

811 HUNTING TIME

To Chen Zuan, in the two years since he had started training, a lot of violent incidents that no one had claimed responsibility for seemed to have been done by Lu Shu...

At first, when the Collection of Gods was suddenly destroyed, no one knew who did it. It turned out to be Lu Shu.

Back then, when the Class A aptitude geniuses were assigned to destroy the black markets, the missions of many teams had been stolen. Later on, when Chen Zuan got closer to Lu Shu, he realized that Lu Shu had disappeared during that period of time.

Back then...

There were just too many of such incidents. Thus, even though Chen Zuan had not understood what was happening in the camp, when he heard that enemies had been killed near the Ladder River and the Tiger Back, but no one knew who did it, Chen Zuan immediately thought that Lu Shu was behind this. If they followed that route, they would be able to find Lu Shu!

Of course, Chen Zuan did not know that Lu Shu was now disguised in a team and was fighting a series of battles. He had completely strayed away from that direction.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao stood there and eavesdropped on the team, who was still chatting among themselves. They wanted to know more about how the battle had developed.

The camp was tight but neat. Everyone knew what they had to do, and whose orders they had to follow.

The Heavenly Network did not waste all their years of learning. Many overseas organizations were messy and disorganized. They were like gathering grounds for hunters in the Middle Ages. But the Heavenly Network was already using a durable metal pail.

But Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao also saw some injured members who were able to return to the battlefield very quickly. Some even requested their superiors to send them back to the battlefield while they were still injured.

Chen Zuan suddenly felt as if he had come to the right place. After he had grown stronger, he needed a battlefield to prove himself. This place needed him as well.

Someone suddenly said, “Heavenly King Feng and the rest are discussing their future strategies at the command post. I heard that they want to create a team of assault troops to break through the line of defense. Many experts have appeared in the Heavenly Network recently. Do you think the 11th Heavenly King will suddenly appear?”

“Not possible. Even if we have so many Class B’s, they will not create a position for another Heavenly King,” someone else argued.

“The Ninth Heavenly King is still a student. How unexpected. When we were on the Cultivation College forum, we were still buoyant. I didn’t expect the legendary Lord Lu to become a Heavenly King...”

“Heh heh. Did you see that list?” Someone laughed softly.

“Which list? The Luo Shen list? I’ve met Cao Qingci before. Back then, we were chasing and killing traitors, but they were very strong. The chase continued for three

days and three nights. Everyone was fatigued. When we chased them to the Northwest desert, she suddenly started killing and shocked all of us. She is really aggressive. I heard that was her first mission and her first time killing others. But she was straightforward and agile. She did not even blink.”

“No, I’m talking about the handsome list. Ha ha ha, Lord Lu is number one. But I heard that this list is not reliable. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao, who are second and third, are both very ugly. They created the list themselves, thus they ranked themselves highly as well.”

“Ha ha, two shameless and ugly people!”

Suddenly, someone tapped their shoulder. Chen Zuan’s expression darkened. “Hello, I’m Chen Zuan. Do you know where You Mingyu is?”

Cheng Qiuqiao, who was beside him, complained, “I told you not to put our names on the list. The shameless one is you, not me.”

At that moment, You Mingyu was running from the opposite direction. It was as if he was running towards the command post.

When You Mingyu saw the two of them, he was taken aback. “Why are you here? What about the students from the Luo Shen Cultivation College? Have they come here as well?”

“No, no.” Chen Zuan laughed buoyantly. “We’re here to request leave. After all, we have to ask you directly. Not directly applying for leave would seem slightly inappropriate...”

You Mingyu was silent. “This idea... did Lu Shu suggest this?!”

Chen Zuan’s eyes lit up. He seemed very proud. “We can’t find him either. This is my idea. How is it? Not bad, right? Isn’t it similar to Lu Shu’s demeanor?”

“Why are you so proud about this...” You Mingyu was speechless. For some reason, he felt something familiar about this idea, thus he had thought that Lu Shu had given Chen Zuan the idea. But he turned out to be wrong. This meant that... Chen Zuan and the rest had started to be influenced by Lu Shu!

Chen Zuan seemed very pleased, as if he had been praised. Suddenly, You Mingyu said, “Wait, did you say that you don’t know where Lu Shu went?”

“I don’t know,” said Chen Zuan. Since Lu Shu concealed his identity, there was definitely a need for him to do so. He had guessed that Lu Shu had already entered the Changbai Mountains, and that Lu Shu was probably responsible for the massacre of the overseas Practitioners near Ladder River, but if Lu Shu did not reveal his identity, Chen Zuan would not say anything either.

There were over 40 thousand members of the Heavenly Network in this boundless campsite. Many people were still making their way here. Chen Zuan could guess based on his intuition, because he had come here to find Lu Shu.

There were so many people here. Many small teams entered the Changbai Mountains everyday. Most of the routes that they took were repeated. There was even the possibility that they had walked in the wrong direction. Who could determine who killed them in a short span of a few days?

But now, the most important thing was the war itself. As the commander, they could

not focus on things like who had killed those Practitioners. If a commander focused on these kinds of things, they would attend to trivial matters and neglect essentials.

Now, the large organizations overseas were using their profits to spur on Practitioners and Metahumans to enter the Changbai Mountains and engage in conflict. On the other hand, the Heavenly Network was fighting for their beliefs and glory.

As for when the war would end, it would be up to the winner to decide.

You Mingyu calmly looked at Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao. “Since you have come all the way here, I can’t make you go back either. But this is a war. Do you students truly have the courage and belief to go to war? Or you do not know what courage and belief are?”

Chen Zuan looked to his side. The warriors from the Heavenly Network were heading into the Changbai Mountains with a sense of justice.

He suddenly grinned. “This is not our first time being assigned to kill. Although we still can’t answer your question, I feel that this war will tell me the answer.”

Lu Shu, whom many people had been looking for, closed his eyes and lay down in a puddle. He was waiting for the best opportunity.

812 WHAT DID HE SAY?

There was no sound in the central parts of the Changbai Mountains. The squad navigated through the forest in silence, even when they brushed against tree branches and leaves.

It was a creepy sight. From afar, it looked as though the entire world had been muted.

Moreover, one of the members had a pair of strange-colored pupils. There was a wisp

of silver-white in them.

Active Spirit Qi gushed out from him incessantly and reacted with the surrounding atmosphere. Then, the air in the space around them was completely under his control.

Usually, sound energy is transmitted through vibrations of air particles. But since the air, the crucial medium for sound transmission, had been manipulated, no sound could be heard any more!

In the Spirit Qi era, humans had developed more diverse and creative use of magical powers. Thus, sometimes wars could be a catalyst of “innovations”.

Undeniably, much thought had been put into this elite squad. There was a surveillance specialist, an earth-type Metahuman for quick attacks in the mountains, and one who could control air and sound.

They made slow advance in the woods. Then, they replenished their fresh water supply at a pond. They could not carry too much water due to the lack of invisible storage equipment.

Furthermore, too much load would not only drain their energy, but impede their movement as well. Fortunately, fresh water was readily available in the Changbai Mountains.

The squad approached the pond with extreme caution. This was necessary considering the two sneak attacks Lu Shu had launched on them.

The water in the pond was clear, free of any impurities, and it was only three meters in depth. Nothing looked suspicious.

The leader gave his team a nod after clearing the area. Then, one member dipped a piece of test paper in the pond. It could only be verified that the water was safe to drink if no harmful chemical reaction was observed on the paper after five minutes.

In fact, the natural water in Changbai Mountains was clean, unlike that in deserted areas like Lop Nur. However, they were worried that Lu Shu might poison the water.

It had been three days since the squad entered the central areas of the mountains, but none of them had even had time for a proper face wash. In the past three days, they encountered Lu Shu on the first day and the intense chase thereafter had exhausted their energy. Now that they finally had time for a short rest, they wanted to at least brush their teeth and clean their face so as to relieve their tiredness.

Over the past few days, Lu Shu had given them a hard time. He picked difficult terrain intentionally and those with abundant hiding spots. Although he had never ambushed them again after the two kills, he made the squad stay constantly on alert.

All of a sudden, Lu Shu, who had been resting in the water for four hours, opened his eyes. There was a murderous look in them.

Then, to the horror of the rest, a semi-transparent human form started moving in the pond. Then, huge waves stirred in the pond to form a giant palm and dragged the two Class C's into the water.

Upon seeing this, the leader immediately took action and tried to flatten the pond with his earth-type powers. Yet, the water flow retreated upstream agilely, trapping the two men inside.

The leader's face turned cold. It was the third time he had allowed his men to be killed. Although he had no personal feelings towards his members and he would not mourn for their deaths, it was beneath his dignity to be unable to protect his squad.

At that instant, an earth dragon rose from the ground and swept towards Lu Shu. Then, it engaged in an intense battle with Lu Shu's water elements, but the latter, being stronger, suppressed the earth dragon.

Afterwards, the water flow made a successful escape after the attack.

Only then did Lu Shu finally free himself from his water form. He fixed the squad leader with a frosty stare while he gripped tightly at the back of the two men's neck. The men's face turned purple, but neither of them could resist Lu Shu's strength.

When enough stress was applied, the pressure on one's spinal cord could render them immobile. In fact, this force was unobtainable by humans before the magical era.

Standing tall on the rolling waves, Lu Shu looked at his enemies calmly. There was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, and his hair was unkempt too.

Then, his fingers slowly closed together, snapping the two men's necks in two.

It was totally unexpected that a carefully selected elite squad like them would have lost four men before they could take down their target. As a matter of fact, huge expectations had been placed on them by the overseas cultivation organizations. Yet, they had suffered grievous losses simply because of one boy.

Now, the squad had even started to suspect that this boy was a hidden trump card in the Heavenly Network because he had an incredibly huge stock of killing means

despite his unfamiliarity with forest combats!

Moreover, he had not used any weapons since the very beginning. Yet, his use of strength was precise and effective, which resulted from his extensive swordplay training.

As a matter of fact, the majority had given up exploring their innate physical abilities because magical powers were indeed much more useful than close quarter fighting in reality. Thus, why waste the time on the insignificant?

But Lu Shu did not agree. Everyday, he got up at 3 a.m. and practiced with his sword until 5 a.m. with no exception. This was because he did not want hand-to-hand fighting to be his weakness!

One must be willing to work hard if he wanted to stay alive in the cultivation world. In this aspect, Lu Shu was stronger than most of the Practitioners.

When danger arose unexpectedly, one's own body was their biggest weapon and their best shot at survival. Although one could be an expert in wielding the flying sword, the control of one's magical powers or a sharp brain might boost their chances of winning, none of them could be compared to one's physical strength and agility.

However, just when the squad had formed a wrong assumption that the boy was someone who was solely trained in physical powers and close-range combats, Lu Shu surprised them again with his supreme skills over water powers. Furthermore, he had even suppressed the squad leader's earth-type powers!

For some reason, the leader felt that they were the boy's prey, though they were supposed to be the predators.

He had decided to retreat. The consecutive deaths of his team members and his failure in his first battle with the boy had dealt a heavy blow to his confidence.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu receded into the mountains upstreams. As he was about to disappear into the forests, he ridiculed in Chinese, “You are not deserving of the uniform.”

His voice was as deep as the thunder. At that instant, Lu Shu felt that he was simply so cool.

813 THE CHASE

Given his humble background, Lu Shu was not good at acting cool. Thus, he always worried that he might look “low” when he tried to impress.

He had finally made a show that he was satisfied with, but the squad leader did not understand him at all.

The main advantage of the squad was their uniform and skin color, but not their Mandarin. In fact, they had wanted to recruit a fluent Chinese speaker, but failed.

Actually, some of them were familiar with conversational Chinese, but their accent would easily give them away.

Thus, it would be more worthy to invest in those with stronger powers, not better speakers. Anyway, they should be able to secure their victory so long as they could approach a Heavenly Network squad without being exposed, considering their high average abilities.

One of the members, who had a bit of knowledge in Chinese, translated after some consideration, “He said that our clothes are ugly.”

The squad leader was confused.

“Did he find trouble with us just because of our clothes?” another person asked. The mistranslation had led their thinking onto a completely wrong track. “Should we take off our clothes then?”

The leader glanced at them coldly. The remarks showed that the two men were in fear.

They were suggesting they should strip themselves so as to avoid being killed? What a joke!

Nevertheless, Lu Shu was truly a nightmarish enemy.

Memories, scenes filled with gore and violence, overwhelmed the squad all of a sudden. Images flashed across their eyes – the two Class C’s broken necks, the cracking of their bones, stormy waters, and lastly, the composed yet firm look on Lu Shu’s face.

“Retreat,” ordered the squad leader calmly, “Back to the camp!”

Everyone in the team heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing this command. None of them were willing to face the boy again.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was confused about one thing... Why did the distress points come in so late?!

Should he not receive a wave of points right after he said it to their face?

Then, Lu Shu suddenly came to realize that they might not understand Chinese!

That was very probable!

But how could a team who disguised as Heavenly Network not understand Chinese?!

Lu Shu was furious!

However, Lu Shu suffered a minor wound due to the fight at the pond. Yet, it was still worth it, to be able to weaken the power of the team.

Truth be told, the plan to slaughter the entire team was not the only reason Lu Shu had lured them into the chase in the first place. He was also interested in the individual powers of each member.

In another case, it would not be nice either if you had always feared that your opponent might have fatal trump cards up his sleeves, but in fact he only had useless powers like Chen Zuan's exceptional appetite...

Since the dawn of the magical era, the Heavenly Network had enforced a uniform system for all members to practice cultivation and unleash their potential through cultivation techniques. Over time, the misconception that culturally rich regions would produce more talented Practitioners had been corrected.

Undeniably, the generation of new talents in the Phoenix Society was not as effective as that in the Heavenly Network because their members' innate potential was not fully exploited.

Moreover, the Heavenly Network was better in group battles because an ordinary Class D fighter would be severely disadvantaged when he was unclear about the

attacking techniques used by his opponents. In this situation, their flying swords would not be of much use.

In Lu Shu's current knowledge, the biggest threat in the enemy squad was the Class B earth-type Metahuman. He would cause quite a headache, whether he planned on a sneak attack or an escape.

But Lu Shu had realized in no time that the squad had started to retreat back to the Tiger Back. Thus, Lu Shu followed them closely behind, while cautious about any potential traps or ambush they might have set if they were merely putting on a show.

Surprisingly, though, Lu Shu had come to understand that their determination to retreat was real.

How could Lu Shu let them do that? He had put in so much effort for them to stay!

But Lu Shu was patient. He followed behind them unhurriedly. Although those people could notice his presence through subtle traces in the woods, Lu Shu could conveniently locate them given his sensory abilities.

The huge energy waves emitted from those people rendered them easily spottable in the forest. They were like lanterns in the darkness.

At nightfall, the squad showed no sign of slowing down. They wanted to get across the Ladder River as fast as they could before Lu Shu could catch them. Otherwise, their chances were slim if they had to fight in water.

Furthermore, on the vast land between the Ladder River and their Tiger Back campsite, there were no more large water areas. Hence, they would no longer have to

worry about Lu Shu's ambush in the water.

At this moment, the squad leader suddenly said, "We should avoid the Ladder River. It's better to take a long route than to take risks. It's possible that he is already waiting for us at the river. As you know, it's highly likely that he can reach there before us if he wants to, given the fact that he's even stronger than me!"

Meanwhile, the other members were simply in a hurry to get across the river. But now they realized that their leader had a point.

"I advise that we should not make a blind retreat. All hopes will be lost against him if we exhaust ourselves in the journey. Thus, why not have a rest before we take the long route? I suppose his plan is to wait for us at the Ladder River since that's where he can manifest his power to the greatest," said the leader.

The other people agreed with him. Then, they found an open space and prepared for the night.

After a while, the leader had to urinate. No one offered to accompany him, even though all of them were aware that acting alone at the moment would make himself an easy target. However, all the other people were secretly hoping that the Class B leader would have a fight with the boy so that the rest could have time to escape.

After all, a Class B expert would not die that fast.

Nevertheless, at this moment, the air-type Metahuman suddenly sensed something wrong. Someone was coming towards them from the west. Even the atmosphere was trembling with them!

814 WITH GREAT EASE

When Lu Shu realized that the leader of the assault team had strayed away from his team, he sensed that the time had come.

He slowly walked out of the forest and smiled at the five of them. The members of the assault team were surprised and bewildered. Lu Shu had been running for his life. Now, he had suddenly taken on the role of the hunter. They were not used to this. Furthermore... there was a sense of fear.

They knew clearly how their comrades had died. This young man was very direct when it came to killing. If you fell into his hands, you had no chance to escape.

The atmosphere in the forest mysteriously quietened down. The members of the assault troop all gripped their weapons tightly. But they did not dare to make the first move. They could only pause there and see what Lu Shu would do.

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. He then spoke in English. "None of you are worthy of this uniform."

"From Baldock Jones' distress, +499..."

"From..."

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. He felt at ease. As expected, they did not understand him previously!

The members of the assault troops did not expect that the first thing Lu Shu would say to them was the English translation of that sentence... was he crazy? Okay, we got it, we are not worthy of this uniform, please leave. Your presence is making us panic...

Someone whispered to their comrades, “Where’s our leader?”

“Didn’t he run away?” Some of them finally realized. When they were hoping for their leader to be the bait and lure Lu Shu in, their leader was also thinking the same.

Lu Shu laughed buoyantly. “Your way of thinking is too dark. You must always think on the bright side. I think he’s dead.”

“From Baldock Jones’ distress, +499...”

“From...”

The assault troops gasped in shock. If Lu Shu said so, then their leader might really be dead!

But their leader was a Class B expert. Was he killed after he had been gone for ten minutes? And there was no sound?!

In reality, that leader did not need the toilet. He did not want to run either. He wanted to stray away from his team and give Lu Shu the chance to kill the five of them.

The leader planned to secretly return and wait until Lu Shu was busy killing. He would use his troops as bait and create a chance for him to kill Lu Shu!

He knew that there was a high possibility that he would not win in a face-to-face battle with Lu Shu. Thus, he would sacrifice five of his comrades and attack him when he was at his weakest!

But... when the leader walked away, he walked into the direction where Lu Shu was

hiding...

Lu Shu felt that this was fate...

After the third star had been lit up, the Sparrow Shade had 288 strands. The 288 strands of Sparrow Shade were like ropes that hurried others to their death. They pierced through the body of the leader. The leader was shocked from the immense and immediate pain, and did not have any chance to struggle.

Lu Shu's power could not be estimated simply by his class. When an expert like him wanted to launch an assault and came across the perfect opportunity, his opponents would not even have the time to scream.

The hunt had come to an end. The five Class C's could not challenge Lu Shu. Furthermore, the earth-type Metahuman had died. Lu Shu did not have to worry about anyone escaping.

Lu Shu had the ability to kill these five Class C's. If he was not afraid that people would run away, Lu Shu would not have to go through so much trouble.

He silently sighed and looked at the mess on the battlefield. Four days had passed since he entered the Changbai Mountains. Lu Shu had forgotten how many people had been killed by him. He did not care either.

The Heavenly Network needed someone to create a crack in the battlefield, and Lu Shu had done so. Then, he had to do more important things now... he had to find a way to find the controller who was behind all this.

Lu Shu felt that this war could only end once he found this person. Or, finding this

person would relieve Lu Shu of the weight on his chest.

His and Lu Xiaoyu's secrets were far too important, especially Lu Xiaoyu's ability to collect souls. No one could know about it.

In the past, Lu Shu had felt that everyone did not care much about the afterlife. It was not important even if people could reincarnate. They just had to live this life well.

But after the dawn of the magically rich era, warriors became more particular about this. It was as if a character from the myths had appeared. Phrases such as reincarnation that appeared in the myths seemed more realistic. Some even believed that after they died, they could learn the ways of a ghost.

Of course, what was most important was that Lu Xiaoyu's technique was too much of a taboo.

There were scenic spots in the Changbai Mountains, but because of the war in the realm of cultivation, all these spots had been closed off. Lu Shu slowly walked towards the scenic spots. He did not want to admire the scenery and sit on the ferris wheel. It was because... there was a cellular network there...

Lu Shu hummed Twinkle Twinkle Little Star as he walked in the forest. If he encountered any overseas Practitioners, they would be killed by the Sparrow Shade.

The Sparrow Shade accompanied Lu Shu and killed the overseas Metahumans with great ease. The grey strands flew among the trees. It was as scary as a demon king traveling.

Far away at the Heavenly Network campsite, You Mingyu and the rest were

discussing and resolving issues about their strategies. Suddenly, his phone rang.

He was about to begin a meeting. You Mingyu wanted to hang up the phone at such an important time, but when he saw the caller, he decided to pick up. “Hello, where are you?!”

The rest of them were puzzled. You Mingyu was not the kind to pick up the phone during a meeting.

You Mingyu listened to the call. His expression slowly darkened. “Okay. I got it. We will be careful.”

Lu Shu suddenly said, “Standardize a code. In three days, I will kill all those who cannot show me the code. I will say, ‘The Emperor will defeat the tigers’.”

You Mingyu was dumbfounded. “Then what do we say?”

Lu Shu said, “Ten is ten, four is four. Fourteen is fourteen, forty is forty. You cannot say that fourteen is forty. You cannot say that forty is fourteen 1 ...”

You Mingyu was confused.

“From You Mingyu’s distress, +666!”

“Ha ha, I’m joking.” Lu Shu said, “I need to go somewhere else now. But decide on a code among yourselves to prevent assault troops from infiltrating.”

“Wait, where are you going?” You Mingyu suddenly asked in a panic. “Hello? Hello!”

The call had ended. Lu Shu did not reply to his last question.

You Mingyu turned and said to everyone in the meeting, “The Ninth Heavenly King has said that there was an assault team led by a Class B in the Changbai Mountains. All of them are Asian. They are at least Class C’s.”

The others were shocked. This kind of assault team would be very fatal to the Heavenly Network. Someone suddenly asked, “Where is this troop? Let’s go kill them!”

You Mingyu said, “The Ninth Heavenly King has killed all of them.”

The people in the command center looked at one another helplessly. The title of the Ninth Heavenly King was very strange, as the Ninth Heavenly King had been a very mysterious existence.

Now that he had made his move, everyone was shocked.

One Class B and nine Class C’s had all been killed!

815 ALL THOSE WHO ENTER OUR BORDERS WILL DIE

Lu Shu had come all the way to the scenic spot in the Changbai Mountains where there was a cellular network to tell the Heavenly Network about the assault team. This was what he had to do as a Heavenly King. If the large organizations overseas still had such teams, at least the Heavenly Network could keep a lookout for them.

Was it meaningful for him to do so? Definitely.

The Heavenly Network had wanted to form assault troops led by Class B’s to take the

enemy by surprise. Although they had discussed the possibility of this, it was never carried out. There was indeed many Class B's in the Heavenly Network, but this number was small as compared to the entire realm of cultivation.

There were only 19 Class B's in the Changbai Mountains campsite. They were the most elite soldiers that the Heavenly Network had nurtured over the past two years. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were candidates for the next Heavenly King.

According to the overseas information that the Heavenly Network had obtained, there were 41 Class B experts in the Tiger Back campsite from the large organizations. Thus, the Heavenly Network had their worries.

But Lu Shu's notice sped up this process. That day, seven assault troops led by Class B's were formed. They entered the Changbai Mountains and killed the overseas Practitioners who entered the Changbai Mountains.

One of those Class B's was Chen Zuan...

Of course, if a battle only relied on the number of experts present, it would be too easy. It was like playing Dou Dizhu(Fight the Landlord). They would play a card, and if you could not beat the card, you would lose.

But this was impossible in real life. There would be swords and blood in a real battle. It would only end if the opponent could no longer stand the pain.

The Heavenly Network already had the belief that they would fight until the last person was left standing. The large organizations overseas might not have the same mindset.

Or, did the large organizations have the courage to kill everyone in the Heavenly Network and spur Nie Ting on to destroy the entire world?

All the battles till present had cautiously avoided the sword formation. On one hand, if a Class A expert did not break the sword formation, it could not be broken. On the other hand, they were afraid that they would be accidentally injured by the sword formation. After all, the sword formation was not intelligent. It would attack anyone...

The Class A experts continued to observe. They would not attack until the time had come. Moreover, they were still waiting for the controller behind the scenes!

A fleet of black jeeps entered from the entrance. The car windows were covered with tinted film. But everyone could see that the boss of the Heavenly Network, Nie Ting, was sitting in the backseat of the first car.

Under normal circumstances, the most important person would be in the middle of the car fleet. But Nie Ting was different. He was used to sitting in the first car so that he could act immediately.

Everyone who saw Nie Ting was suddenly touched. They felt that as long as Nie Ting was around, they would definitely win this war.

Even if they used all their energy, even if their teeth broke off after biting their opponent, as long as Nie Ting was around, the Heavenly Network would not lose.

The car fleet headed straight towards the command center. Nie Ting calmly alighted from the car and looked at everyone in front of him. Hao Zhichao and the rest of the elite soldiers from the Capital closely guarded Nie Ting. Nie Ting said, "Everyone,

thank you for your hard work.”

You Mingyu and the rest were calm on the outside, but were elated on the inside. It was as if being thanked by Nie Ting for their hard work was a form of glory.

Hao Zhichao walked into the command center. You Mingyu filled him in on all the recent battles and information. Then, Nie Ting sat at the desk in the command center and looked carefully at all the information. He took three hours.

Nie Ting could read through resources at an unusually fast speed. His trusted subordinates, like You Mingyu and Hao Zhichao, knew that Nie Ting was a mind-type Metahuman. The walls filled with surveillance screens in the basement of the headquarters at Lingjing Lane had been prepared by Nie Ting.

In front of Nie Ting was information regarding the war. It included all the battle reports from each team in the past half a month. The file was filled with these lengthy reports. But Nie Ting skimmed through the important information at superhuman speed.

Three hours later, Nie Ting rubbed his temples and said, “The battles at the Ladder River and Tiger Back are strange. I think that Lu Shu might have been there, thus the battles were won with an overwhelming victory. Check the soldier called Ma Youjin. The person he encountered might have been Lu Shu.”

You Mingyu, Feng Yeming and the rest were dumbfounded. This was information that they had never paid attention to. Either that, or so many battle reports were generated everyday that they did not have the time to read them. But Nie Ting only took three hours to obtain the information that he needed from this pile of reports.

But You Mingyu did not expect Nie Ting to focus on Lu Shu in this war. That meant that to Nie Ting, Lu Shu was a decisive factor in this war!

You Mingyu asked someone to call Ma Youjin over. Ma Youjin had just returned to the campsite and had rested for two days. He was about to prepare to enter the forest, but he was mysteriously called to the command center.

You Mingyu confirmed the conversation that Ma Youjin had with Lu Shu when he met Lu Shu. Before Ma Youjin could reveal much, You Mingyu confirmed, “That was Lu Shu...”

Ma Youjin was not dumb. “Lu Shu?! The Ninth Heavenly King? I encountered the Ninth Heavenly King?”

Nie Ting suddenly asked, “What else did you talk about?”

Ma Youjin thought about it and said, “He said that we should not go deeper into the Ladder River. he said that place was dangerous. But I rejected him, if we did not go there because it was dangerous, then who would go?”

“What did he say?” Nie Ting seemed interested.

“He said that... he would go.” Ma Youjin clearly recalled Lu Shu’s back as he walked into the dark forest, as he seemed very tall and mighty.

Nie Ting was silent for three seconds. He suddenly laughed. “Everything was worth it.”

The people around him could not understand what Nie Ting meant. It did not seem to

link. They could not make sense of it.

But You Mingyu and Hao Zhichao both understood...

Ma Youjin also suddenly understood. No wonder the enemies at the Ladder River and the Tiger Back had all been killed. So the Ninth Heavenly King was behind this.

Nie Ting suddenly said, "Recall the small teams. We will adjust our organization of teams."

You Mingyu and the rest were shocked. "Do you have any new plans?"

Nie Ting passed his space ring to Hao Zhichao. Hao Zhichao walked out of the command center and used the space ring. Suddenly, 20 thousand sets of bronze armor were neatly laid out in front of him.

816 I WILL WAIT FOR YOU TO MAKE A TRIUMPHANT RETURN

The day that Nie Ting had reached the campsite, the large overseas organizations suddenly realized that the Heavenly Network troops had started to withdraw. The Heavenly Network soldiers, who were brave and not afraid of death, seemed to be retreating.

But the Metahumans from the large organizations did not think that the situation was as simple as it seemed. Everyone had seen the Heavenly Network's resolve and will to fight. They would not suddenly be afraid and retreat.

Half a month had passed since the war at the Changbai Mountains had begun. No matter how arrogant the overseas Metahumans were, they did not dare to take the Heavenly Network Practitioners lightly. It was as if those Practitioners had gone mad in the forest. Those who could only engage in close combat were not afraid of elemental type Metahumans. They would even sacrifice themselves to help their

comrades.

There was a moment when the overseas Metahumans felt that there was a flame in the heart of every Heavenly Network practitioner.

Nie Ting was standing in the center of the campsite with his hands behind his back. In front of him was 20 thousand sets of neatly arranged bronze armor. They silently lay on the floor, as if they were silently waiting for their owner to return.

Hao Zhichao, You Mingyu, Feng Yeming and the rest surrounded and protected Nie Ting. They quietly waited.

The next moment, the most elite Heavenly Network Practitioners walked towards the bronze armor and put the armor on. Everyone had their own place. Then, the teams who had withdrawn from the forest rushed towards the campsite and put on the bronze armor that belonged to them.

The campsite was filled with people. In front of Nie Ting was a seemingly endless sea of bronze.

Unlike Metahumans from large organizations overseas, the Practitioners in the Heavenly Network had been through meticulous training. After everyone put on the bronze armor, they were as tall as lofty mountains. It was as if the distance between each Practitioner had been measured out with a ruler.

Everyone stood in silence, but the people underneath the armor were like fire. It was so hot that the ceiling might burn.

Nie Ting calmly said, "Our ancestors have fought so that we can use swords in our

hands to protect our home. Everyone, you are not fighting for me. You are fighting for yourself, for your family, and for the ancestors who are sleeping in the cemeteries. Go. I will wait for you to make a triumphant return.”

Nie Ting’s calm voice was loud and wide. It could be heard even from a distance.

Suddenly, there was a roar among the sea of bronze.

“All those who enter our borders will die!”

“All those who enter our borders will die!”

“All those who enter our borders will die!”

In reality, the best course of action for the Heavenly Network was to pull in their line of defense, then find the best position to attack the enemy. This was because the overseas organizations would still have the upper hand in the forest.

If they could intentionally give the opponent some territory and adjust their formation, it would make the fight much easier. But the Practitioners of the Heavenly Network did not think this way. There were no gains or losses in this war, because every piece of land had to be protected.

Life and death was not important. All those who entered their territory would die. This was the most important thing to them.

The Metahumans from the large overseas organizations carefully tried to push their borders. Their objective was to push their line of defense to the west of the sword formation and control the area there.

The large organizations knew about the massacre at the Ladder River and Tiger Back. Thus, they immediately sent out their best troops to make up for this gap. They even hoped to be able to surround and kill all the Heavenly Network Practitioners on that line of defense.

But at that moment, there was the thunderous sound of footsteps in the distance. The footsteps were approaching them very quickly. It did not seem like they were on the hunt among the trees. Under normal circumstances, they would carefully advance and prevent themselves from being ambushed.

At the next moment, countless bronze soldiers suddenly appeared from between the trees. They had strong chemistry amongst themselves. They were like a single being.

It sounded as if a thousand soldiers were heading towards them. The flood of bronze was about to defeat their enemies with ease!

In their shock, the Practitioners used their abilities to attack in a flurry. But they suddenly realized that the bronze armor was like a magical item. It could resist their elemental attacks!

Before they could come up with a solution, the bronze armored soldiers had pounced on them. A big and tall bronze armored soldier suddenly charged towards the small team. They were dressed in the mighty bronze armor, which made them seem like a mobile weapon.

“Die!”

The mighty bronze armored soldier attacked the Metahuman in front of him and sliced

him into two halves.

The other Metahumans tried to surround and kill this bronze armored soldier. But as he was delivering his final blow, he suddenly activated his flying sword and continued to kill!

With the protection of the bronze armor, he did not have to worry about being injured. He charged straight into the enemy's formation in a disorderly manner.

Some people in the large overseas organizations knew that the Heavenly Network had obtained the armor. After all, there were so many sets of bronze armor left behind that even Chen Baili's invisible storage equipment could not store all of it. Thus, the information would surely spread.

But no one thought that the Heavenly Network would suddenly use the armor here. They had used the armor to create an overwhelming turn of events in the war.

Some teams had heard the commotion and came over. But when they saw the sea of bronze, they turned and ran. The mighty bronze soldier laughed out loud. "Chen Zuan is here. Who dares to challenge me?"

There were also times when Chen Zuan was very daring. The flame within the Heavenly Network Practitioners burned stronger and stronger.

The two Heavenly Kings, Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu, had teamed up. They did not wear the bronze armor. Instead, they roamed freely in the forest. The bronze armored soldiers were ready to attack at any time. The entire team was like an arrow that charged through the forest.

The two Heavenly Kings had many unusual methods. The Heavenly Network Practitioners who had played games could see some gaming elements in their methods.

Suddenly, the flood of bronze encountered many teams. They heard Feng Yunlu shout, “Demacia 1 !” Then, a massive sword appeared in his hands and he charged towards the opponent...

Before Feng Yunlu could get closer to them, Feng Yeming could be heard uttering, “How rash.” Then, he also shouted, “Demacia!” and charged forward as well...

Of course, they had many other methods. This way, the war would become more bloody.

Now, the Heavenly Network needed to use blood to cleanse the Changbai Mountains.

For half a month, the lines of defense had been at a standstill. But now, it was different. The flood of bronze did not stop. They continued to advance forward.

817 THE NEW OWNER OF THE XIN TING SWORD

Chair Mountain in the Changbai Mountains was once a very popular place among overseas Metahumans. Many operation squads often rested there. There were many advantageous places where they could lie in ambush and wait for the Heavenly Network operation squads.

Behind them was the Chair Mountain, and in front of them was a barrier that could defend them. There was no place more suitable than this.

After the overseas operation squads rested, they could continue traveling deeper into the mountains. Gradually, this became a base that was easy for the large overseas organizations to progress to.

Typically, when night fell, many overseas operation squads would gather here. However, the person in charge of guarding the Chair Mountain felt that something was strange tonight. The sky had already started to darken, but no one had returned to rest.

This was unusual. It was as if something strange had happened.

Suddenly, everyone in the campsite heard the thunderous sound of footsteps. Everyone looked at one another helplessly. What was happening? Why did it sound like ten thousand horses were galloping here? Were there horses in the forest?

There was a sudden scream from the back of the campsite. Everyone turned around and to their shock, they saw a crowd of bronze armored soldiers running down the slope. The bronze armor helped to cushion the impact of falling from such a height. Thus, even the mountain ridges that were impossible for Practitioners to cross were not an obstacle to them.

The flood of bronze was about to enter the campsite. Some bronze armored soldiers approached the campsite from the barrier and started to kill!

One of the Class B's from the Phoenix Society looked very serious. He opened his palm and pointed it to the mountain ridges. Suddenly, the temperature in the mountain ridges dropped!

Snow and ice started to cover the mountain ridges. The bronze armored soldier felt very cold. It was as if their blood was about to freeze. They started to slow down.

At this critical moment, Chen Zuan suddenly opened his mouth and breathed in. The

air in the campsite seemed to have been sucked away by Chen Zuan. The Class B Metahuman from the Phoenix Society suddenly realized that... his elemental powers had been sucked away by Chen Zuan!

What was this ability? Was he able to eat his elemental powers?!

Chen Zuan was also pleasantly surprised. In the past, he could only use this ability to eat. He did not think that his idea would allow him to suck all of the opponent's elemental powers.

Chen Zuan was happy because he could do more than just eat!

Or... after Chen Zuan had advanced to Class B, his abilities had finally improved!

Sorrowful wails could be heard from the campsite. Some of the Metahumans knew that they could not escape the bronze armored soldiers. There was no way out for them. But the bronze armored soldiers were not rash. Six soldiers formed one team and attacked. No matter which direction the attack came from, they would have to face three people. No matter which direction they fled to, they would be met with a formation.

Back then, when the Heavenly Network obtained the bronze armor, they started to research on how to make full use of the armor. On one hand, they had to train the commanders to carry out group attacks. On the other hand, they had to become stronger to support the bronze armor. The Heavenly Network had now fulfilled both of these criteria!

The originally large battlefield had been narrowed down into a small battlefield. The formations were like millstones that pressed against one another and turned the

overseas Metahumans into dust!

The expert from the Phoenix Society saw that the situation could no longer be salvaged and tried to retreat. His body was surrounded by a white fog. All the bronze armored soldiers who tried to approach him were slowed down due to the low temperatures. Those who were closest to him could feel frostbite developing on their bodies.

Ordinary Class B Metahumans were not so strong. This was a true expert sent by the Phoenix Society to supervise military operations!

Some overseas Metahumans wanted to follow him. But no one expected that the expert from the Phoenix Society was not planning to take anyone with him. Some people shouted, "Please save us!"

The ice type Metahuman from the Phoenix Society turned around and kicked the Metahuman. "Stay here and fight. Who allowed you to leave?"

Chen Zuan led the bronze armored soldiers. But he realized that his new ability was no match for the top expert in the Phoenix Society.

The expert tried to break away and headed north. But when Chen Zuan tried to stop him, a large tree was suddenly chopped and collapsed!

The sword was soul-stirring. The invisible blade had cleanly chopped the tree in half. Someone was waiting in ambush on the tree!

Chen Zuan was shocked. He had seen this sword before. But Heavenly King Nie could no longer attack, right? Since when was he hiding in the tree? Chen Zuan had

not sensed him.

Even the expert from the Phoenix Society had not sensed him.

When the sword appeared, the expert from the Phoenix Society tried to make an ice wall to protect himself. But the ice wall was too weak, or the sword was too strong.

Cao Qingci's slender figure descended from the sky. The sound of the ice wall breaking sounded like a screen shattering.

The sword seemed unstoppable once it took action.

But to Chen Zuan's surprise, the sword in Cao Qingci's hands was the Xin Ting sword!

After Cao Qingci had disappeared from Luo City, no one knew where she had gone. Chen Zuan had tried to call her, but to no avail. Even when he asked the other Practitioners in the Heavenly Network, no one knew where she had gone. But now, she had appeared with the Xin Ting sword. She used the sword and attacked the expert from the Phoenix Society!

Cao Qingci silently looked at the expert from the Phoenix Society as he lay in a puddle of blood. She waited until his eyes were closed before she turned away. She took away his invisible storage equipment and ran into the forest.

For some reason, Chen Zuan felt that she was one with the forest. She was truly the best assassin!

When the flood of bronze saw this, they were extremely touched. They did not dare to

talk to Cao Qingci, but the attractive sight of her killing the expert had been etched in their hearts.

She held the Xin Ting sword in her hands. She seemed as mighty as Heavenly King Nie. It was hard to imagine that a girl would have this kind of aura.

818 UNEXPECTED DISASTER

The Tiger Back campsite was to the east of the Heavenly Lake. If Lu Shu did not take a look for himself, it would have been very difficult for him to imagine that it was a military base.

The Saint and the Bishop were still in the outskirts. They were still at Port Artyom. Although the Tiger Back was only second in importance, Lu Shu was shocked by the utter chaos here.

Some of the relaxed Metahumans were like mercenaries. They were scattered around the campsite. The floor was full of beer bottles. Even those from large organizations did not care about this.

Many females were gathered here. Even vendors selling cigarettes and alcohol had come here, as the Metahumans here spent money like water.

The large overseas organizations did not demand a high level of loyalty from the secret practitioners. After all, if they were treated like slaves, it would be difficult to handle the complaints of thousands of secret practitioners.

These were like miscellaneous troops. They just wanted to win with numbers.

Or, the large organizations did not care about their lives. When Lu Shu was walking around, he realized that some of these overseas secret practitioners had been

brainwashed. They felt that as long as Nie Ting did not attack, victory would be theirs. All of them knew that the Heavenly Network only had 40 thousand Practitioners in the Changbai Mountains, while there were 300 thousand Practitioners here and at Port Artyom.

Lu Shu realized that since everyone knew these numbers, someone had been spreading information.

Later on, he found out that many of the teams from the large organizations had returned to the Tiger Back campsite without fighting. This was the result of his careful observation.

This meant that many secret practitioners went out to play and returned. After they returned, they would still exaggerate that there was no danger out there. Some went out to drink alcohol and boasted about how mighty they were when they encountered the Heavenly Network, who collapsed at the first blow.

It was as if the large organizations had given the secret practitioners the false impression that this was a leisurely affair. They would then trick some of the secret practitioners to their deaths and waste the Heavenly Network's energy.

This was very effective. Lu Shu felt that if he were to tell them that Heavenly Network would wipe them out, many people would treat it as a joke.

The secret practitioners who had died could not tell the others the danger that they had encountered. It was as if no one had died.

Lu Shu was puzzled. Did the secret practitioners not have any friends in the campsite who would remember them?

There were just too many people in the campsite. The wastewater was very foul-smelling, but everyone seemed to have gotten used to it...

Lu Shu only realized now how important the sewage system in the cities were. If not, how smelly would the waste water generated by millions of people everyday be...

Everyday, the first thing that these Metahumans did was to drink alcohol. Then, they would find female Metahumans who relied on others to survive.

The female Metahumans were not the only ones. There were others who came here to do business.

Alcohol was free as the large organizations had provided it for them.

The females who were seeking business here were probably recruited by the large organizations. There were even balls at night. It was like heaven on earth.

Lu Shu walked around in the Tiger Back campsite and furrowed his eyebrows. The people here were foolish. He tried to tell someone how frightening the Heavenly Network, but the person did not believe him. Even the massacre on the spies and overseas organizations by the Heavenly Network had seemed to be forgotten.

“The large organizations are just giving these idiots fake alcohol...” Lu Shu was speechless. He even suspected that the large organizations had put even worse things into the alcohol, for example addictive drugs. Of course, this was just Lu Shu’s suspicion. He did not have any proof.

Many of these secret practitioners seemed to be addicted to alcohol, but had not

seemed to have gone mad. Was it because the dosage was very small?

What should he do? Lu Shu came here because he had wanted to find the controller who was behind the scenes, or lie in ambush here. He wanted to launch a deadly attack on the large overseas organizations at the most crucial moment.

He had found clues, but in front of him were messy secret practitioners.

But Lu Shu also encountered many people from the large organizations. They were different from the secret practitioners. They did not drink alcohol, but they liked to chat with groups of people. Once they started to talk, they would control the conversation and start to talk endlessly.

Lu Shu stared at them and decided to lie low, at ease for now. To catch brigands, first catch their kings. He felt that he would definitely be able to find an important opportunity.

Night had fallen. Lu Shu set up his own tent at the border of the campsite, near to the forest. This position would allow him to easily escape into the forest if he was discovered. This was also the closest place to the Heavenly Network campsite.

But the probability of him being recognized was not very high. He had put on his hood and walked around, but no one recognized him. It seemed like the large organizations were still not too familiar with the Ninth Heavenly King.

Lu Shu was upset. He was a Heavenly King! Why should he lie low and not advertise himself?

He had just set up his tent when he suddenly heard the thunderous sound of footsteps.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What was this? Did a creature run away? No, all the creatures in the Changbai Mountains had escaped!

Furthermore... this thunderous sound was somewhat familiar. Lu Shu felt that he had heard this sound before.

The next moment, Lu Shu saw the bronze armored soldiers emerge from the forest, ready to kill. Their faces were hidden by the armor. They were like the Grim Reaper, who had emerged from the depths of hell to kill.

The bronze armored soldiers got into formation. They were like a flood of attack. They were not afraid to die!

Lu Shu was all too familiar with this scene. He had trained the flood of bronze by himself. It was also because he had created the flood of bronze that Nie Ting and the rest knew how frightening the bronze armor was in group combat. 20 thousand sets of armor had been equipped. The thunderous sound of footsteps was like their shouts of madness.

Lu Shu was touched. The current Heavenly Network...

Before he could finish thinking, the bronze armored soldier in front suddenly pointed at Lu Shu. "All those who enter our borders will die!"

Lu Shu wanted to proclaim that he was the Ninth Heavenly King. The Chinese did not kill their own countrymen.

The flood of bronze shouted, "Beware of disguises! All those who are not in bronze armor will die!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

“What!” Lu Shu was annoyed. He had been mistaken. Now, he did not know whether saying that he was the Ninth Heavenly King in this chaos would be of any use.

819 HELL ON EARTH

It had been a perfect situation, where no one had discovered him. He had not done anything too intense that destroyed his character. But the entire campsite had collapsed...

Lu Shu felt that perhaps this was fate...

Lu Xiaoyu had prepared a luxurious outdoor tent for him. She had also bought snacks for him, but they were still in the tent. He had no time to take them. He turned and ran for his life. Of course, the secret practitioners could not run as fast as him.

The secret practitioners did not expect that the Tiger Back campsite would be attacked so viciously. Many of the secret practitioners were drunk and did not realize that the flood of bronze had arrived. Some were killed even before they had pulled up their pants.

This was a real war. There would be no mercy.

Lu Shu ran through the crowd. Suddenly, he shouted in English, “Retreat to Port Artyom!”

Lu Shu had understood the situation. The moment the bronze armored soldiers appeared, the secret practitioners would have no way to resist them. This would be a massacre.

Forget about the secret practitioners. The elite Practitioners from the large organizations might have a hard time as well, since the flood of bronze had the advantage of manpower.

Thus, the Tiger Back campsite was done for. It was over the moment the flood of bronze appeared. What Lu Shu wanted to do was send people running to Port Artyom. He would then hide in the crowd and run there.

Lu Shu had not gone to Port Artyom because the large organizations had already built an impregnable fortress there. He would not have information support from the Heavenly Network once he entered the fortress. His character would be destroyed if he let his guard down.

But this was a god-sent opportunity to go there. It was the best time for him to lie low in Port Artyom!

But... Lu Shu recalled his tent. He did not know who pointed him out. The low, muffled voice from inside the armor sounded familiar, but he could not recall who it was.

Lu Shu could not stand this humiliation. But there were so many people in the Heavenly Network. How would he be able to find the culprit? Lu Shu was the one who had obtained the bronze armor. He had also discovered the assault troops. How could they attack him?!

Lu Shu turned around and saw the same bronze armored soldier, who had chased him, roaring, "I am Chen Zuan. Who dares to fight me!"

Lu Shu gave a cold laugh. "Ha ha."

You are done for.

Suddenly, the mighty Chen Zuan felt a cold shiver down his spine. He softly said, “Why do I suddenly feel a bit scared...”

Cheng Qiuqiao, who was beside him, said in a low, muffled voice, “Look at the tent beneath your feet. Don’t you think that it looks like the one Lu Xiaoyu bought for Brother Shu?”

“Shit.” Chen Zuan looked around and tried to find Lu Shu. No wonder he felt that there was something wrong with the young man in a hood. “What do I do? I feel panicky...”

“It’s fine. You know how Brother Shu is like, right?” Cheng Qiuqiao tried to comfort him.

“It’s precisely because I know how he’s like. That’s why I’m panicking...”

Many Heavenly Network Practitioners were curious. From then on, Chen Zuan never shouted, “I am Chen Zuan. Who dares to fight me!” It sounded very mighty. Why did he not continue saying it...

The flood of bronze started killing everyone in the campsite. Just one assault made those secret practitioners understand the massive difference in strength between them and the Heavenly Network. They were worlds apart.

In reality, many people thought that the Heavenly Network wanted to eliminate the assault troops in the forest. But they did not expect that the Heavenly Network had

wanted to destroy the Tiger Back campsite from the very beginning.

The secret practitioners fled in confusion. They could not put up an effective defense for the large organizations. The members of the large organizations among the secret practitioners tried to make them go back and kill the enemy. They reasoned that they had 100 thousand people, while the Heavenly Network only had 20 thousand people.

But the moment the flood of bronze appeared, the lie that the large organizations had created fell through. The secret practitioners were of a low social class. Many of them were like Li Dian and Wang Zhe. But the problem was, Li Dian and Wang Zhe were not dumb. They would take advantage of benefits, but would leave danger to others.

An army in flight was like a landslide. Very few people would be able to attempt to save a desperate situation when they were about to lose.

Lu Shu silently followed the crowd and retreated east. There were too many secret practitioners. This meant that the Heavenly Network could not possibly kill all of them.

He made a quick calculation. 40 to 50 thousand secret practitioners out of the 100 thousand would die here. If the Heavenly Network did not continue chasing them beyond the border, then a majority of the secret practitioners would be able to escape to Port Artyom.

Lu Shu did not feel that it was a good idea for the flood of bronze to continue chasing and killing the secret practitioners. After all, there were Class A experts at the border eyeing them up. If they continued to chase the secret practitioners, they might fall into a trap.

He slowly ran towards the members of the large organizations among the secret practitioners. Lu Shu had been eyeing them for a long time.

These people were still trying to make the secret practitioners turn back and fight. Lu Shu quickly ran through the crowd. The Sparrow Shade moved along with him and pierced through the bodies of the members from the large organizations.

No one noticed how the people lying on the floor had died among the chaos.

The strands of the Sparrow Shade were very thin. So thin that blood only appeared from their mouths, noses, and wounds a long time after Lu Shu killed them.

After he finished killing people, Lu Shu disguised himself as a secret practitioner and continued to run. He was very fast, faster than most of the secret practitioners. The flood of bronze continued to kill the secret practitioners. Some of their standard long swords had snapped. They could only fight bare-handed.

The flood of bronze had not stopped for an entire day. Everyone was very tired, but victory was just right in front of them, even if it was just a temporary victory.

They did not care even if they died, as long as they killed the invaders in the Changbai Mountains!

The entire Tiger Back campsite was stained red with blood. The ground became muddy because of the blood. The secret practitioners wailed and cried as they ran. This scene made Lu Shu felt as if he was in hell. But the soldiers from hell made Lu Shu very touched.

For some reason, Lu Shu felt that he liked this scene. The air was thick with distress.

It was addictive.

No. Lu Shu shook his head and continued to run.

Suddenly, someone grabbed Lu Shu's clothes. Lu Shu turned and looked behind him. The Sparrow Shade was ready to strike.

A beautiful female secret practitioner had stopped him. She had even put on makeup. Lu Shu did not quite understand how putting on makeup would be useful in this war. But Lu Shu felt that with her looks, she would be pursued by ordinary people as well.

820 MAGIC SHOW

Lu Shu had always been vigilant.

The controller had wanted Lu Shu to come to the Changbai Mountains. He had even revealed some details about Lu Xiaoyu's secret, as if they were waiting for him to come.

He was now here. He wanted to see what they were up to.

Lu Shu had always been on the lookout for any special people or incidents. He had tried to find clues about the controller from every incident that happened on the Changbai Mountains.

But at this moment, a beautiful girl had suddenly pulled on Lu Shu's clothes and wanted Lu Shu to take her away. He carefully observed her. There were only waves of energy from a Class D.

If she did not have anything to block her waves of energy, Lu Shu could kill her in seconds...

But a girl suddenly pulling on his clothes now was very strange. Had his presence in the Changbai Mountains been exposed to the controller? No. Lu Shu did not think that they were infinitely resourceful. Even the Heavenly Network could not recognize their Ninth Heavenly King. How could a stranger be any better? Lu Shu did not believe that there was anyone in this world who was omniscient and omnipotent.

He recalled Chen Zuan and got slightly angry...

Of course, Lu Shu had only started thinking about how long the controller would be able to wait since he arrived at the Changbai Mountains two days ago. He looked down on people who carried out such plans while hiding behind the scenes. He suspected that they were not as strong as he had imagined.

They were like a magician. Everything seemed like an illusion during the performance. But after the secret was revealed, many felt that the performance was just decent.

Some liked to know the secret behind magic tricks as their curiosity spurred them to uncover the truth.

Others just liked to watch the performance. They liked mystery and entertainment in their lives.

As for Lu Shu... he decided to kill the magician...

He had become a participant in this performance without his knowledge. This made Lu Shu rather unhappy.

Are you going to pay me for this?!

When the beautiful lady saw that Lu Shu did not intend to take her away, she said in a pitiful voice, “I am very clean. If you take me away, I’ll be yours. You’ve struck lucky.”

Lu Shu was unhappy. “Who are you talking to? You speak as if I’m not clean.”

“From Cloud Yi’s distress, +199!”

What... Lu Shu felt goosebumps forming.

Cloud Yi? She was a Puppet Master, right? Why were there waves of energy from just a Class D?! Sister, this is cheating!

But Lu Shu also knew that many other girls could do this. Light makeup, bare faced, heavy makeup, a girl could look like three completely different people...

This meant that she had already known who he was right? Definitely! He was very sure that she recognized him. If not, why would Cloud Yi find him out of the thousands of secret practitioners here? She definitely had an aim in mind.

Cloud Yi was still in character. “Since when did I say that you’re not clean...”

Before she could finish speaking, Lu Shu bowed. “I’m not clean.”

Cloud Yi was speechless.

Lu Shu turned and ran.

But Lu Shu was puzzled. What... all along, he had guessed that the Puppet Masters were behind this. After all, the Puppet Masters were the only ones in the entire realm of cultivation whose origins were unclear. They would be most suitable to carry out schemes behind the scenes, right?

The fact that the Puppet Masters had protected the Kunlun Mountains had confused Lu Shu even more. Were they the rebels in the legends? Were they... Lu Shu had never seen any rebels who protected the world. That would be outrageous.

Lu Shu's impression of the Puppet Masters now was confusing. But Lu Shu was even more confused... were they here to kill him? If they were the ones behind this, that would be the best opportunity to do so.

To be honest, Lu Shu had only cared about following the crowd to run away from the Tiger Back. He had not noticed Cloud Yi approaching him. If she were to attack then, Lu Shu might have died!

Then, if the Puppet Masters were not behind this, who was?

There was another problem. How mysterious were the Puppet Masters? Why did they want to approach him in this crowd?

But at least, they did not attack him. They did not even seem like a threat to him.

With this encounter, Lu Shu could only hold his doubts as he ran...

After a while, Lu Shu turned around and realized that Cloud Yi was not following him. He could finally be at ease. But the first thing that Lu Shu did was to notify Nie Ting. "The Puppet Masters are here. Be careful."

Lu Shu did not know why the Puppet Masters took part in this war. He did not know what Cloud Yi was plotting against him. But he felt that he should distance himself from her.

Suddenly, a female practitioner pulled on Lu Shu's clothes again. "Take me away..."

Before she could finish speaking, Lu Shu ran away. The female practitioner was almost thrown to the ground by the massive inertia.

Cloud Yi silently stood in the battle field and watched as Lu Shu ran. She broke into a smile. She wiped the makeup off her face. Somehow, she had managed to wipe her makeup clean without a trace.

When she was removing her makeup, many secret practitioners who were running away could not help but look at her. Others put on makeup to look pretty, but Cloud Yi put on makeup to conceal her colors.

A robust man walked towards Cloud Yi and laughed. "Did he recognize you?"

"He should know that I'm the Puppet Master. Although I don't know how he did it." Cloud Yi's words were full of information.

Tiger Zhi did not notice. "He has many secrets. Have you forgotten how the old King of Gods was infinitely resourceful? He knew the names of others even before they introduced themselves."

Cloud Yi did not continue talking about this. She said, "You're right. He's... not quite the same as the old king. But for some reason, I like this kind of king more."

“I see that he bowed to you. Cloud Yi, today might be the peak of your life...” Tiger Zhi laughed.