

841 NATURAL DISASTER SAND SHOWER TRIPITAKA!

Before the war, Lu Xiaoyu had looked for Hao Zhichao and asked him what she could do. Hao Zhichao had wanted to reject Lu Xiaoyu. Although Lu Xiaoyu was stronger than him, the Heavenly Network was not desperate enough to allow a 12 year old to participate in the war.

But he did not expect Lu Xiaoyu to not be grateful. “Lu Shu said that he would help you to fight, so he will fight. Until he returns, I will fight in place of him.”

It was as if Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu were a whole, who drifted outside the Heavenly Network. But Hao Zhichao understood clearly that even though they said so, they did not treat the Heavenly Network as outsiders.

Hao Zhichao knew about them. These two orphans were on their guard against the rest of the world. But now, these siblings had integrated into the Heavenly Network.

“Our current concern is that there might be Class B earth-type Metahumans among the foreign Practitioners. According to reliable information, after Lu Shu had killed Anthony and the leader of a squad, there are still two earth-type Metahumans among the 40 Class B Metahumans. I’m worried that we won’t be able to handle them.” Hao Zhichao did not hold back.

Lu Xiaoyu thought about it and said, “If they are willing to come, they will die here.”

Lu Xiaoyu was not exaggerating. Johnson had earth-type abilities as well. Although Johnson was a relatively weak materialization type, Anthony was now a top Class B and could make up for the gaps in Johnson’s combat ability. When the war started, Lu Xiaoyu had tried to find the Class B earth-type Metahumans. One of the Class B’s was among the dozen people she had killed.

After Lu Xiaoyu had lit up the fourth Nebula, there was one black hole that had not been occupied by a spirit. Lu Xiaoyu had told Lu Shu that she wanted to try out a Class A spirit. It would be best if it was the Bishop's spirit. It was fine even if he was weaker. But he was annoying, so they wanted to capture his spirit first...

Back then, it seemed as if they were joking, but they were serious on the inside. Lu Shu also felt that it was not a bad idea to capture the Bishop's spirit...

Although they did not have the Bishop's spirit, she could capture a Class B earth-type!

When Lu Xiaoyu was a Class C, she took three days to materialize Johnson's soul. Now that she was a Class B, she only needed three hours.

This was a strategy that Lu Xiaoyu had thought about. If she could immediately find the Class B earth-type Metahuman, she would be able to control three Class B earth-type Metahumans and start an underground massacre after three hours.

She had three earth-type Metahumans. Lu Xiaoyu herself was also a Class B. With four Class B's, the earth-type Metahumans underground would not stand a chance.

If the large organizations personally took part in the war, they might be able to target Lu Xiaoyu efficiently. After all, Lu Xiaoyu would face many inconveniences underground. But it would be more of a hassle for the large organizations. Trying to kill Lu Xiaoyu would result in extremely heavy losses on their side.

When the secret practitioners saw that they could not rely on the earth-type Metahumans, they could only charge forth reluctantly. They could only get used to

this war if they wanted to make it out alive. In the chaos of war, the secret practitioners had no choice but to learn to work together.

In front was a lofty fort, but behind was thousands of members from the large organizations supervising the battle. This was probably the most supervision during a war in the history of the realm of cultivation. There might not be a similar sight in the future.

In the middle, the secret practitioners were in pain, as if they were being roasted over a fire in hell.

Among this despair, fire-type, lightning-type, and metal-type Metahumans were using their abilities to attack the Heavenly Network Practitioners on the wall. The strength-type Metahumans also tried to overcome the wall.

Some secret practitioners were completely in despair. They tried to escape, but they could not run away from the brutal murders by the large organizations.

The bronze armored soldiers killed the secret practitioners with a cold expression on their face. But there were just too many secret practitioners. There seemed to be no end.

Chen Zuan took off his helmets and wiped off the blood on his face. “They are like locusts! Suddenly, they’re not afraid to die? When will we finish killing all of them?”

Cheng Qiuqiao was very frank. His tone was very fierce. “After this war, I’m going to see nightmares for a few years!”

“So what if we get nightmares? We will kill everyone who comes!” Chen Zuan put on

his helmet and continued to defend the fort against the invaders.

At this moment, everyone realized that the ground was no longer exploding.

When Lu Xiaoyu had been fighting, there was the occasional sound of explosions underground. Afterwards, the large explosions stopped. Now, there was silence.

Chen Zuan whispered, “I hope Xiaoyu is fine. She cannot be injured. If anything happens to her, Brother Shu will go crazy!”

When he thought about this, he shivered in fear. He could not imagine how Lu Shu would be like when he went crazy.

“Wait! Look!” Someone shouted!

There was a dull roar in the distance...

The Heavenly Network had only cut down the trees in a two kilometer radius to widen their field of view. The forest was beyond that.

But all the bronze armored soldiers looked into the distance. They suddenly saw that a storm of dust and dirt had kicked up after the roar. After that, one square kilometer of the ground started to sink!

As the ground sank, the sand and soil around the ground started to bury the hole like a waterfall.

When the ground was flattened again, the people who had been standing there had disappeared.

It was a massive cemetery, with many Metahumans buried underneath!

“Is that the legendary Sand Shower Tripitaka... has Xiaoyu advanced to Class A... this is cheating!” Chen Zuan exclaimed in shock

Not only was Chen Zuan shocked, the entire battlefield fell silent. The scene, which had been as frightening as a natural disaster, had been the result of Lu Xiaoyu’s cooperation with the three earth-types after she had successfully materialized the third spirit!

It was hard to protect themselves against it, like a true natural disaster!

Chen Zuan suddenly felt that something was wrong. “That is the territory of the large organizations... why is Xiaoyu there?!”

But the next moment, Chen Zuan suddenly understood. Lu Xiaoyu had not attacked without an objective, She had launched an assault on the members of the large organizations who were supervising the attack. She wanted to create an escape path for the secret practitioners!

There were far too many secret practitioners. Even if they were not united and were weak, they could create a lot of trouble for the Heavenly Network.

Now, Lu Xiaoyu gave these secret practitioners another choice. They previously had no escape route and could only choose the path of death. Now that they could escape, would they?!

After the Sand Shower Tripitaka had passed, Lu Xiaoyu’s smiling face suddenly

appeared in the ground. Even during times like this, Lu Xiaoyu did not forget to portray her emotions...

The secret practitioners, who were about to attack the fort, suddenly ran towards the escape path in a frenzy. Now, the secret practitioners were the trouble of the large organizations!

Hao Zhichao watched this silently. He suddenly laughed. "I had never thought about giving the secret practitioners an escape route. They would run in that direction as if they no longer wanted to live. This pair of siblings are weird. I'm looking forward to when Lu Shu returns to the battlefield."

For some reason, Hao Zhichao suddenly felt that this pair of siblings killed for a living. After all, Lu Shu was not normal.

842 KILL THEM!

Lu Xiaoyu waited for a full three hours to materialize the third Class B earth-type Metahuman. Then, she carried out her plan perfectly.

She did not tell the Heavenly Network what she wanted to do. Lu Xiaoyu only acknowledged Lu Shu. Since Lu Shu was not around, she could only follow her own plan.

She would find the other Class B earth-type Metahuman and kill them as a warning to the rest.

She eliminated all the troops underground, and waited patiently for the third soul to materialize.

After the third spirit materialized, Lu Xiaoyu created an escape route for the secret practitioners and sent them off!

She had planned all of this. She did not know why she did this as well. She just did it because she felt that it was right.

Needless to say, the Heavenly Network was worried that their earth-type Metahumans would not be enough to defend against the other large organizations. If the ground was elevated, it would increase the difficulty of the fight. The bronze armored soldiers were at an advantage as they were on higher ground. But the problem was that they still did not have the final say in the progress of the war.

If the bronze armored soldiers charged forth and the opponents suddenly lowered the ground, the bronze armored soldiers who charged forth first would die. Thus, they could only defend themselves against a siege.

But now, it was different. Lu Xiaoyu had helped them to gain the upper hand. She was in control of the territory underground.

Earlier, when Lu Xiaoyu had led the team, not only did she block the Metahumans, she also occasionally created trouble for the people on the surface. With three Class B's hiding underground, would you be scared? To the secret practitioners, they were an oppressive presence.

Now, the secret practitioners were running wildly to the escape path. The bronze armored soldiers on the fort could relax. They looked on as the secret practitioners ran away. They even wanted to shout and wish them good luck...

The large organizations completely did not expect something so annoying to happen underground. After all, according to their calculations, the Heavenly Network only had one Class B earth-type, Lu Xiaoyu. She had not participated in the war. Thus,

their three Class B earth-types would be enough.

Little did they know that not only had Lu Xiaoyu participated in the war, she had become a decisive factor as well...

Chen Zuan took off his helmet and looked into the distance. Chen Baili looked at the chaos in front of the fort. He felt slightly regretful now. He should have forced Lu Xiaoyu to be his disciple. She would have been able to bring honor to his ancestors...

The bronze armored soldiers looked on as the large organizations prepared to intercept the secret practitioners. But there was a huge gap from the very beginning. Furthermore, many members from the large organizations had died from the natural disaster. Thus, there was a temporary chaos among the large organizations.

Lu Xiaoyu hid underground and produced spikes to attack the members of the large organizations. She did not have enough energy to induce another natural disaster, but she could still disturb them.

Just as the secret practitioners were running for their lives, the bronze armored soldiers looked into the distance and were shocked... forget about expressions. There were many arrows embossed on the ground that were pointing the way.

Not only were there arrows, there were comments flashing past. Occasionally, a thin wall would suddenly appear beside the secret practitioners. After the words appeared, the wall would then disappear.

“This way, this way.”

“You’ve walked in the wrong direction.”

“Be careful. The large organizations are coming from the north.”

“You run really slowly.”

“Have you been drinking fake alcohol?!”

“Stop cramming. You’ll run more slowly.”

The bronze armored soldiers were shocked. “What is this?!”

But to their shock, the secret practitioners started to run in the direction that the arrows pointed in. Who cared if the arrows were not pointing to the exit!

If a savior appeared in this chaos, they would definitely listen to their savior!

“I had never imagined that I would see comments on the battlefield...”

“This is the only time you’ll see this in your entire life...”

Chen Zuan was slightly annoyed. “Why does this feel like a fire evacuation...”

Why did this pair of siblings have the ability to change the situation so quickly?!

The secret practitioners fled amidst conflict and fear. There were many secret practitioners. At first, they felt like domesticated sheep because of their fear. But when they saw the hope of survival, everyone went crazy.

The large organizations tried to fill up the gap, but if they concentrated manpower

there, they would lack manpower in other areas.

It was like a water bucket. Lu Xiaoyu had only created one gap, but the large organizations lacked the unity to command the entire situation, causing the number of holes on the bucket to increase!

Someone asked, “Should we go down and attack the large organizations in this chaos?”

This was the perfect opportunity. The secret practitioners had created a lot of trouble for the large organizations. They had even messed up their formation. If the flood of bronze followed behind the secret practitioners and attacked, they would be able to expand their combat achievements!

“No. We can’t attack them. We have fewer people. If they work together effectively, our defense will be weakened. The loss outweighs the gain!” Hao Zhichao remained calm. Over 80 thousand members of the large organizations were gathered here, but the Heavenly Network only had 40 thousand. Out of this 40 thousand, half of them did not have the bronze armor.

Everyone was silent. Yes, although the secret practitioners had broken the formation of the large organizations, they could not help the Heavenly Network to fight.

Although the opponents were in chaos, they showed no mercy in killing the secret practitioners. They were not willing to lose.

At that moment, everyone suddenly saw the Saint soaring into the sky. His linen clothing flapped in the air and was full of dust.

He closed his eyes while he was in midair, as if he was sensing something. A team of Phoenix Society elites followed the Saint and killed everyone in their way. They had reached the secret practitioners!

“Not good! He’s looking for Xiaoyu!” Chen Baili rushed towards the Saint. He used his horsetail whisk to produce a blast in the Saint’s direction. A blue sword appeared with a roar!

When the Saint saw Chen Baili, he gave up finding Xiaoyu. But the Phoenix Society elites on the ground did not stop. It was as if they had very acute senses!

The hundreds of earth-type Metahumans among the elites suddenly dug underground. It was as if they had found Lu Xiaoyu!

“Do we save her? Or not?” Someone asked.

Just now, they had been deciding whether they should attack. Now, they were deciding whether they should attack to save Lu Xiaoyu.

“Save her! Kill them!” Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu put on their helmets at the same time. “The others, don’t move. The second and third team of the flood of bronze, follow us! The rest, prepare for reinforcement!”

These were two different problems. They were the same in essence, but the answers were different. They could reject the idea of attacking, but if it was to save someone, then it was different. No matter whether this would aid the Heavenly Network, this group of uncles could not bear to see a 12 year old girl trapped in a dangerous situation!

The thousands of elites went against the flow of people and started to kill them. They knew that Lu Xiaoyu was very weak after creating the natural disaster!

“We might die if we try to kill them!”

843 LET'S GO UP

To the Heavenly Network, saving Xiaoyu was not a matter they had to ponder about. After all, she was just an ordinary young girl. She had to be saved. This had nothing to do with cost.

Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu had each brought out 2000 bronze armored soldiers to save Xiaoyu, but they faced thousands of Phoenix Society members. Everyone was somewhat confident. As long as they could quickly save her and return to the fort, their opponents would not be willing to chase them for too long.

There was definitely a cost for this. But considering the benefits, what Lu Xiaoyu had done was comparable to the effort of 4000 bronze armored soldiers. After all, 4000 bronze armored soldiers would not be able to push back thousands of secret practitioners. They would not be able to break up the formations of the large organizations.

Lu Xiaoyu did not put herself in danger willingly. There were no faults either. But she was weak when compared to the Phoenix Society, a large organization.

Thus, Lu Xiaoyu did this because of the Heavenly Network. The Heavenly Network had to respond to the call of duty.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu risked life and limb for the Heavenly Network. No matter whether this was right or not, there had to be a cost!

If sending 4000 bronze armored soldiers out of the fort was a wrong decision, then so

be it!

The secret practitioners ran towards the gap, but the Phoenix Society was like a slender and sharp sword. They sliced through the crowd of secret practitioners. Any one who came in contact with this sword would die a horrible death.

More than 100 thousand secret practitioners were spread over the mountains. They were crowded together like ants.

But among the ants, the Phoenix Society headed west from the east, while the flood of bronze headed east from the west. They were like two different streaks of color on a massive piece of abstract art!

The secret practitioners gave in to the two opposing waves. There were mournful wails and frightened screams. Over time, the screams could not be differentiated. It was too chaotic.

The two waves stood far apart facing each other. Their gaze was fixed on their opponent, as if the secret practitioners in between did not exist.

At that moment, the ground underneath the Phoenix Society exploded. It was as if someone was killing people underground in a frenzy, causing explosive power to erupt from the ground.

Different areas started to explode. It was as if grenades were exploding one after another in the deep ocean.

Some secret practitioner could not dodge in time and were caught in the explosion. They were sent flying. It was as if their all their bones were about to crack.

Suddenly, the surface of the ground completely burst at the lower end of the wave of Phoenix Society members.

Many members of the Phoenix Society were affected. It was as if a grenade had exploded among the crowd. A large crater appeared in front of them.

They were afraid that Lu Xiaoyu would not be able to defeat the hundreds of earth-type Metahumans. But the very same Lu Xiaoyu was standing in the middle of the crater. Three black shadows disappeared into the ground in a flash. But around her... were the corpses of the earth-type Metahumans!

Everyone was shocked. No one expected Lu Xiaoyu to appear again in such an intimidating manner. She had killed all the earth-type Metahumans by herself!

Feng Yunlu suddenly realized that he had worried too much. She was dominant underground!

There was some dust on Lu Xiaoyu's face. Those who were familiar with earth-type Metahumans would know that their faces would not be dirtied with dust when they went underground, unless they were exhausted!

Ka! A crack appeared on the Deep Sea White Sand in Lu Xiaoyu's hands.

The Saint and Chen Baili were fighting in the distance. No one dared to approach the massive crater. Everything that Lu Xiaoyu had done was far too frightening!

Lu Xiaoyu calmly looked at the members of the Phoenix Society around her... where was Lu Shu? Lu Shu was not here.

These were all people she wanted to kill. Lu Xiaoyu thought that if Lu Shu was around, he would not allow her to be in such danger.

Lu Xiaoyu smiled. The Deep Sea White Sand had repaired itself. She pretended as if nothing had happened and said to the Deep Sea White Sand, "Let's go up."

In a flash, her calm words helped her earn countless of distress points from the Phoenix Society members. It was as if this fatigued girl had power over their lives. But everyone knew that she had exhausted her powers!

Right in front of the Phoenix Society!

Feng Yeming led the way and roared, "Support Lu Xiaoyu! Don't be over zealous in fighting!"

He charged into the crowd. Feng Yunlu followed closely behind. They materialized their long spears at the same time. The spears shone brightly as they attacked. The formation of the Phoenix Society had been broken up. They had created an escape path for Lu Xiaoyu!

The Phoenix Society immediately started attacking the two of them. It was like a sea of light.

But when their elemental attacks reached Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu, it was as if they had been blocked and started to disperse!

What was this ability? How strange!

Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded. She did not expect the flood of bronze to come. If it were her, she would not come and save someone unrelated to her. She was fighting this for Lu Shu, not for herself.

“Xiaoyu, come here!” Feng Yunlu ran towards Lu Xiaoyu and roared. But before his words reached her, three Class B experts from the Phoenix Society broke away from their formation and formed a barrier between him and Lu Xiaoyu!

Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu panicked. They had wanted to fight their way through and support Lu Xiaoyu. But they only had 4000 people, while their opponents had 10 thousand. They only had 2 Class B’s, but their opponent had three!

The flood of bronze started to lose. Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu were unmatched among the crowd, but there were just too many people. They were simply overwhelmed.

Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu tried to fight the three Class B’s, but it was of no use!

Just as the Metahumans from the Phoenix Society charged towards Lu Xiaoyu, the sky turned dark.

Everyone could not help but look up. The shadow that blocked the sun came very suddenly. They were not prepared for this!

At that moment, everyone saw a hundred meter black dragon cruising in the sky. The black dragon was like a totem. It seemed to only appear in legends.

844 INVADERS ARE TO DIE NO MATTER HOW FAR THEY FLED

With growing individual powers, many people had started to fantasize that they were the incarnation of the deities themselves. After all, the mythological characters might not have been as powerful as the description. Even so, when a dragon, which could

only exist in myths, appeared on the battlefield, everyone gasped with amazement.

This was their first time to see a holy creature soaring in the clouds. Magnificent!

Moreover, the black dragon dashed right towards the Saint and Chen Baili, as if it could not wait to join the fight between Class A's!

Unaware of the origin of the dragon, Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu were puzzled. "Is it a materialization-type master who can conjure up totems and mythical beings?"

Only Lu Xiaoyu knew the truth. She gazed up into the sky with a smile on her face. The scene was reminiscent of the battle in the Lop Nur remains. One moment ago, Lu Xiaoyu thought that she was fighting alone, and then came the flood of bronze.

When the flood of bronze stood in front of her against the enemies, a thought suddenly welled up in Lu Xiaoyu's heart. Lu Shu must be heartbroken if she died, Lu Xiaoyu thought.

Instantly Lu Xiaoyu felt fully charged. Surrounded by layers of enemies, the only thought in her mind was to kill more enemies until she drained the last bit of her energy.

She knew that there was no way to escape. She would be bombed out again even if she sought shelter underground. Thus, she would rather do something than die a miserable death.

However, she knew that if she died, Lu Shu would be in grief and he would cry with her lifeless body in his arms. In the end, Lu Shu would be left in this world alone. Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu's heart throbbed in pain. She wanted to live, for Lu Shu. What a

strange thought.

Lu Xiaoyu smiled towards the sky. At the moment when Chaos appeared, she knew that she would live.

She was certain that she definitely would, though she could not explain why.

The black dragon continued to fly towards its target, but a figure leaped down from its back, accelerating towards the crowd of the Phoenix Society members.

There was a sense of determination and strength with that falling figure!

His arrival instantly boosted the morale of the flood of bronze. However, how could he battle against thousands of enemies on his own?!

Legend had it that one hero could easily defeat a troop of tens of thousands of soldiers.

But that was still a legend!

Winds blew wildly in the air, but they could not shake the figure at all. In the sky, Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. The second their eyes met, a smile blossomed on their cheeks. It was like a promise that they would stand against the world just to be at the side of each other.

The collaboration between the pair was seamless. Lu Xiaoyu raised her hand and exhausted Johnson's last energy to materialize over 2,000 long swords in the sky. At the same time, more than 2,000 sword prototypes suddenly started ringing loudly in Lu Shu's sea of chi. In a split second, the aurablades pierced through the air and

attached themselves to the long swords!

In an instant, it was as though a storm of punishment had been sent down from the Heavens!

"Invaders are to die no matter how far they fled!" replied Lu Xiaoyu with a smile.

"Right!" A murderous look emerged on Lu Shu's face. "They die!"

People would remember this day, when Heavenly King Lu descended from the sky, slaying thousands of people with a heavy rain of swords!

Chen Zuan watched the scene before him quietly. At that moment, it seemed that Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were the only people in the world. On that grand battlefield, Lu Xiaoyu was the starting point, and Lu Shu was the end. Beside them, the entire space between the Heaven and the Earth was filled with the falling rain of swords.

Then, like a meteor shower, the long swords plummeted into the Phoenix Society at a speed faster than sound. In any case, all things as swords was not as effective as tens of thousands of real swords in hand. That was Lu Shu's biggest trump card in a battle!

Countless members of the Phoenix Society were stabbed to death on the floor by the long swords. Due to the shadow of the swords, the entire ground was covered in darkness as the swords blocked the Sun.

Instantly, thousands of lives were taken by the aurablades!

People stood on the walls of the fortress and watched the slaughter in front of them in silence. No one had expected that Lu Shu's first move would be so fatal!

Only until this moment had Lu Shu finally landed on the surface. The immense impact of his landing sent a huge curtain of dust blasting outward from him.

Everyone was waiting for the dust to disperse, wondering what was happening inside. The rain of swords had sent the bronze-clad soldiers' spirits soaring high. They also wished that they could slay thousands of people with one slash!

But this magnificent feat was unprecedented, even among the Class A's. Lu Shu would be commemorated as a hero for this battle. With a longsword in each hand, all of the bronze-clad soldiers waited patiently for Lu Shu to appear. He was the savior and he would wipe out all enemies standing in front of them!

To their consternation, however, Lu Shu dashed out of the dust with Lu Xiaoyu on his back. He ran past Feng Yeming, Feng Yunlu and the bronze-clad soldiers without stopping.

That made them confused. Then, Lu Shu turned to look at them and shouted, "What are you waiting for?! RUN!"

Everyone was speechless.

What a sudden plot twist! The ninth Heavenly King, could you please maintain your cool vibe for a little bit longer?

In fact, Lu Shu wanted that too. But he had a clear awareness of the current situation. Just now all of his aurablades had been exhausted. He could not afford another attack!

Now that he had killed over one thousand Phoenix Society members, apparently the

Heavenly Network was still outnumbered. They might not have another chance to run if they did not do it now!

Meanwhile, the Phoenix Society was highly cautious, wary about another wave of swords from the heavy dust.

But when the dust had finally dispersed, they realized that Lu Shu, together with the flood of bronze behind him, had already reached the fortress walls!

What the... I thought you would want a longer fight?!

...

On the other side, Chen Baili, assisted by Chaos, had gained the upper hand over the Saint. But Francesco and the Bishop had arrived before Chen Baili and Chaos could forge stronger teamwork.

At this moment, Lu Shu shouted at the old man and urged him to leave the battlefield at once.

But during their retreat, the Saint and the Bishop followed closely behind, seemingly determined to kill Chen Baili at all costs!

Their fight was shifting towards the fortress. Chaos roared in the sky, as if cursing angrily...

Just when they were about to enter the fortress, the Saint and the Bishop suddenly flew backwards and withdrew from the fight. On the other side, Nie Ting slowly paced onto the walls, fixing the Saint, the Bishop and Francesco with a composed

stare.

He did not make any threatening moves. A simple act of walking onto the walls was enough to deter the enemies.

The Bishop laughed. "Grand gestures! Will you really attack us at the cost of destroying your own country? I think not!"

Nie Ting looked at him and hissed, "Get lost."

Keeping his distance, the Saint returned Nie Ting's stare. He challenged the latter with a sneer. "A fight between us is inevitable, and I have the confidence that you will not run away from me. You cannot avoid it, and neither will you destroy the world."

The three of them bet that Nie Ting would not take action. How bold!

Meanwhile, Lu Shu had just climbed onto the walls. He looked at the Saint and the Bishop, who had retreated to a large distance away. Puzzled, he asked, "Why are you standing so far?"

"From Camillo Borghese's distress, +666!"

"From King Garcia's distress, +666!"

"From..."

845 THE 11TH HEAVENLY KING

Lu Shu shot a look at the distress points he received. Okay, so the Bishop's name was Camillo Borghese, and the Saint was King Garcia...

Sometimes you really could not deny the cultural differences embedded in different languages. For instance, the English name “King” gave the impression of a superb and mighty man, yet its Chinese translation “Jin 1 ” was much more down-to-earth and even a tad low-class...

Before this, Lu Shu did not have the chance to figure out their true names because their distress points would have come with a huge wave of many others, rendering it impossible to differentiate which name belonged to them. Now, however, he could finally target the two of them...

Now that he knew the Bishop’s name, Lu Shu realized that he had actually received quite a number of distress points from him.

Countless points flowed in after he killed all the seven Class B’s in the forest. After the fight, he had even earned himself the reputation of being the most powerful man under the Class A’s as more people in the large organizations became aware of his actions. Thus, inevitably, those in the opposite teams had developed some grudge against him.

By now, Lu Shu had ignited the fourth star and he was only one third away from the fifth. Moreover, the number of Sparrow Shade threads had also increased to 576!

It was no easy feat as the fifth star required eight million distress points.

If he had been more diligent in cultivation practice, the number of Sparrow Shade threads would have surpassed that of his lightning aurablades.

By then, he would redefine “success”. In the past, an overachiever was one with a successful career, a happy family, endless inflow of cash and a fulfilling life.

Yet, Lu Shu would be even more impressive. With Sparrow Shade in his left hand and aurablades in his right, he would be able to defeat the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society effortlessly and became the strongest man on Earth.

As a result, the tensions on the walls had suddenly eased up with Lu Shu's arrival.

Moreover, his words also made the bronze-clad soldiers realize that the Saint and the Bishop had purposely kept their distance from Nie Ting despite their arrogant attitude...

This observation affirmed to them, that in fact those three Class A's were secretly afraid of Nie Ting. Otherwise, they did not have to be standing so far away...

Meanwhile, Lu Xiaoyu stood beside Lu Shu without a word. She was restoring her energy, in preparation for another fight.

Earlier, Lu Shu carried her not because she was too weak to run by herself, but she did not refuse when Lu Shu made the offer.

As he spoke, the Bishop threw an envelope to Nie Ting. Nie Ting frowned as soon as he drew out the photos from the folder.

Apparently, judging from his expressions... the Bishop was telling the truth!

In the early days when the spirit capturing was just exposed to the public, it was played up to be an extremely wicked witchcraft. Some people from the Heavenly Network also jumped on the bandwagon when they were unclear about the situation.

The unfavorable public opinion was what made Lu Shu to decide to hide the truth.

Lu Shu's expressions turned cold. "So it's you."

"No. Absolutely not. Somebody gave it to me," said the Bishop. He shook his head and continued, "Yes? I bet none of you saw this coming, right? This innocent-looking girl is an evil witch who catches spirits! Are you not concerned that your souls may be taken by her after your death?"

Lu Shu let out a cold laugh. "Tell me who gave it to you. I may consider granting you an easy death."

The Bishop cackled, as if he had just heard the most ridiculous joke. "You? Want to kill me?! You'd better worry about yourself and think about how you are going to survive in the Heavenly Network. If your sister is a witch, what are you?"

Lu Shu glanced over at the bronze armored soldiers. Everyone seemed to be in deep thought. Lu Xiaoyu suddenly grabbed Lu Shu's hand tightly. The temperature of her palm had seemingly dropped too. Yet, the pair did not make any moves.

Lu Shu's head was spinning. What should they do? Run? He could sense the malice in the air. Were they really not supposed to have any friends?

Meanwhile, the troop of Phoenix Society had arrived at the foot of the fortress with the Department of Faith Theory. Silence befell the entire battlefield as people awaited how the Heavenly Network would react towards this abrupt change of plots.

In fact, they were more like curious spectators.

At that moment, it was as though Lu Xiaoyu became the common enemy of humanity,

The Bishop smiled. “Yes? How about hand her to us if you are not willing to do it?”

The crowd turned their gaze to Lu Shu. However, he did not answer the Bishop. He looked at Lu Xiaoyu’s shoes, whose white canvas was dirty and shoelaces loosen. Then, he knelt down and gently tied back her shoelaces. Lu Shu smiled. “Tie your shoelaces before you kill.”

No one had expected such a reaction from him.

Lu Xiaoyu’s gaze stayed on this young man’s face. His expressions were serious and solemn, as if tying her shoelaces was the most important thing in the world.

The scene was reminiscent of the night on the rooftop where she asked Lu Shu what he would do if the entire world wanted to kill her.

She remembered his reply clearly too. He said, “Then I will wreak havoc in this world.”

At this moment, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao came up and stood beside them. They glanced around alertedly and said, “Let us go, if you can’t accept what they did. I don’t want to fight against my comrades.”

Suddenly they heard a laughter in the crowd. It was Hao Zhichao. He pulled up his visor and smiled. “Don’t be so tensed up. You two are not the only friends that Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu have. We need to hear Heavenly King Nie’s decision.”

Nie Ting drew out a black box from his cloak. He glanced at the Bishop and then

asked Lu Xiaoyu with a smile, “Can you capture a Class A’s spirit?”

The Bishop immediately retreated another 500 meters, as if he had just been electrocuted. He shouted in despair, “Why do you want to stand against the world just to shield her?!”

846 THE START OF A GREAT WAR

Was good and evil important? Yes.

But this world was full of people who used good and evil to kidnap other people. The yardstick was just a tool for them to use.

To Nie Ting and the rest, Lu Xiaoyu’s ability to capture spirits was not an obstruction. Whose spirits did she capture? Anthony’s? Johnson’s?

These... these spirits should have been captured, right? It was good that they had been captured...

Furthermore, a lot of time had passed since the dawn of the magically rich era. The leaders of the Heavenly Network more or less had connections to Lu Shu. It was not an overstatement to say that Lu Shu was You Mingyu’s partner when Lu Shu was overseas. On the other hand, Hao Zhichao had formed a deep friendship with Lu Shu since the first time they fought together.

Evidently, friendship was more important than the issue of capturing spirits.

Lu Shu felt Lu Xiaoyu’s icy cold hand slowly turn warmer. Yes, this world was still rather warm.

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. He wanted to say something to the Bishop, but he was stopped by Lu Xiaoyu. Lu Xiaoyu looked expressionlessly at him. “Don’t speak

first.”

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +666!”

Although Lu Xiaoyu had integrated into the Heavenly Network, and helped the Heavenly Network to fight, but all these had been for Lu Shu. But now, Lu Xiaoyu felt that the situation had become more complex.

But she did not want to think too much about it. Things were fine this way.

She had an aspiration to become a Heavenly King. Now, she had finally fulfilled that aspiration. Although it was not in a way that she had imagined, it came as a surprise and made her particularly happy.

At this critical point, the secret practitioners had already run away. The large organizations had completely given up on blocking the secret practitioners. Not only was it useless, it would also weaken them unnecessarily.

The Bishop did not speak. He suddenly felt danger, as if Nie Ting was targeting him specifically.

Everyone knew that it had been a long time since Nie Ting had last attacked someone. But Nie Ting had been resting in silence. No one could imagine how scary Nie Ting would be after all this time.

But the Bishop and the Saint were puzzled. They were shocked when they saw the black box in Nie Ting’s hands. Had Nie Ting found a way to attack?

“Many have advised me not to come to the battlefield. Since I cannot attack, they

asked me to be in charge of background affairs,” said Nie Ting. “But I feel that it doesn’t make sense for me to hide while everyone is risking their lives at the battlefield. Perhaps after today, the Heavenly Network will lose a Shen Cang Jing. But the Heavenly Network has many people, including me.”

Lu Shu silently looked at Nie Ting. He wanted to say, “Don’t destroy your future. We can think of something.” But the problem was that there were many experts here. Lu Shu’s words would not be able to resolve the problem.

Furthermore, everyone knew that no one could change Nie Ting’s decision.

When he finished speaking, Nie Ting punched and broke the black box in his hands. The black sword inside the box suddenly floated into Nie Ting’s palm.

Nie Ting held the sword in his right and pierced his left palm. The black sword left a deep wound, but there was no blood. Instead, a black vein spread throughout his entire body. In an instant, there were mysterious black lines on Nie Ting’s handsome face.

Lu Shu suddenly felt Nie Ting’s power rapidly drop from Shen Cang Jing to Class A! It was as if a star had died!

This attack definitely hurt to the core, but Nie Ting’s expression remained calm!

Lu Shu thought that this sword was very mysterious. But its function was not simply to stab himself. If it was used to attack an opponent and destroy their foundation, it would be a first-rate weapon!

But Nie Ting went against the function of the sword and reduced his own boundary!

All the bronze armored soldiers were furious. If the large organizations had not infiltrated into their territory, Nie Ting would never have made such a choice!

Nie Ting continued. “I, Nie Ting, have broken my own foundation. I will capture a few Class A spirits for my 11th Heavenly King to play around with. I want everyone to understand one thing. All those who enter my territory, will die.”

The moment he finished speaking, the black sword slashed at the Bishop, as if it was slicing through heaven and earth. It was as if the entire earth had darkened.

Nie Ting was a few hundred meters away from the Bishop, but the Bishop felt that he would not be able to avoid the attacks from this sword.

This sword was the key to begin a great war. The Saint suddenly attacked and the experts from the large organizations attacked the wall from all directions!

The expert Metahumans rushed towards the city all like locusts. This day would definitely be recorded in the history of the realm of cultivation.

Five kilometers away, a human-shaped shooting star streaked across the sky, but was suddenly stopped by two people.

Li Xianyi stopped and calmly looked at Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi, who were in front of him. “Have you been waiting for long?”

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck like a long spear made out of thunderbolts. Li Xianyi smiled. “I’ve been waiting for you as well.”

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi looked behind. They dodged the Gungnir and saw Coral

floating beside Li Xianyi. She had a cold expression on her face.

“Why is she here?” Tiger Zhi furrowed his eyebrows. They did not want to fight Coral.

Coral had arrived at the Changbai Mountains a long time ago, but had not done anything. Half a month ago, when Lu Shu left Luo City, he went to find her.

Back then, Coral was preparing to go home. But on the way home, she encountered Lu Shu, who had been waiting for her. Lu Shu said, “I don’t know whether you still remember what happened in the past. I don’t know if I can come back either. But I want to ask you to do something. Protect Li Xianyi.”

Back then, Lu Xiaoyu thought that if the long-time rivalry between the Puppet Master and the Golden Foundation were to affect Li Xianyi, Li Xianyi would not be able to defend himself against the two Puppet Masters. This had happened when Nie Ting had advanced to Shen Cang Jing. Lu Shu did not want anything to happen to Li Xianyi. Lu Xiaoyu as well.

Thus, Lu Shu went to find Coral.

Before doing so, he was worried that she would not agree after losing her memory. But she only looked at the tab on Lu Shu’s finger and agreed.

Coral’s attitude made Lu Shu puzzled. No matter whether she had lost her memory or not, as long as Lu Shu asked her, she would agree.

Suddenly, Cloud Yi said calmly, “We stopped you today not to kill you, but to confirm some things that happened in the past!”

Tiger Zhi looked at the Tiger Back and furrowed his eyebrows at Cloud Yi. “Cut the story short. I feel that this world is about to collapse. There are too many Class A’s fighting in close proximity. It is dangerous!”

Li Xianyi furrowed his eyebrows and thought about it. “Ask away. I will answer if I am able to.”

847 THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PAS

Lu Shu shot a look at the distress points he received. Okay, so the Bishop’s name was Camillo Borghese, and the Saint was King Garcia...

Sometimes you really could not deny the cultural differences embedded in different languages. For instance, the English name “King” gave the impression of a superb and mighty man, yet its Chinese translation “Jin 1 ” was much more down-to-earth and even a tad low-class...

Before this, Lu Shu did not have the chance to figure out their true names because their distress points would have come with a huge wave of many others, rendering it impossible to differentiate which name belonged to them. Now, however, he could finally target the two of them...

Now that he knew the Bishop’s name, Lu Shu realized that he had actually received quite a number of distress points from him.

Countless points flowed in after he killed all the seven Class B’s in the forest. After the fight, he had even earned himself the reputation of being the most powerful man under the Class A’s as more people in the large organizations became aware of his actions. Thus, inevitably, those in the opposite teams had developed some grudge against him.

By now, Lu Shu had ignited the fourth star and he was only one third away from the fifth. Moreover, the number of Sparrow Shade threads had also increased to 576!

It was no easy feat as the fifth star required eight million distress points.

If he had been more diligent in cultivation practice, the number of Sparrow Shade threads would have surpassed that of his lightning aurablades.

By then, he would redefine “success”. In the past, an overachiever was one with a successful career, a happy family, endless inflow of cash and a fulfilling life.

Yet, Lu Shu would be even more impressive. With Sparrow Shade in his left hand and aurablades in his right, he would be able to defeat the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society effortlessly and became the strongest man on Earth.

As a result, the tensions on the walls had suddenly eased up with Lu Shu’s arrival.

Moreover, his words also made the bronze-clad soldiers realize that the Saint and the Bishop had purposely kept their distance from Nie Ting despite their arrogant attitude...

This observation affirmed to them, that in fact those three Class A’s were secretly afraid of Nie Ting. Otherwise, they did not have to be standing so far away...

Meanwhile, Lu Xiaoyu stood beside Lu Shu without a word. She was restoring her energy, in preparation for another fight.

Earlier, Lu Shu carried her not because she was too weak to run by herself, but she did not refuse when Lu Shu made the offer.

As he spoke, the Bishop threw an envelope to Nie Ting. Nie Ting frowned as soon as he drew out the photos from the folder.

Apparently, judging from his expressions... the Bishop was telling the truth!

In the early days when the spirit capturing was just exposed to the public, it was played up to be an extremely wicked witchcraft. Some people from the Heavenly Network also jumped on the bandwagon when they were unclear about the situation.

The unfavorable public opinion was what made Lu Shu to decide to hide the truth.

Lu Shu's expressions turned cold. "So it's you."

"No. Absolutely not. Somebody gave it to me," said the Bishop. He shook his head and continued, "Yes? I bet none of you saw this coming, right? This innocent-looking girl is an evil witch who catches spirits! Are you not concerned that your souls may be taken by her after your death?"

Lu Shu let out a cold laugh. "Tell me who gave it to you. I may consider granting you an easy death."

The Bishop cackled, as if he had just heard the most ridiculous joke. "You? Want to kill me?! You'd better worry about yourself and think about how you are going to survive in the Heavenly Network. If your sister is a witch, what are you?"

Lu Shu glanced over at the bronze armored soldiers. Everyone seemed to be in deep thought. Lu Xiaoyu suddenly grabbed Lu Shu's hand tightly. The temperature of her palm had seemingly dropped too. Yet, the pair did not make any moves.

Lu Shu's head was spinning. What should they do? Run? He could sense the malice in the air. Were they really not supposed to have any friends?

Meanwhile, the troop of Phoenix Society had arrived at the foot of the fortress with the Department of Faith Theory. Silence befell the entire battlefield as people awaited how the Heavenly Network would react towards this abrupt change of plots.

In fact, they were more like curious spectators.

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The Bishop smiled. "Yes? How about hand her to us if you are not willing to do it?"

The crowd turned their gaze to Lu Shu. However, he did not answer the Bishop. He looked at Lu Xiaoyu's shoes, whose white canvas was dirty and shoelaces loosen. Then, he knelt down and gently tied back her shoelaces. Lu Shu smiled. "Tie your shoelaces before you kill."

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848 CAPTURED A CLASS A

Li Xianyi recalled the scene years ago. “The Golden Foundation was alerted of an invasion of the Earth by the Exiled Landers eight hours before your arrival. It did not sound believable at first, but for some reason we were convinced in the end. Until today, I still find it inexplicable how they managed to persuade us in a few sentences. I even suspected that it was a form of powerful hypnotism that we could not resist.”

“The Dream Chooser had reached the acme of perfection in constructing dreams. For the dreamers, they could hardly tell hallucinations from reality, and when they entered or left the dream,” Cloud Yi explained, “Besides, have you ever considered the possibility that the seven comrades of yours did not die from accidents or illness? If Dream Chooser was alive then, I am sure that he had the power to do it. The only reason that you are still alive is that he did not manage to kill you.”

Li Xianyi deliberated in silence. His old friends who had died back then were either

Class D's or E's and he was the only Class B. Indeed, Practitioners could never be that delicate. However, he did not suspect anything else as all of them had their foundation destroyed just like Li Xianyi himself.

Now that he recalled the past, he might speculate that it was a scheme plotted by the Puppet Masters. Yet, he had never taken into account the potential conflicts among them.

Tiger Zhi told Cloud Yi, "Now we can be sure about one thing, that Dream Chooser is still alive. It seems that we were searching in the wrong direction last year. Do you remember that the old King of Gods once deprived a Puppet Master of his power as punishment for his betrayal?"

Li Xianyi could not understand, but Cloud Yi did!

They had also suspected that Dream Chooser was still alive. Afterwards, however, they realized that the Little Fury had inherited the Dream Chooser's powers. In fact, it was the large-scale dream constructing incident at Luo City the year before that had drawn them to Lu Shu. After all, Luo City was the place where the new King vanished 18 years ago, and the techniques used for dream building were a characteristic. Thus, it was really no coincidence that they had discovered Lu Shu's existence.

It was also then when Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi had finally confirmed Lu Shu's true identity. Although the information might slip the mind of other people, it could never escape their attention, for they had been searching for the new King's whereabouts for 17 years.

Moreover, each Puppet Master's abilities had all been conferred by the King. And a new Puppet Master would be born after an old one died.

They thought that Dream Chooser's power was inherited by Little Fury because he was dead and his abilities were automatically transferred to a creature close to Lu Shu. However, the truth was, Little Fury had forcibly stolen the powers from him. They had not considered this possibility because they were unaware of the King's abilities, which resulted in their assumption that stealing another person's power was a conscious act. Nevertheless, Lu Shu had never awakened to the King's will, not even today.

Certainly, though, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi would not bluntly tell Li Xianyi and Coral everything. Yet, they were sure that Dream Chooser had lost his ability to create dreams.

If that was the case, it seemed that the grand cultivation battle might have been a way out for Dream Chooser.

When a mighty dream creator was suddenly deprived of his powerful foundation, the only thing he had was his supreme cultivation abilities. It was as if a powerful and rich man was stripped of his power and social status, only left with his money.

Most people would think that money was enough. But the rich men disagreed!

The truth seemingly started to unfold after the peaceful conversation between the Puppet Masters and Li Xianyi.

Cloud Yi frowned. What was Dream Chooser up to if it was really him?

At this moment, all of them heard a loud crack, as if a giant glass was about to shatter.

Yet, it sounded as if the crack had come from one's mind, not the external environment. Li Xianyi did not know what was going on, but Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi's face changed as they shot their gaze towards the Tiger Back battlefield. "Crap!" shouted both of them.

...

A black curtain fanned out under the sky. While Nie Ting was on a cultivation retreat, he was figuring out a way out and training his sword at the same time.

Nie Ting was known as the first man in the East, not because there were people who were more powerful than him in the West, but that he had yet to fight against Western leaders like the Saint before. Hence, it remained uncertain whether he was the first man on the Earth!

To the Bishop's horror, he realized that he was paralyzed after the strike of Nie Ting's sword. Although Nie Ting had fallen from Shen Cang Jing, his powers were still at the same level!

The Bishop, who was once considered unexcelled in the world, was now about to be slain by a single strike.

The difference between the two Class A's was incredibly shocking.

Many people were waiting for a grand fight of the century, but in reality the drastic difference in power was incredibly apparent... Thus, it seemed more like a fake match.

It was also at that moment when the large organizations suddenly realized that how

stupid it was to find trouble with the Heavenly Network!

In fact, few were aware that things were already starting to get unfair the moment Nie Ting was forced to destroy his own foundation and give up Shen Cang Jing.

At that instant, the Saint and Francesco immediately rushed over. They knew that they were at the losing end if Nie Ting managed to kill a Class A so effortlessly!

Honestly speaking, they were saving themselves, not the Bishop!

At this moment, however, Chen Baili and Chaos shot towards the Saint and Francesco respectively.

Chen Baili's sleeves flapped in the wind. He laughed heartily at the Saint. "Your enemy is me!"

He was full of confidence. Although he also felt sorry for Nie Ting destroying his foundation, now was the time for the Heavenly Network to shine!

In high spirits, the old man turned to look at Chaos. But before he could reach the Saint, Chaos spoke too, "Aegyo aegyo!"

Everyone turned their gaze towards Lu Shu, while the latter made an innocent face. "Why are you looking at me? I did not teach him that!"

At this very instant, they heard a painful cry in the sky. The Bishop, who used to stand at the top of the cultivation realm, had been killed with a single slash. Blood gushed out from his wounds as he collapsed to the ground like a falling kite.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. “He’s dead?! So casual?!”

People expected the Bishop to struggle for life and last at least a few hours, but he had died under the first strike!

Lu Shu felt that it was just a kill as easy as how he killed the other normal Class B’s!

Standing tall on the walls of the fortress, Nie Ting smiled at Xiaoyu. He asked, “Did you manage to capture his soul?”

849 LITTLE SHU'S ABILITY TO ALTER THE ATMOSPHERE

At the instant when the Bishop was dead, Lu Xiaoyu removed the third spirit and captured his.

During the process, she could feel his spirit struggling violently in an attempt to resist. However, Lu Xiaoyu overpowered him easily.

The spirit yelled angrily in silence, but in the end he was still engulfed by the third black hole.

Objectively speaking, Johnson was the weakest among the three spirits that Lu Xiaoyu used to possess as he was only a beginner Class B. Yet, the newly captured earth-type Metahuman was a mid-Class B. Moreover, an earth type would prove more useful than a materialization type because two earth-type Class B’s would be able to form an unbeatable formation underground against anyone below Class A’s, or even an impenetrable line of defense against Class A’s when supplied with enough energy.

However, Lu Xiaoyu was unwilling to give up the materialization type because Lu Shu looked cool when he sent down the rain of swords from the sky.

In Lu Xiaoyu’s mind, Lu Shu was unparalleled in the world, and she had the

obligation to enable him to be even stronger.

In fact, Lu Xiaoyu took the least interest in how powerful she herself was. Yet, she was genuinely happy when she successfully helped Lu Shu with his rain of swords.

Moreover, she had another secret thought. Lu Xiaoyu knew that Lu Shu had pillaged 50,000 magical long swords. But based on his stingy personality, he was definitely unwilling to use them.

Thus, would he ask Lu Xiaoyu for help whenever he wanted to say “If I, Lu Shu, had not been born, then the Way of Swords would be dark like a long night”? Absolutely yes!

Meanwhile, Francesco had decided to flee. He knew that they were placed in an unfavorable position the moment the Bishop died. Unexpectedly, he suddenly accelerated towards the ground away from Chaos and flew away with the Bishop’s dead body!

The Saint gave a snort of contempt and planned to leave with other members of the Phoenix Society as well. But how could Nie Ting and the Heavenly Network allow them to go so easily?

At the moment, although the Saint and Francesco no longer posed any threat to the Heavenly Network, the total number of people in other organizations was still twice that of the Heavenly Network.

But Lu Shu did not chase them. He had more important things to do!

Nie Ting had wanted to kill the Saint, but he was blocked by Lu Shu before he could

even start the chase.

Lu Shu passed two red fruits to Nie Ting and said, “Well, give these a try.”

He could sense that Nie Ting’s energy was on a constant decline, and that he might die if the fruits were not consumed in time.

Nothing else was more important than Nie Ting’s life, though killing the Saint was critical too!

In the next instant, however, Nie Ting felt his broken foundation began to heal!

Meanwhile, all the bronze-armored soldiers stared in shock as the black lines faded from Nie Ting’s face. He looked perfectly normal now!

Earlier, all the soldiers were concerned about Nie Ting’s health, but the ninth Heavenly King had actually saved him so quickly!

Nie Ting looked at Lu Shu in consternation. It was a holy item for aptitude improvement and energy purification. He had never expected Lu Shu to give fruits of such importance to him for free!

Nie Ting knew that he had to express his gratitude because the fruits were so vital to him!

Lu Shu sensed the gradual recovery of Nie Ting’s energy. Before Nie Ting could form a sentence to convey his thanks, they saw a giant thunderstorm forming in the sky, casting a shadow over the entire expanse of land...

Lu Shu asked Nie Ting after some hesitation, “Are you... going to get struck by the lightning again?”

“From Nie Ting’s distress, +666!”

It was supposed to be a touching scene, where Lu Shu accepted Nie Ting’s gratitude with humility and courtesy. Or at least that was what the bronze-armored soldiers were expecting to see.

But they had forgotten that the ninth Heavenly King was no ordinary figure. He altered the atmosphere with a short and simple line...

Without a word, Nie Ting turned and flew northward. He was ready to face the second divine punishment! But again he was blocked by Lu Shu before he could leave.

“Where are you going?” Lu Shu asked.

Nie Ting replied expressionlessly, “To be struck by the lightning.”

He did not want to argue with the person who gifted him with a holy item!

“From Nie Ting’s distress, +666!”

“Then why are you flying northward?” Lu Shu asked.

“Do you have a better suggestion?” asked Nie Ting.

Lu Shu turned his gaze to the 100,000 people over the hills occupied by foreign organizations. He said, “Fly to the crowd...”

Lu Shu wondered whether he would earn another wave of distress points since it was his idea...

That made other soldiers gasped in shock. The ninth Heavenly King was so smart! Those Class C Metahumans down there could not even survive the aftermath of the divine punishment. If Nie Ting flew towards them, at least tens of thousands would be dead in one instant! That would ease so much pressure for them...

Impressive! How could they have expected to encounter divine punishment amidst a battle? Besides, they would not have enough time for an emergency evacuation now!

Despite the huge population of large organizations, they were no match against the divine punishment.

Things had happened all too suddenly. Even Lu Shu and Nie Ting did not know that they would attract another round of the divine punishment with two refresher fruits!

But Nie Ting was no philanthropist either. He followed Lu Shu's suggestion after he realized that it was a viable option. As time went by, the foreign organizations had also seen the thickening clouds and were starting to suspect a looming danger!

Suddenly, Chen Zuan asked, "Wait. Why did Brother Shu jump down too?!"

"The ninth Heavenly King is a true hero. He has gone down to fight against the divine punishment voluntarily so as to protect Heavenly King Nie!" someone shouted.

"Yes! The ninth Heavenly King is our role model. We have to learn from him!"

Chen Zuan sighed. "It's fishy. Brother Shu is not that kind of person..."

Only Lu Xiaoyu knew that he had gone to charge his sword prototypes! After all, Lu Shu once touched the electric sockets at home just to charge his prototypes!

After the divine punishment, Lu Shu would have over 2,000 lightning aurablades in his sea of chi!

However, at this moment, Lu Shu heard a crack in the sky, as if there was a glass above them going to shatter!

That caught everybody by surprise. Was this world... finally going to collapse?

Fortunately, the crack did not spread further than the single slit. That made people heave a sigh of relief. Yet, they suddenly realized in horror, that this delicate state would not last long because... the divine punishment was coming!

850 SECOND BROTHER

Everyone who had read the Golden Foundation forum all knew that the earth was very weak. At first, no one believed this. But after they discovered that Nie Ting could no longer attack, they started to believe this.

Some were worried that if Nie Ting attacked, would the entire earth perish?

Everyone could heave a sigh of relief when Nie Ting reduced his own class. They no longer had to worry.

But now, even though Nie Ting had reduced his class, the world was about to collapse!

Lu Shu looked at the crack in the sky. It was startling. No wonder the Puppet Masters

had to be in the sky while Nie Ting and the dragon in the Kunlun Mountains were fighting. They had to stabilize the world. So the world had weakened to this extent!

What should they do? Lu Shu was worried. Nie Ting had destroyed his own foundation and was severely wounded. If not, his strength would not have dropped so rapidly. Even if it healed, it would take a long time for him to recover.

Thus, Lu Shu had asked Nie Ting to fly towards the crowd and allow the large organizations to receive the heavenly punishment in place of Nie Ting. This was a consideration based on Nie Ting's weak state. It was not for him to earn distress points...

Chen Baili and the Saint had fought, but both suffered. On the other hand, they caused a crack to appear on this world. Another heavenly punishment was upon them. It was as if the end of the world had come.

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi looked in the direction of the fort. They were silent. Li Xianyi furrowed his eyebrows. "Since it has happened, do you have any way to fix it?"

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi looked at each other. "Yes, but the cost is too big."

Coral was silent. "What do you need me to do?"

Li Xianyi looked at Coral in shock. He did not understand why she would say so.

At the same time, this was Li Xianyi's first time seeing hesitation on Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi's faces.

Typically, the two Puppet Masters would appear with splendor. He did not expect to

see them hesitate.

But Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi did not answer. Instead, they each took out a red puppet from their sleeves and crushed it.

Suddenly, two black doors appeared in front of Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi. They silently walked in. Then, the black doors suddenly closed.

Li Xianyi looked at the emptiness in front of him. He furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “Coral, why...”

“Sorry.” Coral shook her head. “I can’t tell you.”

Coral suddenly realized that Lu Shu’s identity was not as simple as she had thought. She would have to think on a deeper level.

Yes, that young man was different from the rest. She could sense it.

But she could not tell anyone else.

“Is there a way to solve this?” Cloud Yi asked.

“You know all the methods that I do. We have no choice but to replant the World Tree.” The Arcane laughed. “But you must know that back then, the soul of the World Tree had been destroyed by the old King of Gods. If we want to replant it and give it a new lease of life, we will need someone to combine with the tree.”

“The World Tree is a plant as well. Why is it not able to survive on its own?” Cloud Yi asked. Although she asked this question, she already knew the answer.

Back then, when the old King of Gods had uprooted the World Tree, it had encountered resistance from the tree. Thus, the old King of Gods slashed the spirit of the World Tree. Later on, when he wanted to transport the World Tree into another world, he realized that the World Tree would not take root anywhere without its spirit.

Many myths and religions had mentioned the World Tree. Odin from the Deities was only able to obtain one branch from the tree. This was the plant that was closest to the origin of the world. Saying that it was the origin would not be wrong either.

“Tiger Zhi.” The Arcane did not have his typical evil aura. He smiled at Tiger Zhi. “I remember the first time the old King of Gods brought Cloud Yi back. She had pigtails and was standing behind the old King of Gods. She wasn’t even half of the old King of Gods’ height. So many years have passed in a flash...”

“You came later than her, so I don’t know why she cried for three days and three nights after killing someone for the first time. She only stopped after Big Brother helped her get over her worries.”

Big Brother, who the Arcane was talking about, was the first Puppet Master. He was probably dead.

“I have been engaging in introspection beside the World Tree for the past 18 years. Every time I think about Big Brother’s death, I can’t get it out of my mind. I want to avenge him with my own hands. Cloud Yi, you might not know this, but I cried after the first time I killed someone. Big Brother also comforted me. I didn’t tell you about this. If I did, I wouldn’t be able to laugh at you anymore,” said the Arcane with a smile.

“Second Brother.” Cloud Yi had forgotten how much time had passed since she called the Arcane by this name. “Back then, Big Brother told me that crying was normal. Second Brother cried when he killed someone too.”

The Arcane was speechless.

Cloud Yi turned and looked at Tiger Zhi. “Did you cry the first time you killed someone?”

“No.” Tiger Zhi smiled honestly. “But Brother praised me and told me that back then, Cloud Yi and the Arcane had cried, but I had not.”

Cloud Yi was speechless.

The Arcane was silent.

“Big Brother has such a big mouth...” The Arcane sighed. “But I still want to avenge him. I’m counting on you too. If you see Dream Chooser, help me to kill him. Don’t show mercy. He has been stripped of his ability. It should be easy for the two of you to kill him. As for the greater hatred... it is not a fight that you can be involved in. Wait for our king to settle it.”

Cloud Yi was silent for a long time. “Second Brother, the situation has not worsened to that extent yet.”

After so many years, the Puppet Masters had assumed responsibility for their individual tasks. The friendship from their childhood had been wiped cleaned. The old King of Gods no longer cared about the fights among them. Big Brother did not stop the dislike they had formed for each other.

But now, it seemed as if they had been transported back into their childhood days.

Back then, Cloud Yi followed behind Big Brother and Second Brother. She would ask for food and even help them to catch butterflies.