Tairatsu had died while facing Lu Shu, they would be more cautious in their plans.

In the wider world, there would always be people more talented than oneself. Lu Shu felt that keeping a few secrets would take his enemies by surprise and allow him to gain the upper hand.

Lu Shu was not invincible. Thus, he had to hide his weaknesses by remaining silent.

Lu Shu also felt that the sword spirit was in an awkward position. It felt as if it was unfit for a higher position, but unwilling to accept a lower position. The abilities of a sword spirit would always remain at the same level. Thus, in a life-or-death battle with a sword spirit of the same level, it would only be able to defeat its opponent using a surprise move. But Lu Shu thought of another problem. If he was able to collect seven sword spirits, what would happen?

Even if they were only Class C metahumans, seven of them could contend with a Class B. There was even a possibility that they might win.

As the small sword spirit cheerily finished slapping everyone, Francesco and the rest thought that Lu Shu was done humiliating them. He was here to deliver the final blow.

All of them got nervous.

But things did not go as they had expected. The small sword spirit... went around to slap them again...

The five of them had just stopped. Now, they were spinning again. Francesco was going crazy! Were you done?!

Was there an end to this?!

You had better stop... slap!

Heck!

Even if he was a Class B expert, he was growing muddled from all the slaps. This small sword spirit was too powerful. His head hurt!

Lu Shu stared in shock as he saw the small sword spirit having fun. He could even feel Francesco's anger. But he was in despair. What should he do...

He could not speak, but he really wanted to explain to Francesco. Brother, I want to give you a quick death too, but I cannot do anything! This... they were being slapped so much that Lu Shu felt bad!

As for Francesco and the rest, the most important thing was that they could not last much longer underwater because they had been slapped!

Oxygen was essential for humans. When the human brain lacked oxygen, it would die in a matter of minutes. Metahumans could possibly hold out for longer, but they had a

limit as well!

At this moment, everyone felt that their senses had recovered. Francesco and the rest did not try to test Lu Shu nor kill him. It was not that they did not want to kill him. They could not allow any other surprises to happen.

This Howard. His attacks were not normal. It was impossible to defend themselves!

When the Department of Faith Theory was expanding their influence in Europe, Francesco was part of the vanguard. He was a seasoned warrior. But this was his first time facing someone he had thought was a fire-type, but used thunder-type attacks that even affected himself. This was also his first time facing someone who had a strange creature that slapped its enemies.

Only Francesco observed Lu Shu very carefully. While the rest tried to escape to the shore, Francesco looked back and observed Lu Shu. He realized that Lu Shu's senses had started to recover. But the lack of oxygen did not seem to have much of an effect on him.

The numbness came quickly and went away quickly. When Francesco realized that he could use his abilities, he used his white robes to propel himself to the surface of the water.

Francesco could even bring two Class B's along with him!

But the other two Class B's were not so lucky. When Lu Shu realized that he could use his water-type abilities, the water gushed downwards like an underwater waterfall.

It was not visible on the surface, but the two Class B experts could sense it very

clearly. Their bodies were still slightly numb, but this did not stop them from swimming to the surface.

Francesco had used his white robes to avoid this undercurrent, but the two Class B experts realized that they were getting further and further away from the surface of the water.

When they turned to look at the seabed in fear, they saw Lu Shu looking calmly at them. The ocean current surrounded him, making him seem like an underwater deity.

One of the Class B experts could not understand how the person they had been chasing to kill had become the main character in a hunting game. They had instead become the target.

He did not care anymore. He suddenly took out a small copper shield. After the copper shield had broken into pieces, it had formed a protective shield around him that helped him to counter the impact force from the water. He took the chance and swam to the surface of the water. His comrade stretched out his hand in an attempt to help him, but the shield separated them.

There was only one Class B expert left in the water. He was furious. Suddenly, he launched countless sharp metal weapons in Lu Shu's direction. But Lu Shu was as agile as a fish underwater. He easily dodged the weapons.

The sharp metal weapons pierced into the seabed, while Lu Shu was virtually unharmed.

This was Lu Shu's home ground!

After tolerating for so long and being electrocuted for over ten minutes, even Lu Shu was reaching his limit.

The Class B expert fought the lack of oxygen and pulled the sharp metal weapons out of the seabed. He launched them in Lu Shu's direction like a tightly-knitted school of fish. But the next moment, he suddenly realized that the sharp metal weapons were slowing down, as if they had encountered an inexhaustible resistance.

It was as if there was a fortress made out of water surrounding Lu Shu that cushioned the force of the sharp metal weapons.

Concealed Arrow and Corpsedog appeared with a roar. The two flying swords did not encounter any resistance in the water and took the Class B expert's life. The expert did not understand up to his death why the five of them did not succeed in killing one person. In the end, he would pass away in this dark and endless sea.

The sea was as frightening as an abyss.

663 MUTUAL DESTRUCTION

The hours-long chase had finally come to an end. Lu Shu stood on the seafloor, gazing at the water surface, while Francesco and the other people looked back at him from the reefs. They were in a flutter.

In fact, the visibility was poor, but both parties could sense the tenseness in the air. Francesco's heart was throbbing fast. It was perhaps the most thrilling battle he had recently.

On the seafloor, Lu Shu collected the metallic blades the dead Class B left behind. Those metals had the same composition as standard swords, which made them a possible food for Chaos.

To Lu Shu's disappointment, this Class B did not even have invisible storage equipment. There was nothing left with energy waves after Lu Shu took everything visible... What a poor guy! No wonder he had to rely on the Department of Faith Theory.

Meanwhile, the other people were in utter bewilderment as they watched Lu Shu from the sea surface. They had anticipated more moves from him. After all, they were not willing to accept the fact that so many of them could not even take down one man.

However, to their dismay, they saw Lu Shu scavenging for something on the seabed like a farmer transplanting seedlings. Due to diffraction in the sea water, they could not see clearly what on earth Lu Shu was doing. The scene was getting creepy...

"Is he picking up the metals?" someone asked, confused.

Francesco laughed coldly. "Who needs that stuff? There must be some other reason."

The Department of Faith Theory had an affluence of resources and money. Hence, to Francesco, those metals were no difference to garbage. Why would an expert who had turned the table against them care about that stuff? What's more, it's so important that he was doing it amidst their fight.

He was wrong about Lu Shu.

After Lu Shu picked up everything, he shot a look towards the sea surface and retreated in another direction quickly. He had no intention to return to the battlefield to face four Class B's. He had sound judgment of the current situation and his own abilities.

He also knew that Francesco would not come to him for a battle to the death.

Both of them were cool-headed enough to understand the importance of truces when things got too complicated.

Lu Shu traveled a long way under the sea before he returned to the land. The first thing he did was to retrieve his phone from the Seal of Lands and check with the Heavenly Network regarding the outcome of the fight between the Saint and the Bishop.

Lu Shu's top concern was whether the competition for the mineral reserves would be affected by their fight.

At this moment, it was his duty to vie for the ownership of the reserves for the Heavenly Network. As for the safety of the civilians, he might empathize with crying kids, but he was not noble enough to commit himself to rescue missions now.

Three messages came in once he switched on his phone.

First, Howard was chased by Francesco and some other people. Witnesses reported that Howard had been forced towards the sea. Based on his abilities, he probably could not survive.

Second, the Saint and the Bishop were both hurt during the fight, which was even more intense than the one between the Saint and the Puppet Master. This was because the Bishop used a mutually destructive technique. It appeared that he was stronger than the Saint in terms of actual combat abilities.

Third, where are you?!

The third message sounded like Nie Ting's tone... Is Heavenly King Nie really so free?

Lu Shu pondered for a while and replied with a text. "Thank you for subscribing to the BBC. Monthly subscription fee: 3.00 yuan. Reply TD to unsubscribe."

"TD"

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +199!"

Ha, Lu Shu laughed at once. So it was you, the old boy...

At this moment, Zhong Yutang suddenly realized that this was not the phone for his daily usage. He called Lu Shu at once, "Stop talking nonsense. I'm glad to know that you are fine. We couldn't reach you just now. Where have you been?"

Of course, Lu Shu told him the truth. It would not be very nice of him if he provided wrong information while he had been fed with the vast amount of intelligence all the time.

Besides, he was well aware of his confidentiality level. What he said would only reach Zhong Yutang, Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting. This was the trust the Heavenly Network had built with him after a long time of reliable and fair cooperation.

"First of all, Howard is dead, for good. I launched a surprise attack and killed him," Lu Shu explained. He skipped the details because subconsciously he wanted to keep the secret about the flame in his heart, just like his celestial map.

Therefore, a surprise attack sounded rather convincing, given the difference in their level of abilities. Besides, it was his original plan, though it was exposed too early.

Zhong Yutang hesitated. "What? Do you mean you attacked him when he was being chased?"

"No. I killed him first," Lu Shu said. He did not want to make everything that clear...

Still perplexed, Zhong Yutang decided to ask further. "That doesn't make sense. Are you saying he was chased tens of kilometers after you killed him? Running dead?"

After a long hesitation, Lu Shu told the truth. "After I killed Howard, I changed into Howard's appearance to cause conflicts among large organizations. But before I could go, Francesco saw me first. They were not chasing Howard. It's me..."

After a short silence, Lu Shu heard suppressed laughs across the phone. His face darkened at once. "Laugh if you feel like it."

"Hahahaha, so you are saying no sooner had you changed into Howard's appearance then you became his scapegoat?" Zhong Yutang almost blurted it out that karma had finally befallen upon Lu Shu...

But Zhong Yutang knew it was enough. In any case, Lu Shu could easily kill a Class B expert like Howard. Zhong Yutang knew better than to test his temper.

664 EVERYTHING HAS ITS CONQUEROR

Although amused, Zhong Yutang did not forget about his job. He double-confirmed a few details with Lu Shu, who told him the truth to the best of his abilities.

Zhong Yutang said, "This time, the Saint and the Bishop were both wounded. A surprising twist. At the moment, the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix

Society have begun their retreat. Probably the Phoenix Society will also believe that Howard's dead, but the Department of Faith Theory may question your identity, or Howard's, to be more precise. They may not think of you."

In any case, the combat abilities that Lu Shu showed in the sea was enough for suspicion. Luckily, he did not reveal too much of his power in front of Francesco's team, because he did not get the chance to, due to the electrocution.

In other words, they did not have enough evidence to justify their suspicions. Hence, they could not be sure whether their intuition was right.

"Anyways, be more careful in future operations. Today Xia Rensheng has just found a secret practitioner in the group who tried to profit from spreading the information on our team, including the times you left the group," Zhong Yutang said, "We all have to get used to things like this. We are lucky this time that the traitor was caught before he acted and other people are clear headed at the moment. But your stay in Europe won't be short. It's very possible that someone in your team may betray you. Thus, you have to be more careful."

Lu Shu nodded. "Understood."

Zhong Yutang had a point. Although secret practitioners were convenient tools to use, they had no loyalty whatsoever.

"I've specially told Xia Rensheng that you have other unimportant missions, so he won't suspect you again for leaving. In addition, the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society have both given up the mineral reserves due to the fight. It's our chance to take it down fast and well. As for how to do it, wait till the support arrives. They are your good old friends." With that, Zhong Yutang hung up the call. He was

still worried about whether Lu Shu would find trouble with him for laughing at him earlier.

Interesting. It turned out that the Heavenly Network was the beneficiary of the grand battle between the Department and the Society.

Truth be told, the Heavenly Network would be the one who called the shots in the absence of those two organizations. People like Bennett posed no threat to it at all.

Besides, the Heavenly Network had always adopted a softer approach in alliance with foreign forces because strong powers needed support when they were held back by other rivals.

Lu Shu walked towards the villa slowly. The walk seemed painfully long now, even though he did not feel so when he was running for his life...

People were all made of flesh and blood. It took time for one to regain his vitality after a hard battle.

It was already midnight when Lu Shu returned to the villa. Once he opened the door, he saw everyone in the hall, locking their eyes on Lu Shu.

Lin Ganyu laughed coldly. "Look at you, living an easy life. You disappeared when we were busy at work. Do you have any idea what happened today? How can you act alone during this critical period?"

Liu Fan said, his face darkened, "Captain, I think there's something wrong with this Li Teng."

Lu Shu did not mind them. He glimpsed at Lin Ganyu and asked, "What happened today?"

"The war has begun between the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society. Now, their people are in retreat," replied Lin Ganyu, "We've done our job well. We are definitely getting EO's mineral reserves!"

Lin Ganyu was really proud, stressing that the credits were all theirs. Other people had temporarily forgotten about their grudges against Lu Shu as well. All of them gave a hearty laugh.

Lu Shu was confused. "How's that your job well done? What did you do?"

They had done nothing! The Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society had decided to fight themselves, not because of this bunch of people over here. Speaking of which, Lu Shu should be recognized for luring out the Bishop using Howard's face, which gave the Saint an opportunity to fight.

Lu Shu was suspecting it might have been Howard's mission to lure out the Bishop.

But how was that anything to do with these people in this villa? Where did you all get your pride from...

"From Lin Ganyu's distress, +299!"

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

"From..."

The mood was dampened. It was fine if you could leave it like that! Why did you have to point it out?!

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. A hearty but slightly annoying laughter came in. "Surprise! My arrival has scared all of them away..."

Lu Shu drew a startled breath. He was wondering who were the "good old friends" Zhong Yutang was referring to, and his guess was proven right. It was Li Yixiao!

Beside him, it was Nalan Que!

Recently, Nalan Que's head was full of how to be a good wife, and all her family matters had been cast aside...

For some reason, Lu Shu had a hunch that Bennett would soon be dead upon seeing Li Yixiao...

Usually, Li Yixiao would only be sent to remains, but not for foreign events. The rationale behind was self-explanatory. Hence, Nie Ting's message was clear by sending Li Yixiao here, they were planning on fighting.

It was known that the metals in the mineral reserves could effectively strengthen the hardness of standard weapons. Thus, they were of good use.

Before Lu Shu could figure everything out, Li Yixiao called over to those in the villa, "What are you waiting for? Follow me and destroy the EO's headquarters! Let's party afterwards!"

Lu Shu was shocked. So that was your plan? Was it because... you could get some

money to spend from their headquarters?

Lu Shu felt that was probably the truth. How could Li Yixiao care about things like reserves or missions? His only desire was money!

Xia Rensheng kept quiet. They should follow a Heavenly King's orders strictly. But before they went out, Nalan Que said coldly, "I'll keep your space bag."

She was preventing Li Yixiao from hiding his money in his space bag! Smart move!

Li Yixiao laughed out loud at once. "No rush! We don't have to find them today! We shall take a rest first. The trip here was so tiring!"

665 SUFFERED THE EFFECTS OF POVERTY

The arrival of Li Yixiao and Nalan Que undoubtedly made Xia Rensheng and the rest feel assured. At first, they were envious that other organizations all had Class B experts. On the other hand, they only had one peak Class C, Xia Rensheng. This made them feel somewhat miserable. There were trembling in fear.

Now, not only had a Class B arrived, two Class B's had arrived...

Later on, Lu Shu realized that Nalan Que had not accepted the amnesty from the Heavenly Network. Li Yixiao had been deployed here, while she requested to be sent over as well.

Nie Ting had planned well. He only had to pay one person's share of wages and allowance for the work of two people. This was indeed value-for-money.

To be honest, Nie Ting had never thought that someone as casual as Li Yixiao had the potential to solicit a female expert...

When Xia Rensheng was preparing a room for Li Yixiao, he suddenly asked curiously, "Heavenly King Li, did Heavenly King Nie ask us to finish off the EO headquarters?"

When Li Yixiao heard this, he paused for a while. "Not really. He said to work with the EO as far as possible and avoid being surrounded by the other organizations. If we have no choice, we can replace them. I feel that we have no choice!"

"What..." Xia Rensheng was dumbfounded. "So you mean that..."

Xia Rensheng could understand Nie Ting's tactics. After all, EO could act as a buffer to prevent the other organizations from directly attacking the Heavenly Network. There had not been an instance in the realm of cultivation where blood had not been spilled during a dispute over resources.

Before Xia Rensheng could say anything, Li Yixiao glanced at him. "Do you not trust my judgment?"

Xia Rensheng said in surprise, "Huh?!"

Did I say something wrong?!

Lu Shu was now too lazy to talk to people like Li Yixiao. After this, he would continue onwards to Europe. Thus, he could not be acquainted with Li Yixiao now. If he leaked any information, his trip would be filled with even more uncertainties.

But it seemed that he did not have to worry about the mineral resources EO had. With Li Yixiao and Nalan Que around, he did not care about what method they would

eventually use. But with the organizations pulling out one by one, they could attain the mineral resources.

He silently returned to his room and sorted out his gains from this battle. First, he had obtained over a hundred magical metal weapons.

Lu Shu picked up one to have a closer look. It was made out of a similar material to the standard long sword. It resonated better with one's vitality, but it was not that rare. This was a sign that the Class B expert that Lu Shu had killed underwater was very poor. He also realized that the Class B expert did not have invisible storage equipment.

Till today, not many remains had opened around the world, but there was still a considerable number of remains that had opened. There were some remains in remote areas that had opened even before the dawn of the magical era, but no one had discovered them yet. Not all remains would attract attention from Practitioners all around the world. Some had even secretly taken away the relics from these remains.

According to the information from the Heavenly Network, there were even a few remains that had opened during the dawn of the magically rich era. The creatures in these remains were not very strong. Some had even been defeated by modern weapons.

This way, the invisible storage equipment was released. There were also some magical weapons that had been left behind, for example Anthony's ring.

There was also a space in Lu Shu's mask. To Lu Shu, the mask was much more practical than the invisible storage equipment.

Somehow, possession of the invisible storage equipment became the factor that determined whether experts of Class B and above were rich or poor. To many people, it had even become an indicator of whether these experts were strong or not...

Lu Shu took out Howard's space ring. He opened it up and took a look. He was touched. Howard was so kind! He had left behind so many things!

There were a few hundred magical stones in the space ring, as well as dozens of piles of cash. He had prepared this for any emergency.

The currency system could not collapse. In reality, the Practitioners did not want the order of the world to collapse as well. If it collapsed, it would mean chaos and the need to rebuild order.

To be honest, everyone already benefited from the current system. There was no need for change.

But Lu Shu did not care about all these things. What made him happy was the dozens of fruits in Howard's space ring!

Everyone knew that the awakening fruit was very important. Many tycoons from the old times bought these fruits for their successors. They hoped that they would be able to use resources to produce an expert that had the aptitude to enter the realm of cultivation.

Although cash could not be used to buy these fruits, they had the advantage of heritage. They probably had some rare magical weapons in store.

Furthermore, the large Practitioner organizations were more than happy to engage in

deals with the tycoons using these fruits.

Dozens of fruits! Lu Shu's eyes lit up. How many magical weapons could he obtain with these fruits? It was not impossible for him to obtain mythical objects either!

Hm? Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was wrong. Why did he feel that some of the fruits looked familiar?!

He laid all the fruits out on the table. He realized that he could not feel any waves of energy from some of the fruits!

Lu Shu was puzzled. After some hesitation, he took a few photos and sent them to Zhong Yutang. "What are these fruits?"

Zhong Yutang was dumbfounded as well. "Aren't these avocados? They are quite popular recently."

Lu Shu was silent. He had suffered from the effects of poverty. These were ordinary fruits!

Needless to say, the other fruits with no waves of energy were just ordinary fruits. Lu Shu felt that some fruits looked familiar, but he did not think that they were ordinary fruits. He did not recognize some of the fruits.

Howard, why did you bring so many fruits around with you? Is your standard of living that high?

After sorting out the fruits, Howard only had six awakening fruits in his invisible storage equipment. No wonder when Bennett asked for ten awakening fruits, Howard

did not rush to take up the offer. So he did not have that many on hand...

Lu Shu still had two blue fruits, as well as four silver fruits from the Lop Nur remains. He did not know what function these fruits served.

Suddenly, Lu Shu saw something strange in the space ring, it was a tree branch.

The tree branch was not strange. The strange thing was, why did ordinary things appear in Howard's space ring? Did Howard like to carve wood? This was not a carving tool either.

666 WUTONG WOOD

Lu Shu realized that this tree branch was not as simple as he had thought. It might be a fire-type mythical object. Even if he could not use it, he could do some research on it.

The tree branch was as thick as Lu Shu's forearm. There was a faint flame-colored symbol on the branch. Lu Shu could sense strong waves of energy emitted from it. If it were not for the white flame in his heart, Lu Shu would not even be able to hold it in his hand. He would have had to at least put on the celestial robes.

He quieted down and listened for any movement outside his door. He then opened the window and jumped out. He ran towards the wilderness.

The darkness concealed Lu Shu while he ran. No one realized that there was someone missing from the villa.

After more than ten minutes, Lu Shu squatted in the wilderness and scrutinized the tree branch. For some reason, his celestial powers could not enter the branch.

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt that something was not right. He looked up and saw Howard's

fire phoenix silently looking at him from over fifty meters away. It still had the two fire chickens in its mouth...

The atmosphere was very awkward. Lu Shu did not know what the phoenix wanted to do. It seemed like the phoenix did not want to approach him either.

"Um... have you eaten?" Lu Shu asked. This was a normal greeting. Lu Shu was very sure that the phoenix was intelligent, but he did not know whether it was here to avenge Howard...

Lu Shu realized that this tree branch was not as simple as he had thought. It might be a fire-type mythical object. Even if he could not use it, he could do some research on it.

The tree branch was as thick as Lu Shu's forearm. There was a faint flame-colored symbol on the branch. Lu Shu could sense strong waves of energy emitted from it. If it were not for the white flame in his heart, Lu Shu would not even be able to hold it in his hand. He would have had to at least put on the celestial robes.

He quieted down and listened for any movement outside his door. He then opened the window and jumped out. He ran towards the wilderness.

The darkness concealed Lu Shu while he ran. No one realized that there was someone missing from the villa.

After more than ten minutes, Lu Shu squatted in the wilderness and scrutinized the tree branch. For some reason, his celestial powers could not enter the branch.

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt that something was not right. He looked up and saw Howard's fire phoenix silently looking at him from over fifty meters away. It still had the two fire chickens in its mouth...

The atmosphere was very awkward. Lu Shu did not know what the phoenix wanted to do. It seemed like the phoenix did not want to approach him either.

"Um... have you eaten?" Lu Shu asked. This was a normal greeting. Lu Shu was very sure that the phoenix was intelligent, but he did not know whether it was here to avenge Howard...

The fire phoenix tilted its head and looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu did not know what it was thinking. It did not produce any distress points either.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was strange. The phoenix was not looking at him, but the branch in his hand!

Lu Shu asked with a strange expression, "Do you want this?"

The phoenix did not respond. It seemed that it did not understand him. Lu Shu pondered. It should understand human language because it was intelligent, right?

Lu Shu suddenly asked in English, "Do you want this?"

The fire phoenix hesitated before lightly nodding its head.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

As expected, this was a foreign phoenix. It was different from the phoenixes back home. It did not understand Chinese... this was very tiring. He had to use English to communicate...

The fire phoenix felt that this human was still quite kind. Although Lu Shu had killed Howard, the fire phoenix did not feel that Howard was its owner and thus, it did not hold any negative feelings over his death. Hence, it had no animosity towards Lu Shu. Till now, the fire phoenix felt that it could get along with Lu Shu. Then, it saw Lu Shu slowly put the branch away...

The fire phoenix was confused.

"From phoenix's distress, +666!"

The fire phoenix calmly looked at Lu Shu. Not even one day had passed since the start of the battle between Howard and Lu Shu...

"How about this?" Lu Shu waved his arm. "I am not a stingy person. Help me fight and I will give you this piece of wood! Don't worry, I will not treat you unfairly. If there are any fire-type things that are suitable for you, I will sell it to you!"

At first, the fire phoenix thought that Lu Shu was quite reliable, but after hearing that Lu Shu would sell things to it, it was annoyed...

"From phoenix's distress, +666!"

At first, the fire phoenix still felt that this human was still kind. But now, ha ha.

Suddenly, the light that the fire phoenix emitted started to dim. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Why did he feel like the phoenix was about to die?

The fire phoenix suddenly flew towards Lu Shu with the two fire chickens in its mouth. Lu Shu was shocked. "I'm telling you, you can't defeat me!"

Before he could react, the fire phoenix turned into a ray of light and entered the piece of wood. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. So the phoenix did not want to take the piece of wood, but wanted to stay inside the wood!

Thus, Lu Shu suddenly realized that there was a problem...

Every time Howard summoned the fire phoenix, he would point to the sky as if he was a superhero. Lu Shu felt that the person in charge of foreign affairs in a first-rate organization could not be so egotistical. But if he really was, then what could Lu Shu do?

Back then, everyone may have thought that Howard had summoned the fire phoenix from within his body, but this did not seem to be the case.

He evidently summoned it from the space ring on his finger. With his flames, Howard seemed very impressive, but he was not that impressive in real life...

He had been acting all his life...

Thus, Howard definitely had other fire-type trump cards that he did not use. He was always hiding something up his sleeve. But before he could use his trump card, his fire-type abilities were suppressed. This made Howard feel very upset. Of course, Lu Shu did not know the details. The living could only guess the secrets of the dead...

When the fire phoenix entered the piece of wood, Lu Shu realized that the two fire chickens had merged with the fire phoenix. So there was only one fire phoenix. Lu Shu had thought that the chickens were the phoenix's dolls...

The piece of wood in Lu Shu's hands... could it be the legendary Wutong wood? Lu Shu looked at the shiny veins on the piece of wood. It was indeed the Wutong wood. It was said that the phoenix would only perch on a Wutong tree. Lu Shu had thought that this saying was just to portray the nobility of the phoenix, but he did not expect it to be true.

It was said that Howard had obtained the soul of a phoenix. Did that mean that the soul of the phoenix had used this piece of wood as its lodging?

Lu Shu tried to use his celestial powers to summon the fire phoenix, but his celestial powers could not enter the piece of wood. Suddenly, the white flame in his heart jumped. He realized that this was the first time his white flame was so active.

The white flame produced a drop of white liquid that flowed to his palm. Then, the drop of white liquid seeped into the Wutong wood like a drop of water. The Wutong wood suddenly blazed with a white flame. It was as if it was burning the Wutong wood!

The fire phoenix within the Wutong wood roared angrily. It was not willing to give up, but the white flame was powerful like a monarch. It did not give the fire phoenix any room for resistance.

Slowly, the entire Wutong wood turned as white as the white flame.

Lu Shu could see the world of flames through the Wutong wood. The fire phoenix was fast asleep among the flames. There was a small white flame symbol on the right side of its neck!

667 MY CHARACTER WAS DESTROYED JUST LIKE THAT?!

As Lu Shu looked at the fire phoenix sleeping in the Wutong wood, he suddenly realized that it was like Chaos. He could communicate with it through telepathy.

But there was another similarity between the fire phoenix and Chaos. Once they went to sleep, Lu Shu could not wake them up...

Now that he had both the fire phoenix and Chaos, why could he not enjoy them?! Furthermore, even the white flame had gone to sleep. Lu Shu suddenly felt that on the surface, it did not affect his combat power much. After all, he had not possessed some of these weapons in the past. But he felt as if something was missing.

After all, the white flame did not try to assert its presence. But for some reason, Lu Shu could feel a sense of security. No matter whether it was the day he awakened and got hit by a car, or the time Liang Che tried to kill him, or the time he faced Howard, this white flame had never let him down. At least it allowed him to suppress other flames.

Now, there were a bunch of indecent things in the Seal of Lands. Lu Shu did not know which genius would be able to make use of them.

Lu Shu kept the Wutong wood in the Seal of Lands. Since the phoenix had become his pet, Lu Shu decided that he could not call it its English name. What if one day, he disguised himself as Chen Baili, shouted "Phoenix" and then died?

What should he call it? Lu Shu thought about it for two seconds and decided to name it Firework. Chaos and Firework. The names sounded nice. They were his twins.

As he kept the Wutong wood, the Cheng Ying sword and the head-twisting gourd mysteriously gathered around the Wutong wood. They were like relatives outside the delivery room looking at the new member of their family...

The head-twisting gourd even spat fire on the Wutong wood, but there was no movement...

Lu Shu's expression darkened. You were typically not very reliable. Now, was it appropriate for you to be an onlooker? You really have a lot of curiosity!

The head-twisting gourd was very indifferent towards Lu Shu. Ever since Lu Shu had used it to block himself from the divine punishment, this was Lu Shu's first time seeing it so active.

Lu Shu once again took on Li Teng's appearance and headed back. It was midnight, but the lights in the villa were still on. It seemed as if no one was asleep.

Lu Shu gathered up the items in Howard's space ring. He suddenly realized that the cash Howard had stored were all in 20 dollar notes!

20 dollar notes?! You were the person in charge of foreign affairs in a large organization! And all you had were 20 dollar notes? Were you crazy?

If you withdrew 500 dollars from the ATM machine, the ATM machine would dispense 25, 20 dollar notes, not five 100 dollar notes.

If you passed a cashier a 100 dollar note in a restaurant, the cashier would be shocked as it was very rare.

But Lu Shu did not know this. Lu Shu looked down on Howard. Very few people gave 20 dollars during the New Year! What kind of organization was this!

Suddenly, Lu Shu smelled the strong scent of instant noodles from the villa. But the

instant noodles tasted weird.

Two years ago, Lu Shu ate instant noodles often. Back then, they were very poor. Lu Xiaoyu loved eating instant noodles, as it was tasty.

Lu Shu suddenly remembered that on the night of his awakening, he had gone out to buy instant noodles for Lu Xiaoyu. To the two of them, being able to eat a bowl of instant noodles was like celebrating the New Year.

Thinking about the past, Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. He did not know where Lu Xiaoyu was now. He had tried to summon a clone, but Lu Xiaoyu always rejected him.

This method was very strange. Both Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had to agree in order for it to work. If one of them refused, the clone would not be summoned...

Lu Shu had an unpleasant premonition. Now, there were many weird names and character's recorded on Lu Xiaoyu's page of distress points. English names were not common. Lu Shu could not read the names either. He tried to search online, but he could not find anything.

Only God knows where Lu Xiaoyu went...

Lu Shu came to the hall and saw a group of people gathered together. Everyone had a bowl of instant noodles. Liu Fan smiled and said, "Although these instant noodles don't taste right and may be fake, but we are really lucky to be able to eat instant noodles in Africa. Take this as a treat from me. If you guys still want to eat more, I can buy some more. But I can't buy them tomorrow. The boss said that I had cleared all their stock. They have to restock their instant noodles!"

Lu Shu looked at the words on the packets of instant noodles. Ha ha, it was certainly fake...

But the problem was, he had wandered around this city before. The only shop selling instant noodles here was Zhao Yongchen's shop...

So are you telling me that the person in charge of intelligence in Africa is selling fake instant noodles?! Is this appropriate?! Could the Heavenly Network deploy more decent people overseas?!

When Liu Fan saw Lu Shu walk out of his room, he smiled and said, "Sorry Li Teng. There were only enough packets for all of us here. There's none left for you."

Lu Shu did not speak. He returned to his room and brought out two bowls of instant noodles. One bowl had pickled Chinese cabbage, while the other had pieces of beef. After all, they did not know what exactly was in his bag.

When the smell of pickled Chinese cabbage wafted throughout the room, Lu Shu started to earn distress points.

Li Yixiao looked at the bowl of fake instant noodles in his hands. He smacked his lips. "Brother, can you give me a bowl?"

Lu Shu laughed buoyantly and rejected him tactfully. "Nope."

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +166!"

Li Yixiao was unhappy. He was a Heavenly King. What could you do if he wanted a

bowl of instant noodles? "Brother, you have two bowls of noodles."

"I just like eating hotpot. Anything wrong with that?" Lu Shu said cheerily.

Liu Fan looked at the two bowls Lu Shu was holding. What hotpot were you talking about? Most importantly, he was holding two bowls of authentic instant noodles, not the fake noodles that they had been eating. The difference in taste was significant.

Their soup was flavorful, but their noodles were tasteless...

As Lu Shu finished speaking, Li Yixiao suddenly dragged Lu Shu into his room. He locked the door and said, "Lu Shu? Lu Shu, is that you?! Help me earn some money! I am very poor now! Do you know how strict Nalan Que is? My savings at home were dug up by you and Lu Xiaoyu. You have to take responsibility!"

As Li Yixiao spoke, he knew that he had guessed correctly. From the start, he was very certain that the person in front of him was Lu Shu...

668 NEW PLAN

At the moment when Lu Shu was recognized by Li Yixiao, he started to doubt whether he could be a good undercover agent. Why was it so easy to recognize him?

Yet, he did not know that Li Yixiao had already known he was in this team. As a Heavenly King, Li Yixiao noticed Lu Shu's sudden disappearance. At the same time, he learned that a team had just departed from Luo City. This could not be a coincidence.

Although all of the secret practitioners in the team were citizens of Luo City, the negotiators were from the southern parts of the country. So why must they depart from Luo City, a compact city equipped with a pitifully small airport?

While others might not know it, Li Yixiao was aware that this served as cover for an important person. Who could that be? The answer was clear.

Hence, Li Yixiao started looking for clues of Lu Shu the second he opened the door. At first, he was worried that he might not be able to find him as Lu Shu had the mask on.

But soon, he realized the worry was unnecessary. Lu Shu's personality was like a torch in the darkness. It was simply too conspicuous...

Hesitantly, Lu Shu said, "But there's no source of money in Africa. Plus the fact that Nalan Que is watching your wallet closely. How can you make money like that?"

Li Yixiao pondered for a while and said, "I bet the EO headquarters has a huge stock of cash. How about this? I'll listen to you and do whatever you say. We can split the earnings into 90% and 10%. You keep the money first and I'll get it from you after we get home!"

Clever, Lu Shu thought. With his space bag confiscated by Nalan Que, Li Yixiao could use Lu Shu as his temporary cash vault...

Before Lu Shu could speak, Li Yixiao interrupted, "Brother, please help me. It's really too difficult. I think there won't be much money this time, so please don't give me decimals. My heart can't take it..."

"Well..." Lu Shu did not expect that Li Yixiao would say it first. Nonetheless, his original plan was to acquire the EO through a peaceful deal, which probably would not happen now that Li Yixiao was here. Otherwise, how could they get the money?

But sufficient preparation was needed if they really decided to fight. Lu Shu still preferred the strategy of secret attacks, which would gain him a better advantage.

"Wait for my signal. We'll start tomorrow," Lu Shu said. With that, he leaped out of the window.

Li Yixiao's face suddenly beamed with joy as he saw the two bowls of cup noodles on Lu Shu's table. He took them in his hands and headed out to the dining room. For some reason, Nalan Que and Lin Ganyu was having a good chat. Having spent too long with a bunch of guys, Lin Ganyu craved talking to ladies.

Undeniably, Nalan Que and Li Yixiao's romantic story was really admirable. In times of peace, countless girls dreamed about going through battles with their loved ones. They could endure hardships together. How romantic and thrilling, just like those couples in heroic stories.

But Nalan Que sighed in distress. "Cute? I don't even know whether he loves me."

Their relationship was slightly strained after Li Yixiao refused to have kids with her. Nalan Que was not dumb. She knew Li Yixiao understood her, and rejected her too.

Lin Ganyu whispered to her, "If you want to know whether a man loves you, stare into his eyes for ten seconds. If he takes the initiative to kiss you, it means he loves you."

Nalan Que was skeptical. "So easy?"

"Just try it," Lin Ganyu said with a smile.

Meanwhile, Li Yixiao just walked out with two bowls of noodles. Then he saw Nalan Que staring right at him. In five seconds, Li Yixiao passed the noodles to Nalan Que. "You can have both of them. I didn't eat any..."

Nalan Que was stunned. So did he love her, or not...

...

Lu Shu walked into Zhao Yongchen's mini mart. He was watching a drama on his phone, laughing until his already-small eyes almost disappeared.

Zhao Yongchen immediately put down his phone upon seeing Lu Shu. "How can I help you, sir?"

Lu Shu skipped the code word. "Please prepare for me a set of military uniform in the style of the EO cadets."

"Pardon?" Zhao Yongchen hesitated.

Lu Shu sighed and pointed at a can of coke. "How much is this? Can you give me a discount of 2.333 bucks?"

Only then did Zhao Yongchen turn back to normal. He carefully replied, "Sure. You can get it for 1 dollar. Don't blame me, though, because meticulousness is a must for our job. You can change your appearance, so can others, maybe. Hence, it's better if we can follow the procedures every time."

Lu Shu understood. It was a professional skill. If an intelligence agent was caught, he would face severe punishment and possible torture for their secrets. That would cause

the entire intelligence network to fall apart.

Meticulousness was never wrong. Lu Shu learned a lesson. He said, "Understood. Thank you. Please get me a set of military uniforms from the EO cadets."

Then, he pulled the tab on the coke can, but it broke and the can was not open. Lu Shu took a look at the can and realized it was called... koke.

As expected... Liu Fan had bought the cup noodles here too...

Before he could speak, Zhao Yongchen said first in a serious tone, "Have you heard of this myth? It's said that if you can pull off the tab without opening the can, it means that this tab is chosen by God, and it'll bring you good luck if you wear it on your finger as a ring... Eh, wait..."

Lu Shu's trident was already touching Zhao Yongchen's forehead. "So you aren't giving me another can, are you?"

"From Zhao Yongchen's distress, +666!"

Quietly Zhao Yongchen got Lu Shu a can of real coke. There was another box of real ones specially set aside.

Lu Shu smacked his lips. "Why are there so many bad businessmen overseas from the Heavenly Network?!"

"Hey, well." Zhao Yongchen rubbed his hands in embarrassment. "Heavenly King Nie said that we will be good buds and it's gonna be a happy and smooth cooperation with you..."

Lu Shu's face darkened at once. "That's an insult!"

669 ARE YOU NUTS

"No need." Lu Shu waved his hand and put his trident back into his Seal of Lands.

"It's too dangerous. You may die there."

Zhao Yongchen was silent for a long moment. "Thank you."

The job of an intelligence agent was always risky. They knew they might lay down their lives for their country any day if the mission called for it. But who wanted to die, really?

Zhao Yongchen and others were always concerned about who would assume the role of the person in charge of overseas matters. What if it would be someone who did not care about their lives at all? At the very least, this man in front of him right now was not that kind of person. It made Zhao Yongchen realize that to this man, he was not a dispensable pawn, but a living person.

"Sir, are you the ninth Heavenly King?" Zhao Yongchen suddenly asked.

Lu Shu stopped when he was about to push open the door. "No."

"I hope you are. Take care." With that, Zhao Yongchen continued watching his drama. His hearty laughter resumed, but Lu Shu could sense a trace of expectation in it.

Lu Shu walked out of the store. The game was on. Together, they would overthrow the EO's leadership, which would draw new Africans here to take charge of the mineral reserves. Then, the Heavenly Network would work with them.

That was the Heavenly Network's real plan. They truly needed a buffer between the other organizations and themselves, but it had to be their own people. Meanwhile, Bennett might not even know who he was or whom he served. Before the Spirit Qi era, as the leader of the EO mercenaries, he had once slaughtered a Chinese factory. This incident had long since been forgotten by the masses, but Nie Ting had always remembered it by heart.

Pressured by the Department of Faith Theory, Bennett was forced to play with fire. But never had he expected that two Class B's, including himself, would only be a hindrance to other organizations, because it was an open secret that the two of them would never pledge their allegiance to anyone.

...

The next noon, Bennett held a meeting in the mansion they now used as their new headquarters regarding their potential business partner. The atmosphere was pleasant. The other Class B said with a laugh, "It's unexpected that the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society actually had a fight. As expected, Bennett's judgment was right. We'll be the final winner, given the many conflicts among large organizations."

Bennett smiled confidently. "Now, the only one we need to watch out for is the Heavenly Network. But their attitude towards foreign practitioner organizations has always been one of friendliness. They should not be a big threat to us."

In fact, they had long since been planning to transfer their assets elsewhere. They used to be interested in the mineral reserves for their potential lucrativeness, but afterwards they understood that they did not have enough bargaining chips against large organizations.

As a relatively large-scale organization, EO could easily relocate to other places if the current environment was no longer safe for their development.

At this moment, a man suddenly rushed into the conference room and shouted, "Two unknown masters spotted 500 meters away! Coming towards us!"

Everyone jumped to their feet at once. "Which organization?"

"Probably Heavenly Network. They look Asian," a subordinate reported.

Outside, Li Yixiao and Nalan Que were running at top speed, holding a giant stone pillar each. No one knew where they took them from.

As they accelerated, their footsteps became audible, like the beating of a war drum!

500 meters was nothing to two Class B's. They closed the distance in the blink of an eye! It was already too late when Bennett received the message!

Li Yixiao and Nalan Que's movements were in perfect synchronization. Nalan Que roared, "GO!"

Under the immense momentum, the two stone pillars flew out, piercing the atmosphere apart. Bennett suddenly saw that it went dark outside their window. In the next instant, the conference room had been reduced to rubble by the stone pillars!

Bennett and the other Class B made a quick dodge, but their subordinates were not as lucky. The two pillars punctured a whopping ten walls before they slowed down to a stop!

Li Yixiao and Nalan Que bent their knees slightly and leaped into the conference room from the floor. At this moment, the mansion was teeming with the wailing of the injured.

When Li Yixiao and Nalan Que dashed into the room like two missiles, Bennett and the other Class B were ready to attack. To their dismay, though, the intruders did not seem to care about their counterattack at all. They were prepared to roll over them with brute force and an indestructible defense!

At this moment, as the EO soldiers ran out of the building, Lu Shu entered the premise against the flow of the crowd. He was dressed in the EO military uniform. He glanced around casually, as though he was at home.

Bennett's Class B colleague was not equipped with invisible storage equipment. Hence, Bennett did not store all the resources in his own storage, as a show of his generosity and fairness.

Besides, Bennett's invisible storage equipment was not a relic, meaning its capacity was very limited.

It was information provided to Lu Shu by Zhao Yongchen. Therefore, Lu Shu's task today was to take advantage of the chaos and bring out all the resources kept in their safe vault. As a matter of fact, it was not difficult for Li Yixiao and Nalan Que to defeat Bennett, given their seamless cooperation. After that, they could take away all the resources as they pleased.

But it was not Bennett that Lu Shu and Li Yixiao had to watch out for. It was Nalan Que...

Lu Shu came to the safe vault. But the door opened before he could lay his hands on it. Stunned, Lu Shu saw a few soldiers dashing out with some bags on their shoulders. They actually wanted to steal the money and escape, probably behind Bennett's back!

They too were shocked upon seeing Lu Shu. One of them shouted fiercely, "Get out of our way! Or we will kill you!"

They did not suspect Lu Shu's identity at all, because there were many Asian mercenaries in EO's team too.

Lu Shu's heart throbbed in pain. "Do you know the consequence of stealing my money?"

The leader of the gang was confused. "It's not money in there."

As though to convince Lu Shu, he opened his bag. Lu Shu felt even more miserable after checking his bag. "Are you nuts?! Why do you keep essential balms in your safe vault?!"

670 HOW DO I EXPLAIN THIS?!

To be honest, Lu Shu could not believe that there was only so much essential balms in the warehouse of a large organization. This was too childish. He took a bottle and sniffed it. He had thought that the essential balms might be fake, but they turned out to be real...

Although he knew that essential balms were highly sought after in Africa, but the problem could not be that the essential balms were being used as resources, right?

Lu Shu highly suspected that Bennett was the culprit. He had kept all the important resources in his space ring, leaving the warehouse clean. He did not know whether to

laugh or to cry.

How could a strong leader of a mercenary organization with such great ambition and desire for control leave the resources in the hands of others?

The problem was... he did not know how to explain this to Li Yixiao!

As Lu Shu fished out his phone to film, he retrieved a trident and pointed it at the soldiers. He kicked the wall and caused the wall to crack, scaring the soldiers. "Now, answer me. Are there really only essential balms in this warehouse?"

When the soldiers saw Lu Shu kick a hole in the wall, they became so nervous that they started to spit. They realized that the young man they were facing was not from the EO!

"Yes, there are only essential balms here. The valuable items are all in Bennett's space ring," said the soldier.

Lu Shu nodded his head in satisfaction. He killed the three soldiers without a word. EO had abused their power in Africa for a long time. Furthermore, when the soldiers encountered Lu Shu, they had said that if Lu Shu did not give up, they would kill him. Since they had the intent to kill, they should have prepared to do so.

Lu Shu slowly kept all the essential balms in the Seal of Lands. He suddenly felt very annoyed. These essential balms were worth a lot of money in Africa, but he could not stay in Africa and open up a business just to sell these essential balms. But they were not worth much back home!

The fight at the roof of the building was drawing to a close. The cooperation between

Li Yixiao and Nalan Que gave their opponents a headache.

They were both seasoned fighters. Not only did they have thick rubbery skin, their killing power was frightening as well. Although Nalan Que should not be that fierce as a female, she had channeled her skills in the wrong direction.

Bennett and another Class B expert had been badly injured. Although they had previously worked together in many battles, the chemistry between them was incomparable to that of Li Yixiao and Nalan Que's.

Only half an hour had passed since the start of the battle. Bennett suddenly shouted, "Let's work together to kill that woman!"

The Class B expert rushed forth, but he realized that Bennett did not follow him. Instead, he jumped down and ran away!

Bennett had not lived this long as a mercenary soldier for no reason. Cruelty was his principle. As he jumped out of the dilapidated building, Bennett threw two metal balls before running away.

The two metal balls released large waves of energy. Nalan Que fiercely rushed forth and caught the two metal balls before throwing them down.

Crash! The two metal balls had created two massive holes in the ground. Nalan Que was also slightly traumatized. She did not know what the metal balls were made of. If they had exploded in her hands, she might have lost her arms.

But Nalan Que and Li Yixiao were the same. They depended on their mood and momentum during battles. Danger was a secondary consideration.

Li Yixiao's hand suddenly trembled. The Black Dragon Spear seemingly appeared out of thin air with a buzz. The Black Dragon Spear charged towards Bennett like an artillery shell. Bennett turned around and kicked the Black Dragon Spear, but a black dragon suddenly jumped out of the spear and held Bennett down!

The two of them beat the Class B expert to the ground. Then, they gave up on their target and rushed towards Bennett at the same time!

An observer would think that this teamwork was pleasing to watch, not because of their killing power, but because their chemistry was natural and spontaneous.

Bennett had fallen as he struggled against the black dragon. Li Yixiao stood at the edge of the roof and threw Nalan Que towards Bennett. Nalan Que kicked Li Yixiao's chest to gain power as she charged towards Bennett. Li Yixiao stepped back from the force of this kick, but he was not upset. It was as if they had discussed this earlier.

Nalan Que used her elbow as a weapon and landed on Bennett. When Bennett looked up and saw Nalan Que, it was too late for him to dodge.

There was the sound of an explosion, followed by a storm of dust. Bennett was on the ground, badly battered. There were even cracks on the concrete ground.

Li Yixiao happily jumped down. "Beautiful, beautiful."

Nalan Que looked at him. "Are you saying that I'm beautiful or that I did a beautiful job?"

Li Yixiao was dumbfounded. "Didn't I say beautiful twice? One was for you, and one

was for your attack."

Nalan Que rolled her eyes at Li Yixiao. She took the ring on Bennett's finger and said to Li Yixiao, "Do you want this thing?"

"We have to leave this to the Heavenly Network," Li Yixiao said righteously. "We are here to complete a mission. How can we be greedy and steal goods? Do you see me, Li Yixiao, as this kind of person?"

Nalan Que was dumbfounded. Was this really Li Yixiao?

"Have you eaten too much?" Nalan Que looked at Li Yixiao in disbelief.

"How can you misunderstand me like this," Li Yixiao said, as if he was dissatisfied. He was very happy on the inside. He could make use of Lu Shu. There was no way that this ring would fall into his hands with Nalan Que around. But he still had Lu Shu!

Ha ha, this woman always wanted to punish him financially. But he had Lu Shu on his side!

Li Yixiao could imagine what his savings would look like. He would eat all the sliced meat sandwiches he wanted back home!

Beside him, Nalan Que was in disbelief. Had Li Yixiao really changed?!