

831 CHANGE OF PLAN

It was totally unexpected that Lu Shu's first reaction in the fight would be to dash towards the 17th truck.

Waves of energy blasted into the atmosphere. It appeared that Class B air-type Metahumans could fly after assimilation with the air. Every type of power was gifted in their own ways and Lu Shu's water-type abilities... were suspected to have gone wrong in some ways, or perhaps Lu Shu was simply too creative.

On Lu Shu's way towards the 17th truck, there was a noticeable increase in the humidity around them. In the next second, the air-type expert escaped his air form with shock across his face.

The water vapor in the air would have crushed all air particles if he had been slightly slower!

In fact, the air and earth-type abilities had always been recognized as the most suited for assassins. At this moment, however, the air-type expert had suddenly come to realization that the water-type was a natural enemy to the air-type!

This had never been explored before. He wondered how this water-type Metahuman discover this idea!

Instead of approaching his enemy recklessly, the air-type Metahuman kept his distance. He knew that six Class B's were already rushing back to the Port.

When they arrived, all odds would be against this water-type Metahuman.

Thus, his job was to stop him from escaping via the sea. The Department of Faith

Theory would lose the fight if he managed to do that because the sea was his stage!

Therefore, the air-type Metahuman ridiculed Lu Shu in an attempt to distract him and slow him down. However, despite his efforts, Lu Shu did not even glance up at him. It was then when the Metahuman suddenly realized that... this guy could not understand Italian...

Then he switched to English and said, "You will lose the war, for sure. So why are you risking your life for an organization on the brink of collapse? I offer you to join the Department of Faith Theory. You will be put to proper use given your strong abilities."

Meanwhile, all of the other Metahumans only dared to watch Lu Shu from a distance. They had been terrified by his Sparrow Shade!

Lu Shu only shot him a brief glimpse before he rushed over towards the 18th and the 19th trucks...

The air-type Metahuman felt as if he had been ignored. Could this fellow not understand English as well?

Suddenly Lu Shu replied, "I'm in."

That caught the air-type expert by surprise. So easy?

However, Lu Shu's movement did not stop. He was already at the 29th vehicle!

As the time ticked by, the air-type expert tried his best to hold back Lu Shu while he arranged a strong defense line on the seashore, ready to block Lu Shu anytime.

The ultimate goal was to trap Lu Shu at the port. All of the swords could be returned to them after Lu Shu's death.

“Time check. What's the ETA of the Cordials?”

“Five minutes!”

The air-type Metahuman heaved a sigh of relief. Then, a stern look crept up his face. “Block him with your life after he's all done!”

The circle of the Department of Faith Theory slowly closed in. All of the Class C's gradually moved towards the last truck, ready to deal a fatal blow when Lu Shu arrived.

At this moment, however, Lu Shu suddenly charged towards the east and gave up the last truck!

Then, to their surprise, there was a high tide. The waves swept across the dam and reached their tentacles towards everyone at the port.

The air-type Metahuman was stunned. Never had he expected his enemy would be able to control tides from so far away. He must be at the peak of Class B!

“Block him!” the air-type Metahuman roared. Now that the Cordials were only a few minutes away, he would receive severe punishment if he let the man go at this critical moment!

He sneered at Lu Shu. “Do you really think that the Heavenly Network would win

with those weapons? Let me tell you, all of your men are being wanted on the Darkness Kingdom. One Heavenly Network life for ten magical stones. You are clearly outnumbered and the number of people after you can only increase in the upcoming days. All of your efforts are futile.”

Lu Shu could not be bothered to waste any more time with him. At this moment, the most important task was to escape into the sea. In fact, Lu Shu was aware that their support team was arriving since the Class B was unwilling to confront him, yet he had ordered his low-class men to block him at all cost.

At first, Lu Shu wanted to assault the Class B when he chased him. Thus, he regretted not being able to have the chance since the man was extremely cautious.

But Lu Shu sensed that something was off. All along the Darkness Kingdom had played a neutral role. Although it would not interfere with matters in the cultivation world and it would even allow the trading of teenagers with cultivation potential, it had never expressed any interest in the battles. So why the change now?

Lu Shu had a feeling that the Darkness Kingdom also had an irreplaceable role to play in the current war.

Seeing that Lu Shu was slightly swayed, the air-type Metahuman continued, “Moreover, how many Class B’s do you have? We have three times the number of yours. What are your odds?”

As a matter of fact, the Heavenly Network still had more Class A’s than the other organizations. Besides, the man had also purposely omitted how vulnerable their secret practitioners were.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly stood still. Even so, no one dared to approach him.

It was as if his sole existence would repel people away.

Lu Shu smiled. At that moment, he had suddenly decided not to flee.

He turned and laughed at the provoker. “You asked for it. Kill me if you dare. Let’s wait and see... who will be the last one standing!”

Now that he was at his enemy’s place, and he had even lured some of their most powerful members to him, it would be a pity if he left without reaping some of their lives.

Since you had more Class B’s than us, let me kill some to make things easier for my Heavenly Network!

Once he completed his sentence, he dashed back towards the last truck and shoved it into his Seal of Lands!

832 CUT THE GROUND FROM UNDER ONE'S FOOT

“Strange,” said You Mingyu, sitting in the commander module. His brows knitted together as he stared at the report before him, as if searching for an answer.

Beside him, Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu were fully engrossed in their games and tapped away on their keyboards. However, without an internet connection, they could only play against the computer.

You Mingyu looked at Feng Yeming and said, “Can you please stop playing? The clicking sound is annoying.”

“I’m practicing cultivation,” said Feng Yeming with full confidence.

Indeed, he was right. You Mingyu asked, “Do you want to materialize other skills? The current ones are powerful enough, aren’t they?”

“I developed those skills to fight with Feng Yunlu. Of course I need new ones now,” Feng Yeming replied, “I need to find more effective AOE strategies.”

Chen Zuan was stunned. “To fight with Feng Yunlu? For example shouting Demacia 1 together? Save me, please.”

You Mingyu was hesitant. “But you’ve got to test it before putting it into real combat, right? How about an experiment on me?”

“It’s fine. Feng Yunlu and I have always experimented on each other. We don’t need another trial...” Feng Yeming said with a slight judging look on his face. Then, he diverted the topic and asked, “By the way, you haven’t explained yet. What happened?”

“Oh, right. According to the intelligence report, six Class B experts from the Department of Faith Theory suddenly left the military base.”

“Are they coming for us?” Chen Zuan asked with an excited grin. “How about we kill them all?”

At this moment, Chen Zuan was font of opportunities to showcase his power after the grand battle earlier.

Lu Xiaoyu let out a cold laugh at Chen Zuan, which made him seal his lips at once. For some reason, it was hard for Chen Zuan’s ego to get inflated in Lu Xiaoyu’s and

Lu Shu's presence...

"I hope that's the case. Yet, the thing is, they are heading to the east!" said You Mingyu, "Furthermore, six of them left in one go. Something big must be happening."

"Is it not their logistics base in the east? With so few people at Port Artyom, what could possibly happen now?" Nalan Que asked calmly.

"Do you think there's a possibility... that their logistics base was destroyed?" You Mingyu said after some hesitation.

"Hey, although there aren't many people there, they have at least three to four thousand at the base. Who can destroy it?" Li Yixiao said. Then, a smile of pride beamed on his face. "Of course, I can do it!"

"Besides us, who can attack Port Artyom in secret? Could it be a third party?" Nalan Que pointed out.

"There's one more..." Chen Zuan said, biting his gum.

"Who?" Everyone turned to him in shock.

At that second, an anticipating look emerged on Li Yixiao's face... In the next instant, however, his face twisted as Nalan Que gave a hard squeeze at his waist.

"If it's really him..." Chen Zuan said after some consideration, "I suspect that the logistics base is already empty by now!"

"Impossible. He will be noticed before he clears 70% of the stuff there," Li Yixiao

rebutted.

“Why would he not destroy the logistics base directly? Why take the supplies? Isn’t it more convenient to blow it up?” Feng Yeming asked as he raised his head from his computer screen.

“Impossible!”

“Impossible!”

The group denied the suggested scenario unanimously. Chen Zuan explained, “Brother Shu would definitely suffer a heart attack if so many supplies were destroyed...”

“It gives us an advantage if their logistics base is empty,” You Mingyu said with a smile.

In fact, all of them were clearly aware of the drastic difference in the number of people each party had. Excluding the Class A’s, the Heavenly Network was outnumbered by at least three times.

Moreover, all living beings had to eat, and it was impossible to demand the food to be delivered on the day itself even with efficient transport nowadays.

Thus, huge amounts of food had to be consumed each day.

“That’s basically cutting the ground from beneath their feet. The morale among their secret practitioners has remained low, and coupled with the upcoming starvation, they make a useless team. If we exclude the number of their secret practitioners, their total

number of effective combat powers was comparable to ours. We do have a chance to win!” said You Mingyu joyfully, “However, it’s too early to celebrate. Our deductions are purely based on the Ninth Heavenly King’s character and the situation may not be as promising.”

At this moment, another report was sent in. “Intelligence report from Port Artyom!”

Everyone was excited to hear the news. Yet, You Mingyu burned the file after he took a long time reading through it. He explained, “Sorry that I can’t let you see the original copy. This is to prevent any deductions of our intelligence agents’ identity.”

“Understandable.” The rest nodded their head in agreement. Special treatment had to be in place during special times, though it was uncomfortable to think that even their own people were kept in the dark regarding certain issues.

However, all of them acknowledged that You Mingyu was the best suitor to handle intelligence as he was able to protect their spy members.

After the report was burned to ashes, You Mingyu said, “Water-type Metahuman, gray sharp threads. Undoubtedly it has to be the ninth Heavenly King. Moreover, he has emptied 17 out of 20 storage rooms of food and material supplies.”

Not only so, he has taken away 31 trucks right under the nose of the Department of Faith Theory. Inside the vehicles, there are 20,000 pieces of simple magical weapons. Although their power is incomparable to that of the Department’s cross swords, they would certainly boost the morale and combat effectiveness of secret practitioners.”

The information silenced the group.

A moment earlier, they were still joking about how much Lu Shu could take from their logistics base. But they had certainly not expected that Lu Shu had really done something so crazy. Moreover, he had robbed 20,000 standard weapons right in their faces...

833 A NEW TRUMP CARD

“Could it be Brother Shu saw sea monsters in the sea, so he decided not to jump into it?” Chen Zuan asked.

After all, water was his stage. Even a Class A might not be able to kill him in the sea.

However, everyone turned to Chen Zuan with a judging expression. “Pretty imaginative, huh?”

Chen Zuan shut his mouth. Then, You Mingyu said, “Why did the ninth Heavenly King give up his plan of jumping into the sea when there were no Class A’s around to corner him? Now he is in danger with seven Class B’s after him.”

“Let’s go save him,” Chen Zuan suggested, “I know that we are short of manpower. But we have the obligation to assist our comrades. Furthermore, Brother Shu has made a significant military contribution by cutting out their supplies. At the very least, we should send people to destroy their logistics base altogether.”

As Chen Zuan spoke, he studied the other people’s expressions carefully. Saving Lu Shu was his first reaction when he learned that Lu Shu was being chased by seven Class B’s. Yet, he was worried that he could not complete the job alone.

On the other hand, it was inappropriate to send manpower, the most precious resources in the Heavenly Network at the moment, to danger just for the life of one person.

Mercy was unacceptable during war times. In usual conditions, the most they could do was to pray for Lu Shu's safe return.

However, Chen Zuan had decided to disobey their orders and go with Cheng Qiuqiao and Lu Xiaoyu if his request was rejected!

To Chen Zuan, it was important to establish a good impression of himself during the wars because this could potentially earn him the title of a Heavenly King.

Nevertheless, non-compliance with military orders would inevitably shatter this dream of his.

However, Chen Zuan had taken serious consideration over it. He was in the Changbai Mountains precisely because he wanted to fight at Lu Shu's side. He would not allow anyone in the Species Research specialization to die in this war.

Chen Zuan looked at the rest, waiting for an answer. During this period of time, he had come to realize that everyone in the commander module was so rational that they appeared to be emotionless.

It was as if all feelings had been switched off during wartimes.

At this moment, Hao Zhichao said, "I agree with you. We should sent support to the Ninth Heavenly King because he is indispensable to the entire Heavenly Network... Don't look at me like that. I'm only repeating Heavenly King Nie's intentions."

"Don't have to."

The brisk and soft voice immediately drew everyone's startled gaze to the corner of the module. It was Lu Xiaoyu. She had remained quiet since the start of the meeting

and it was her first comment.

Chen Zuan became anxious. “Xiaoyu, don’t go alone, please. We can figure out a way together! Or, you can bring me along. I can be your support!”

Lu Xiaoyu cast him a short glimpse. “No need.”

“I can do anything! Anything you tell me to do!”

“Behave yourself.”

“From Chen Zuan’s distress, +666!”

Lu Xiaoyu glanced around the room and said, “You don’t know Lu Shu. If he has voluntarily given up his opportunity to escape, it means that he is the killer, not the victim.”

With that, Lu Xiaoyu walked out of the module. “You are doing him a favor by not burdening him.”

Burden him? The rest looked at each other in astonishment. As the cream of the elites, how could they be a burden to Lu Shu? But for some reason, Lu Xiaoyu’s words carried a nonnegotiable weight.

At that instant, Lu Xiaoyu’s faith in Lu Shu was apparent. Her confidence in him remained unwavering even when he was confronted by seven Class B’s!

Hao Zhichao shook his head with a bitter smile. “That’s the decision, then. It seems that we have underestimated him yet again... No wonder Heavenly King Nie insists

on him becoming the Ninth Heavenly King.”

“By the way, can we know when he officially became the Ninth Heavenly King? After the completion of his mission at the Collection of Gods?” Chen Zuan asked.

“No. This is a secret known by few.” Hao Zhichao shook his head. “Heavenly King Nie offered him the position, but he was reluctant. That’s why all the trouble happened afterwards. Do you know how Heavenly King Nie ascended to Shen Cang Jing? Forget it. It’s a top secret...”

Chen Zuan drew a startled breath. WHAT? Was Brother Shu involved in Heavenly King Nie’s epic ascension as well?

...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was sitting beside the air-type expert’s motionless body and counted his loot.

The chase continued for almost four hours. He had killed the man after he made sure all of the six Class B’s were following behind. For all this while, the air-type Metahuman found it utterly unbelievable that Lu Shu would take a bold move to attack back and he was incredibly powerful as well.

Then, Lu Shu did a double check on the number of trucks in his Seal of Lands. Wait, why were there only 31? Should it not be 33...

Lu Shu recalled the battle scenes. In the end, he had to admit, though reluctantly, that it was indeed 31, not 33...

Now that he had everything in his Seal of Lands, should he consider opening a food supplies stall with Zhao Yongchen? Moreover, the food he had was all imported products... That sounded like a good business, even though Lu Shu was unsure about the taste of some of the canned food too because he had never seen them in China.

As for the 31 trucks of magical weapons, he was not sure whether they would be of any use for the Heavenly Network since their quality was much inferior compared to their standard swords.

Wait a moment, Lu Shu suddenly remembered that there was a PC game called the Legend of Sword and Fairy, in which a skill called “Staking everything, playing for all-or-nothing” could inflict huge amounts of harm on the enemies by casting copper coins...

He also knew that the old man could transform leaves into carriers of sword energy to boost its power in a method known as “All things as swords”.

Currently, the number of sword prototypes in Lu Shu’s body had exceeded 2,000. So why not use real swords as carriers of his sword energy?!

Lu Shu did a trial run. As expected, the cross swords would be under his control after he infused his sword energy with the weapons.

In the past, his sword energy was rather delicate due to its invisible and shapeless nature.

But when it was attached to physical weapons... it became much more powerful!

Yet, Lu Shu still felt reluctant about the investment. For “Staking everything, playing

for all-or-nothing”, the player only had to throw away 2,000 copper coins each time. But every sword of his was worth much more in value!

However, Lu Shu had made up his mind. His 288 gray threads of Sparrow Shade were clearly insufficient. Hence, the swords would become his new trump card... but he would not use it unless absolutely necessary!

834 A MEETING IN THE DARK

Chen Zuan sat in the commander module in sheer boredom. As time passed by, the Tiger Back had been transformed into a major fortress. In addition to the rapidly rising defensive structures on the periphery, even the underground internal sewage system had neared completion.

In order to guard against earth-type intruders, a certain type of metallic powder had been added into all existing buildings over the past two days. The earth slope had become a firm mixture of cement and metals, rendering the fortress almost invincible.

But none of that mattered to Chen Zuan, and most of the Heavenly Kings. The think tank of the Heavenly Network were not the strongest fighters. In fact, the Heavenly Kings were not good commanders either.

Their competence in coming up with calculative strategies did not promise for omnipotence. Instead, they were only serving in areas of their own expertise and specialty.

When everyone in the commander module was busy with their own task, Nalan Que suddenly suggested that they should have a look at the new Tiger Back fortress, but Li Yixiao rejected her.

Then, their argument escalated into a fight outside the module... and Li Yixiao lost...

“I’m not weaker than you,” Li Yixiao shouted, “I just don’t want to hurt you! As a gentleman, I need to take care of you!”

In the end, Nalan Que could not convince Li Yixiao to take a walk with her. In fact, she just wanted some time alone with him, but the blockhead did not take her hints at all.

After Nalan Que stormed out on her own, Li Yixiao sat alone with distress all across his face. Cheng Qiuqiao was amused. “Heavenly King Li, why the sad face? I can see that Sister Nalan loves you a lot. Sometimes you may have an easier time if you listen to her.”

Li Yixiao shook his head. “What do you understand, kid? That woman is not any other women. I can’t win a single argument with her. I want to know right now how to stop her from causing me any headaches.”

Cheng Qiuqiao deliberated for a long moment and said, “In fact, I do have an idea. Why not give it a try?”

Li Yixiao’s eyes brightened. “Since you are Lu Shu’s good friend, you certainly have many bad as* ideas!”

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at Li Yixiao expressionlessly. “Excuse me?”

That made You Mingyu all tensed up. What could he do if this bunch of masters broke out into a fight inside the fortress? Could they not behave themselves, please?

“Well.” Li Yixiao immediately made an attempt to explain. “I admit that Lu Shu is smart, but he uses all his brain juice in making fun of me. You see, my pocket money

has been reduced to 20 bucks all thanks to him! Come, Qiuqiao, tell me how to nail that woman!”

Cheng Qiuqiao replied with a smile, “Take a mug and smash it on the ground. If she goes quiet, job done!”

“In that case, kneel down on the shattered pieces at once. Job done too...”

Li Yixiao was speechless.

Li Yixiao took a long while to gather his thoughts. “So you are here to make fun of me too, aren’t you?!”

At this moment, before the official beginning of the war, the Tiger Back fortress was bustling with activities.

The two parties held completely different stances. The foreign organizations were only here to pick a fight. They did not care about the casualties, be it of the Heavenly Network or their own.

On the other hand, for the Heavenly Network, it had been written in their first strategic plans to build an unbeatable fortress on the Tiger Back. The message was clear: We would fight back if you dared to assault us.

Meanwhile, various organizations set up their campsites over 10km away from the fortress. Their camps stretched over 10km in length, but they showed no signs of attack.

During this period of time, Nie Ting had locked himself up in his room, trying to

figure out a middle way and prevent the worst case scenario.

In any case, a victory built on the destruction of the Earth would be in itself a failure too.

Billions of people could perish in a wave of his sword. This consequence was too much to bear.

However, when he was forced into the end of the road, he would not hesitate to take action so as to guarantee the survival of the Heavenly Network. But he was not willing to do that if there were other alternatives.

Yet, some organizations were still testing their boundaries after the Heavenly Network had made their stance clear.

Without any upcoming battles, people like Chen Zuan and Feng Yeming had nothing to do. They were not qualified as think tank members because their strategies were often not as effective.

As a result, their only task at hand was to wait for the completion of the fortress and standby for further instructions.

Suddenly, Chen Zuan shouted, “There’s signal! WHAT? The signal tower is already in use?”

By then, temporary electric generators and water supplies had been ready. The construction of the entire fortress was going on orderly, as if the Heavenly Network had rich knowledge on how to build a temporary fortress in the wilderness.

In times of peace, it was hard to imagine how many people were working tirelessly behind the scenes for a contingency plan in times of crisis. The rapid and organized construction of the fortress was only possible due to the countless designs and experiments done by their forefathers ages ago.

Feng Yeming's eyes twinkled in excitement as he watched the site in front of him. Then, decisively he logged onto the Internet and played a game against other on-line players, so as to test his skills practiced with the computer. However, he lost the game with zero kills and 20 deaths on his own team...

He had also received endless insults and complaints from his team members...

Meanwhile, Chen Zuan could only play with his phone as he did not bring a laptop. After a while, he looked up and told You Mingyu, "The fortress should not have been built here. Really."

Cheng Qiuqiao was stunned. "Why?!"

"The location here is not auspicious!" Chen Zuan said firmly.

Cheng Qiuqiao was puzzled. "What? How do you know? I didn't know that you knew geomancy!"

"Really. I've lost 20,000 coins in merely five minutes," replied Chen Zuan with a sad look on his face.

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

"I wonder what the other organizations are doing right now. Just make a decision right

away, fight or surrender! Why are they dragging on like this?” Chen Zuan exclaimed impatiently.

In his opinion, they should stop wasting their time and proactively wipe out all their enemies.

Yet, he was also aware of how unrealistic his idea was because guarding the fortress and winning an attack were two different matters.

Meanwhile, silence shrouded the biggest tent in the campsite of the foreign organizations. Heavily guarded, it was the command module of the Phoenix Society, and a meeting chaired by the Phoenix Society was currently ongoing inside.

835 THE DARKNESS KINGDOM

“Attention, please. We are here to discuss how to obtain the treasures or the secrets of the Ancient Yi Clan and to weaken the powers of the Heavenly Network, not to force Nie Ting into using his last resort. None of us could bear the consequences,” someone spoke in the darkness.

“How’s your injury, Satan?” the Bishop asked, seemingly concerned.

But a frosty look emerged on Satan’s face. Then, the Bishop continued, “Now we can be certain that the man who wounded you was the ninth Heavenly King of the Heavenly Network. So, are you planning for revenge? As far as I know, you have no descendants... and will not have any in the future.”

The Saint, who had been resting with his eyes closed, knocked on the table and said impatiently, “We have to reach a conclusion today. Don’t waste any more time.”

The tent fell into silence again. Only the Saint had the right to call the conversation between Satan and the Bishop a waste of time.

As usual, the Saint was dressed in simple linen clothes, like an ascetic monk. His silver hair was short and neat and he exerted an air of authority as he sat in the chair seat of the long table.

Then, the Saint looked over at a seat in the corner. He asked, “Are you representing the Golden Foundation... or the Darkness Kingdom?”

“It’s not important.” The man chuckled in the darkness. His voice was young, yet it was redolent of the vicissitudes of human life, as if he had lived long enough to witness the shifting scenes of the world. He said, “The Golden Foundation needs a revolution. Our ultimate goal is the same as yours, to weaken the power of the Heavenly Network, though it is not obvious on the surface. In fact, the Darkness Kingdom is nothing but a toy. But it is indeed surprising that a toy can be put to such effective use. Thus, it is fair to say that everyone present today has hidden intentions, which explains our preference for a dark place like this.”

No one uttered a word. Everyone in the tent was digesting the meaning between his lines.

However, they were shocked to learn that the Darkness Kingdom was actually an internal product of the Golden Foundation!

That could explain the mature operational mechanism of the Darkness Kingdom since its very beginning, and the fact that human traffickers were allowed to carry out their shady business under the protection of the Darkness Kingdom away from the sight of the Golden Foundation... As a matter of fact, the Darkness Kingdom coexisted with the Golden Foundation, like the dark and bright side of a single entity.

The Darkness Kingdom was like a tumor grown on the Golden Foundation. It fed on the power of the Golden Foundation, and might destroy it completely one day.

That was also the reason for Lu Shu's refusal to join the Golden Foundation.

The only thing that remained unchanged in the world was changes themselves. How could you expect the same group of people to fight for an abstract ideal of the world for centuries?

"Are you not afraid of Li Xianyi?" someone asked.

The man chortled. "Not anymore after this war."

His reply was succinct, yet it contained so much information. But no one took his words too seriously because they had long since learned how to hide their own thoughts and plans.

A man who had founded the Darkness Kingdom under the eyes of the Golden Foundation. He should never be taken lightly.

The Bishop glimpsed at him sideways in contempt. "You are bragging. Your Darkness Kingdom does not even have a single Class A. Don't sound so presumptuous."

The man chuckled again. "Speaking of Class A's, I wonder what the use of Class A's is when the Department of Faith Theory lost all of their supplies, oh no, 85% of their resources and 100% of their weapons and its storage, right under their nose with their Class A in the team?"

Francesco, who was standing behind the Bishop, replied, “We have sent seven Class B’s to kill him. He will not be able to escape alive.”

“Oh? Really?” the man laughed. “I suggest you do a double-check.”

Francesco turned to the Bishop, and the latter gestured him to dial a satellite call right away. However, Francesco phoned four members and none of them answered his call. It would be understandable if they had lost one or two men in the fight, but clearly the matter was not as simple.

“I reckon you do not even know what kind of enemy you are dealing with,” said the man in the darkness in a light tone, “But don’t worry. The Darkness Kingdom has prepared supplies for all of you. Three cargo ships will arrive at Port Artyom in eight hours. By the way, we can replenish the magical weapons lost by the Department of Faith Theory. Now, gentlemen, could we, the Darkness Kingdom, be given equal treatment as every organization here?”

Silence engulfed the entire space again. In the past, the Darkness Kingdom had never participated in any forms of conflict. Yet, they had made such a big move on their first appearance!

At that moment, their power was recognized, though it remained uncertain how many high-class fighters they had.

The Bishop sneered. “Francesco, bring his head to me.”

He had sent Francesco to kill Lu Shu personally!

The man in the darkness giggled. “Don’t get yourself killed.”

Without any hesitation, Francesco paced out of the dark tent and soared into the sky like an arrow. He flew towards the northern forests like a missile!

Everyone in the meeting was caught by surprise. None of them knew when Francesco ascended to Class A!

At that instant, the leaders from the other organizations had suddenly come to the realization that the Department of Faith Theory was the only party at the meeting with two Class A's!

Howard used to be the most promising member in the Phoenix Society, but he was dead now.

The Bishop laughed. "Are you still worried about Francesco's safety?"

Everyone turned their gaze to the end of the long table where the Saint was sitting solemnly. Despite the fact that the Department of Faith Theory had two Class A's, the Saint was still widely recognized as the most powerful man in the room.

Nevertheless, they held a disliking towards him because he was unbearably arrogant.

The Saint spoke calmly, "We attack tomorrow. Ask the secret practitioners to fight with their lives. All of them will have fled if we do not send them to the hands of Death now."

By then, many secret practitioners had realized that the odds were against them. The various large organizations had exploited them in almost every way possible to prevent them from running away. However, given the huge number of the crowd, it

would be impossible to catch everyone that tried to flee. Therefore, there were around 2,000 who successfully escaped each day.

The large organizations had long since reached a consensus that they would use secret practitioners as a means to exhaust the energy of the Heavenly Network. Only after the Heavenly Network had been worn off by the first wave of attacks would the organizations send in their elite troops for the final battle.

Now that the Heavenly Network had finished constructing an impenetrable fortress in such a short period of time, the organizations knew that they were running out of time!

In the meantime, Lu Shu was speeding through the forests.

836 AN UNEXPECTED SUCCESS

It was totally unexpected that six out of the seven Class B's had already been wiped out.

At first, they were only guarding against Lu Shu's Sparrow Shade and his water-type powers. They contended that they had mastered Lu Shu's ways of attacks, but soon they realized that their knowledge was only the tip of the iceberg...

Casting everything else aside, it was their first time to encounter an opponent who threw stinky tofu during a fight...

At this moment, the last Class B knew that they were wrong about their enemy. He would have been killed too if not for his vigilance just now! Yet, his internal organs had all been torn.

In horror, he realized that the boy behind him was even faster than him!

A bad feeling rose in his heart as he heard trickling water nearby.

Trying his best to determine the location and direction of the river, the man ran away from the water as far as possible. Otherwise, his chances of survival would plunge from slim to zero.

Nevertheless, they could not understand how the boy could be so much more powerful than them even though he was a Class B just like them!

When the fourth Class B died, he saw with his own eyes how the boy broke a long sword bare-handedly. In fact, the sword was of supreme quality, not the kind given to secret practitioners!

Hence, they felt as if they were fighting against a Class A.

A sense of menace swept across their minds as they realized that the boy was probably only second to the Class A's!

At this moment, he heard a loud thunder in the sky. In ecstasy, he gazed up at the figure in the clouds. Although he could not tell the identity of that little black dot from so far away, one thing was certain – it was a Class A coming to rescue him!

He would live as long as he could last three more minutes!

However... it was too late.

The Class B Metahuman could only stare as two flying swords punctured his body. Instantly he was deprived of joy and anger.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu stood on the slope, gazing into the distance at the approaching Class A. Could it be the Bishop or the Saint? However, when the person drew near, Lu Shu realized that it was Francesco!

When did Francesco ascend to Class A?!

Lu Shu shouted at the top of his lungs into his Seal of Lands, “WAKE UP, CHAOS! WE HAVE A GUEST! CHAOS! FREAK YOU!”

In the next second, he spun towards the direction of the river. Where was it again? Yes, the east!

He had the confidence to execute his hunting plan in front of other Class B’s.

But it would be a completely different matter with a Class A here.

Francesco entered the water with a murderous look on his face. His entire body was surrounded by a silver glow, which rendered his underwater movement almost as fast as his speed on the ground.

Lu Shu knew that water could not hinder the movement of Class A’s. Back in the Lop Nur remains, he witnessed how Chen Baili unleashed his full powers in the sea.

Nevertheless, Lu Shu’s goal was not to slow him down. Instead, he wanted to speed up his own movement!

Francesco seemed to be in anger. Lu Shu could sense the closing gap between them. He would be caught up to sooner or later if he did not take action!

Lu Shu sighed. No choice, he had to expose himself.

Suddenly, over ten purple lightning aurablades shot out of his body as Lu Shu isolated himself from the water.

In the next instant, the aurablades pulled an electric net, splitting the river into two. That had caught Francesco off guard!

Francesco was stunned. This scene was way too memorable for him... The fight in Africa...

At that moment, Francesco was thrilled that a mystery had been solved...

Frenziedly Lu Shu controlled the water flow and sped along the river like a torpedo. He unleashed a few lightning aurablades once in a while to slow down Francesco.

But his lightning aurablades were not unlimited in number. Although he had over 2,000 sword prototypes, there were only 800 with lightning effects...

During the crazy chase, Lu Shu suddenly realized that he was back in the sea!

Francesco did not chase him in the sky because it would be hard to locate the boy in the deep ocean from above.

But as they plunged deeper into the Pacific Ocean, Lu Shu's attention was caught by the three cargo ships ahead.

He emerged from the sea surface for a better look. To his surprise, the ships were marked by the logo of the Darkness Kingdom!

He had long since had a gut feeling that the Darkness Kingdom was no benign organization. Now that they were sailing towards Port Artyom at this moment, what good cause could they do?

How? Should he sink the ships?

Lu Shu eyed the draft position and the size of the cargo ships... They certainly contained good stuff inside! Right, Lu Shu would regret the loss if he sank them without taking the goods... But he could not shove the entire ship into his Seal of Lands because there must be living things on board!

Wait... why were living things not allowed in the invisible storage equipment? That applied to other people's equipment, but not necessarily so for Lu Shu's!

When Chaos was still an "object", Lu Shu had stored it inside with no issues. After Chaos regained its life form, it still remained in Lu Shu's Seal of Lands...

In fact, Chaos was a living thing right now!

But Lu Shu was uncertain whether it was only because of the unique nature of Chaos...

However...

He laid his hand on a cargo ship as he sped past one...

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

Francesco almost stopped in shock as he witnessed with his own eyes how Lu Shu managed to carry away a cargo ship in a split second...

This was crazy!

The scene was ridiculous. How could a cargo ship, as enormous as that, simply disappear like that?

Then, Lu Shu dashed towards the second and third ship... assuring himself that he would not miscount this time.

When the three ships had been properly stored in his Seal of Lands, Lu Shu unleashed all of the remaining lightning aurablades. At the same time, he dived right into the depths of the ocean at the top of his speed until he was out of Francesco's sight!

Meanwhile, the Darkness Kingdom meeting had yet to reach a conclusion. Suddenly, the man in the corner received a call. In the next second, his expressions changed and he was no longer as composed and confident as he used to be...

At Tiger Back, You Mingyu received a new intelligence report. Upon reading it, his jaws dropped in disbelief. "The three cargo ships from the Darkness Kingdom have gone missing. Francesco has returned to their campsite and admitted personally that it was Lu Shu who shoved the three ships into his invisible storage equipment. On board the ships, there were new supplies and 30,000 standard weapons..."

Chen Zuan murmured in shock, "I guess Brother Shu wants to starve all the foreign organizations to death. How did he manage to locate all the resources?!"

But that was not the most important question. What was the most puzzling was how Lu Shu knew that there were cargo ships loaded with supplies coming into the port.

837 AWAKENED CHAOS

Meanwhile, Chaos was still fast asleep in his Seal of Lands. Lu Shu stared at it in irritation. He would never have been so miserable if this fellow was awake!

However, Lu Shu could be certain that Francesco's ascension to Class A must be recent, and he must have adopted an unusual means. As a result, Francesco and the Bishop were relatively weaker than the other Class A's, despite their apparent advantage over Class B's.

Hence, if Chaos were awake, Lu Shu had the confidence to battle against Francesco.

Although he could not defeat the Class A version of Nie Ting, he might have a chance against Class A Francesco!

Then, Lu Shu started sorting out his loot from the ships. It was a wonderful harvest. In addition to the abundant resources, there were 30,000 standard weapons. Although their quality were better than those of the Department of Faith Theory, they could not be classified as fine either.

Lu Shu pondered. Could it be support supplies the Darkness Kingdom had prepared for the organizations? After he cut off their food supplies, the Darkness Kingdom had sent in backup

resources.

This further confirmed Lu Shu's speculation that the Darkness Kingdom had an important role to play in this war.

Yet, it was by pure coincidence that Lu Shu had happened to swim across the three cargo ships.

However, the fact that he always appeared together with the logistics supplies of the other organizations seemed to suggest that he was a greedy person, which rendered Lu Shu rather guilty...

But this time, Lu Shu refused to take the blame. Although it was hard to believe, those ships had come to him by themselves!

Speaking of which, he must thank Francesco personally the next time they met because Francesco had indirectly contributed to Lu Shu's grand gains this time.

Lu Shu looked at his Seal of Lands. Inside, the three super cargo ships laid silently beside the 31 trucks. Lu Shu was aware that there were people on the ships, but not in the trucks. Thus, out of curiosity, he examined the people aboard.

Then he realized that all of the people on the ships had suffocated. Their face and lips were purple-blue in color, a typical sign suggesting that they had died of a lack of oxygen. Could it be because the Seal of Lands was in a vacuum?

Thus, did it mean that living things would be able to exist inside if there were air? In that case, did Chaos not need to breathe? Lu Shu pondered with sudden enlightenment.

This would mean that his Seal of Lands did not warrant him to do whatever he pleased. If the pull towards his Seal of Lands was irresistible, he could shove all his enemies into it and wait till all of them died out. Easy!

By then, he would place a mahjong table inside the Seal for the people there... No, one mahjong table might not be able to fit all of them. Taking the number of his enemies at the current moment, he would at least need a casino to accommodate all of them.

However, Lu Shu could not be certain whether the cause of the resistance really stemmed from the people fighting against the will of the Seal of Lands. Moreover, he did not have time to determine their individual powers. Hence, more evidence was needed... Could he test it on Chen Zuan? He would survive the suffocation anyway.

Wait a moment, there were three survivors on board the ships! When Lu Shu's magical consciousness probed deeper into the boats, he saw three people hiding inside a cabin, with an oxygen tank in the center. The three of them were taking turns to breathe oxygen...

Indeed, a cargo ship of this size had probably been equipped with emergency facilities. However, these three people were so selfish that they had stood by and watched hundreds of the crew die. Lu Shu was dumbstruck, pondering over a way to punish them. In fact, he held no sympathy towards anyone in the Darkness Kingdom. He would not blink his eye if any of them died.

Then, Lu Shu gazed into the vast space in the Seal of Lands, wondering about the possibility of opening up a new world there. After he pumped in oxygen, soils and rivers, he could figure out how to create a water cycle and a complete ecosystem. That way, this piece of land would become an independent kingdom, Lu Shu's kingdom!

With his magical instincts, Lu Shu forced the three people out of the ships and was once again met by the same kind of Spirit Qi resistance as earlier. The three men held on tightly to the oxygen tanks as they flew out of the ships. In the next instant,

however, they were stunned by the sight in front of their eyes...

31 trucks parked quietly on the misty ground, and countless gold bars, cash notes and tridents piled up aside. On top of them, there was a black dragon over 100 meters in length.

The black dragon looked as solemn as a totem. Its whiskers swayed in the non-existent air, and its pitch-black scales looked hard and indestructible.

The three men held their breath. Where the hell were they?! Yet, they did not dare to move at all, fearing that the dragon might be awakened.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was thinking about how to convince the three men to be his farmers. It would be even more convenient if anyone of them were of the plant-type, earth-type or water-type.

However, before he could figure out a way, to his surprise, Chaos opened its eyes and swallowed the three people alive...

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "... Come out!"

Why were you not awake when I needed you? Besides, who asked you to eat them?

Immediately Lu Shu pulled Chaos out of the Seal of Lands. Chaos stirred the sea water wildly as if throwing a tantrum, sweeping up waves of gray sediments.

Lu Shu looked at Chaos expressionlessly, trying to suppress his anger. After Chaos had enough fun, it turned back and rubbed against Lu Shu. "Aegyo aegyo[1]!"

Not sure whether it was gifted or some other reason, the syllables were articulated very clearly in the deep oceans...

After Lu Shu forced the turbulent water flow to stabilize again, he said, "Don't be naughty. Let's go out and kill some people. Please, don't fall asleep this time. I'll confiscate all your tridents if you sleep again!"

Chaos murmured, "Aegyo aegyo?"

"Kill who?" Lu Shu translated. He could understand the dragon language! Then, he said, "Kill whoever you want."

"Aegyo aegyo!"

Lu Shu's eyes were wide. "You can carry me to fly?"

Lu Shu did not know that! He was aware that Chaos could fly, but he had never expected Chaos to allow him to ride it!

Did that mean that he would have an early experience of how it was like to be a Class A?!

In fact, all humans would have had a moment when they wished they could fly, especially during a terrible traffic jam...

Lu Shu was tempted. He stood on Chaos' huge skull and grabbed hold of his horns. Then, he repeated again patiently, "Our enemy is hard to kill. Be prepared for a long battle. But, no matter what, he has to die!"

“Aegyo aegyo!”

838 UPROAR IN THE SEA

At that moment, Lu Shu felt adrenaline rushing through his veins, even though his whole body was covered in seaweed as Chaos swam up from the dark trench.

At the instant when Chaos broke out of the sea water, Lu Shu was full of lofty energy. That was the true meaning of cultivation, the open sky and a life of endless possibilities!

Wait a moment. Lu Shu’s expressions turned stiff. The man in front of him was not Francesco... There was Cloud Yi, and the muscular man beside her must be... Tiger Zhi!

Lu Shu was speechless. One second ago, he was very much in the mood of fighting against Class A Francesco, but that guy had already left! So, did it mean he now had to confront two Class A’s...

At the moment, Lu Shu’s face was fully covered in sea grass. Cloud Yi asked hesitantly, “Are you Lu Shu?”

Lu Shu shook his head. “No, I’m not.”

Cloud Yi smiled. “Then who are you?”

Lu Shu glanced around and then looked at Chaos. After a short pause, he answered, “Nezha[1].”

Confidence slipped off his mind. He had no idea why the Puppet Masters were here, and both of them! Now, he was only in a hurry to run!

“Let’s go, San Tai Zi[2]!” After that, he immediately rode Chaos away as he repeatedly looked back to check whether Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were chasing them.

Stunned, Tiger Zhi gazed at Lu Shu’s receding figure and murmured to himself, “Is there a mistake?”

In fact, they had rushed over to check on the situation after they were notified that Francesco was chasing after Lu Shu. However, instead of seeing Francesco, they only saw a dragon...

Cloud Yi said, “That’s the man chosen by fate. He can even tame a dragon.”

Tiger Zhi glanced at her with a resigned look. “The humans have an axiom that blind idolization is not desired. Besides, the old King of Gods didn’t need dragons. There was once a dragon who wanted to do business with the old King.”

“Doing business is different from taming. Besides, the old King then was much more powerful than Lu Shu now. Could you tame a dragon when you were a Class B?”

Cloud Yi rebutted.

Tiger Zhi waved his hand to end the argument. “Never mind. You’ve gone out of your mind!”

“How long have you been following the old King of Gods, Tiger Zhi?” Cloud Yi suddenly asked.

Tiger Zhi pondered for a moment and replied, “I’ve fought along him for 3,000 years.”

“Then fight along the new King for another 3,000 years,” said Cloud Yi.

“But I don’t think the new King is that thirsty for blood,” Tiger Zhi mumbled, “However, based on his personality, he can make quite a number of enemies even when he’s not killing...”

“As Puppet Masters, our duty is to be at the King’s side and watch the human world from beside his throne. Let’s go. It’s time to clear the old debts.”

The Saint sat in the chief’s seat calmly. A glowing metallic ball hovered over his finger tips. The ball was fluid, changing its shape under the Saint’s control. Sometimes it morphed into a vivid goat, each strand of whose wool was visible to the eye, and sometimes it returned to the original sphere.

Although everyone present was deadly powerful, hardly anyone could achieve the same level of force control as the Saint.

The Saint was also an air-type master. But it was only on this night that people realized that the Saint had also awakened to metal-type powers!

Apparently, the Saint had decided to show his trump card after Francesco had ascended to Class A as well. The ball on his palm was a holy artifact of the metal type, but its identity and abilities remained a mystery to the rest.

The Saint spoke in a composed manner. “In this case, your logistics supplies have been cut off completely, am I right? I was willing to collaborate with you because I recognized your competence, but unfortunately, it appears to me that all of you lack the brains to use your abilities. How ridiculous. Just to think that you let the same man

steal your supplies twice.”

No one else in the room dared to speak like the Saint and call the other leaders stupid.

“There’s a spy among us,” said the leader of the Darkness Kingdom, chuckling.

“Otherwise, how did he know that the supplies were arriving? I mentioned that they would be here in eight hours. So someone must have calculated the position of the cargo ships and relayed the information to him. That’s why he could locate the ships so precisely.”

Standing behind the Saint, Francesco asked, “Could it be luck?” The Saint gathered his metallic sphere together and gave a cold laugh. “Do you think all of us are as stupid as you?”

The Bishop smiled. “Please, gentlemen. All of us are after the same thing, the treasures of the Ancient Yi Clan. Let’s focus on the problem at hand. How do we settle the shortage of resources?”

“What plan do you offer?”

“Taking into account the resources we brought last time, we have 30% left in total. It is impossible to feed so many mouths.” The Bishop’s face was hidden in the shade.

“But what if there aren’t that many mouths to feed? We can send the secret practitioners to hell. The rest will live with less competition for resources.”

His voice was filled with apathy and malice, but his logic was scarily reasonable.

“I agree,” said Satan.

The leader of the Darkness Kingdom chortled. “I agree too.”

“Then push forward the attack.” The Saint decided, as if he was the chairman of this union conference. The secret practitioners’ lives lay solely in his hands.

“How should we split the treasures with so many organizations here? We should settle it now too,” the Bishop said.

“10% for the Danke!”

“10% for the Pledge!”

Most of the major organizations demanded for 10%, but there were more than ten organizations in total.

“Only the survivors of the war have the right to talk about the treasures. Gentlemen, do you really think that you can live till the end? Never underestimate the Heavenly Network. After the end of the war, those still alive will be rewarded according to their contributions.” With that, the Saint ended the conference. There were bound to be deaths, and many of them.

During times of war, one could not decide their death on their own. Only fate could.

“Dead men... are part of the treasures themselves,” said the leader of the Darkness Kingdom. He laughed heartily, as though he had finally accomplished his heart’s desire.

But this time, both the Bishop and Francesco remained silent.

[1] A Chinese mythological character who created an uproar in the sea

839 THE 18-YEAR DISPUTE

“Come out, the Arcane. I know you are watching.”

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi waited. Then, a voice sounded in the darkness. “I’m trapped in the small world within the World Tree. I can’t go out. Why do you keep looking for me? Do you not know the old King’s punishment for me? I have to redeem myself here.”

Cloud Yi asked softly, “Are you involved in the matters outside?”

The Arcane chortled. “Are you trying to test me or hide something? Now, the only Puppet Masters who are free to move in the outside world are the two of you. So, who else knows the secrets of the world? Don’t tell me that you suspected that I broke free of the old King’s seal! What a joke! No one is powerful enough to do that, and neither can I.”

Cloud Yi frowned. “If it’s not you, why is their target so clear? The war is not supposed to target the Heavenly Network itself.”

The Arcane chuckled. “Let me ask you a question. On that rainy night 18 years ago, you charged thousands of miles along the valleys of the Changbai Mountains. I can’t resonate with your plight because I wasn’t the one being chased. But, I’ve always been confused about one thing... Are you sure that all the other Puppet Masters are dead? No offense intended, but are you really innocent?”

Are you sure all the other Puppet Masters are dead?

Cloud Yi did not reply. Years ago, seven Puppet Masters left the place with heavy

responsibilities on their shoulders. In the end, two died there, and the remaining five arrived at the Earth. It was commonly believed that only four Puppet Masters had come to the Earth because the Arcane had never shown himself. But in fact, it was five.

Cloud Yi, Tiger Zhi, the Tear Tricker, the Dream Chooser and the Arcane.

These were the names conferred by the old King of Gods. Thus, their original names had long since been forgotten. Every Puppet Master had a personal history that they did not want to revisit, and they felt reborn with the new names.

The Arcane said, “Tear Tricker left after he placed the new King at a family’s doorstep. But I don’t think it’s him. Else, the new King would have been dead then. But how about the Dream Chooser? Did he die in front of you?”

Cloud Yi recalled pieces of memories from the past. The Dream Chooser stayed to block the Golden Foundation so that the two of them could have time to flee.

Indeed, they had no evidence whether the Dream Chooser had been killed in the battle. They had been searching for clues for the past 18 years, but with no luck. Even the Golden Foundation had no concrete answers for them.

Sadness crossed Tiger Zhi’s face. “We had our golden days. Yet, we are questioning one another now.”

But Cloud Yi was more determined than the two men. Before she walked out, she said, “Whoever it is, he has to pay the price. The return of the new King is not complete without fresh blood.”

...

It was 1 August. The Changbai Mountains were covered in lush vegetation. The temperature was rising as heat radiated from the bare ground under the sun, but it was still freezing at night.

The newly-constructed fortress stood magnificently on the slope of Tiger Back. From afar, it looked like a masterpiece of art. Its sharp edges bespoke power and strength.

Meanwhile, members of the Darkness Kingdom had left the temporary military base and were heading elsewhere, as if they had other tasks ahead.

The group trekked across the undulating terrains slowly and intentionally kept their distance from the Tiger Back fortress. They marched towards the central areas of the Changbai Mountains.

“We could have taken a shorter path,” a member of the team complained.

“Be patient,” replied another man, “Although Shen Cang Jing will not make any reckless moves as he has to consider the order of the world, energy waves within a radius of hundreds of miles from him can never evade his attention. This is one of the mysteries about Shen Cang Jing. Thus, let’s take it slow. I have waited for ten years and I don’t mind waiting for another few days.”

That silenced everyone in the team. Suddenly the leader stopped and gazed at the mountains in the distance. “Everything is about to end”

...

The Tiger Back fortress had an extraordinary appearance. It stood tall in the mountain range and had seemingly assimilated with parts of the slope.

The fortress was surrounded by extremely tall walls. Scientific calculations had been used by the engineers for the walls to ensure their height could bar peak-Class C's from entry.

However, the construction of the defense system had become more challenging with the increase in the average powers of their enemies. Nevertheless, the Heavenly Network had taken that into consideration as well. They had extracted all the stones and chopped down all the trees in the neighboring areas.

Speaking from an environmentally friendly aspect, this would endanger the local ecosystem. However, survival for humans always came first before environmental friendliness.

Sitting in the commander module, Li Yixiao said, "From what I can see, those secret practitioners are not really willing to risk their lives in fighting against us. Why don't we persuade them to work for us?"

"Unrealistic," Nalan Que rebutted, "What do you have to offer? How can you attract them to the Heavenly Network?"

"Are they not already starving! Let them in and we'll cater food for them!" said Li Yixiao.

"Are you an idiot? How can you squeeze 100,000 people in our fortress? Besides, you may not even notice if a few thousands of Metahumans from the large organizations have blended in as well. By then, we do not even have to defend against enemies from

outside the walls, but inside too. I personally would rather watch as they die outside our fortress,” said Nalan Que with a look of contempt, “Please save your brains for more innovative ideas of how to hide your secret purse.”

Chen Zuan said, “I wonder where Brother Shu is. In fact, we don’t have to worry about military strategies as people like You Mingyu and Hao Zhichao will settle them well. We are laymen in strategic decisions but the think tank are the experts. I’m more interested in how Brother Shu is doing.”

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu, Lu Shu and Cao Qingci were not in the module. No one knew their whereabouts. As a result, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao became the only two Species Research students in the room. Now that Chen Zuan had lost all his game coins, things had started to get boring...

“Save the concern for yourself,” said Cheng Qiuqiao, “This time, Brother Shu has escaped unharmed after killing seven Class B’s in a row at Port Artyom. He doesn’t need your concern.”

By then, Lu Shu’s splendid war record had been reported to the Heavenly Network. It was a piece of morale-boosting news indeed.

840 IMAGE MACROS IN THE WAR

Before anyone realized, Francesco, who had gone to chase and kill Lu Shu, had returned. But Lu Shu had not returned. Even Lu Xiaoyu had disappeared after chatting with You Mingyu.

Chen Zuan turned and looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. “Lend me your phone.”

Cheng Qiuqiao was on his guard against him. “Yesterday, you took my phone for five minutes and gambled all my credits away. Don’t think that it’s possible today!”

“How stingy!” Chen Zuan exclaimed angrily.

Suddenly, a loud and clear sound came from the surface of the ground. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao looked at Li Yixiao in shock. They had just been joking around with Li Yixiao. They did not expect him to actually fling his cup to the ground.

We’re done for. These three words appeared in their minds at the same time. But Nalan Que did not seem to have been reduced to submission. Her next step was...

Nalan Que looked at Li Yixiao. “Can’t take it anymore? You can fling a cup to the ground now?”

As Li Yixiao was about to kneel on the shattered pieces of glass, a majestic and clear sound suddenly resounded within the fort. Chen Zuan and the rest walked out of the tent and looked towards the stage in the middle of the fort. Hao Zhichao was ordering people to strike the bell, which had been set up a long time ago. Three long rings. This meant that... war had come!

Finally!

One month had passed since the large organizations infiltrated the Changbai Mountains. The previous battles were like appetizers. They were only the tip of the iceberg.

But the Heavenly Network did not intend to waste time on the large organizations. When the flood of bronze charged through the Changbai Mountains, the large organizations would understand that this kind of group combat would eventually come. The large organizations outnumbered the Heavenly Network by three times. On the other hand, the Heavenly Network had relied on their own abilities to rapidly build

the Tiger Back fort to wait at ease for their exhausted enemies.

Who will emerge as the winners? It was unknown. The war between the Heavenly Network and the rest of the world was bound to happen eventually.

The Heavenly Network practitioners put on their bronze armor and lined up neatly around the fort, they waited in their formations and were very strict.

Everyone had been given new standard swords. These swords were different from the inferior weapons of the other large organizations. All the new standard swords were quality goods from the Heavenly Network.

Nie Ting was still in the quiet room, but he heard the rings as well. Nie Ting calmly opened his eyes.

While the Heavenly Network was very neat, the vast and mighty secret practitioners approached from the distance. They seemed like refugees. Some were even bare-handed.

It was as if the large organizations did not bother to organize the secret practitioners in an orderly manner. When Hao Zhichao and the rest saw this, they understood. “They were sent here to die. Once a lot of them have been killed, our public reputation will be ruined. Our soldiers will be tired as well.”

“Our reputation? Forget about our reputation in the realm of cultivation,” said someone with a laugh. His tone quickly turned cold. “If they come, we just have to kill them.”

The high walls of the fort intimidated the secret practitioners. They did not know how

they would overcome the wall. Many of them wanted to escape. But when they turned around, their heads were chopped off by the guards behind them.

The large organizations took great pains to supervise the battle. They had a few thousand soldiers, not to fight in the war, but to supervise the secret practitioners!

Someone laughed coldly. "If you go forwards, you might live. But if you turn back, you will definitely die. Make the choice yourself!"

A secret practitioner roared in despair. "This fort is impregnable. Do we have to stack up our corpses before we can get in?"

"Why don't we try that out?"

But even then, the secret practitioners were still scapegoats to the large organizations. They were still being ordered around. There were times when humanity shone like that of the pioneers. It was as if everyone had an unyielding spirit. But there were also times when humanity was like a maggot, extremely twisted.

The more cruel the large organizations were to them, the more they did not dare to fight back.

Suddenly, the earth near the wall rose up. It was as if someone had gone underground and used their earth-type abilities!

The secret practitioners saw some hope. They charged towards the fort under the instructions of the large organizations. As long as the ground was high enough, they would be able to overcome the wall!

Your wall was indeed very tall, but I can just make the ground higher!

But before they could reach the fort, the ground suddenly collapsed. Then, the ground exploded. 14 foreign earth-type Metahumans were exposed. They were severely injured.

Above the wall, the bronze armored soldiers saw Lu Xiaoyu standing in the hole. She was looking coldly at the dead bodies. Then, the ground was rapidly flattened.

Chen Zuan was shocked, He realized that Lu Xiaoyu had not gone to find Lu Shu. She had been hiding underground waiting for the ground-type Metahumans from the large organizations!

Not only had Lu Xiaoyu been patrolling the underground, there were hundreds of ground-type Metahumans from the Heavenly Network fighting there as well. Ordinary Practitioners, except Class A's, could no longer match up to Anthony, who was a top Class B!

When Lu Xiaoyu reached the fort, many Heavenly Network Practitioners felt that this was very novel. She was a young girl, but she was also a Class B expert. She even had an earth-type spirit and a materialization type spirit.

Back then, they did not want Lu Xiaoyu to participate in the war. After all, she was very pretty. Who would bear to expose her to massacre and war so early?

But now, this young girl was leading the defense under the wall.

Everyone could not help but worry. Would Lu Xiaoyu face any danger out there? After all, the earth under the base was mixed with concrete and special metals. She

would not be able to return back!

They had wanted to do the same for the outside. But even if you mixed the earth with concrete and special metals, and expanded the area by one kilometer, the earth-type Metahumans would still be able to gather the earth and create a flight of stairs from a kilometer away. There was no fort that was perfect. There would be cracks and decisions to be made.

Just as everyone was worried about Lu Xiaoyu, the earth-type Metahumans were sent flying out from the ground. It was as if she was killing one to warn the rest of the secret practitioners. Hundreds of earth-type Metahumans from the Heavenly Network were fighting in a frenzy and some died. But with Lu Xiaoyu around, there were more deaths from the opponents.

The real war had started where no one could see them! The person who had started this war was Lu Xiaoyu, a 12 year old!

Suddenly, the earth started to flow. The secret practitioners looked and saw that the earth had formed the face of a young girl. She was smiling coldly, as if she was warning the secret practitioners not to try anything underground. This path was a dead end!