

681 A GOOD HEART DIDN'T EARN GOOD REWARDS

How long had it been since the last time he saw Coral? It was probably in Japan, when he passed out after the fight with the Collection of Gods. Afterwards, he woke up in the Liuhai Lane courtyard, and they had not met since.

Sometimes, Lu Shu also admired Coral's courage for killing her way alone to the Collection of Gods with two statue knights in an attempt to avenge him. Back then, he saw the lack of fear for death in her eyes.

In the past, he would have mocked cliché plots in typical romance dramas. Lu Shu did not believe that life or death situations, or deep feelings that transcended life, existed in reality. But after he bumped into the cultivation world, he realized that there really existed that person who were willing to wait for you eternally in the river of time and fate.

He was selfish. He did not believe in feelings and emotions because he thought all of them would fade away with time.

Some people were like an open book once others show them a tinge of affection. In fact, this was not frankness. It was loneliness.

Was Lu Shu lonely? Not really, because he had Lu Xiaoyu. Although his life was full of distress, he did not tell her that he received complaints about the taste of his boiled eggs, the unsatisfactory amount of vinegar in the sauce he served, or the miserable moments when he realized his customer had fooled him with fake paper money.

But Lu Xiaoyu knew it all.

Lu Shu wanted to erase everything with time. Until then, he was not even sure

whether Coral would still smile at him like she did in the past. But his duty to protect her was irrelevant to their feelings. He wanted to repay her, for she had once protected him, and carried him back to the Collection of Gods fortress to retrieve Liu Xiu's body even though she was badly wounded.

From afar, Lu Shu kept pace with Coral's team towards the downtown area. Suddenly, he realized that Francesco's minions started to move too. They dispersed themselves and followed behind the Deities, although they kept their distance.

Acting like an ordinary tourist, Lu Shu eyed the roadside food stalls, but he never stopped walking.

Sardinian food was rather unique. There was an abundance of seafood due to their proximity to the sea. The most special dish was roasted suckling pigs on iron sticks... However, despite the good reputation of European gastronomy, most Chinese people would still miss their home food after having a taste of the local cuisines...

There were no high-rise buildings in the region, and the tallest architecture was only four storeys in height. As Lu Shu followed the Deities, he suddenly saw Coral looking in his direction.

But she saw no one. Coral was confused. She did feel something, as if something warm was approaching her...

Her actions drew the attention of a man behind her. "What's wrong?" he asked.

The man had seemingly become used to such remarks from her. He said casually, "You've suffered such a grave injury in the Collection of Gods, for HIM. Until now, the crack on your Gungnir can't even be repaired. But how about him? It's been so

long, but has he shown any concern for you? Not even once! I know, we have no right to interfere with your personal life because you are our leader, the leader of the Deities. We simply feel he is unworthy of you."

Walking forward, Coral said calmly, "It's okay. The top priority now is to obtain the World Tree sample. We've already found a way to extract World Tree energy and we have awakening fruits too. Besides, I'll be fine. I've never contacted him too, haven't I? You can take it as I did a good thing back then. Didn't grandpa always tell us to have a good heart?"

"A good thing? That's it? You've fooled yourself well... It's meaningless to have a good heart if it can't earn you good rewards," the man replied. He was Coral's cousin.

Suddenly Coral's expression turned stern. "We do things not because of their consequences. but because we firmly believe that it's the right thing to do."

That silenced everyone. In fact, Coral's personality had changed after she assumed the leadership role. She had to face the darkest side of the world and stand tall in the Holy Palace as the true leader of the Deities.

Maybe she was not good enough yet, but she was still trying. Her morals would be the guiding light of the future of the Deities.

Lu Shu stood still behind a building, far from Coral's team. He did not expect that Coral could sense his presence from so far away. She had not ascended to Class A, and she did not notice the presence of the Department of Faith Theory either.

Yet, he could now be certain that the Department of Faith Theory had hidden plans here. They had been following the Deities closely while the other organizations did

not seem as interested.

Lu Shu also noticed Coral's paleness, though he could not be sure across the distance.

No matter what, he had made up his mind. He would not run away from the Department of Faith Theory. In any case, he could not stand the humiliation of being chased by Francesco for three hours and getting electrocuted at the bottom of the sea for him too!

Whether the Bishop would be coming and how badly he was hurt by the Saint remained unknown. The situation would be in favor of Lu Shu if both of them were unable to come to the island.

On Sardinia, there were a total of eight cities, which clearly showed the vast size of this island. The city that Lu Shu was in was situated at the southern tip of the island and it was called Villasimius. There were many churches here.

Instead of a luxury hotel, Coral's 11-people team chose another quieter place for accommodation. At first, Lu Shu was surprised that Coral would lead such a frugal life given her incredible affluence, but later he realized that they had booked the entire four-storey building plus its courtyard...

Lu Shu had to settle his own needs too. He had to find a hotel and have a good meal.

As he was walking on the exotic street, he ran into two Metahumans locked in confrontation. Both of them were burning with fire...

Suddenly, a second-floor window was pulled open in a small house nearby. Hissing with anger, a gray-haired old lady threw a stick at one of the fire-type Metahumans'

head and roared in English, "Go somewhere else if you want to fight!"

Lu Shu was shocked.

What? So this was how the native commoners treated Metahumans?!

One of the Metahumans looked up and replied, "Okay, grandma."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

682 THE MISUNDERSTANDING HAS BEEN SOLVED

Lu Shu looked as the young man ceased all his activities and was stunned. This was strange and new to him. The Metahumans overseas were indeed very different from the ones back home. There would not be such a surprising, yet somehow natural sight either.

The young man was like a child that had fought with others. No matter how great his abilities were, his grandmother could still beat him with a stick without scruple.

Lu Shu suddenly realized, Metahumans had parents as well. Some may oppose Metahumans, but have children who were Metahumans as well.

Some people felt that Metahumans and humans should be completely separated. But how? Everyone was related by blood. If you had undergone an awakening, would you lose your parents? That was not the case.

In the past, Lu Shu had never thought about this, as he had no parents or relatives. He had Lu Xiaoyu by his side, but Lu Xiaoyu could train as well.

An old lady's crude voice sounded from the second floor. "The apple pie is done. Come and eat!"

"Okay, grandma!" The young man answered. He turned around and said to the Metahuman, "Tomorrow, let's go to a deserted place and try out that skill!"

"Sure. Then I will go home to eat as well." The Metahuman walked away. As he walked away, he brushed past Lu Shu. He even smiled at Lu Shu.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. So you were not fighting, but playing around?

This was like on Saint Seiya, where all the children in the orphanage shouted, "Look at my Diamond Dust..."

Who cares... Lu Shu had thought that these two people were Practitioners from a large organization who were going to fight it out. Something was wrong!

In the past, he had thought that realm of cultivation would be incompatible with the rest of the world. But if blood ties still existed, these two worlds were inseparable.

Night was approaching. Lu Shu found a small inn and walked in. He did not expect to see the handsome young man who was performing his water-type abilities that afternoon at the front desk. There were writings on his hands. Lu Shu glanced and saw that it was calculus.

He asked in English, "Are there any rooms?"

The young man looked at him and smiled. He said in broken English, "Yez, there is rooms."

The young man's mother walked out from the store room. When she saw Lu Shu, her

expression changed. She rambled, "Why did you follow my son here! His orientation is normal! Please leave!"

As she spoke, she pushed Lu Shu out. The young man behind the counter was shocked. Had he been stalked? And his orientation... what?

Lu Shu helplessly stood outside the inn. What did I do wrong? What just happened? Other than seeing Coral, nothing has gone my way today?

He turned and spoke to Lu Shu in Catalan, "Do you understand me?"

Lu Shu was silent. What should he do? He nodded politely and awkwardly.

The young man's expression changed...

"From..."

Lu Shu felt that something was not right. He knew that the young man knew simple English. Thus, he asked in English, "What did you say just now?"

When Lu Shu asked this question, the young man understood why Lu Shu had nodded awkwardly and politely. The two of them cleared things up. The misunderstanding had finally been solved...

Lu Shu found out that the lady had thought that he was a gay who followed her son home...

But Lu Shu felt that this was not the worst thing that could have happened. He was afraid that the lady had awakened something in her son...

As Lu Shu went through the necessary procedures, he realized that there was something wrong with his money. He only had US dollars. But the lady took a look and said that it was fine. She could go to the mainland and convert the currency. It was quite convenient being in a tourist city.

As he settled the procedures, Lu Shu felt a wave of energy coming from behind him. He did not move, as he was only an ordinary tourist.

From the start, others could not sense Lu Shu's waves of energy. His waves of energy only emerged after he trained in the Hall of Swords. After all, it was very scary for his chi to turn into a sea of chi.

But when he opened up his sea of chi, the hole in the sea of chi did not open up. Instead, it formed a world. This further prevented people from sensing his waves of energy.

Thus, there was no problem in him acting as an ordinary tourist. Anyway, his appearance had never been exposed.

Three Metahumans came to Lu Shu's side and asked the young man, "Do you have a room on the fourth floor?"

The fourth floor was the highest floor of this small inn. Lu Shu had chosen this inn as the hotel Coral was staying in was visible from the rooftops!

Lu Shu had never seen these three people, but he guessed that they were here to keep a lookout on Coral.

Of course, he could not make an arbitrary judgment. After all, there were more and more medium and large organizations from Europe that had gathered here for the "World Tree".

Suddenly, a sturdy Metahuman asked Lu Shu in Italian, "Are you here to travel?"

Lu Shu shook his head and said in English, "Can you speak in English?"

The Metahuman repeated himself in English.

Lu Shu smiled and replied in English, "Yup. I have no lessons, so I decided to travel."

After one obtained a European visa, one could go anywhere they desired. Thus, university students who studied in Europe could travel to other countries if they had the financial means to do so.

Lu Shu took the key and went up. This old-fashioned inn did not use a key card. Instead, they used a normal key to open the door. The room was very simple. It was somewhat damp as it was situated in a coastal town.

After Lu Shu went up, the three people suddenly discussed softly. "He does not seem like an ordinary tourist. If he was a tourist, Asian Americans would usually form groups to travel. Find out who he is. We cannot make any mistakes. Furthermore, it is too much of a coincidence that he chose this place."

"Could he just be an ordinary tourist?" Someone asked in a small voice.

"No," said the sturdy Metahuman. "He cannot speak Italian, thus he is not a student here. It is not a weekend either. Students should be in school studying. Even if it was

the weekend, they would not come to such a secluded place."

683 BLACK HAND

After a short discussion, the three Metahumans decided to check on Lu Shu. Their first clue was this inn. The sturdy Metahuman asked the lady, "What did you talk about just now?"

When the Metahumans asked the lady, the lady was very excited. She said in Italian, "Him? I met him at the beach. Today is the Horse Riding Festival! My son is the captain of the Kau cheerleading team. I went to support him!"

The lady patted her son's shoulders and said excitedly, "Isn't he handsome? Ha ha, it is not easy to become the captain of the Kau cheerleading team. You have to go through many rounds of selection. My son is also very good in his academics. He learned the content taught at university by himself! He is going to take the admission test for the University of Oxford. His English is very good too! I'm telling you, my son..."

The three Metahumans were dumbfounded. "Wait. What did I ask you just now?"

The lady suddenly realized. "Ha ha ha, look at my memory. My son is 17 years old this year..."

"Wait, don't talk." The sturdy Metahuman stopped the lady. "I was asking, what did you talk about with that young Asian American man!"

"Oh." The lady suddenly remembered. "Nothing."

The three metahumans were ready to hit someone...

"I'm telling you, the three of us are Metahumans," said the sturdy Metahuman.

"So what?" The lady had a look of disdain. "My son is a Metahuman as well. I'm telling you, I was so excited when he awakened..."

The sturdy Metahuman was speechless.

Why was it impossible to communicate with her?!

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Why was it impossible to communicate with her?!

"We are from the Black Hand," said the sturdy Metahuman calmly.

"That young Asian American man. I met him on the beach. He was beside a tour group from China. Later on, I pulled him aside to talk to him..." The lady explained what had happened honestly. There were good and evil Metahumans, but to this lady, the Black Hand in Italy were definitely evil. They had done many things that caused widespread dissatisfaction, but recently their presence had weakened. It was said that their leader had been told off by a father of an ordinary person.

The fact that her son was a Metahuman made her strong willed. In the past, there was a tree in their neighbor's yard that blocked the light from the second and third floor. The two parties argued for a long time, but after her son awakened, her neighbors silently hired people to cut the branches away...

But she could not always be so strong-willed. She could not provoke the Black Hand.

"Where are his credentials when he checked in?" The sturdy Metahuman asked.

There were some places overseas where public security was not very strict. One could find cockroaches and cigarette butts in a hotel for over 1000 dollars per night. This kind of small inn on an island would not have any sort of internet connection either.

The sturdy Metahuman thought about it and said to the person beside him, "Bring Angelo over. See if that young man has any waves of energy."

The person behind him rushed out. The sturdy Metahuman turned and said to the lady, "Our conversation never happened. Do you understand?"

He was about to go up when the lady suddenly said, "You still have not paid your deposit."

The sturdy Metahuman paused. "I am from the Black Hand."

"The Black Hand has to pay for their room too. If not, I will call Cartel," said the lady.

The sturdy Metahuman laughed as he took out his money. "An organization like Cartel would only dare to talk in Sardinia."

The lady rummaged through the counter. "Your change of ten dollars."

There were many twists in the conversation, but it was very harmonious. If Lu Shu were here, he would have been shocked. There were many Practitioner organizations overseas. There were aggressive organizations, protective ones, neutral ones, and ones who liked to conduct research like a science interest group... there were all kinds of organizations.

But at least Lu Shu knew that he had come to the right place. He had met so many Metahumans in just one day. This was proof.

This was like a game. If you realized that there was nothing wrong with the path you were walking along, then you had walked in the wrong direction...

Furthermore, Coral was here.

Lu Shu was certain that there were people here who intended to fight Coral. As for the sample of the fabled World Tree, Lu Shu had a few awakening fruits on hand. He may be able to buy one...

He stood in his room on level four and looked at the hotel where Coral was staying. He suddenly realized that Coral was sitting on the swing in the courtyard, seemingly deep in thought.

When someone walked out of the hotel, Coral did not turn around, but she knew who it was. She straightened her back.

Lu Shu did not know what Coral and the person were talking about. The person was holding a file. It seemed as if he was asking Coral something. After Coral spoke, the person noted it down and returned to the hotel.

Lu Shu did not know what to feel. This scene made Lu Shu feel that Coral had too many responsibilities to bear. But there was nothing they could do. When she drew the Gungnir from her body and continued the Odin bloodline, she had become the Master of Gods in the Deities.

This may be a position that many could only dream of, but Lu Shu felt that this was rather cruel to Coral.

But who could say for sure? Maybe Lu Shu just did not like authority and fame.

Coral suddenly staggered. Her slender arms grabbed onto the rope of the swing to keep her balance. It happened quickly, but it ended quickly as well. After two seconds, Coral was back to normal.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What happened to Coral? His impression of Coral was of a bright girl. How could a Class B expert as strong as Coral stagger?

But Lu Shu did not know that she would be affected by her bloodline no matter what. If it were an ordinary Practitioner, they would fully recover from any injury in two months, unless it was an irreversible injury.

The strength of the Gungnir was frightening. When she attacked in a fury, even a fake Class A like Takashima Tairatsu did not dare to take Coral, who had just advanced to Class B, on.

But Coral's life and the World Tree were connected. When the Gungnir was injured, she would be involved as well.

But Lu Shu had never noticed Coral's moment of weakness. The white tree mark, which he did not know the function of, started to appear and vanish. But Lu Shu did not sense anything.

684 BOLDNESS OF EXECUTION STEMS FROM SUPERB SKILL

Lu Shu did not know what exactly had happened to Coral, but her current state made him feel uneasy.

Dong dong dong! Someone was knocking on the door. When he sensed the waves of energy from outside, he did not rush to open the door. A small, skinny and tanned middle-aged man stood outside the door. Lu Shu asked calmly, "Who are you looking for?"

The person did not speak. He turned and left. Lu Shu watched him as he left.

The person went down and said to the sturdy Metahuman, "There are no waves of energy."

"Okay." The sturdy Metahuman nodded his head. "Angelo, thanks for your work."

Typically, Metahumans who could sense waves of energy held high positions within an organization. After all, such manpower was not common.

Angelo nodded his head and went out. Since Lu Shu was just an ordinary tourist, the Black Hand decided that there was no need to be worried about him. Even if he had ulterior motives, an ordinary person was no cause for alarm.

As the Black Hand went up to their rooms, another wave of people entered the inn.

Lu Shu stood at the window and saw a group of people walking in. He wordlessly drew the curtains, leaving only a small gap. He had seen these people before, as they had accompanied Francesco in the past.

He secretly opened the door, wanting to listen in on what was happening downstairs. The three members of the Black Hand had come up. They did not seem to recognize the Department of Faith Theory.

Lu Shu concluded that these three people were not from the Department of Faith Theory. So this was the case. This was becoming more and more interesting. Were there so many organizations interested in Coral? Did the organization that these three people belonged to want the Gungnir as well?

Lu Shu received a message from You Mingyu. "Have you encountered the Italian Black Hand? They had just done a check on you, but their sensory type Metahuman determined that you were an ordinary person."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. The Black Hand. He had heard of this organization before. They were a medium-sized organization in Italy. Their leader was a Class B. He did not remember anything else about them. He did not take this organization to heart.

But You Mingyu did not ask Lu Shu how he had blocked the waves of energy from his body. Nalan Que had this ability as well. Furthermore, Lu Shu had entered many remains. It was normal to have this kind of ability.

Lu Shu suddenly asked, "I am looking over Coral. I think the Black Hand wants to do so as well. Can you confirm this? Also, send some detailed information about the Black Hand to me."

Lu Shu decided that he would do his research on this second-rate Italian organization.

As opposed to the Black Hand, the Cartel was content to exercise sovereignty over Sardinia. They were fond of... local activities...

They were a rather pastoral organization... Lu Shu defined it as such.

They were not fervent about protecting the peace. Every holiday, the Metahumans from the organization would put up performances. This was the reason why the Metahumans here were slightly unusual.

It could not be considered as unusual either. Who said that Metahumans had to fight battles? Lu Shu felt that this was quite good...

When the Black Hand started to expand, conflict inevitably erupted between the Black Hand and the Cartel. The leader of the Black Hand personally came to Sardinia to fight the Cartel, but did not defeat them...

Not only that, it was said that the leader of the Black Hand even broke one of his testicles during the battle. You could find records of this even in the hospital.

Later on, he came to take revenge, but he did not emerge victorious. The matter was left unsettled...

The leader of the Black Hand was a 27 year old playboy called Patrick. He liked to fool around with celebrities on normal days. It was said that when he met Coral during a banquet, he was very shocked. He did not care about the difference in their abilities. He used his experience in picking up girls to chase after Coral. He even insisted that Coral marry him...

Ever since then, he did not fool around with other girls, but he could never find the opportunity to get close to Coral. He had run to Sweden to find her, but Coral had gone to the Deities.

After her battle with the Collection of Gods, he was filled with admiration for her. A prodigal son returned home is worth more than gold.

Lu Shu finally understood. So he was looking for a chance to get close to Coral!

It was said that you had broken one of your testicles. And yet you still did not give up? The difference in power between the Black Hand and the Deities was too big. Was he not afraid that he would provoke the Deities and land his organization in trouble?

Was this what they meant by... men with one testicle were bold?!

Lu Shu sent a message. "Why didn't you tell me about this important information?!"

You Mingyu seemed very surprised. "Is it that important?!"

Lu Shu looked out and saw a fleet of luxury cars outside the hotel where Coral was staying in. Their formation was very grand.

Someone opened the door of a Bentley. A man in a white suit stepped out of the car. His hair was tied into a short braid. For some reason, Lu Shu felt like hitting him...

A girl like Coral would definitely not like this kind of person. He was too boastful. What was he flaunting his wealth for? The Deities were definitely richer. Lu Shu complained under his breath.

As the man tried to walk into the hotel like no one else was present, two earth-type Metahumans suddenly blocked him. This was a sign that the Deities were not seeing any guests today.

Lu Shu felt that this was very interesting. The earth-type Metahumans had been

keeping a lookout in secret. They were well-concealed...

Patrick, the leader of the Black Hand, probably did not think that he would not even be able to enter. But he did not make a big fuss. He took out a large box and passed it to the earth-type Metahumans. Afterwards, he entered his car and left.

The two earth-type Metahumans took the large box into the hotel. Lu Shu did not know what was inside the box, but he was rather curious.

He then saw the two earth-type Metahumans walk out again. They opened the large and intricate box and left it on the street. It was filled with countless roses.

The two earth-type Metahumans started to give out roses to passers-by. They did not leave even a stalk behind.

Lu Shu felt that this was an interesting way to deal with the roses. But he wanted to know what had happened to Coral, and whether there was anything that he could do to help.

The members of the Department of Faith Theory walked to the fourth floor. Lu Shu heard them enter the room next to the one beside his room. This was interesting. A small inn housed three groups of power, including himself.

685 THREA

All the rooms in the small inn were standard rooms. There were two 1.5 meter beds in the room. Lu Shu suddenly realized that no matter whether it was the room beside his, or the room beside that room, all three rooms were occupied by males...

He hid behind the curtain and observed the hotel where Coral was staying at through the gap. But he did not see Coral come out.

Lu Shu was waiting for something to happen. If the Black Hand had to conduct a background check on an ordinary Chinese tourist like him, Lu Shu did not believe that the Black Hand would not do the same for the members of the Department of Faith Theory. The Department of Faith Theory would conduct checks on the Black Hand as well.

They had different aims in coming here. Conflict was sure to break out.

At night, the members of the Black Hand went out. As Lu Shu tried to guess where they were going, they returned with two suckling pigs and bottles of alcohol...

Lu Shu sighed. The characters of Italians were... hard to explain in a few words.

But he was now more relaxed. Earlier, he did not know anything. At least he had found a few clues to explain the current situation.

If the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory did not appear, Lu Shu did not have to fear anyone on this island. Furthermore, no matter whether the Department of Faith Theory or the Black Hand conducted a check on him, they would only determine that he was an ordinary tourist.

This uncertain environment was suitable for Lu Shu to walk through.

He was about to go down to buy some food. As he walked out, the people from the Department of Faith Theory also walked out from their room. The person in the lead looked like he wanted to scare Lu Shu. He flashed a fake smile and asked in English, "Are you not afraid that something will happen to you when you're traveling alone? For example, breaking an arm or a leg?"

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "I have private health insurance."

The members of the Department of Faith Theory were dumbfounded. It was not as if they did not understand him. After all, private health insurance was common around the world. But even if you had private health insurance, could you afford to be so strong-willed?!

"From Isaac Marino's distress, +666..."

"From..."

They had wanted to scare this tourist and chase him away. Under normal circumstances, tourists were more overly anxious outside. If they wanted to chase tourists away, all they had to do was to scare them. But they encountered one who had private health insurance...

So what if you have private health insurance!

The atmosphere was rather awkward. Isaac Marino suspected that there was something wrong with this young man in front of him...

He would definitely not be scared by the Department of Faith Theory. Lu Shu felt that even if the Department of Faith Theory wanted to clear the area around Coral, they should start with the Black Hand.

The respective large organizations broke out into disputes two weeks before the auction. There may be two organizations who would engage in conflict, while Coral was unaware...

But Lu Shu did not sympathize with either side. The Black Hand was not a good organization. As for the leader of the Black Hand, Patrick, he was too much. Before he confessed to the person he liked, he did not think from her perspective. Why did she have to suffer because of this dude?!

Lu Shu was slightly angry...

Lu Shu did not care about this group of people and went out. When he brushed past them, Isaac grabbed his arm. Isaac said, "I hope that you have listened to my warning and not turn a deaf ear to it. Rebellious young men may be more daring, but this does not mean that you will be tolerated everywhere you go."

When his arm was grabbed, Lu Shu was prepared to kill Isaac. He did not know whether the Department of Faith Theory would do a check on his identity. But there was no harm in being careful. If Isaac had only threatened him, he could calm down. He smiled calmly. "Thank you."

Isaac let go of Lu Shu's arm and watched him walk down. He calmly said, "He does not seem like an ordinary tourist, but there are no waves of energy either. We should keep a lookout for him. Let's see if he is willing to move out."

At this point, the cooperation between the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society had been severed. There was still no news from Howard. Francesco did not dare to confess that he had killed Howard. It was as if Howard had disappeared into thin air.

Thus, the Phoenix Society was furious. The foundation of their cooperation crumbled. Furthermore, there was the conflict between the Saint and the Bishop.

The Heavenly Network had the habit of seeking revenge over a small matter. There was a common understanding in the Department of Faith Theory that they could not easily antagonize others. If the Heavenly Network and the Phoenix Society worked together, the consequences would be too dreadful to even think about.

Even though the Phoenix Society also wanted a situation where the first-rate organizations were equally matched, the Department of Faith Theory had to take a risk.

Thus, before Isaac determined whether Lu Shu was from the Heavenly Network, he would not use force to deal with Lu Shu.

Lu Shu walked down and saw the lady behind the counter. He said, "Why did you allocate three people to one room for the two rooms upstairs? Could they be... when I was walking down, I heard them praising that your son is very handsome."

After the young man translated for the lady, the lady's expression changed.

Lu Shu was just watching the situation unfold for fun. He interfered regardless of whether it would be of any use. What if a miracle happened?

The lady thought for a while and suddenly asked, "You can't understand Italian, right?"

The two groups that had come today could speak Italian. If Lu Shu eavesdropped on their conversation, they would definitely be speaking in Italian.

The young man translated for Lu Shu.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" Lu Shu laughed. "Is that so? Maybe I heard the wrong thing..."

Lu Shu understood that he was not suitable to plan and deal with these kinds of situations...

As Lu Shu walked out to find local delights, the lady sat behind the counter. Her expression darkened. She looked at her son, then looked up. What had stirred her was not Lu Shu's words. It was not normal that three groups of men would stay in the same inn. Furthermore, her son was very handsome.

At last, she picked up the phone. "Hello? Is this the Cartel? Six very strange people have entered my inn. I think that they may be from the Black Hand!"

She knew that three of them were not from the Black Hand. But Cartel focused greatly on the Black Hand. They had been enemies for a long time. On the surface, they smiled, but behind the scenes, they tried to find chances to attack each other.

Although the Cartel was pastoral and hoped that Metahumans would be able to use their abilities to serve the public, who did not allow artists to fight with others? The Black Hand had even come to their doorstep to fight them. They could not avoid this.

686 DON'T LISTEN TO THEM!

The people outside the inn crowded together and moved back and forth. They were dressed in outlandish clothes and were bustling about. Their hairstyles were not bad. Some had dreadlocks, while some had undercuts...

All of them gave off the impression that they were artists. If one did not know what was happening here, one might think that there was a concert or an art exhibition here. After a while, another wave of Metahumans arrived. Some wore stilts, some were dressed as clowns, while others brought monkeys... it was as if a circus performance

had just ended.

Lu Shu stared helplessly at this scene. He had just gone out for a meal and this happened. Were... were these the Metahumans from the Cartel?

This organization had completely upended his beliefs!

The Cartel was gathered here. Furthermore, the members of the Cartel were usually willing to help others. Thus, members of the public who passed by were usually not afraid of them.

But things were different now. A Metahuman with large dreadlocks and a huge gold chain was patiently explaining to the members of the public, "Everyone, please do not worry. Please do not be afraid. They are the Black Hand. We will not cause much disturbance. We will fight them and then leave..."

Patrick was on the island as well, but they would probably not fight Patrick. Patrick was a Class B. If they were to fight him, the situation would escalate.

Most importantly, the leader of the Cartel was in northern Sardinia organizing a music festival. They had no time to deal with Patrick.

Everyone was very unhappy that Patrick had come to Sardinia. But they now had the chance to capture six members of the Black Hand. This was very interesting.

When the civilians in Sardinia heard about this, they too became very interested and did not leave. They were observers who simply wanted to watch the fight between Metahumans. One person even started selling cigarettes.

The members of the Black Hand and the Department of Faith Theory walked down with a cold expression on their faces. One member of the Black Hand calmly said, "Since when did the Cartel start a fight out of their own initiative?"

"A fight?" Someone replied, "This is not a fight. We just wanted to beat you up. Why did you want to fight this lady's son?"

The Metahuman from the Cartel pointed at the lady behind him.

The sturdy Metahuman hesitated. "Since when did I want to fight him? I don't have such a hobby!"

The lady was also put in a difficult situation that she could not escape from. At first, she had only wanted to call a few people over to scare the Black Hand. But she did not expect so many people to come! She was still shocked!

With so many people around, she could not confess that she had lied, right? Thus, the lady said, "These six men asked for rooms. Furthermore, I heard them say that my son is handsome."

What did that have to do with anything?!

He looked at the people moving about and knew that the Cartel wanted to find a reason to beat them up. The Cartel was actually very peaceful. But the Black Hand knew that they would not fight them out of their own initiative. It was best that no one caused any trouble on Sardinia. After all, they were just here to help their boss fool around with women.

Now, they were scared that they would really be beaten up!

He bit the bullet and explained. The Metahumans from the Cartel did not want to listen to him. They just wanted to beat them up...

Suddenly, the members of the Department of Faith Theory realized that they were not being targeted after learning about the entire situation. It was just a conflict between the Cartel and the Black Hand. They cleared their throats and said, "The three of us are not from the Black Hand. Can we go back?"

The people from the Cartel were dumbfounded. "You're not from the Black Hand?"

Isaac shrugged his shoulders. "If you don't believe me, you can ask them."

Everyone's eyes were on the sturdy Metahuman...

"They are," said the sturdy Metahuman with certainty.

Isaac was confused.

The sturdy Metahuman said, "Brother, how can you abandon us? When I go back, I will tell everyone about this!"

Isaac said, "What the... don't listen to them!"

Isaac and the rest were in a panic!

"From Isaac Marino's distress, +666..."

"From..."

"From..."

Lu Shu was dizzy with happiness. No matter whether it was the Department of Faith Theory, the Black Hand, or the Cartel, he would earn all the distress points that were produced. He was the cause of all this trouble!

The sturdy Metahuman thought that they would be beaten up anyway. There may be a twist if they involved the people from the Department of Faith Theory.

Otherwise, instead of the three of them fighting over 50 people, the six of them would fight together. Thus, three of them only had to deal with over 20 people. These odds were not bad.

Look at this mathematical skill! Knowledge could change your fate!

First, it changed the fate of Isaac and the two other members of the Department of Faith Theory...

The Black Hand was never a compassionate organization. They had extorted and blackmailed others many times. They did not know what shame was.

The two parties were on the verge of breaking out into conflict. Some people from the Cartel even wanted to maintain their demeanor as artists. But an empty beer bottle dropped on the floor and the fight immediately started!

After throwing the empty beer bottle, Lu Shu secretly hid in the dark to earn this wave of distress points. He took out two or three Chi Fruits from his pocket. His second snowy mountain was almost complete. He could scrape and collapse the mountain to

obtain his second sword spirit!

After obtaining the Sparrow Shade, he made fast progress in scraping the snowy mountain. In terms of numbers, Lu Shu had three flying swords, but the Sparrow Shade could split into 36 swords!

If the Concealed Arrow and Corpsedog focused on speed, then the Sparrow Shade focused on quantity.

Lu Shu stood in the shadows and was about to eat a Chi Fruit to settle his snowy mountain once and for all. Suddenly, he felt that something was not right. He turned around and saw Coral gazing at him.

When Lu Shu turned around, Coral started to cry. "Why didn't you even call me?"

Lu Shu stood blankly. The Chi Fruit was still in his hand. He suddenly took out eight refresher fruits from his pocket that he had just exchanged and put them in Coral's hands. "These are good. Have some."

Coral was furious. "Answer me. Don't change the subject."

Coral had bore so much humiliation. She thought that Lu Shu had given up on her. She had fabricated lies to trick herself. But when she saw Lu Shu, everything fell apart. She wanted to throw all the fruits at Lu Shu, but the soft-hearted Coral did not do so.

687 PURE BLOODLINE

Numbers dominated in the battle. Over fifty members of the Cartel surrounded the six members from the Department of Faith Theory and the Black Hand. These six people could not even launch a counterattack before they were all beat up.

But they did not have to worry about their lives. The civilians who were observing the fight also knew that the Cartel did not come here to kill people. At most, a testicle would be broken.

Beside the exciting fight, Lu Shu and Coral stood face to face. Coral's light green skirt was like the night breeze.

Coral did not want to heed Lu Shu's advice to finish the fruits. But she still ate some of the fruits and then cried. What was this? Are we still going to talk?

Thus, she was slightly angry, Coral wiped her tears. "If you don't want to answer. Then so be it. You may not care, but I will still say it. If I never had a place in your world, then I can't blame you either."

Coral turned and left after she finished speaking. But the moment she left, Lu Shu suddenly said, "The Department of Faith Theory is watching you. They definitely have some motive. Out of the six people being beaten up here, three of them are from the Department of Faith Theory. They are staying in the same inn as me. Your hotel is in full view from our rooms. So... be careful."

Coral paused, but she did not look back. For some reason, some of her sadness disappeared. It was as if Lu Shu's words gave her something to think about.

Coral did not come here because Lu Shu was here, she was just out for a walk. Lu Shu was not disguised as Li Teng either. It was his original appearance.

The identity of Li Teng had been destroyed after what happened with EO...

Coral recognized him not because of his looks, but because of his familiar back. She

could recognize Lu Shu just by his back. This was like being able to see the person you liked in a crowd. No matter how big the crowd was, you would be able to find that person instantly.

This was because you could not forget about that person.

Coral returned to the hotel. The Deities were about to flare up. How did the Master of Gods suddenly disappear? But when everyone saw Coral return red-eyed, no one spoke a word.

Everyone knew why Coral was upset, but they could not do anything. They could not possibly find him in the Heavenly Network and beat him up, right? They were not afraid that Nie Ting would prevent them from doing so. Everyone knew that Coral would not want to see such a scene.

Coral sat in her room. She opened her hands and looked blankly at the refresher fruit that gleamed like crystals.

Back then, Little Fury, Lu Shu, and Lu Xiaoyu were the same when they saw the refresher fruit. The charm of the refresher fruit was also why Chen Baili had completely rejected the fruit back then.

Coral became happier, as Lu Shu had said that he, the Department of Faith Theory, and the Black Hand were all staying at the inn which was in the ideal position to watch her hotel. She had completely ignored the Department of Faith Theory and the Black Hand. So why was Lu Shu on Sardinia? Why would Lu Shu stay here?

The answer was the main reason why Coral became happy. Lu Shu was protecting her!

No matter what others said about Lu Shu, Coral only believed her own judgment, as this was her own personal matter.

Coral picked up a refresher fruit and tossed it into her mouth. The fruit quickly melted into a red liquid that flowed to all her limbs and bones. She had never experienced this kind of warmth.

Coral had high aptitude. If not, the Deities would not pay close attention to her when she was still a Class D.

Lu Shu also realized earlier that it was very difficult for an ordinary person to break through the limits of their aptitude, unless they were a genius. Thus, there were no sodium-potassium alloy reactions that were above Class A aptitude.

Coral had a natural Class A aptitude. When her blood came into contact with a sodium-potassium alloy, the silver alloy would quickly turn into a pure black.

Coral might not know that this was the most generous Lu Shu could be.

Lu Shu ate eight fruits and gave Lu Xiaoyu eight fruits. He gave Li Xianyi and Chen Baili one fruit each.

Li Xianyi and Chen Baili could break through after eating the fruit as they were just a step away from advancing to Class A. But their broken foundation did not allow them to advance.

When their foundation recovered, the power that they had accumulated over decades erupted in an instant. This was the main reason why they had advanced. The refresher

fruit did not have that much power.

But the Deities were special in their own way.

The next moment, Coral clearly felt a change in the condition of her body. It was like a river that could suddenly flow without obstruction after being blocked by deposits of sand. The impurities in her body were also expelled outwards.

Suddenly, Coral felt as if the limit within her body had started to break. The bloodline that had been awakened expanded. It started to absorb Spirit Qi from the surroundings to nourish the strong Odin bloodline in Coral's body.

The Deities were different from the rest due to their bloodline awakening. The impurities in their bloodline restricted their aptitude and abilities. But in that moment, Coral, who was already of Class A aptitude, obtained an even purer Odin bloodline.

She realized that the fruits that Lu Shu had given her were much more valuable than she had thought. She could not bear to continue to eat the fruits. What if Lu Shu had given her all the fruits that he had?

When the purity of the bloodline continued to increase, the bloodline also influenced the world outside. This was a special group. The blood of gods flowed through their own blood. Coral's abilities grew from a mid Class B to a complete Class B. The growth then slowly stopped!

After the Gungnir had cracked, it would continuously absorb Coral's power to balance out the danger that the damage posed. After Coral advanced, she obtained even more power that could relieve her of some pressure.

Although it was only a temporary solution, but it was good enough.

Coral suddenly thought. Did Lu Shu not contact her because he had gone to find these fruits?

688 EXPOSED!

Coral carefully stored the refresher fruits in her own invisible storage equipment and sealed it up. She could not tell anyone about this secret. If others knew that Lu Shu had this kind of item, it would cause a lot of trouble.

Coral believed that many would want this fruit, for example the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory.

But why did Lu Shu not call her to tell her about this? Even a sentence would do. It was as if she had lost all contact with him. Thinking about this, Coral became angry again...

Men could not completely understand women...

Coral did not throw away the refresher fruits. Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. At least she could eat it later, right? If the refresher fruit was able to relieve her pain, then he would not have to worry so much.

Till now, Lu Shu did not understand how Coral had become what she was now. Was this the after effect of the Odin bloodline?

Before long, Lu Shu felt a massive wave of energy coming from Coral's room. The Spirit Qi in the surroundings were being drawn in like a whirlpool. All the Spirit Qi within a kilometer radius was sucked dry.

Lu Shu could feel the massive spout of Spirit Qi. When he felt this, he knew that

Coral had probably eaten the refresher fruit. If not, there would not be such a large disturbance.

All the sensory types on the island could probably sense this...

The people from the Cartel had thoroughly beaten up the people from the Black Hand and the Department of Faith Theory. With fifty people surrounding them, some could not even squeeze in to attack them...

As they were being beaten up, they heard the people in the outer circle say, "You have attacked for too long. Let me beat them up too." When they heard this, they fell into a state of despair...

After the fight ended, Lu Shu had earned over 40 thousand distress points. Some of the members of the Cartel also provided him with distress points when Isaac and the rest hit them.

But Cartel was a mysterious organization. If it were any other organization, they would just kill their enemies. They would not have to bear a grudge. They would be willing to quarrel openly, or even approach their enemies quietly.

But the Cartel was different. They came on a grand scale. Once they heard that they were going to beat up the Black Hand, the various acrobatic troops had rushed over. They were a very happy group.

After they finished fighting, they realized that the door of the inn was damaged. Some of the Cartel members had been fighting at the door. They fished out money from their pockets to compensate for this...

The lady refused, but the Cartel insisted that they were not people who destroyed the property of others without compensating for it.

"Black Hand" was not their original name. At first, they earned their money by extorting others. They wrote letters and stuffed them in letter boxes, forcing them to put a certain amount of money in the corner postbox by a certain date. There was a knife and a black hand at the end of the letter.

This was the origin of the Black Hand's name. After this spread among the civilians, Patrick heard about it and felt that the name was not bad. He thus decided to name his organization Black Hand.

Later on, someone complained that the black hand at the end of the letter was too ugly. Patrick spent a lot of money to hire a designer as he was unable to swallow this insult.

When Lu Shu saw this, he felt that the Black Hand was not worth his attention...

The sturdy Metahuman, Isaac, and the rest remained on the floor and acted dead. They made sure that all the members of the Cartel had left before they struggled to get to their feet and leave. This way, Lu Shu would be the only Metahuman left in the inn.

Lu Shu felt that this was good. It kept this place clean.

As he leisurely went upstairs, Lu Shu wanted to look at the hotel opposite. He saw Coral standing at the window on the third floor looking around, as if she was finding something.

Lu Shu thought about Coral's tears earlier and felt slightly afraid. He drew the

curtains.

Before long, a piece of paper was stuck on the window. It said, "I have seen you. Stop hiding."

Lu Shu thought. Did she mean that she could see him? How sharp were her eyes? He looked down at the window, but did not see Coral. It was as if she was hiding behind that piece of paper, happily waiting for his reaction.

Suddenly, Lu Shu realized that there were many mysterious distress points recorded in his system's back end. There were one or two hundred names, perhaps even more. To his surprise, Lu Shu even found Francesco's name.

"What's happening?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Did Isaac and the rest report this so quickly?"

Little did he know that when Coral pasted this piece of paper, the people from the organizations who were watching her... all thought that Coral was referring to them!

While Coral was playing an interesting game with Lu Shu, those who had been watching Coral took action. They had to switch location. How were they exposed so easily...

Some did not take action. They wanted to see whether the Deities were tricking them. Francesco hid behind the window and drew the curtains, then stared at that piece of paper. Another piece of paper was stuck on the window. "There is no use drawing the curtains."

"From Francesco Russo's distress, +666!"

Francesco took a deep breath. He turned around and said, "We have to switch location."

Was there such a coincidence in this world? Her words were too specific!

"Have our intentions been exposed?" Someone asked.

"Most likely not." Francesco shook his head. "Although they have found out that we have been watching them, they probably do not know what we want to do. After all, many organizations are ready to take action. We can hide among these organizations. She would think that everyone had their eyes on the World Tree, when we are really aiming for her!"

"What if she knows?"

"Sardinia is only so big." Francesco laughed coldly. "Once our manpower arrives, where can she run to?"

He looked back at the window with two pieces of paper. He was about to lead the rest to leave, but he saw another piece of paper stuck on the window. "Fool."

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

This was too much!

He, Francesco, had never been insulted like this!

But Francesco felt that something was not right. "Fool." Why did it sound like a

young girl's words? When old men fought, they would be very rude. Who would use words like fool and idiot...

But Francesco felt that he was being insulted greatly in this environment...

689 MIDNIGHT MURDER

Lu Shu did not know what had happened either. He was earning a flurry of distress points. Furthermore, Francesco's distress points stood out to him...

What had happened? He had not become irritable after that fight, right? In just a short period of time, Francesco had provided him with a few chi fruits.

He looked at the pieces of paper that Coral had stuck to the window. They may have seen the pieces of paper as well. Lu Shu felt odd. This was his first time encountering such a situation. He was slightly flustered.

Lu Shu stood at the window and gazed at the night sky for a long time. He did not know what he was doing either. After one hour, a new piece of paper was stuck on the window. "Good night."

Lu Shu suddenly realized that he had waited here for an hour as if he was waiting for something.

He laid down on his bed. He put his arms behind his head. He could not help but think that Coral, like him, probably did not have an easy childhood.

She was born to an illustrious family in the Deities. Unlike Lu Shu, many people fixed their eyes upon her the moment she was born. She was destined to lose a lot of fun and many friends.

Coral had placed all the letters that she had written to him into a metal box and gave it

to him. Thus, he could understand Coral a bit better.

She did not have the chance to ride a bicycle home after school with her friends. She did not have the chance to stroll through a boulevard full of fallen leaves. She walked into the magically-rich era without experiencing all these and became the Master of Gods.

Lu Shu pondered. He did not know whether Coral's problem had been solved. As he thought about this, the scraping of the snowy mountain did not stop.

You Mingyu sent a message. "Are your surroundings safe? We have to tell you something urgently."

Lu Shu replied, "Safe."

A call came from You Mingyu. "It seems like the organizations that were watching Coral have moved. I don't know what happened, but you have to be careful amidst this chaos!"

Lu Shu opened his mouth and wanted to say something. Then he remembered what had happened just now. He remained silent.

You Mingyu said, "Not only does the Department of Faith Theory have their eye on Coral, many organizations have joined in as well. To them, there is not only one World Tree on Sardinia. There are two!"

When Lu Shu heard about this, he grew upset. One of the World Trees was being sold by an European aristocrat. The other was the Gungnir that belonged to Coral.

The World Tree was very attractive. It was like the Treasure of Heaven and Earth in for visiting.

"Not many members of the Danke have come, but their leader has come along as well. You have to be careful of their Satan. He is very powerful." You Mingyu emphasized, "He is only one step away from Class A."

You Mingyu was confused.

What are you talking about? Why do I feel that we are not on the same path? But You Mingyu was not normal either.

You Mingyu then became speechless. He did not know how Lu Shu's thought process was like but nonetheless, he was amazed and shocked.

"From You Mingyu's distress, +666!"

"Ahem." Lu Shu suddenly realized that he might have misunderstood what You Mingyu had said. "Anything else?"

"According to reliable information, Coral's abilities may have advanced due to a special circumstance, but we cannot determine exactly how much she had advanced."

"Can you tell me something I don't know..." Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He suddenly thought of something. The effects of the refresher fruit were amazing. Could he make an issue out of this?

He would definitely not sell the fruits in his entire lifetime. To Lu Shu, the refresher fruit was worth more than money. If he could exchange the fruits for a strong mythical

object, he would still consider. But there had to be a suitable moment before he was willing to do so.

If not, when everyone knew that Lu Shu had an inexhaustible supply of refresher fruits, the entire world would go crazy. In terms of practicality, Lu Shu felt that it was just as attractive to experts as the World Tree.

At that moment, it was as if the entire world had its eyes on this small island. Another incident that would shake the entire realm of cultivation would probably occur.

"The team will arrive in 6 days. Be prepared to receive them. Don't get into any accidents before that. If your identity is exposed, you may retreat." After You Mingyu finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Lu Shu got up and sat at the side of the bed. The piece of paper with "Good night" written on it was still there. Coral did not mind letting the whole world know about her feelings. But these four pieces of paper was a secret that the two of them shared.

"Good night," said Lu Shu.

He wished for this world to be just a little more fair, so that Coral would not have to face things that she should not face so early.

Suddenly, Lu Shu sensed an eruption of energy. It was as if a war was happening far away.

The wave of energy was like a siren that slowly spread in the silence of the night. Lu Shu could not understand. Why did they have to fight everyday?

"From..."

"From..."

When Lu Shu saw the distress points, he was dumbfounded. It was too much of a coincidence. Did you have to involve me in your conflict?!

He did not know that this fight had occurred as there was a conflict between organizations while they changed their surveillance spot. Whoever wanted a better spot would have to fight for it...

690 SMALL WORLD

The situation on the island had become increasingly complicated, especially when Lu Shu learned that three more organizations were coming for the World Tree.

The next morning, a member of the Deities rushed out in a hurry and soon returned to Coral with a container made of sodium-potassium alloy in his hands. After some consideration, Coral asked, "Can you be sure that no one knows its whereabouts?"

"Yes. Your uncle took it out of the Holy Palace last night. No one was alarmed," Coral's cousin replied, "Coral, with regard to your aptitude..."

"Sorry. I don't want to answer that," Coral said with a genuine look on her face. She had to hide the truth, yet she did not want to lie.

After her cousin went out, Coral opened the container quietly. She dripped a drop of her blood on the silver alloy, which immediately turned black.

Coral waited for a while but nothing else happened. Just when she was about to put the alloy back, a faint flash of lightning struck through the blackness.

There it was!

Coral could finally confirm that her bloodline had become even purer due to the fruit.

In layman's terms, her aptitude might have made a breakthrough from Class A to even higher.

Based on this, the significance of such fruits was apparent. Yet, Lu Shu had given her eight in one go. She had to return the remaining seven to him!

Coral sat beside the window and gazed out blankly, resting her chin on her hands...

Coral's cousin was blocked once he exited from Coral's room. The person informed him, "The Master of Gods is in a good mood today. This morning, she actually ate two fried eggs, two cups of milk and four croissants for breakfast. She even asked the chef whether he could teach her the cooking of Chinese cuisines... Her appetite has improved so much."

"Right. She's seemingly happier after she went out last night. I guess it's good for her to go out after being trapped in the palace for too long." Her cousin speculated.

"Do you think... that boy is here too?" the person asked carefully.

"Are you saying her mood swings and her sudden ascension are both related to that guy?!"

"You said it. I didn't..." The man shifted the blame and walked away at once.

Although it was only a guess, Coral's cousin believed that it was totally possible!

If that was the case, Coral's sudden request for the sodium-potassium alloy would make more sense too. Her aptitude must have improved through certain means!

This was a huge secret. Coral's cousin went quiet. He had to inform Coral's uncle and make sure the secret was safe.

At this moment, Coral suddenly heard a crack. She knew that her ascension did not heal the crack on the Gungnir. Instead, the split was still spreading.

Coral did not take the Gungnir out for inspection. She sat still beside the window, thinking about something.

She was well aware that her life would have come to an end when the Gungnir broke.

Maybe the meaning of life was not determined by its length after all. But Coral soon got over the thought. She started anticipating her next encounter with Lu Shu.

Europe was not that vast of a continent. Hence, it would only take one night for the Danke and the Pledge to arrive in Sardinia. Lu Shu wondered whether he could persuade Coral to leave this dangerous place.

Nonetheless, he also was not sure how much they desired the World Tree.

Lu Shu went out for lunch. He also wanted to try out the local dishes. But suckling pigs were really not to his taste. In the end, he chose a spaghetti restaurant.

Lu Shu stopped short in shock as soon as he entered the door. But he recovered quickly and continued walking forward as if nothing had happened. He could not walk

off just like that, because it would be too suspicious.

Lu Shu had been thinking about getting rid of his reliance on the mask after the incident last time when he almost got killed by acting as Howard.

He was a man who was good at self-reflection. He had become more careful ever since his casual usage of the mask inadvertently landed himself in danger.

This piece of relic was one of his most powerful trump cards. Hence, it would be best if he could keep it a secret.

But at this instant, Lu Shu was a tad regretful for not changing his appearance...

There were ten diners at the restaurant, all dressed in red uniform. Their attire looked so familiar.

The Pledge! The organization that ordered a huge bunch of secret practitioners to dig broken magical weapons for them at the Koh Chang Island and whose fruits of labor were all stolen away by Lu Shu.

Afterwards, the four Class C members of the Pledge who managed to escape also bumped into Li Yixiao...

There were too many secret practitioners as witnesses. Although there were no photos or video recordings taken of Lu Shu, he knew very well that the Pledge had tried to track him down by investigating those secret practitioners present. They had even tried to recover Lu Shu's appearance based on the witnesses' memories. In the end, the Class B expert verified that the portrait matched with the young man he had met.

However, they probably did not know his exact look. Even the Nogiwa family did not post his photo when they ordered for his arrest. They only knew his name. This was all thanks to the timely intervention from the Heavenly Network of all intelligence regarding his identity. As the sole person in charge of the matter, Zhong Yutang had reacted fast. It was also that time when Nie Ting gave the permission to raise Lu Shu's confidential order to that of a Heavenly King's.

It was also then when Nie Ting wanted Lu Shu to become a Heavenly King.

After Lu Shu ordered his food, he sat in a corner seat quietly. At this moment, a member of the Pledge suddenly stared at him. Lu Shu prayed in his heart that he would not be recognized, for the sake of the man's safety...

"Hey, why do I find you familiar?" one of the members of the Pledge asked and sat opposite to Lu Shu.

Lu Shu paused for two seconds and replied, "Reorganize your sentence."

"From Corrie Irving's distress, +166!"