

691 CRAZY FOR ONCE

Both of them became speechless. Lu Shu's big eyes stared into the man's small eyes. It was very awkward...

"Ah! I remember now! You are the famous Chinese martial arts master!" the man named Corrie shouted in a surprised and joyful voice.

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. As expected, all Asians looked similar to the Westerners too.

However, in the next instant, a ray of cold light flashed in front of Lu Shu's eyes. He quickly bent backwards to dodge the attack. Actually the man had recognized Lu Shu the second he entered!

The owner of the restaurant yelled, "Go out! Don't fight in my place! You'll have to pay for it if you spoil my tables or chairs!"

But no one listened to him. All of the Pledge members rapidly drew near, trapping Lu Shu in the corner. In the next second, Lu Shu broke the wall on his left and escaped without a word!

The restaurant owner was dumbfounded. He had only mentioned tables and chairs, but this guy had broken his wall!

Lu Shu felt that he himself was unlucky too. Why had he happened to bump into the Pledge? He would not have been recognized if it was the Department of Faith Theory or the Danke!

The world was too small with all these enemies!

The Pledge ran after Lu Shu at once. Meanwhile, most of the citizens were gathering along the streets, awaiting the Horse Racing Festival performance. But they saw the chase first.

At first, the Pledge members' standardized uniform gave the audience an illusion that they were here to stage a show. But soon they were rendered disappointed as nothing entertaining happened.

Surprisingly, the commoners here would only spectate fights between Practitioners. They were not afraid at all. Lu Shu found himself in a dilemma. Despite his urge to kill all his enemies, he would do himself a disservice if he took the move first on this island.

Take for example, the midnight fight the night before had been sparked by a competition for the prime surveillance location. However, halfway through their fight, a large organization joined in and this morning You Mingyu informed Lu Shu that both of the medium-scale organizations had been wiped out...

Nowadays, there were simply too many organizations who wanted to watch on and benefit from other people's conflicts!

In the meantime, Lu Shu saw a group of acrobats coming towards him. The clown kept bowing his thanks to the crowd. At the same time, he threw seven balls into the sky and received them one by one continuously.

Lu Shu was pleasantly surprised. They were the Cartel acrobats! He ducked into the team without hesitation and soon emerged on the other side!

When the Pledge came near, they pushed through the acrobats, causing a mess.

Immediately they were blocked. The clown stared at them and said calmly, "This is very rude, buddy."

After ten seconds of silence, the clown said, "Then can you see that we are Metahumans?"

All of the Pledge members were stunned.

WHAT? A bunch of Metahumans doing acrobatics on the streets? Are you all crazy?!

The clown hissed, "Beat them up!"

"Wait! We are chasing someone. We are not your enemies!" the leader of the Pledge roared.

Meanwhile, Cartel members on the periphery of the acrobatic team had already started to evacuate the civilians politely. "Please excuse us. Give us some space to fight. We don't want any of you injured..."

On the other side, Lu Shu slowed down and walked away from the crowd. Suddenly he froze, as he saw Francesco standing behind a white-haired elder in humble reverence.

The energy waves from the elder were as scary as a heavy sea. Nevertheless, contrary to Nie Ting's pure waves, there was something unusual swimming in the elder's. Besides, his own aura was slightly messy too.

He was the man that Lu Shu had wanted to see the least. The Bishop.

In Lu Shu's original speculation, he might not visit Sardinia due to the serious wounds caused by the Saint. If that was the case, Coral and himself would have been able to handle any and all the problems on the island.

But here he was. It was this moment that Lu Shu understood how important the World Tree was to the Department of Faith Theory.

Luckily, though, Lu Shu did not fight with the Pledge. Otherwise, he might have been ambushed if he was not careful enough.

So what now? Lu Shu hesitated. Should he make a Class A enemy just for Coral?

Lu Shu had already recognized it when he witnessed the fight between the Bishop and the Saint. He knew he was no rival to a Class A even with his successful ascension to Class B. He would be beaten flat.

Suddenly Lu Shu turned and took to his heels. There was bound to be something that might seem crazy. For some reason, Lu Shu decided to be crazy for once for Coral, the girl who had said that to him.

"Lu Shu, please stay with me for the rest of our lives. If you say no, I will wait till you agree. If not, I will think of other ways."

Actually he was not asleep at that time. He simply did not know how to respond.

Lu Shu ran back to the spaghetti restaurant, whose owner was still staring at the hole in his wall, distressed. Lu Shu shoved a stack of US dollars into the owner's hands and

said, "I'm truly sorry! I won't let this happen next time!"

Then he ran off again, leaving behind the owner who was confused over his words.

"He's still thinking about a second time...?"

In fact, the owner had not expected his return. He had admitted that it was his unlucky day because he had not asked them to pay for anything other than tables and chairs anyway...

Lu Shu stopped outside Coral's hotel. He looked up at the window on the third floor. It was where the paper was once pasted.

At this moment, Coral was discussing internal affairs with another Deities member. Suddenly, there was a change in her absent expression...

A smile flickered on her lips, and her eyes were all smiles too. She looked like the most beautiful flower in the world, blooming under the sun.

Coral stood up and almost glued her pretty face to the window glass. The man who could bring her the most joy was right there. He had really come for her as promised.

The other Deities member looked outside the window too. He saw Lu Shu, all smiles, standing outside the hotel yard.

He recognized him because he had been to the Koh Chang remains too.

Now, he looked at Coral and Lu Shu...

"The heck!"

692 ELOPE

Lu Shu stood below and beckoned to Coral. The member of the Deities beside Coral thought. Who did you think the Master of Gods of the Deities was? Did she have to go down just by a wave of your hand? Why don't you come up here yourself?

Then, Coral ran down as fast as the wind...

"From Bridget Hudson's distress, +666!"

Coral ran down the spiral staircase. Her skirt fluttered as she ran. She looked like a joyful fairy.

She stood still in front of Lu Shu. Her slender arms grabbed on to her fluttering skirt. It was as if the flutter of her skirt represented her swaying and excited emotions.

Coral thought. She should have been more reserved and allowed Lu Shu to find her? Did he want to bring her out to play? Would he bring her to the movies? Or to eat? It was said that guys often had little tricks when bringing a girl out. But they definitely could not spend the night outside...

Her train of thought was very fast, but only a few words came out of her mouth. "Lu Shu, why are you here?"

The morning sun shone on the two of them. Their shadows continued to grow longer and longer, as if they would eventually merge. Lu Shu formed a sentence. "I am very sure that the Department of Faith Theory is targeting you. Did you know?"

Coral's expression darkened. "We've guessed. But we remembered that the Saint and

the Bishop were both badly injured. Thus, if only a Class B expert came, there would be no way that they were here for me. Furthermore, I really need that World Tree.

"Have you ever thought that the World Tree is fake, or doesn't exist?" Lu Shu said, "What if it was just to draw you here?"

"I've thought about it." Coral said calmly, "But I have no choice."

"What happened?" Lu Shu knew that the situation was much worse than he had imagined. His refresher fruit probably did not do much to help either. If it did, Coral would not say such a thing.

"It's nothing." Coral laughed. She had thought about whether she should tell Lu Shu, but in the end, she decided not to. Why did someone else had to bear her misfortune? She smiled. "It's just that the Deities really needs this World Tree. It's nothing."

Lu Shu remained silent for a long time. "The Danke from Germany, the Pledge from England, the Reykja from Iceland, the Black Hand from Italy, the Department of Faith Theory, and even a few mercenary soldiers have all come here. To them, there is not only one World Tree on Sardinia. There are two, including here. This place is no longer safe."

Coral lowered her head and remained silent. How could the Deities, who were based in Europe, not see things that Lu Shu could see? From the start, there were people who suspected that this might be a hoax. After all, the World Tree would not lose its magical energy even during an era when all the magic was exhausted. But why was there no news about the World Tree earlier?

The members of the Deities gathered at the window of the hotel and observed them.

"What the... why do I get angry just looking at that boy..."

"Me too. I really want to go down and beat him up."

"Should we go down?"

"No. The Master of Gods will be angry. I feel that this is still good. We can still watch them talk at the door, unlike last night when they completely disappeared."

"True," someone said after some thought. "There's nothing wrong with a chat. As long as he doesn't kidnap her and run away."

At that moment, Lu Shu pondered and seemed to have made a decision. For some reason, Coral suddenly became nervous. Lu Shu said, "Come with me. Although I don't know where to go, but I cannot let you stay in this dangerous environment. Now, all the organizations are gathered here. You..."

Before he could finish speaking, Coral smiled like a pure and innocent dolphin.

"Sure."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He was still thinking of a reason to convince Coral with, but she had agreed.

"To be honest, you don't have to persuade me. I'm willing to leave with you as long as you say so." Coral smiled. "I don't care where we go."

This world was very hypocritical and very cold.

People faced countless lies, conspiracies, wars, and blood everyday, to the extent that

many did not know how exactly they wanted to live their lives.

People slowly stopped watching how night fell.

People no longer saw whether they had achieved the life they had expected.

People could only say the truth on April Fool's Day.

But every moment here, no matter whether it was Lu Shu or Coral, they had maintained their true intentions in this tumultuous world. They had said what they truly felt.

Lu Shu said, "Follow me." And Coral did.

The members of the Deities in the hotel were all dumbfounded. They did not know what Lu Shu had said to Coral, but watched the two of them leave.

"Wait, wait! Where are they going?!"

"What... is he kidnapping the Master of Gods?"

"Is he kidnapping her right in front of our eyes?!"

The group of old men from the Deities were speechless. They had just said that it was good for them to chat just like that, since they would be able to see them. But now, Coral had been kidnapped.

They had a feeling that it would not be as simple as being kidnapped for one or two days!

"What are you doing? Hurry up and chase them!"

The whole group ran down to chase after them. Some even opened the window and jumped out. But when they went down, no one was there...

"A sin!"

"From Bridget Hudson" distress, +666!"

"From..."

A large cruise ship sailed on the sea. They would arrive at Amsterdam in Holland. But this was not the destination of this group from the Heavenly Network. They would board another cruise ship at Holland towards Sardinia. This was a custom route, thus it was relatively pricier.

Chen Zuan wore a pair of large underpants and sat on a deck chair on the deck. He secretly looked at the pretty ladies by the pool through his sunglasses. He took a break every now and then. If not, it would be awkward for him if they found out...

Beside him were three comrades on the same trip as him. Cao Qingci, Cheng Qiuqiao, and Han You, a new member.

"Ever since I entered the Heavenly Network, I have never been assigned to such a relaxing mission before." Chen Zuan laughed happily. "We don't earn much from this kind of mission. Give me a dozen!"

Cao Qingci, who was dressed neatly, glanced at him, but did not speak. Chen Zuan

sensed murderous intent in that glance and hurriedly shut his mouth...

Suddenly, their specially-assigned phones started to ring. They unlocked their phones to check for new information. After some time, Chen Zuan was shocked. "What does 'missing' mean? If I understand correctly... before we have even met our leader, our leader has abandoned us?!"

693 THE PUPPET MASTER HAS APPEARED IN A TURBULENT WORLD

"Lu Shu has kidnapped Coral," said Shi Xuejin as he ate a green onion pancake.

Nie Ting did not speak.

"I said... Lu Shu has kidnapped Coral." Shi Xuejin repeated himself.

Nie Ting expressionlessly turned around to look at him. "I know, but could you not talk to me while eating green onions?"

"You look down on green onions," said Shi Xuejin.

"I don't look down on green onions. I look down on the you, eating green onions." Nie Ting said, "Where do you think Lu Shu will bring Coral?"

Nie Ting's original plan was very clear. With so many organizations from Europe gathered in Sardinia to compete over something, it was only a matter of time before a fight broke out. This would weaken the power of European Practitioner organizations who held large influence across the continent.

He did not plan this. He was just an observer who was glad to see this happen. This were his limitations as the boss of the Heavenly Network.

Shi Xuejin sighed with emotion. "This is the soul-stirring love that I've seen in the

past few years. An earth-shaking conflict will break out in Europe, with people being hunted down and running away. And the source of all this conflict was simply love."

"Are you sure that the two of them know what love is? Leaving Coral aside, do you really think Lu Shu would think about love? I doubt that he has even understood love," said Nie Ting in disdain.

"But I feel that love is ignorant," said Shi Xuejin as he laughed. "How many people in the world actually know what love is? In their ignorance, they mysteriously did their best even without knowing why or what the other party could give them. This is love. Am I wrong?"

"You have made love sacred," said Nie Ting calmly. "Let Chen Baili know and make him to go to Europe. He must bring Lu Shu back safely. He is very useful to the Heavenly Network."

"If you want to save people, then so be it." Shi Xuejin started to laugh loudly. "There's no need to find any excuse. But I feel that if Chen Baili rashly attacks ordinary Metahumans, it will not turn out well. Let him stop that Bishop. I feel that as long as the Bishop doesn't make a move, Lu Shu will not die."

They had known each other for more than 30 years. They understood each other the best. Nie Ting was just worried about Lu Shu.

Nie Ting could not stand it. "Me? Worried about him? I just feel that the Heavenly Network needs people like him."

"Yes, yes, yes." Shi Xuejin laughed. "I think so too. Lu Shu can endure even Russia's winter on the battlefield. Oh yes, what do we do about Chen Zuan, Cao Qingci and the

rest?"

Nie Ting suddenly rubbed his temples. "I just remembered about them..."

Chen Baili, who was away training, was about to fly to Europe to provide support after receiving the notice. But at that moment, an uninvited guest came to his courtyard.

Chen Baili looked at the girl in front of him. She wore a white shirt and a black suit. She seemed very delicate. Who would think that she was the Puppet Master who had shaken the world?

Chen Baili calmly said, "Young lady, have you come to find me?"

Cloud Yi laughed. "You should know who I am. To be honest, I did not expect you all to find me so quickly. Could you tell me how you did it?"

"The process is not important. What is important is the result. What, are you here to stop me?" Chen Baili asked in a dignified tone.

"It is already chaotic enough over at Europe. So I would like to ask the Heavenly Network not to intervene. If a conflict really happens, this world may even be destroyed by you," Cloud Yi said with a smile.

"Destruction would only affect us humans. What does it have to do with the Puppet Masters?" Chen Baili was not in a good mood. Why did the Puppet Master suddenly want to protect the world? The Golden Foundation had not wanted to deal with the Puppet Masters for so many years. Since when was there an overlap in their interests?

Cloud Yi shook her head. "This world is for my King to return to. This entire world belongs to my King. I cannot allow you to destroy it. We are enemies till death, but once I take action, I am afraid that you will not be able to stop me. You decide."

Chen Baili laughed coldly. "Let's fight before talking it out."

"No need." Cloud Yi shook her head. "Even if I kill you, my King will only lose one of his subjects. In the end, my King will still suffer losses. But you do not have to worry. I will ensure that the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory will not participate in the conflict. This way, it will be equal."

After she finished speaking, Cloud Yi rushed up into the sky. After a long pause, Chen Baili rushed out as well. To be honest, he did not quite understand the Puppet Master's train of thought and distorted logic. She was protecting the world as well, but she was just protecting the world for her King.

This was a very strange feeling.

Nonetheless, the prestige of the Heavenly Network could not be provoked.

At that moment, Tiger Zhi floated in mid-air above a city in southern Sardinia. He was clad in black robes. The iron-clad puppet stood silently beside him like a great mountain.

The Bishop was opposite him. His expression darkened. "Are you taking the Department of Faith Theory as your enemy?"

Tiger Zhi laughed. "No, no, no. I am just allowing you to recover in this city. This world is too weak. If you all would like to fight before my King returned, please go to

the remains to fight."

"Why don't we join hands?" The Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory suddenly laughed. "I know that the Puppet Master is not alone. If we work together, this world will not be difficult to handle."

Tiger Zhi was silent for a moment. Then he laughed. "You are not suitable."

The voice sounded from the shadows of the robes. One could sense the gloom and power from the voice. Grey clouds gathered and assaulted the entire Sardinia and northern Italy with heavy rain.

There were a few billion adults on earth, but the two Puppet Masters were very powerful. It was as if all the organizations in the world combined had no way of defeating them.

The Heavenly Network could defeat them, but they had their weak spots. On the other hand, the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory did not have the courage to provoke two experts just after facing the Saint.

The world had always been tumultuous. When one stepped into the rat race, they were destined to not be able to do whatever they pleased, unless they were the first person to advance to a level greater than Class A. Then they would be able to enjoy the view.

694 FATE

A light rail train on Sardinia was heading north. It passed by Oristano, a beautiful city. Its final destination was Olbia, a city in northern Sardinia.

Lu Shu and Coral sat in the train and looked out. Coral looked at everything that they traveled past, as if she was trying to remember all these beautiful memories.

She was very clear that Lu Shu's feelings towards her were not that of a fiery love. It seemed more that he wanted to save her and help her, or reciprocate her feelings.

But she did not care. They had left together just like that. Anywhere was fine.

The sound of the Gungnir breaking within her body sounded like a glacier breaking off and falling from a cliff. Coral decided that she would no longer deceive herself and others by imagining whether there was a World Tree on Sardinia or not. She had even brought all the members of the Deities to take the risk with her. She decided to silently pass on.

695 DID YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND IN THE PAS

Just after Lu Shu forced the man to jump off the train, he received a message from You Mingyu. "The Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory is being stopped by the Puppet Master. He is unable to leave the city in southern Sardinia."

This made Lu Shu heave a sigh of relief. Although he did not know why the Puppet Master did this, at least this was good news for him and Coral.

The Bishop's influence in Europe was like the sun that was directly overhead. His presence was the most dazzling.

No one expected Tiger Zhi to hide in the grass and wait to ambush the sun in this small island of Sardinia.

After carefully looking at the information, Lu Shu realized that Tiger Zhi was in Europe, while Cloud Yi was in Nancang.

When Lu Shu thought about how Cloud Yi told him that she would kill him in the Lop Nur remains, he felt troubled. He did not know whether he was being targeted this time. She probably would not know that it was him whom she encountered in the

Lop Nur remains, right?

Lu Shu wished that she would never know...

"Did you make that person jump off the train?" Coral suddenly asked.

When Coral asked this question, Lu Shu was somehow slightly nervous. "Did I go too far?"

In Lu Shu's eyes, Coral was a young girl. Thus, if he suddenly committed such a violent act and was discovered, he was afraid that she would blame him.

"No." Coral shook her head and said, "If there are people following us or breaking the rules, we should teach them a lesson. If people are here to kill us, we should kill them as well."

Lu Shu suddenly tapped his head. He had to consciously separate the two Corals. One was Coral, the Master of Gods. The other was Coral, a slightly naive young girl.

But how could you separate a person? She did not have schizophrenia. Her two identities were not in conflict with each other either. They simply helped her to understand how to treat herself and the world around her.

Furthermore, Coral was a peak Class B. How many people would be able to injure her? Thus, Lu Shu was not worried about the number of enemies. He was just worried about the blood-sucking leeches who already had their butcher's knife in the air, ready to attack.

Everyone had their attention on this train. No matter whether they were on the road or

already waiting at the destination, they were constantly focused on it.

"The train has reached Villacrido. It will reach Oristano in another two hours, said Francesco, who was standing behind the Bishop. "We have arrived earlier than them."

"Where are the people from the Danke?" The Bishop asked in an old voice.

Tiger Zhi's appearance had delayed Francesco's arrival. If he rushed there now, he might be too late. But as long as his subordinates were able to hold back Lu Shu and Coral at Oristano, he could easily deal with them once he arrived.

Although there was not much information about Lu Shu, he did not seem to have particularly strong abilities. He had killed the Class B expert Nogiwa Takenobu, but it may have been the result of a cheap trick.

The large organizations in Europe were now familiar with the name "Lu Shu".

"Do not underestimate the enemy," said the Bishop slowly. "Francesco, you are too arrogant. You must see this world and your enemies clearly."

"Yes, Bishop." Francesco bowed slightly.

"You must bring the Gungnir back, and Coral must die." The Bishop made a decision. "We have always represented God and walked along humans. Now, there are deities among humans. What should we do now?"

Francesco trembled slightly. He recalled the breathing that came from a grave in the sacred garden back then. The breath had now merged with the Bishop's body and became the key that allowed the Bishop to advance to Class A.

"Ordinary people may not care," the Bishop sighed. "But to us, the Deities are no more than monsters that dominate lives. How can true deities... exist in this world? This world cannot accommodate her. Kill her."

He spoke with a melancholic tone, but he talked about a massacre.

"Can humans and God love each other?" The Bishop suddenly started to laugh coldly. "Who knows? Perhaps God has no feelings. Go. We will settle this today."

Francesco hurriedly left. He and the members of the Department of Faith Theory drove to Oristano.

But just as they were about to exit the city, they were stopped. Someone suddenly rushed out from the side of the highway and punched the front of the car. The steel surface of the car produced a creaking sound and caved in!

Coral's cousin and the members of the Deities stood in the middle of the road. "Trying to go there? Fat chance. Our Master of Gods is finally in love. Don't even think of disturbing them."

Pitter patter. Heavy rain started falling from the sky.

..."...

"Lu Shu..." Coral looked at the rain through the window. She hesitated before asking, "Did you have a girlfriend in the past?"

"No." Lu Shu shook his head.

"Why not?" Coral laughed. "I feel that many girls have liked you. You are capable and very responsible... or are they not pretty enough? Am I pretty?"

Lu Shu thought about it and confessed honestly. "You are very pretty. But somebody once told me that you cannot judge a person just by their looks. You also have to look at your own appearance."

Coral laughed. "Lu Shu, you are very good-looking too. Not the best, but I feel that it's just nice. If you were more good-looking, I would be worried that even more girls will like you. It would be very vexing."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded for a long time. Was Coral praising him or scolding him...

"I am always offending others," said Lu Shu helplessly. "No one likes me. I am like Wen Shen back home. Everyone avoids me."

Coral was dumbfounded. "Is it because you often have a sharp tongue? To be honest, I've always wanted to ask you. Why do you like to do that..."

"Think about it. If I live long enough, then it would be very painful for me to attend my friends' funerals when I grow old. But if they are enemies, there may even be the pleasant surprise of them dying one by one..." Lu Shu recalled what he had read online and talked nonsense.

Coral asked again, "So if you die first..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Then his enemies would set off fireworks and rejoice!

Lu Shu's expression darkened. "Hurry up and say pei pei pei..."

Coral laughed until she started to tremble. "What does pei pei pei mean?"

"It chases away bad luck in China. It will dispel whatever bad things you had said," Lu Shu explained.

"Pei pei pei pei pei pei..."

"Just three will do."

696 CORAL PORTABLE CHARGER

The train continued forwards under the scrutiny of many. Countless people focused on the train and waited for it to arrive at Oristano, before dyeing the ground scarlet red and sending lives into the heavens.

There were usually not many people at the small station of Oristano. But now, hundreds of Department of Faith Theory members dressed in white robes stood there. Their expressions were dark and gloomy as they waited for the opportunity to kill.

The Department of Faith Theory was the largest organization in Europe. But due to the difference in population sizes, the abilities of the middle and lower class members were not as strong as that of the Heavenly Network.

But this time, it was as if the entire Department of Faith Theory had gathered here. Two Class B's were already waiting, along with countless Class C's and Class D's behind them.

It was as if Lu Shu and Coral were completely unaware of the danger that lay ahead of them. A man in the train car played the guitar and sang a few songs for the passengers on the train. Coral seemed to be tired and leaned on Lu Shu's shoulder before slowly dozing off.

Her platinum hair covered half of Lu Shu's body. Lu Shu looked silently at the storm raging outside.

The girl leaning on his shoulder made Lu Shu sigh with great emotion. Fate was such a mysterious thing. Lu Shu closed his eyes and decided to rest as well before facing the heavy rain outside.

The train was like a utopia away from the evil world. Lu Shu and Coral achieved momentary peace here.

But at this moment, some people arrived at the train car where Lu Shu and Coral were in.

People had come in front of and behind the car that Lu Shu and the rest were in. They had a stern expression on their faces. Some had followed them from the moment they boarded the train, while others had chased after the train and jumped on. But their objective was to kill, or try to kill.

But before they could get closer, they realized that there were grey threads hovering in front of them. Lu Shu opened his eyes and looked coldly at them. His gaze made everyone feel as if they had fallen into an abyss.

Lu Shu's ice-cold expression made them apprehensive. The grey threads were like a curse that followed them closely and hurried them to their deaths. But Lu Shu did not

make a move. He just wanted the train car to be more quiet and more clean.

The massacre was about to begin.

Allowing Coral to sleep well seemed to be more important than killing people.

Everyone who rushed in were slowly forced out by the Sparrow Shade. The entire train was originally a utopia, but now, Lu Shu was only protecting the train car they were in.

They looked at where the murderers were looking and realized that it was the couple they had been celebrating. Just a few moments before, they were still sharing their happiness. They did not realize that they would have to face so many unpleasant looks.

An old lady stood up and slowly walked to Lu Shu. She said in English, "My son is from the Cartel. I will call him now. You don't have to worry. No one will be able to harm you in Sardinia.

Lu Shu smiled. "Are you not afraid that I am a villain?"

The old lady waved her hands. "Impossible! Such a pleasant young lady would not fall in love with a villain!"

Lu Shu was silent for a while. Then he smiled. "Thank you. But there's no need to involve the Cartel in this killing. I feel that the Cartel now is good enough. Furthermore... they can't kill me."

The murderers, who were outside the train car glaring at Lu Shu, suddenly felt as if

they were being suffocated when they heard Lu Shu's words.

Not everybody had the confidence and aura Lu Shu had.

Lu Shu did not know whether he could be considered a good person, as his hands were stained with the blood of many people. He had killed more people than the number of people present.

This train was leading everyone into hell!

Coral slowly stirred from her sleep. Suddenly, there was a flash of lightning. Lu Shu suddenly thought of something and said to Coral, "Electrocute me!"

Coral was speechless.

How did she receive such a request when she had just woken up? But needless to say, she was rather excited...

Lu Shu suddenly thought that since he had been struck by natural lightning, and put his hand into a wall socket, Coral's lightning seemed slightly different. Her strength came from the bloodline of deities. Was this similar to the lightning punishment back then?

After all, back then during the fight with Takashima Tairatsu, he knew that Coral's lightning was much stronger than that of ordinary thunder-type Metahumans.

Lu Shu had over 800 sword prototypes, but only over 300 lightning aurablades. There was still no change in the number of lightning aurablades he had. Lu Shu was getting desperate.

"Do you... really want me to electrocute you?" Coral looked at the passengers around them and asked in a small voice.

"Yes," said Lu Shu with a serious expression on his face.

A white thunderbolt appeared on the tip of her finger. She lightly touched Lu Shu's skin with that finger.

"Ow!" Lu Shu's entire body shook.

The old lady was confused.

The man playing the guitar was confused.

The murderers outside the train car were confused.

Everyone was dumbfounded. No one knew what exactly had happened. There were so many enemies on the train, yet you played with this kind of thing. Were you crazy?!

Logically speaking, Lu Shu would not be electrocuted by such a small thunderbolt. In a normal battle, he could easily defend himself using the celestial robes or other items. But now, he was completely vulnerable.

The thunderbolt entered his body and was almost drawn away by his sea of chi. The thunderbolt meandered outside the sea of chi, unable to enter. In the end, it slowly vanished.

Although this did not succeed, Lu Shu had never seen this happen before. When the

thunderbolt was drawn away by the sea of chi, he knew that he had found the correct way!

"Come, come." Lu Shu felt the strange looks on them and pulled Coral along into the toilet. Coral, who was behind him, was slightly embarrassed. Why did it feel like something unusual would happen...

The murderers looked at them through the Sparrow Shade, which hovered in mid-air and did not move. This was too much! Bringing her into the toilet with everyone watching? What a pervert!

The toilet was small and cramped. Coral hesitated before saying, "I am willing to do so, but could we go to a more normal place? I..."

"Electrocute me with all your strength!" Lu Shu interrupted Coral.

Coral was speechless.

She had never expected a request like this. She did not know what to feel!

697 KILL THE DEVIL, OR BECOME THE DEVIL

The train on Sardinia was like a Tyrannosaurus rex that broke through countless rain curtains. The train traveled towards hell in the rain. There was conflict, but yet it was peaceful.

A voice suddenly sounded in the earphones of the killers. "What is going on now."

The murderer hesitated before saying, "The two of them went into the toilet. I can hear them saying 'ow, ow' sometimes too. This is too unusual..."

The person on the other side of the line was silent.

There was supposed to be mutual harm and killing. How did it suddenly turn out like this?!

"Have you made your move?" The person on the other end of the line asked.

"We can't defeat them." The murderer said. "The opponent is definitely a Class B. His attacks are very strange."

"Where is the train?"

"The train will enter Oristano in 20 minutes and reach the station in around 30 minutes."

"We are already here. The Department of Faith Theory is here too. When the train enters the station, stay on the train and tell the troops not to move. Be ready to launch a combined attack."

In the toilet, Coral asked carefully, "Will this do?"

Lu Shu heaved a sigh. "Thank you. That's enough."

As he spoke, a small aurablade flew out of his sea of chi. White lightning surrounded the aurablade. The over 800 sword prototypes in his sea of chi were surrounded by the lightning.

When he encountered the divine punishment, there were only over 300 sword prototypes in his sea of chi. Thus, he could only have 300 lightning aurablades.

Seeing the effects of the lightning, Lu Shu estimated that if he had over ten thousand sword prototypes in his sea of chi, like Li Xianyi, he could convert all of these prototypes into lightning aurablades.

Coral did not exhaust much energy in "charging" Lu Shu. But Lu Shu made her pleasantly surprised.

Coral realized that she had misunderstood. So Lu Shu had wanted to borrow her thunderbolt to enhance his aurablades. She looked at the small white lightning aurablade curiously. "Did this lightning come from when I electrocuted you?"

"Yup," said Lu Shu as he nodded his head.

Coral suddenly said, "So the more I electrocute you, the more lightning that will be produced?"

She suddenly thought that... if she was destined to leave this world, she would be able to give her thunderbolt to Lu Shu. Would this be considered as another way to stay by his side?

Coral was about to electrocute Lu Shu again. Lu Shu quickly held her back. "That's enough, that's enough..."

They were about to reach Oristano. It was best to do as much preparation as they could.

Lu Shu brought Coral back to their seats. He realized that the atmosphere in the train car was slightly odd...

The man with the guitar started to laugh loudly. "It must be nice to be young...

They would arrive at Oristano in ten minutes. The train headed to hell was filled with joyous laughter.

Kakaka! The train slowly pulled into the station. An announcement in Italian sounded throughout the train in a light-hearted tone. "Good day, passengers. This is Oristano, the final stop. Please enjoy your trip."

Lu Shu looked out of the window. It was like a black forest outside, with dozens of figures silently standing in the rain. He smiled at Coral. "Are you ready?"

Coral smiled and nodded her head.

If the world outside this train was the deepest part of hell, they would pulverize this part of hell as well.

The murderers made way for the two of them. They had received instructions not to stop them and wait for orders inside the train. But the grey threads of the Sparrow Shade suddenly started to move and pierced through the hearts of the murderers.

To Lu Shu, the aftertaste of the pleasant memories were gone. He was prepared. He would either kill the devil, or become the devil in the eyes of others.

The blood and dirt on the roads outside the southern city were mixed in the heavy rain. It was very unsightly.

Coral's cousin panted and stood in the middle of the road, exhausted. Blood continued to flow from his right arm. The blood gathered at his finger and dripped to the ground,

drop by drop.

The members of the Deities behind him were not having an easy time either. The fight was reaching its end. Everyone was prepared to give up everything and do their best.

But Francesco, who was standing opposite him, was struggling as well. His white cloak was broken. There seemed to be no more strength in his left arm.

The Deities were typically kind and gentle, but no one could underestimate their combat power. They had combat instincts due to their Titan bloodline, as well as naturally strong abilities.

Francesco laughed coldly. "Do you think that by stalling me here, you can save them? The whole of Europe wants to kill the two of them. How long do you think that young man can protect her? The entire Oristano has become a purgatory. They have walked right into a trap."

Coral's cousin shrugged his shoulders. This action did not seem particularly serious, since he was unable to move one of his arms. It was even amusing. "Have you ever thought about how many men you will lose? I have seen that young man in the Koh Chang Island remains before. I have always thought that, not only have you underestimated him, the entire world has done so as well."

"Move," said Francesco in a cold tone.

Coral's cousin seemed slightly helpless. "How many times do I have to repeat myself..." Suddenly, he gritted his teeth and said, "Today, I will not allow anyone to pass!" He had to take a breath in between words.

Francesco looked at his watch. It was an exquisite, limited edition mechanical watch. He laughed. "Perhaps I will bring you the worst news you can hear."

As he spoke, he fished out his phone and made a call. He called the person in charge of the Department of Faith Theory at Oristano. But no one picked up the phone. Francesco had an unpleasant premonition.

"Call can't go through?" Coral's cousin broke into a smile. "I think I may know why."

Francesco coldly looked at them. "Why?"

"The signal is probably weak in their graves, ha ha ha ha... cough cough!" Coral's cousin and the members of the Deities started to laugh loudly at this cold joke. They laughed until they coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Francesco silently stood in the rain and drew his sword. His previous sword had been stolen by Lu Shu, but the Department of Faith Theory never lacked in weapons. He could see that the Deities were planning to fight desperately to the death.

698 800 LIGHTNING AURABLADES

Lu Shu led Coral into the rain. It was as if he was holding his partner, hand in hand, to attend a dignified banquet. The red carpet had been rolled out, but it was drenched in blood.

Fresh blood dripped off the train door. Behind Lu Shu and Coral lay the dead bodies of more than ten killers.

It was a satanic sight. Maybe even demons would be ashamed of their incapacities to recreate the scene.

A buzz sounded above them. A blinding light shone on them, like a spotlight on a stage. Lu Shu looked up calmly and said, "Seriously? They've even sent a helicopter."

As he raised his hand, gray threads traveled upwards against the pouring rain. In an instant, 36 holes punctured the entire helicopter. Its propellers screeched, protesting against its impending demise. However, its final struggle was nothing but futile. The right side of the helicopter was suddenly engulfed in fire, and the giant tilted sideways, plunging under gravity.

699 DISAPPEARED FROM THE WORLD

Blades and violence. These were how the cultivation world was supposed to be like. On the other hand, love, hatred, emotions and feelings were nothing but pathetic condiments to flavor the taste of blood.

Lu Shu had long since been familiarized with Li Xianyi's 13-letter mnemonic rhyme. But the art of swordplay was ever changing. Lu Shu had been wanting to escape the restriction of the rhyme following Hai Gongzi's teaching, but he had never gotten the chance to practice what he had learned in actual combat.

When the Department of Faith Theory launched their attack, there were still hundreds of them alive. Like a small boat in a heavy sea, Lu Shu's life was almost hanging on a thread.

There came the heavy footsteps again. Lu Shu was way too familiar with that sound, which was produced by Francesco's clandestine technique used to retrain and manipulate Lu Shu's heart, blood vessels, and even his 36,000 pores.

A blade thrust in from the side. Lu Shu lowered his waist and lifted his sword, splitting the aggressor's cross sword into halves. The Cheng Ying sword was invisible. Hence, no one knew how the man died.

Lu Shu's move was crisp and sharp. It was as though he was breaking a chopstick. Clean and easy.

The Department's cross swords had always been the supreme standard weapon in Europe. But it was broken into halves by the invisible blade in Lu Shu's hands effortlessly.

"Attack in groups!" the commander shouted calmly in the night's rain.

Lu Shu could feel the restraint over his body tightening. Now he was like a prey in the face of hundreds of hunters.

Someone mocked him coldly from the back of the team, "We want Coral. Not you. We won't hurt you if you step out of our way. There have been so many people who have died for beauties. Why do you wish to join the line?"

"Screw you!" Lu Shu lifted his Cheng Ying sword slowly. Instantly blasts of energy erupted from him. It was the sword energy!

This move of his was unexpected. His goal was clear - he wanted to kill!

But when everyone was too caught up with the sword energy, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow flew out of Lu Shu's body secretly. They skimmed across the puddles on the floor, thrusting towards the speaker's legs like a wave-breaking motor boat.

Before the man could react, his legs had been cleanly chopped off!

"Kill them!" The Class B expert was embarrassed and furious. Who would have

expected that this man would chop off his legs in front of so many people in the blink of an eye!

Trapped in the crowd, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were unable to return to Lu Shu in time. Suddenly the silver glow intensified around Lu Shu. Under the increased pressure, Lu Shu found it hard to even lift his hand.

At this critical moment, a flash of lightning, sharp as a scalpel, accurately hit the silver glow between Lu Shu and the Department of Faith Theory. The glow had been destroyed.

Lu Shu was very familiar with the lightning. It was the Gungnir. Only the Gungnir could be so decisive and powerful.

At that instant, Lu Shu was relieved that he had broken free. But in the Department of Faith Theory, everyone's expression changed, as though the failure of their technique had resulted in them suffering from their spell backfiring!

However... only Lu Shu seemed to have realized the thick cracks on Gungnir. It was also at that second when Lu Shu finally understood why Coral was in an unfit state!

During the fight with Takashima Tairatsu, Lu Shu knew that Gungnir had cracked. But he always thought it would heal after a few days of rest and nourishment, like his Corpsedog.

But the reality showed otherwise. The other day, Coral almost fainted due to fatigue. It must be because of the cracks on her Gungnir!

Suddenly Lu Shu raised his hand. White light was radiating from the white tree mark

on his palm. It was his first time to sense the presence of the white tree!

But before he could figure out what was happening, Coral had collapsed onto the ground, unconscious.

Instantly Lu Shu created a dry environment around Coral to shield her from rainwater.

In his eyes, Coral was a beautiful existence, which should not be tainted by rain.

Standing in the rain, blood oozed out from Lu Shu's arm and leg wounds, which then healed themselves rapidly. In accordance to Lu Shu's will, splashes of water danced on the ground. He whispered quietly, "It's time."

...

The storm dispersed just as quickly as it formed. When the sky cleared, water on the surface was vaporized quickly. It was almost summer. The temperature rose fast once the rain was over.

But the air was not fresh. In front of the Oristano train station, corpses and pools of dried blood sprawled on the ground.

The entire train station was blood red, except for a small patch of clean space beside the railway, as though it was guarded by a deity.

Countless organizations were alerted to the grand battle at the Oristano station. The whole troop of the Department of Faith Theory was wiped out with no survivors. What was even more shocking was that it was only two people who had killed them all.

The drastic difference between their numbers was appalling. The reputation of the Department of Faith Theory would have been obliterated if not for the Bishop.

Coral's and Lu Shu's death was almost thought to be certain. Unexpectedly, though, just like how Coral's cousin put it, the entire world had underestimated that young man.

But how could an ordinary Class B be so frighteningly powerful? When he grew up, there might be another terrifying existence in the Heavenly Network, the second Duke of Xin Ting!

What was more, this man was so much younger than Duke of Xin Ting!

Driven by fear, some people tried to kill the boy in Sardinia before he could ascend further. But others remained uncertain over whether to take that murderous move.

Nevertheless, the two of them had disappeared that night. They were nowhere to be found, as if their existence had been erased from the world.

Some people tried to ask the railway passengers for clues. But all of the supposed witnesses claimed that they were resting in the cabins, and had paid no attention to the fighting outside.

How was that possible! How could you rest well with more than ten corpses in the cabin?!

700 CORAL CAN SPEAK CHINESE

Someone wanted to buy information for a large sum of money, but they were met with a torrent of abuse from the old lady. Someone wanted to threaten them, but the old lady was unyielding. In short, she was fearless.

To be honest, Patrick from the Black Hand was a pain to deal with. He had announced that he would chase after Coral, but now Coral had run away with someone else. This was very embarrassing.

Thus, he wanted to find Lu Shu and Coral. He wanted to tell Coral that long distance relationships would not last long. That person from the Heavenly Network would definitely not stay in Europe. Compared to that person, he would be geographically closer to her.

Furthermore, as long as Coral agreed, he would move to Sweden.