

## 821 GOODBYE

The Tiger Back campsite was peaceful again after the bloody massacre. The floor was full of dead bodies and broken swords.

This was an inferno. It was a scene of devastation.

The bronze armored soldiers sat on the ground and rested. Even after killing the secret practitioners, they could not fully let their guard down as the large overseas organizations could still fight.

They had fought for a full day. Even Practitioners could not handle such high intensity battles. Everyone was thoroughly tired.

Some took off their helmets and vomited. This was the bloodiest day in their lives. They put their hands on the ground, but it was full of dead bodies and blood.

But to the Heavenly Network, they would be considered true warriors after this war. Every bronze armored soldier was valiant and dauntless.

Everyone was fatigued. They only wanted to have a good night's sleep, even if they were out in the open with dead bodies beside them.

Chen Zuan took off his helmet. He was visibly frustrated. He spat on the ground and looked into the distance. "I'm done for."

Cheng Qiuqiao, who was beside him, asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's confirmed," said Chen Zuan. "I saw Brother Shu's back just now. It's definitely him. That was his tent. Qiuqiao, next year when you visit me, please burn a few comic

books for me. Novels will do too. I'm scared that I'll be bored down there..."

Cheng Qiuqiao said, "Don't be so pessimistic. You think too darkly about Brother Shu. At most, you'll be disabled..."

"Qiuqiao." Chen Zuan calmly looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. "Don't speak. I was just joking. But now that you say that, I'm suddenly scared..."

But it was a joke. Chen Zuan was very touched. In the past, he had done his missions alone. Class A aptitude geniuses always went on solo missions.

Nie Ting felt that they would truly grow and learn to rely on themselves only through completing missions alone in environments where they could not rely on anyone.

This was another lesson for Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan. They had learnt the meaning of working together.

Suddenly, there was a sound in the distance. The bronze armored soldiers were all alert. Someone shouted, "Can the flood of bronze still stand and fight?"

Crash! The bronze armored soldiers all stood up at the same time. They stood in their formation and waited. Their swords had broken, but not their spirits.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "All those who enter our borders will die!"

Before anyone could respond, a few wild boars ran past...

"What... what a waste of energy!"

“I don’t think that we need to kill wild boars...”

“Ha ha ha!”

The bronze armored soldiers sat on the floor and laughed out loud, as if they were laughing at their own sensitivity.

“Who shouted ‘all those who enter our borders will die’ just now? Go kill the wild boars now!”

“Go away,” said the person who shouted just now.

Out of the 20 thousand bronze armored soldiers, around 1700 had died and 5600 were injured. As for the number of enemies they had killed... it was hard to count.

But everyone knew that this war was far from over. It was not time to be happy yet.

The Practitioners from the logistics team camp arrived. They hurriedly set up tents and attended to those injured. After they took off the armor, the paramedics realized that the bronze armored soldiers had been severely injured. There were frostbite, burns, and even wounds from elemental attacks that looked very scary.

Everyone could not understand how these bronze armored soldiers had lasted the entire day of battle.

“Save the one beside me first. He’s weaker. I think he’s going to die,” said one of them as he was being treated.

“Go away. You’re not much stronger than I am. Brother, save him first. I’m fine...”

Then, he lost consciousness.

The medical team was melancholic. All the bronze armored soldiers let others to be treated first. It was as if everyone was about to die...

The ground was evened out by an earth-type Practitioners. The dead bodies of the corpses were buried underground. The ground returned to a normal earthy color.

The tents were set up. There was the pleasant smell of food from the cookhouse tent.

The greatest benefit of having low leveled Practitioners do background tasks was that although they were not very strong, they were not a burden when they crossed over mountains with the rest.

The Tiger Back looked entirely brand new in just half a day. Metahumans of various types made full use of their abilities. Their efficiency was frightening.

But this was not the end. When the bronze armored soldiers took off their armor and waited for food, they realized that the logistics teams was planning to build a simple defensive base here.

The trees around the Tiger Back had been chopped down, widening their field of view.

Scouts from the Heavenly Network were now scattered among the trees. They were on the lookout for any movements all around.

If Lu Shu was here, he would be very touched. The Heavenly Network operated like a precise machine. The secret practitioners, on the other hand, were like fish in disarray.

With this comparison in mind, it would not be surprising for the Heavenly Network to kill so many people with so little manpower.

The corpses of all the 1700 Heavenly Network Practitioners who had died were gathered. Everyone silently watched this. Yesterday, they were still very lively. Now, they had sacrificed themselves for their beliefs.

If they could choose again, they might still put on the bronze armor without any hesitation. They would shout, “All those who enter our borders will die!” They would run into the Changbai Mountains and overwhelm their enemies with grief and terror.

If you were gone, never to return again, then so be it.

Lu Shu followed the secret practitioners and slowly walked. They would have to walk for another three days before they reached Port Artyom. He would find a new identity there and lie low. He would then find the culprit who was behind this and kill them.

Suddenly, Lu Shu heard a roar in the distance. It sounded as if thousands of people were singing a song. He listened carefully. It sounded like Farewell Song 1 .

A mysterious bravery could be heard in the tactful and sad lyrics. Lu Shu could almost see people choking as they tried to sing. They would then yell and tears streamed down their face, as if the sky was about to collapse because of this.

Outside the pavilion, along the old road.

Green, fragrant grass joins the sky.

I ask you, what time will you return?

Please don't hesitate when it's time to come back.

The song did not seem appropriate for the occasion, but Lu Shu understood.

### **822 LU XIAOYU WITH HER RICH EXPRESSIONS**

Lu Shu walked alongside the crowd. Beside him, the secret practitioners did not look as proud as before. Instead, they were miserable and distressed like a dog that just been hit.

There were no tents, and only very few people managed to bring their luggage along. As a rough estimate, there were around 70,000 secret practitioners who had made it out this time, but about 60,000 were not as lucky. Most of them had failed to escape due to the serious stampede earlier.

However, the 70,000 plus survivors had to trek three days and three nights before they could return to Port Artyom. Besides a shortage of food, they were also in constant fear of being caught by the Heavenly Network.

But Lu Shu knew that it was not in the character of the Heavenly Network to do that. Yet, the secret practitioners did not know that. Thus, they lived on the razor's edge, terrified by beasts along the road. At the moment, their dignity as Metahumans was nowhere to be found.

After one whole day, they were finally assured that the Heavenly Network would not chase after them. Only then did the teams on the front lines dare to take a short rest by the road.

Now, their main concern had changed from being killed to being starved to death. No one would think of food when they ran for their lives.

But that was none of Lu Shu's concern. Then, he suddenly realized there was a huge influx of distress points!

He had been focusing on redeeming chi fruits after the ignition of the third star. After all, the fourth nebula required four million points, which seemed like a rather distant goal. Hence, Lu Shu redirected his attention to the third sword spirit, wondering what kind of personality this one might have.

But now... he had accumulated another one million distress points!

How come? Lu Shu was confused.

Then, he heard someone beside them talking, "I wonder where the Heavenly Network got their bronze armor. It's so terrifying! All the large organizations lied to us! They never told us that the Heavenly Network is so powerful!"

"Indeed, the bronze armor is a piece of precious treasure. Our attacks can hardly deal any fatal damage to them!"

Lu Shu had suddenly come to the realization that the grudges those people held towards the bronze armor... had been attributed to him too!

Splendid! Although he did not contribute to their distress directly, the fact that the Heavenly Network had used the armor he had surrendered long ago rendered him the ultimate cause of all the negative emotions. This was simply wonderful!

Lu Shu almost laughed out loud. He had an urge to call Nie Ting immediately to discuss whether he should kill the people around him. Anyway, those guys would

pose a detrimental threat to the entire human race... Okay, that was Lu Shu's nonsense.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu waited for the crowd to move as he snacked. His face was hidden under his hood, but everyone's attention was drawn to him due to the noise he made as he opened the food packaging...

Then came another wave of distress points. People were confused... Why did this fellow bring snacks when he fled for his life?

Lu Shu glanced around and asked in English, "Does this look tasty?"

A female secret practitioner who was not so good-looking met Lu Shu's eyes and said, "If you give it to me, you can bring me away now. I don't mind the woods over there."

As she spoke, the woman purposely pulled down her collar.

People like her were not that uncommon... Having understood what she was referring to, Lu Shu shouted immediately, "I'm not that kind of person!"

The woman scorned, "All men are the same. I won't believe you, if you claimed to be a virgin. While other men have to pay, you can get it with a packet of snacks only."

Lu Shu refused in a stern and just manner. "I'm proud to be poor, because the lack of financial means keeps my personality upright. Truth be told, I'm really a..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a giant wave of energy exploded right below the woman. Then, like an enormous spring, the ground beneath her suddenly shot up,



throwing the woman into the air. Then, they could only hear her scream going more and more distant...

Lu Xiaoyu had arrived...

Yet, she had hidden in the earth all the time, watching Lu Shu from underground.

Lu Shu turned at once and announced loudly to those around him, "I am a wholesome man and I refuse to entertain uncouth requests. Do not tempt me with those things, please!"

That took the crowd by surprise. Fine, now we know what kind of person you are, but you did not have to make a public announcement... Besides, the woman only wanted your food, it was unnecessary to use such violence...

In fact, there were other female secret practitioners who had been rejected after their attempt to depend on others. But this woman was the most unlucky one...

At that moment, Lu Shu was thought to be a pretty powerful earth-type Metahuman.

Lu Shu realized that it was then when Lu Xiaoyu had finally stopped feeding him distress points...

Actually, a moment earlier, he had sensed a wave of earth-type power approaching him underground, which was immediately followed by Lu Xiaoyu's distress points. So, who else could it be?

After other people looked away from Lu Shu, he secretly wrote on the ground as he believed that Lu Xiaoyu would be able to see it. "Why are you here?"

Silently the mud transformed into a line of words. “I’m here to protect you!”

Lu Shu was amused. He wrote. “It’s very dangerous here. I suggest you wait for me at the Heavenly Network campsite. Once I find the one behind the scene, we can kill him together!”

The words on the ground changed. This time, there was a drawing made of mud too. Lu Shu studied it carefully and realized that it was Lu Xiaoyu’s face with a disdainful look. “You should tell that to an 11-year-old. You can’t fool me with that, Lu Shu.”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Lu Xiaoyu was not much older either. She was only 12! Besides... she could even add emojis to her captions! What a creative use of earth-type powers...

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +199!”

“Lu Xiaoyu.” Lu Shu wrote with a serious face. “You have to listen to me this time. If we stay together, we’ll be easily exposed. Thus, it’ll be easier if I act alone. Moreover, you are not safe down there because it’s possible that there are people of the sensory type in other large organizations. Besides, you know how much I treasure my life. I’m just going to help the Heavenly Network with a fight. Do you think I will let myself die so easily?”

After a short moment of silence, Lu Xiaoyu replied. “You are right.”

**823 DON'T EVEN THINK OF TOUCHING HER**

After Lu Xiaoyu heard what Lu Shu had to say, she left. She did not continue going to Port Artyom with Lu Shu. The person that Lu Shu did not want to go to Port Artyom with the most was Lu Xiaoyu, as the controller had taken photos of Lu Xiaoyu and her souls. She might still be part of their plan.

Suddenly, Lu Shu heard some noise in the distance. He turned around and saw a few burly secret practitioners pinning another secret practitioner to the ground. They were taking his things away from him. The secret practitioner on the floor struggled, but the secret practitioners pinning him down seemed to be stronger. He could not even fight back.

“You dare to steal from your comrade!” The secret practitioner on the floor shouted, but it was of no use.

“Comrades or not, everyone is here to earn money. The large organizations don’t even think highly of our lives. What gives you the right?”

The secret practitioners found a few pieces of chocolate on him. “If you still have chocolates hidden somewhere, I suggest that you take them out.”

After they obtained the chocolates, the secret practitioners turned and looked at the other secret practitioners. Their eyes were full of aggression.

Lu Shu observed this with a cold eye. These people were dim-witted even in this chaos. They would restrain themselves under normal social circumstances. But in this chaotic world, they had no misgivings, especially in the world of the secret practitioners, where the weak were the prey of the strong.

There were no morals among the secret practitioners. The strongest would decide the truth.

Lu Shu did not involve himself in this. He typically would not care about this. Furthermore, these people had infiltrated the Changbai Mountains. Lu Shu earnestly

wished that this group of secret practitioners would start killing one another.

The group of secret practitioners was very far away. Lu Shu was not worried that he would be involved in their problem. His only wish now was for the secret practitioners to go to Port Artyom. He would blend in with the crowd and lie low.

At that time, the burly secret practitioners and the secret practitioners beside them started to argue, but they did not fight. It was as if they enjoyed this. They were laughing out loud.

Needless to say, Lu Shu was amazed at how strange humans were. The secret practitioners could kill them if they worked together, but no one made a move.

When one of the secret practitioners saw that his items were going to be taken away, he suddenly turned and ran. But before long, the burly secret practitioners caught up to him and punched the back of his head. The secret practitioner who had escaped fell on the floor spasming.

The secret practitioner who had killed him seemed to be in a panic. It was as if this was his first time killing someone. He had just wanted to bully him. He did not think that he would actually kill him.

One of the burly secret practitioners laughed. "Oh well. That saves us the trouble of him struggling. Let's see what he has."

Life was worth nothing to them. The murderer seemed to be in a panic, but this panic slowly turned into excitement.

Lu Shu laughed coldly. This was human nature.

Suddenly, Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He saw Cloud Yi in the crowd. She was still following him, and was still wearing the same makeup.

Yesterday, Lu Shu had observed the crowd carefully and realized that Cloud Yi had disappeared. But today, she was among the crowd again. She had even reapplied her makeup.

But Lu Shu had some hope. Cloud Yi was beside the secret practitioner who had just been killed. The crowd would definitely be attracted by her looks, even after concealing her exceptionally beautiful appearance.

As expected, one of the secret practitioners was dumbfounded when he saw her. He smiled and stretched out his hand to grab Cloud Yi.

He was so lucky to have encountered a beautiful lady while escaping!

Lu Shu was gloating over his misfortune. On one hand, he was enjoying the fact that the Puppet Master had encountered such a situation. On the other hand, the secret practitioner was definitely done for. Could you seduce the Puppet Master just like that? She was an expert at the top of the food chain in the realm of cultivation!

But why did Cloud Yi hold back from killing him? Based on her personality, she should have killed him immediately. Rebels had their own awareness. Protecting the world seemed to be against their values. The Puppet Masters should kill.

Then... Cloud Yi suddenly turned and gave Lu Shu a strange smile. The smile was so radiant that it almost blinded Lu Shu...

Then... the moment the secret practitioner's hand touched Cloud Yi, she stood up and ran to Lu Shu. She gripped Lu Shu's hand tightly and said in a pitiful tone, "Save me!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Sister, are you serious? You can just kill him and finish this! Why do you have to involve me in this?

Lu Shu was like a normal observer watching a fight. He even had food in his hands. But a group of people suddenly turned and shouted, "Get him!"

What did this have to do with him?!

The secret practitioners laughed coldly and walked towards Lu Shu. When Lu Shu saw this, he wanted to say, "None of my business!" But Cloud Yi softly whispered, "How did you recognize me? You know what to do, right?"

Lu Shu turned and said to the secret practitioners with a sense of justice, "Don't even think of touching her."

When Lu Shu said this, he did not realize that Cloud Yi was suddenly dumbfounded. She remembered that a very long time ago, when she was still young, a tall and sturdy figure had also said the same thing. She would then follow that person to countless expeditions and kill countless people, until that person died.

Cloud Yi had never thought that person, she treated as a father would appear. She also did not expect to hear the same words after so long. This was like a cycle. Perhaps this was fate.

When Lu Shu finished speaking, he realized that Cloud Yi was leaning her entire body on him, as if she were greedily taking in his smell. She was evidently a powerful Puppet Master, but she was now like a cat leaning against him.

Lu Shu was numb. Sister, don't do that. I'm panicking now...

He was flustered. Who knows what the Puppet Master was up to?

The secret practitioners looked at Lu Shu. They had noticed Lu Shu's power and knew that he was very strong. But if they backed down now, how would they be able to face the rest of the secret practitioners? They would no longer be scared of them.

### **824 ROPING IN AND REJECTION**

Lu Shu panicked. When he saw that the blood devil had appeared, he suddenly felt as if he was being surrounded by the Puppet Masters...

How about Tiger Zhi? Would he be around as well... Lu Shu looked around, but he suddenly remembered that he had never seen Tiger Zhi's actual appearance. Thus, he had no clue as to finding him.

He knew that the Puppet Masters were on Earth to draw in former subordinates for their master. The small white fish that Chaos had eaten and the blood devil were some of them. At first, the blood devil did not seem to be willing to join them. In other words, the Puppet Masters were very loyal, but the rest were not necessarily so.

Hm. Lu Shu suddenly thought, since Cloud Yi had caused him so much trouble, was she planning to make him work to death for that useless king?

Had Cloud Yi seen his potential and want to rope him in? After all, Lu Shu sounded

very impressive as the Ninth Heavenly King. Furthermore, he was skilled in swordplay... at least, this was how Lu Shu viewed himself.

But if the Puppet Masters were really thinking of this, then they had found the wrong person. Lu Shu would never work to death for anyone.

It was in his nature. Lu Shu could work, or live under someone else's roof, but he would always have a strong desire to break free from his current situation. Lu Shu would never be satisfied in those kinds of circumstances. His ideal life would be free from the control of others. This trait made him conflicted when he was about to join the Heavenly Network.

To Lu Shu, your king could be very impressive, even more impressive than a Shen Cang Jing. But if Lu Shu did not want to work to death for the king, what could the king do?

Of course, this psychological drama was full of ups and downs. Lu Shu had started to think about how he should reject the Puppet Masters without angering them if they tried to rope him in.

How would he reject them? Lu Shu had a headache...

But one cause for celebration was the fact that Lu Xiaoyu had listened to him and returned to the Heavenly Network base in the Changbai Mountains. If not, they might have gotten into a fight with the Puppet Masters even before they found the controller.

If Tiger Zhi was not around, and only Cloud Yi and the blood devil, whose power had dropped to Class B, were here, they might not be able to stop Lu Shu if he wanted to run away. After all, Chaos was a Class A.



Of course, this was if Chaos was reliable.

Chaos now slept all day. There were times when it could be awakened, and there were times when it could not...

But most importantly, if he were to battle the Puppet Master here, he would not be able to find the controller.

The blood devil pulled out its long sword from the corpse of the secret practitioner and sheathed it. It was as if the secret practitioner had been sucked of all his energy and collapsed in a puddle of blood. The blood devil smiled and looked over. But when he looked at Cloud Yi, its expression suddenly turned cold. It was as if the blood devil was unhappy that it was the one doing the killing.

Lu Shu did not know where the blood devil had been hiding. It seemed to have been hiding among the secret practitioners. But the moment it attacked, everyone was shocked.

After the blood devil finished killing, it kept its weapon. It said coldly, "The secret practitioners must work together. If not, you will be bullied by the large organizations for the rest of your lives."

He then walked to a large tree and sat down under the tree. The tree was a dozens of meters away from Lu Shu and the rest. It seemed as if it did not intend to talk to Cloud Yi.

At first, Lu Shu did not pay attention to it. But not long after, he suddenly realized that the blood devil, who had been sitting at the tree, had disappeared. He did not know

when the blood devil had left. The secret practitioners had not noticed either.

Evidently, the Puppet Masters still had many strange methods up their sleeves.

According to the Puppet Masters, the world had become weaker... much weaker.

It was not that they were very powerful. Their abilities were very diverse. If the world was a Practitioner with over ten techniques, they had over 100. They had more skills and more knowledge.

The blood devil stood quietly at attention in the shadows. It seemed very perturbed. Tiger Zhi, who was standing in front of him, looked very respectful. He observed the secret practitioners from above.

Tiger Zhi calmly said, "Don't deliberately show off. It's not yet time for you to contribute. Killing a few secret practitioners does not count as a contribution. Put your plans away. Your effort will be for nothing. The king's ideas are not something that you can understand."

The blood devil lowered its head and said, "Yes, I understand."

"I know what you want." Tiger Zhi glanced at the blood devil. He had been kind, but now he seemed authoritative. "You will obtain what is supposed to be yours. Wait for our king to return. We will report our contributions to him. He will decide how to reward us. It is of utmost importance to do our best."

"Yes, I understand." The blood devil lowered its head even lower, but there was excitement hidden in its eyes.

His blood spirit was under the control of Tiger Zhi, and he could not oppose. But when he realized that there were greater benefits and glory ahead, freedom became a secondary concern.

Everyone had their own decisions. The blood devil was no exception.

Tiger Back campsite.

The Heavenly Network had shifted their base here. Many Heavenly Network members suddenly realized that the logistics team was constructing a giant fort in the massive campsite...

In the past, they had only constructed a simple defensive fortification. But now, it was different. More and more members of the logistics team arrived. The massive team was made up of metal-types, earth-types, fire-types, and more. It was as if they had a massive plan in mind.

Needless to say, no organization in the entire world had a logistics team as large as this.

The Heavenly Network selected lower-level Practitioners, such as Class E's and Class F's, as part of their security formation and logistics formation. They would be very passive on the battlefield, even against elemental types. In terms of strength, they could not engage in close combat. They did not have any techniques for use in long-range combat either. Thus, the security and logistics formations were the most suitable positions for them.

The other large organizations wanted more cannon fodder. Class E's and Class F's could not become official members of the Phoenix Society.

But the Heavenly Network did not intend to obtain victory in exchange for the lives of their members. They would use their abilities for their own jobs, according to their own abilities.

### **825 AN ACCIDENT**

The Heavenly Network Practitioners were scattered around the Tiger Back campsite. They had decided that this was to be the site of their final battle.

Inside the camp, each Class B, including Chen Zuan, was in charge of an elite operation squad.

Although the number of Class B's in the Heavenly Network was fewer than that in all the other organizations, the Heavenly Network had decided to maximize the power of each of their members so as to battle against the rest of the world.

This was probably the first all-out war in the cultivation realm and it had involved all first-class organizations.

At the moment, the Heavenly Network camp was operating at Tiger Back like a precisely-made machine, in which every person played their role as a cog to the fullest.

All members, be it fighters, scouts or logistics personnel, were working diligently in their own positions.

As a matter of fact, one's role could inevitably change their personality.

For example, even Chen Zuan, an unreliable little fatty in the past, had become more resilient and composed after he was appointed the leader of an elite squad.

Back in the days of the Flood of Bronze, Chen Zuan used to take the lead in fighting off the enemies. At the Tiger Back, although he was not as courageous as before, his fearless image had still remained in his members' hearts.

In fact, his men found him pretty reliable, although reckless at times...

At this moment, Chen Zuan was standing on top of a small hill. Beside him, Cheng Qiuqiao was giving orders to each squad in their section.

After all the squads had left for their tasks, Cheng Qiuqiao complained, "I'm not the boss here, so why am I the one giving orders?"

All the miscellaneous matters in the section were handled by Cheng Qiuqiao. In Chen Zuan's words, his own role was to provide emotional support for the team and boost their morale...

As they returned to the campsite, they happened to see Li Yixiao and Nalan Que who had just recovered from her injury.

It seemed that the pair was arguing. When they walked near, they heard Nalan Que asking, "Why do I have to lead one team by myself? I don't want to leave you, my love."

Li Yixiao grinned. "Nalan, we have a war ahead of us. I'll come back to you after the war."

Truth be told, Li Yixiao hoped it would be even better if Nalan Que could be sent elsewhere for other tasks. In that case, he could at least relax for a few days...

“Li Yixiao,” Nalan Que complained, “You’ve given me a hard time. Am I not a gem to my parents? Let me ask you, why do you think I want to be with you? I could have stayed at home! I’m not saying that I don’t want to fight for the Heavenly Network. I do. But do remember this, I am fighting for you. No more secret purse...”

Then, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao watched as Li Yixiao’s huge body flew out out of the campsite following a perfect trajectory...

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. “They always say that daughters are like gems. So how about sons? My parents expelled me from home and neither of them gave a damn about whether I’m still alive. Have they already forgotten about me?”

After a short silence, Cheng Qiuqiao replied, “Has it ever occurred to you that... you could be an accident?”

Chen Zuan drew a startled breath. “This must be revenge, right? Qiuqiao, even your sentence structure is the same!”

Cheng Qiuqiao let out a cold laugh. “Glad that you remember.”

Last time when Cheng Qiuqiao said that he had had a phobia of firecrackers since youth, Chen Zuan mocked that he could be a Nian beast 1 .

Now, Cheng Qiuqiao had finally taken his revenge!

Chen Zuan sighed. “I can see that you are influenced by Brother Shu, which is not good for you... Speaking of which, I wonder how he’s doing right now.”

Chen Zuan had obtained a great sense of accomplishment in the war because his

abilities were recognized and put to good use.

But he would naturally become more down-to-earth when he thought of Lu Shu because he knew Lu Shu was on a whole new level.

...

At this moment, Cloud Yi had let go of Lu Shu's arms. She sat beside him with a charming smile. "Are you afraid of me? Am I really that scary?"

When she smiled, Lu Shu felt as if she was flirting with him.

But how could he admit it? He was a strong and tough man! Then, he looked at Cloud Yi seriously and said, "Yes, I am afraid of you."

"Why? Just because we the Puppet Masters are called the demon kings who will destroy the Earth?" Cloud Yi asked with a faint smile at the corner of her mouth. "Strictly speaking, though, it's right."

Then, she suddenly looked up at the crown of the tree. Her eyes twinkled. "Look who we have here. Another kid who's here to protect you. Truth be told, not many Class B's can give me the same menacing glare as she does."

Lu Shu gazed up at once and just in time to see a person disappear from the tree crown. It was... Cao Qingci!

Honestly speaking, her appearance was totally unexpected. Moreover, she was watching over him from the shade in the top of the tree.

Could this be... friendship?

Lu Shu could be certain that by then their batch of Species Research specialization had officially become a team. Although they had forged a close friendship with one another, Lu Shu had never thought about what he expected his “friends” to do for him because that would be completely heartless.

However, that did not mean that his friends would not want to do something for him.

Cao Qingci was the quietest member among them, and even her protection of Lu Shu was carried out in silence.

Certainly she had a way to conceal her energy waves so as to act unnoticed near Puppet Masters. In that case, how did Cloud Yi discover her presence?

Nevertheless, it seemed that Cao Qingci had decided to retreat after her whereabouts were exposed. A competent killer would not make their move when their plan was revealed. This was a matter of principle.

The reason for a killers deadly nature was that they could seize the best opportunity to kill.

Cloud Yi turned her gaze back to Lu Shu and said calmly, “Maybe you are right. We are the demon kings. But our objective is much simpler compared to you human beings. Besides, we know the way to healthy and sustainable development of the world. Our goal has never been the complete destruction of the Earth.”

### **826 DEPARTMENT OF FAITH THEORY**

Lu Shu was confused by the appearance of Cloud Yi and the blood devil. He thought that they would kill him, but they suddenly became people who he could chat with. It



seemed as if the grudge between them had disappeared.

Furthermore, it seemed like they never resented the Heavenly Network. They were of a high position and did not regard the Heavenly Network as enemies. They simply planned everything for their king.

How amazing was this king? He was able to make such experts pledge their undying loyalty to him!

This was fantastic. What gave this king the right?

Lu Shu was upset as he did not have subordinates like them. If he did, he would make them kill the Bishop from the Department of Faith Theory. He felt that the Bishop was very dark. He became uncomfortable just thinking about him.

The impression that the Bishop gave Lu Shu was one of a moist snake. It lived in dark and damp places, and its body gave off a rotting smell.

Lu Shu always felt that there was something wrong with the method that the Bishop used to advance to Class A. If not, his appearance would not be so strange. Others looked younger, while he rapidly aged.

As the secret practitioners continued to move forward, Cloud Yi silently disappeared. Lu Shu did not know where she had gone this time. She said that they might meet again almost immediately. Lu Shu had an indescribable feeling. He felt that... they were very close.

This was a very mysterious feeling. Lu Shu abandoned this thought and blended in with the crowd. He took the opportunity while no one was looking at him to change

his clothes and lie low.

The secret practitioners were getting more and more hungry. The crowd was becoming rowdy.

The creatures in the forest had either been captured for food or had run away.

Now, it was rare to see any creature other than human beings. When they passed by a river, a water-type Metahuman suddenly ran to the river and used the current to fish a few large fish. They seemed very appetizing!

Some overseas people did not eat fish because they could not remove the scales on the fish. There were some areas where the consumption of fish was prohibited...

But now that they were starving, who cared whether there were scales on the fish? It was good enough that they had food.

The water-type Metahumans became highly treasured as they were able to obtain food.

But the water-type Metahumans did not celebrate for long. The Metahuman who first caught the fish suddenly saw a few secret practitioners surrounding him. "Give us the fish. We will ensure your safety."

The water-type Metahuman's expression darkened. "I caught these fish."

Lu Shu thought this was a disgrace to the water-type Metahuman. His class was too low. He could not be firm even on his home ground.

Were water-type abilities used for this? As a water-type Metahuman, Lu Shu could not continue watching this. He pretended as if nothing had happened and drove away all the fish in the river.

Now that there were no more fish in the river, the water-type Metahumans could have an easier time. Lu Shu felt that he had done something good.

He had wanted to sell the fish. How much profit would he be able to earn just from food? Furthermore, he was the only Class B among the secret practitioners. Who would be able to steal business for him?

But this time, he decided to lie low. He would not destroy his own character just for money.

Lu Shu felt that he was amazing this time. He was able to view money as dirt in order to maintain his character. After this war ended, he had to tell Nie Ting this and see whether he would be able to obtain compensation.

Of course, these secret practitioners were like stray dogs. They would not have that much money on them...

After the first water-type Metahuman had been threatened, the other water-type Metahumans made the same mistake as well.

Not only were their fish taken away, some were even forced to catch fish for the others. One of the water-type Metahumans was about to cry. "There's no more fish in the water. I don't know where they went!"

The secret practitioners who were threatening them did not believe them. "How are

there no more fish in the water? Do you think that we're stupid?"

The water-type Metahumans looked at one another helplessly. What should they do? They were in despair. There were fish in the water just now. But now, they had all swam away!

"From Melvin Baker's distress, +499!"

"From..."

They saw that the secret practitioners who threatened them did not believe them. One of the water-type Metahumans pledged solemnly. "There are really no more fish in the river, I swear. If there are..."

Lu Shu listened carefully. He wanted this Metahuman to do something exciting...

But before he could finish speaking, there was the sudden sound of footsteps from the east. Everyone turned and took a look. Fear was written all over their faces. Was the Heavenly Network back to kill?

Lu Shu knew that it was definitely not the Heavenly Network. The Heavenly Network would not appear from the east, where Port Artyom was.

When Lu Shu saw the person leading the group, he consciously changed his appearance and put on his hood. That person was Francesco, who he had fought several times.

Although they had met each other a few times before, Francesco may not be able to recognize Lu Shu immediately. After all, when they met each other face to face, Lu

Shu still had Howard's appearance.

After they arrived, Francesco smiled kindly and led the members of the Department of Faith Theory to give out rations. Food appeared from his invisible storage equipment in an endless stream.

Lu Shu looked at this from afar. He knew that the Department of Faith Theory was trying to win them over. They had come to give out food when the secret practitioners needed it the most. But the secret practitioners had been mercilessly killed by the Heavenly Network. Even if they rally their forces, how useful would they be on the battlefield?

Although half of the secret practitioners at Port Artyom had not encountered the flood of bronze, the news would still spread like a plague.

The Department of Faith Theory may or may not know this. Unless... they had other plans.

Hm? Lu Shu observed Francesco from afar. He suddenly realized that the waves of energy from Francesco's body were not stable. Moreover... he seemed much older than when Lu Shu last saw him.

It was as if a strong man in his early 30's had suddenly become a 40 year old man.

This had happened to the Bishop as well. If this happened to Francesco too, then it was not just a simple coincidence.

Francesco laughed. "Everyone, please settle down here. The food rations will come to you. You don't have to worry!"

Some secret practitioners said, “We don’t want to stay here. We want to go back to Port Artyom!”

### **827 STRANGE COMBINATION OF CIRCUMSTANCES**

What the secret practitioners wanted most was to return to Port Artyom. There was hot water and food there. Most importantly, there were Class A experts there as well. They would be safe.

The arrival of Francesco was not just a gesture of kindness. It also meant that the large organizations did not want the secret practitioners to go back to Port Artyom.

What if these secret practitioners returned to Port Artyom and ran away?

Furthermore, there were too many uncertainties among this crowd. Why would the large organizations care about how the secret practitioners felt?

A secret practitioner roared angrily, “We want to return to Port Artyom and escape from this place! We are no match for the bronze armored soldiers from the Heavenly Network! Furthermore, we think that our lives are more important than profits! Let us return to Port Artyom!”

The moment he finished speaking, someone beside Francesco charged towards him and was immediately sliced into two halves.

The secret practitioners could feel a chill down their spines. They killed someone just like this? Just because he said something.

Were these people dumb? Lu Shu felt that they could leave as they pleased.

Practitioners could go anywhere. As long as you did not cause trouble, you would be

able to leave this place.

They did not have food, did not have a proper way out, and had to live in fear. If Lu Shu was in this situation, he did not want to put his fate in the hands of the large organizations, even if he had to be in a state of anxiety and resist his hunger.

Francesco's expression did not change even as someone was being killed right in front of him. He laughed. "Everyone, please rest at ease here. The rations will reach you. Sorry, but the tent cannot hold so many people at one time. Please make do with this."

Francesco left, but a few hundred people from the Department of Faith Theory walked among the crowd, as if they were guarding them.

The secret practitioners obediently sat down like quails. They did not even dare to move. A few hundred people watched over the thousands of secret practitioners just like that. It was like a scene straight out of a fantasy movie.

Some of the secret practitioners on the outskirts tried to run away, but the members of the Department of Faith Theory chased and killed them. After they were done, they returned to their positions without a word.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Some members directed the secret practitioners to take the corpses away. He did not believe that the Department of Faith Theory would be kind enough to help the secret practitioners.

He watched silently as the members brought the secret practitioners to dispose of the bodies in the forest. But they did not return either.

Suddenly, a member of the Department of Faith Theory said to Lu Shu and the people

around him, “Come with me.”

Lu Shu and the secret practitioners hesitantly followed the member. They walked deeper and deeper into the forest. The member of the Department of Faith Theory suddenly stopped and turned to look at them. He had wanted to say something, but he was dumbfounded when he saw Lu Shu. He observed Lu Shu carefully. “Have we met...”

“From Andera Tombari’s distress, +1000!”

Lu Shu kept the Sparrow Shade. There was not even a drop of blood on it.

The secret practitioners were dumbfounded. They knelt on the ground and offered themselves as sacrifices.

They had thought that the Department of Faith Theory was very aggressive in killing people. But Lu Shu’s speed was even more frightening!

But before they could react, they lost consciousness. The Sparrow Shade had pierced through all their heads. The moment the member of the Department of Faith Theory recognized him, he did not intend on letting any of them escape alive.

Lu Shu was melancholic. He did not intend to kill anyone, but someone had asked for death.

Why did they have to destroy his character? Huh? Why?!

What should he do? Should he leave the group and head towards Port Artyom, or should he stay here and create trouble for the Department of Faith Theory?



Lu Shu decided to go to Port Artyom. His identity might be exposed, and he would waste more time if he stayed here.

He turned and looked at the trees behind him. He then headed towards Port Artyom with determination.

It would take two days to reach Port Artyom based on the walking speed of the secret practitioners. But Lu Shu would be able to reach it in half a day.

He did not go there directly, as there would be many Metahumans along the path from the secret practitioners' campsite to Port Artyom. He would not be able to explain why he was heading to Port Artyom alone.

He walked through forests, crossed rivers, and climbed mountains. Lu Shu enjoyed the convenience that his abilities brought him. It was as if he was walking on even ground.

He progressed at full speed. After all, every second was important in a war.

The route that he had chosen was the most difficult route. He did not even see one Metahuman. But when he reached Port Artyom, he realized that something was wrong. The port was not as crowded as he had expected. He did not even see any large organizations patrolling Port Artyom. Lu Shu only saw a logistics team busy with their work.

But they were very different from the logistics team in the Heavenly Network. They were ordinary people who had been hired on the spot.

Lu Shu was puzzled. In the end, he decided to enter anyway. He silently walked to the north of Port Artyom and entered a small city. He then wandered around in the city. He finally confirmed the fact that a majority of the large organizations were no longer here.

What was this? Where was everyone? This was different from the information he had received. There was only a handful of Metahumans in Port Artyom. Only 2000 people had died. This was definitely not the full strength of the large organizations.

In the end, he could not take it anymore. He pretended as if nothing had happened and asked someone, “Where did everyone go?”

Lu Shu was shocked when he heard the answer...

The large organizations had headed off to the secret practitioners' campsite in just half a day. Everyone from the large organizations was heading towards the campsite that Lu Shu had just left. They were going to build a base there and prepare to infiltrate the Changbai Mountains!

“What...” Lu Shu walked around the messy Port Artyom. He was speechless. Why was he so conflicted? He should have stayed at the campsite...

Couldn't he lie low just for once? Couldn't his plans succeed just for once?

Lu Shu looked at the logistics base in Port Artyom. There were some vehicles transporting goods.

### **828 MAXIMUM SKILL POINTS FOR HIDING AND INFILTRATION**

You forced me to do this! Lu Shu held this grief and indignation while he prepared to take the strategic materials from the logistics team.

Lu Shu felt that this grief and indignation was natural. After all, he had done his preparation, and vehemently fought for the Heavenly Network. He wanted to lie low. Even though Chen Zuan had not recognized him, forget it. But when he reached Port Artyom, the large organizations had disappeared!

Lu Shu could not stand this humiliation!

The logistics base was inside the port. Materials were constantly being transported from the sea. They would then be sent to the warehouse for storage and registration, before being sent to the military bases according to their needs.

The defense at the port was strong. There were a few thousand people guarding the port. This was considered a high level of security. After all, there were a few thousand Practitioners here.

Lu Shu pondered for a very long time. He finally decided to go underwater. He went to the north and dived into the water. He swam to the port in the east and waited quietly.

He realized that the heart of the port was filled with Metahumans wearing the Department of Faith Theory uniform. This meant that the port was now being controlled by the Department of Faith Theory.

This also meant that the Department of Faith Theory was ahead of the other large organizations. Thus, they should have more rights.

Suddenly, a Metahuman wearing the Department of Faith Theory uniform started to stagger towards where Lu Shu was with a cigarette in his mouth. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He then saw that the Practitioner was taking off his belt.

Lu Shu laughed. It would be his loss if he allowed the Metahuman to urinate.

The Metahuman stood at the embankment. For some reason, it was as if he had an inflammation. He just could not urinate...

The concrete embankment was high above the surface of the water. This was also a relatively secluded area. If not, this Metahuman would not have come here to urinate. He did not think much about it. Who would think that this was the result of a water-type ability? No one had used it this way before.

The Metahuman looked around. No one was around to see that he could not urinate. But the moment he pulled up his pants and prepared to go back, the inflammation cleared and he started to urinate...

“From Sandro Mazzola’s distress, +666!”

The Metahuman was dumbfounded. He saw the dark stain on his pants and started to break down.

Suddenly, a large hand made out of seawater stretched out and dragged him into the water.

The Metahuman wanted to shout for help, but before he could say anything, the seawater had engulfed him.

Lu Shu changed his appearance to that of a random Metahuman called Marrazzo. He walked towards the warehouse.

There were no other experts in Port Artyom that could defeat him. He could act freely now, right?

He had to fight a quick battle to force a quick decision. He could not speak Italian, thus he would be exposed if anyone talked to him. Under typical circumstances, he would nod his head and not speak while keeping a serious expression on his face.

But after a misunderstanding with the lady on Sardinia, Lu Shu felt that this method was not too reliable.

But Lu Shu encountered exactly what he did not want to encounter. Before long, someone walked towards him. He seemed to have gone to the toilet as well. When he saw Lu Shu, he started to talk. Lu Shu did not understand anything, but he seemed to be waiting for Lu Shu to respond.

Lu Shu looked at his anxious expression. He guessed that he had asked a very urgent and important question. As a good boy, he wanted to help others. He paused for two seconds. "I'm not the actual person, so I can't answer your question. But I can send you to meet him."

"From Dino Zoff's distress, +1000."

Lu Shu was slightly melancholic. It was not easy to lie low. What a pity.

He walked towards the warehouse, the area it occupied was sizeable. The 20 factory buildings seemed to be full of materials.

Port Artyom was not a very big port, thus the materials that were imported in made the port seem very crowded.

On the way, Lu Shu encountered some members from the Department of Faith Theory who bowed to him. It seemed like Marrazzo was of a relatively high position in the Department of Faith Theory. He had struck lucky this time.

Lu Shu looked very angry. The members of the Department of Faith Theory continued about their affairs after bowing to him. They did not dare to speak to him.

Lu Shu stood at the door of an isolated warehouse. Two members of the Department of Faith Theory were keeping guard. When they saw Lu Shu, they did not dare to speak. For some reason, one of the bosses of their organization was looking at them with an angry expression on his face... they started to panic...

Lu Shu was thinking of a reason for him to enter. But he realized that even if he could come up with a reason, he could not take out his translation device and show it to them, right?

“From Paolo Maldini’s distress, +1000...”

“From...”

Lu Shu dragged the two corpses into the warehouse. Sometimes, he could not help but sigh. He was truly a genius in hiding and infiltration. No one had discovered his whereabouts even after such a long time.

The benefits of this method was that after he was done, there would probably be no one left in this organization...

Lu Shu looked at the contents of the warehouse and was slightly annoyed. The

warehouse was filled with food.

There were canned food, grains, dried vegetables, condiments and so on. They were all the supplies needed for daily life.

When Lu Shu saw these, he was unhappy with the large overseas organizations. Look at the Collection of Gods. They were so generous with their magical stones. There were so many organizations here, but all you had were these worthless goods?

If he took all of this back, would Lu Xiaoyu laugh at him? It would not be good if this news spread. The Ninth Heavenly King robbed a base, only to bring back a few million kilograms of food?

With the 20 warehouses, Lu Shu felt that he could open a grocery. It would not be a problem to feed a few hundred thousand people.

Should he take the food? Lu Shu felt that he should. It was not that he wanted to take everything. But if he took all this food away, the Heavenly Network would have a much easier time at the battlefield, right?

The saying was right. Food should go ahead of troops.

The large overseas organizations had mobilized their troops, but their food was gone...

This was very interesting. Would the large organizations starve as they fought?

Lu Shu felt that he was not just taking their food. He was also taking away their hope for a victory against the Heavenly Network!

## 829 WRONG THOUGHT PROCESS

Lu Shu realized one problem. Perhaps the Practitioners overseas had a different taste. He realized that the food in the warehouse were different from what he had expected.

He expected rice to be the bulk of the food, but noodles and canned food made up the majority.

Besides that, Lu Shu found coffee beans. He was pleasantly surprised. He did not think that this group of soldiers would bring coffee into a war.

“Drinking too much coffee can cause osteoporosis. This is for your own good,” said Lu Shu as he stored the coffee beans into the Seal of Lands.

“Eating too much canned food is not good,” said Lu Shu. He then stored the canned food into the Seal of Lands.

Suddenly, Lu Shu realized a problem. Back then, Chen Baili had escorted the transport of the bronze armor as they could not fit into his invisible storage equipment. But Lu Shu had never thought about this. When he saw the Seal of Lands, he felt that there was infinite space within it. Thus, he had never thought about how big the invisible storage equipment of other people were.

Lu Shu thought of a problem. How big were the Bishop and Saint’s invisible storage equipment? How big was Francesco’s invisible storage equipment? They probably could not store all these rations. If not, they would not have stored it in these warehouses. They could simply bring it with them.

Hm. If he had the opportunity, he would take their invisible storage equipment and compare them...



One must have aspirations. What if they were fulfilled?

But from the look of things, Lu Shu felt that his invisible storage equipment was one of the biggest.

Once he was done with the first warehouse, he moved on to the second warehouse. The defense at the warehouses were relatively weak. Of course, this was relative to Lu Shu's strength. It would be difficult for typical Practitioners to enter.

Lu Shu continued to sneak into the warehouses while keeping his whereabouts a secret. When he entered the 17th warehouse, he counted the number of people he had killed to ensure that his whereabouts would be hidden. He had killed about 70 people...

Not only did he clear their supplies and slip into their warehouses, he had also weakened their forces.

Lu Shu felt that his method of infiltration was very good. Sadly, he could not promote this in the Heavenly Network.

As he was about to finish clearing out the warehouse, another batch of goods arrived.

But this time, there was a massive team in charge of guarding the goods. There were more than 300 Metahumans guarding over 30 large transport vehicles. There was something fishy about the sheer number of people!

But with so many people around, his infiltration would definitely fail if he stole everything in the transport vehicles.

Lu Shu followed the Metahumans near the warehouse and ran towards the fleet of vehicles. He pretended to help unload the cargo. When the door of the transport vehicle opened, Lu Shu gasped in shock. It was full of standard long swords.

Although they were different from the ones in the Heavenly Network, but there was a similarity among all the large organizations. The number of weapons could not match up to the growth in the number of people.

One had a European style, while the other had a Chinese style. But they were the same in essence.

Till today, the Heavenly Network could not ensure that everyone had a standard long sword. Furthermore, after the attack at Tiger Back, many of the standard long swords had broken because of the high intensity battles. Many bronze armored soldiers did not have any swords.

In the end, Nie Ting issued a command that the bronze armored soldiers were to have priority for swords. Other Practitioners had to give their swords to them. This ensured that the bronze armored soldiers had weapons.

Lu Shu looked at the long swords in the vehicle in front of him. He now understood why there was such tight security for these transport vehicles.

But he realized that these swords were not made out of good quality material. He had seen the Department of Faith Theory's weapons before. He had fought them multiple times as well.

This batch of weapons was made up of swords that were manufactured in a slipshod manner. They seemed to have been produced just to make up the numbers.

Of course, these swords were much better than ordinary cold steel.

Wait. Were these swords produced for the secret practitioners. Lu Shu thought about it. It was completely possible. Weapons could boost their courage and win people over!

No wonder the Department of Faith Theory did not allow the scared secret practitioners to run away. Furthermore, they were rapidly making their way to the campsite. All the teams were to gather there.

So they had been prepared in terms of offense and defense. They would use this batch of weapons to convince the secret practitioners to continue fighting!

A large majority of the secret practitioners could not get their hands on weapons. Lu Shu believed that if the Department of Faith Theory could promise them that these weapons would belong to them after the war, these secret practitioners would definitely be touched!

As for what would happen after the war, the large organizations did not care much about them.

If Lu Shu was a secret practitioner, he would definitely put his life first, because he was still rational.

But if everyone was as rational as he was, there would not be so many foolish incidents in history.

But how would Lu Shu steal all these swords under the supervision of so many

people? He might die waiting in this logistics base.

If he used Chaos, he could try to break through with force. But the problem was, the Bishop and the Saint were not far away. They had only been away for half a day. They could quickly fly back.

Even if he had the space ring, he could not rapidly store all these swords. After all, he had to store them into the Seal of Lands one by one.

Lu Shu panicked. When he saw the food, he could restrain himself. But when he saw the thousands of swords, he could no longer control himself!

Although they were simple and crude weapons, they were still weapons.

Wait, no. Lu Shu felt that he had walked into an erroneous zone.

Was there anything in the world that Lu Shu was interested in, but could not take away? If he could not take them away, there must be something wrong with his thought process!

Lu Shu was silent. He pretended as if nothing had happened and placed his hand on the vehicle. Then, he silently stored it.

Then, the others looked at where the vehicle had originally been. They were shocked. Where was the vehicle?

Lu Shu felt that he was far too smart. Storing the swords would take too much time. But if he stored the entire vehicle, he would be able to finish quickly!

While everyone was still in shock, Lu Shu had quickly moved on to the next vehicle. Before anyone could react, the second, third, and fourth vehicles had disappeared.

The people beside the vehicles were thrown into chaos. Everyone had escorted the vehicles with great caution, but when they reached their destination, the vehicles disappeared. They could not accept this!

But Lu Shu did not care. He just wanted to take as much as he could store, and then escape into the ocean!

He had no opponents in the logistics base. Even if a Class B expert attacked, they could not stop him. Lu Shu was confident!

### **830 A PERFECT CONCLUSION**

Lu Shu made a careful calculation. There were 31 trucks, meaning the number of swords inside must be at least 10,000. The Heavenly Network would be in deep trouble if these weapons fell into the wrong hands.

Thus, in order to protect the interests of his comrades, he had to commit robbery! He did it for the Heavenly Network!

That made perfect sense! Lu Shu felt that he was committed to a noble cause...

In fact, it would be a piece of cake to stuff all the trucks into his Seal of Lands amidst the chaos right now. Besides, given the pathetic number of invisible storage equipment in the world, almost 99% of the Practitioners had not even seen one, let alone know how it worked.

Moreover, most of the invisible storage equipment had limited capacity and no one had tried to stuff trucks inside before...

Hence, as Lu Shu moved along the crowd, he had shoved 14 trucks into his Seal before anyone could figure out what was happening.

Where were the trucks? The HUGE trucks?!

The person in charge of transporting the swords immediately called his superiors to report the incident. He blurted out, “The trucks are gone!”

His superior was puzzled. “Gone? What do you mean by gone?”

“No! I mean, the swords are gone!” the reporter said.

That made his superior even more confused. “So what’s missing now? The trucks or the swords?”

“The trucks... and the swords! All of them are missing...”

The superior was dumbfounded.

That had never happened before. It was understandable if the swords were stolen, but what’s with the missing trucks?!

When he reported it to Francesco, Francesco’s face turned stern. “A powerful one with invisible storage equipment has blended into the logistics base!”

Francesco knew that things were not as simple as it seemed because even his own invisible storage equipment could only fit two trucks. But this guy had already taken 14 so far...

Then they received another call, reporting the 15th truck's disappearance...

Francesco inhaled deeply. "Find him and kill him!"

After that, he returned to the deep forests. The area had been sealed by the Department of Faith Theory and was declared a no entry zone.

Furthermore, even members of the Department of Faith Theory were forbidden to enter the central region and only Francesco's most trusted subordinates were seen transporting dead bodies of secret practitioners there. No one knew what was inside.

However, people had noticed that the Bishop and Francesco had been behaving abnormally after their visit to the Sacred Garden.

...

Meanwhile, as Lu Shu ran towards the 16th truck, he heard a loud yell behind him. Then, everyone beside him walked away from the truck.

It was not that the Department of Faith Theory was slow in reaction, but Lu Shu was too fast. It had only been two minutes since the first truck went missing...

Besides, Lu Shu also knew that masters from the Department of Faith Theory, or even the Bishop himself, were probably heading towards them.

After all, the magical weapons stored inside were crucial to them and no lapses could be tolerated.

But Lu Shu's objective was to steal all of them...

Nevertheless, now that their guard was up, Lu Shu could not repeat his old strategy anymore. He felt that he had done a good job so far as a spy and this should end perfectly as well.

Since all of the weapons would be transported to the base, he could always wait and take action later.

Thus, intending to be a more professional spy, Lu Shu decided to remain still.

At this moment, however, a member of the Department of Faith Theory turned to Lu Shu and said something he could not understand. Then, the man looked at Lu Shu, awaiting his reply.

Lu Shu was speechless.

How sad. The man was still waiting.

“I’ll destroy whoever suspected my identity... Why do you not understand a simple logic like this?” Lu Shu said, pitying the man before him. In the next instant, gray threads of Sparrow Shade exploded from his body like a gray tornado!

The threads swirled around him. Then, it spread outwards with the power to destroy everything!

Lu Shu’s face went cold. He placed his hand on the 16th truck as if no one was around. Instantly the vehicle disappeared as well.

People craved the truth, but sometimes they were simply not supposed to know it.



In the next second, all of the manhole covers sprang into the sky. Water pillars shot up from the sewage pipes like dragons, crushing the bones of all the people in range!

At this moment, there was a wave of energy in the air. Then, a transparent human form materialized right behind Lu Shu!

There was once a discussion about which elemental type was the most dangerous after the Class B's could assimilate with their respective elements. Was it thunder or fire?

But there was a different idea. When the air-type assimilated with the air, their attacks would be the most difficult to defend against!

With the gray threads of Sparrow Shade surrounding him, Lu Shu was caught totally off guard. As soon as the man appeared from the atmosphere, Lu Shu spun back and caught the long sword with his bare hands.

He would have been stabbed in the heart if he had been one split second slower.

He did not know when the Class B air-type master had arrived. Or perhaps he was an overseer of the logistics base. Indeed, how could there not be an overseer with so many weapons here?

To Lu Shu's surprise, the man disappeared into the atmosphere again after his failed first attack. He had abandoned his sword. It was as though he had been totally erased from sight!

Just when everybody expected Lu Shu to focus on the fight against the air-type expert, he darted towards the 17th truck with no hesitation...

Lu Shu knew that it would be unwise to stay there for long because he was clearly outnumbered. He had to leave immediately!