

1011 THE ROAD HOME

“Enough.” Gu Lingfei broke Lu Shu off. If she did not break him off, she was really worried that the candidates of the Sword Hut selections would start singing and dancing under Lu Shu’s commands...

Lu Shu stood quietly and shrugged, as though he was saying “what do you want me to say”.

Initially, Lu Shu wanted to remember the names of those in the Sword Hut directly. However, he did not expect there to be so many people who provided him with distress points, to the point where he could not recognize them. Even the public who were standing outside the fences began to provide him with distress points.

Too much distress points was burdensome too...

Gu Lingfei said coldly as she sat on the head of the black leopard, “Pray for blessings.”

At this moment when the disciples of the Sword Hut stood evenly on both sides of the two statues, Lu Shu realized that there was a table behind the statue. Then, Gu Lingfei knelt below the female statue and said, “Dear teacher, please give your blessings for the Sword Hut’s swordplay!”

Then, Gu Lingfei knelt down in front of the male statue and said, “King of Gods, please bless our people’s safety.”

Lu Shu was surprised. So that was the old King of Gods and the owner of the Sword Hut. Wasn’t the owner of the Sword Hut still alive, why did they turn the two into Gods and worship them?!

He peered at the expressions on the faces of the people nearby. Everyone seemed to be used to it. Nobody felt that the blessing ceremony was inappropriate.

Lu Shu looked at the two statues again. However, he did not know who carved this statue. He only felt that there was a spiritual presence in the statue. By right, it was difficult for the statue to show its original owner's appearance and the aura was the main thing people looked out for.

As a woman, the owner of the Sword Hut exuded immense charisma and she looked somewhat angry. Lu Shu suddenly recalled what the other party said, "I only need 30 percent of the scenery."

She claimed that she needed 30 percent and really took only 30 percent.

As a female, what sort of broad aspiration was that?

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was carefully examining the other party's appearance by looking at the statue of the old King of Gods. However, he felt that the aura was so complicated that it was difficult to be described. It felt as though the other party had a strange boost of energy. Lu Shu was very surprised. As the leader of the world, shouldn't he exude an arrogant aura?

At this moment, the disciples of the Sword Hut went forward to worship him, followed by the candidates. When it was the candidates' turn, Yu Wentao said, "I pray for the owner of the Sword Hut to ensure my successful entrance to the Sword Hut. I, Yu Wentao, am willing to protect everyone in the Sword Hut..."

Lu Shu thought about it for a long while before he walked over to the statue of the old

King of Gods, knelt down and said peacefully, “King of Gods, I wish for your good health and wealth...”

At this moment, everything around him became silent. It felt as though Lu Shu was holding onto a switch. When he pressed it, the world was muted...

However, what made it difficult for everyone to accept and understand was... Why did the switch appear in Lu Shu’s hands...

The onlookers looked sheepishly at Lu Shu. Gu Lingfei, as well as the candidates beside them, also looked sheepishly at Lu Shu.

All these years, after the blessing ceremony by the candidates, the public ought to kneel down and automatically make their prayers.

However, all this while, everyone was praying for the King of Gods and the owner of the Sword Hut’s blessings. This was the first time they had seen someone make their prayers for the King of Gods... How crazy!

“From Gu Lingfei’s distress, +666!”

“From Yu Wentao...”

“From...”

Lu Shu stood up and said as he looked at their suspicious gazes, “Don’t all of you think that you guys are being unloyal to the King of Gods and the owner of the Sword Hut? Why did they protect all of you, if you respect them, you should wish them to live a good life, perhaps they are living a happy life in the Heavenly Country. When

you guys make prayers, they have to return from the Heavenly Country to look after you guys, does this even make sense... Is this how you guys treat people whom you respect?"

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +666!"

"From..."

This sentence made Gu Lingfei and the rest speechless. Gu Lingfei held it in for a long time. "Scram!"

Lu Shu moved to the side obediently. As someone who just arrived, he should not make himself so eye-catching...

Then, the situation turned awkward. Gu Lingfei forgot what she should do next... The onlookers suddenly felt that they did not make a wasted trip today. It felt as though a coin collector suddenly found a precious coin with a wrong printing. Because it's printing was wrong, it had an immeasurable value...

After they were dispersed, they could return home and tell the rest who were not present, "All of you are losing out! Do you know that this happened in the Sword Hut today..."

Gu Lingfei turned to Lu Shu suddenly. "Why don't you go and take a rest at the back, there's nothing much for you to do here."

She said this because Lu Shu did not have to participate in the test as he was already a disciple of the Sword Hut.

Lu Shu said humbly, “I think it is better to be fair to everyone. I am willing to participate in the test along with the rest of the candidates...”

Before Lu Shu could finish his sentence, many of the candidates’ hearts sank. ‘Can you please f*cking get lost, nobody wants to see your face now...’;

Gu Lingfei said coldly, “Are you leaving or not?”

At this moment, the black leopard beside her suddenly shrunk and turned into a sword that floated beside Gu Lingfei. Lu Shu was stunned. The black leopard was a sword? He had seen magical weapons with weapon spirits. However, magical weapons were still weapons, he could not believe it when he saw a weapon turn into a living thing?

Moreover, since it was Rank One, it ought to be able to fly. That was much more charismatic than flying in the sky alone.

After he said that, Lu Shu ran towards the back of the Sword Hut and did not care about the opinion of the rest of the people... The candidates of the Sword Hut heaved a sigh of relief.

Lu Shu walked directly towards the cottage at the back as though it was nobody’s business. At this moment, he realized how important the position of the cottage was. From afar, the cottage made the place look like a yard without boundaries. After crossing the cottage, one felt as though things were changing.

Of course, the cottage was not very small. When they went near, every cottage was as big as a mansion. At the center, there was a cottage which was extremely delicate.

After walking for a very long time, Lu Shu looked up and saw a simple banner on the

cottage which read “Library”.

1012 THE SWORD FORMATION OF THE COTTAGE

The words “Library” looked extremely proper. Lu Shu could not hide his excitement. He looked around secretly and stepped into the library since he did not see anyone around.

Lu Shu was thinking, could there be a guard around in an important place like the library?! After all, it contained the books of the entire palace of the King of Gods!

However, when Lu Shu walked in, nobody stopped him. There was nobody in the library.

He took a few steps behind and pushed a door near the cottage. Then, he saw a man sitting with his legs crossed on the ground with a sword in its sheath. When the man heard the door open, he opened his eyes. However, when he opened his eyes, the door was already closed.

Lu Shu walked into the library feeling bothered. “Isn’t there someone here, not everyone has gone to the Sword Hut selections. Why isn’t anyone guarding the library, which is an important place?”

As he said that, he stepped into the library. As he walked, he examined the orientation of the room. When he saw the first two rows of shelves, he was stunned. It was difficult to look at these books, they were the poems of the king?!

Were the people crazy? Why did they keep such books?

Lu Shu sighed. He thought the Sword Hut was different but it was just as old-fashioned!

Old-fashioned!

He randomly grabbed a book and flipped. He was stunned almost immediately. The first poem was “Quiet Night Thought” written by Li Bai!

The poem was printed within and the author’s name was handwritten!

“Don’t tell me the owner of the Sword Hut wrote it,” exclaimed Lu Shu.

He had always been curious. In the past, someone told him that the owner of the Sword Hut went to the palace of the King of Gods to fight with the old King of Gods for the poems of the king. At that moment, he wondered if the owner of the Sword Hut was someone from Earth?

There were also rumors saying how the owner of the Sword Hut was a child adopted by the old King of Gods when he was out on a vacation. Therefore, Lu Shu was thinking, perhaps he went to Earth and copied so many poems?

Therefore, the owner of the Sword Hut should have come from Earth too...

Therefore, the owner of the Sword Hut did not expose the old King of Gods blatantly but instead helped to take care of his reputation. However, the books in the Sword Hut’s Library was filled with handwritten information regarding the book’s author and place of origin...

Initially, Lu Shu was not very interested in the library but he suddenly became extremely interested...

He felt as though his heart was burning with the urge to find out more. He revealed such a big secret by randomly flipping through a book?

However, even if they did not know who the author was, they still wrote a small line of words at the back of the poem. Although Lu Shu did not know who wrote it, he was certain that it was not written by that particular person.

Tsk tsk, Lu Shu was initially mad with how the old King of Gods got rid of his backup plan. Now that he saw what the owner of the Sword Hut did, he suddenly felt relieved...

After a very long time spent flipping through the books, Lu Shu regained his senses and realized that the sun had set. At this moment, he heard footsteps outside the library. Then, he heard Gu Lingfei's voice. "What is going on, how can he go missing in the Sword Hut? If he disappeared, you guys are in trouble!"

Suddenly, Gu Lingfei stopped in front of the library of the cottage and turned. Both Gu Lingfei and Lu Shu's eyes met.

Lu Shu was about to say that he entered to take a look at the books. Since he was young, he loved to read books... Then, he suddenly realized that Gu Lingfei's expression turned to a look of disbelief. It was the first time she showed that expression on her beautiful face.

Gu Lingfei was shocked. "How did you get in? Who allowed you to go in?"

Lu Shu was unhappy. Nobody was guarding the library and there was no rule stating that nobody could enter. Why couldn't he enter? He said while looking at Gu Lingfei, "I am here to browse the books..."

“You...” Gu Lingfei was panicking. She tried to take a step into the library of the cottage and before her feet could touch the ground, the sound of a sword could be heard echoing throughout the library. It was an extremely sharp sound.

Lu Shu looked up in shock. He suddenly realized that the grass of which the cottage was made up of turned as dangerous as swords! The library was a sword formation!

At this moment, he finally understood why Gu Lingfei panicked. No wonder the place was left unguarded. Ordinary people could not even enter, including Master Gu Lingfei!

Gu Lingfei asked coldly, “Teacher had left for so many years and nobody could enter! Why can you enter?!”

Lu Shu was confused. “That’s right, how did I enter?”

As he said that, Lu Shu stepped into the deep corners of the library and Gu Lingfei demanded in a low voice, “Get out now!”

Lu Shu said nonchalantly, “You come in and get me...”

Although Lu Shu did not understand why others could not enter but he could, he knew that if he went out and was caught by Gu Lingfei, he would never have the chance to go in again!

Therefore, he could not go out. Moreover, the way back home was in the library! Or rather, he wanted to dig out all the secrets in the library before he left!

Judging from how Gu Lingfei rushed Lu Shu out, it seemed like she had entered in the past and knew that it was an important place. However, that was precisely why Lu Shu wanted to stay.

However, Lu Shu thought that even though the owner of the Sword Hut had exceeded the Master realm, they would not be able to prevent a master from entering by randomly plotting a sword formation. Gu Lingfei probably did not attack because she was worried that she would destroy the entire library.

Lu Shu did not know that all the seven Masters of the Sword Hut had entered the library and was taught by the owner of the Sword Hut.

This was the second most mysterious place, apart from the rear mountain, in the Sword Hut. Only those of the Master Realm could enter. After the owner of the Sword Hut left hurriedly 12 years ago, nobody could enter the library at all.

As Lu Shu walked, he suddenly discovered that the library only had poems of the king... He did not believe it initially but after touring the entire library, he confirmed that there were only poems of the king....

1013 HANDWRITTEN WORDS OF THE OWNER OF THE SWORD HUT

Lu Shu casually strolled in the library in an attempt to find the hidden mechanism. Gu Lingfei waited outside to capture Lu Shu when he exited the library.

In the past, when new disciples entered the Sword Hut, every single one of them was well-mannered. The name and power of the Sword Hut was enough to suppress the pride of the geniuses. However, Gu Lingfei did not understand why the name and the power of the Sword Hut did not have the same effect on Lu Shu.

She knew what Lu Shu was thinking about. Of course he wanted to have a good look

before he left. However, Gu Lingfei laughed coldly, she was one of the people who knew the secrets of the library. Even if Lu Shu managed to find the secret location, how long could he stay there for? Did he not need to eat and drink to survive?

However, at the next moment, she heard a loud boom from within the library. Gu Lingfei was stunned, he managed to find it so quickly? What was he up to usually, how did he manage to find the secret location so quickly?

However, she calmed down. There were an unimaginable amount of books in the secret location. Because of the lack of food and water, Lu Shu would probably exit after reading less than ten percent of the books.

Gu Lingfei turned around. The sword beside her turned into a black leopard again and brought her up into the sky. She disappeared!

A tall mountain was situated in the sky of the Sword Hut. Like a heavenly island in the sky, the green vines from the body of the mountain dangled in midair and the entire mountain looked like a fortress.

There were cottages on the mountain too. However, the cottages were scarce and they looked extremely simple and crude.

Gu Lingfei walked to the top of the mountain with the black leopard, she pursed her lips when she saw her senior brother sitting on the peak of the mountain. "Please chase him out of the Sword Hut, I cannot stand him anymore."

Her senior brother who was practising his sword skills with his eyes shut was wearing white baggy clothes. The dust in the sky did not seem to be able to land on his body at all. Or perhaps they were at such a high altitude such that there was no dust.

The air was very thin but the practitioner was not bothered about that. The Masters who had their own laws were even more unconcerned.

Without opening his eyes, the senior disciple of the Sword Hut smiled. “It’s not possible.”

“Only you have such a good temper. Nobody else will be able to stand him, why did you even return?” Gu Lingfei said angrily, “Why are you tolerating his nonsense? I admit that he is one of the most powerful Rank One experts I have met, but the Sword Hut does not lack any geniuses.”

Gu Lingfei sat on the black leopard’s head helplessly while supporting her chin. The black leopard sprawled on the ground lazily. It was a living creature which could turn into a sword, how amazing was that.

“Then tell me, where have you been all these years?” Gu Lingfei suddenly asked, “I have been practising my sword skills for the ceremony of the Sword Hut. I deserve some recognition for my efforts, at least tell me where have you been?”

The senior disciple of the Sword Hut suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the west side. “The weather is changing.”

Gu Lingfei pouted. “Just be frank if you don’t want to say, stop distracting me with these tricks.”

“The weather is really going to change,” said the senior disciple of the Sword Hut with a low voice, “I wonder how they are going to make the selection this time?”

Lu Shu left speechless, looked at the space which was suddenly opened. He saw a collection of poems which had a line on the front page that read “I am a talented writer, nobody can beat me.”

The words were so special that Lu Shu only managed to regain his senses after a long time. Could it be handwritten by the old King of Gods? He continued to flip through the book and realized that all the poems were handwritten, not printed!

Beneath the line, there were a few lines of small words which all read “shameless”.

The fonts were all different and they looked as though they were written by different people.

This made Lu Shu feel refreshed. He felt as though he was looking at an online forum as he browsed through the poem collections in the Luniverse... Therefore, Lu Shu also took out his pen and wrote the word “shameless”.

After that, the book started to absorb the magical energy from heaven and earth and the entire space suddenly changed...

“This is a f*cking trick device?” Lu Shu was stunned for a long while. “This can be a f*cking trick device too?”

What a f*cking abnormal world?

However, to Gu Lingfei, that was the most unbelievable event. How many people dared to ridicule the old King of Gods? Even if the old King of Gods was no longer around, nobody dared to do that. How dare a Rank One write down the word “shameless” in that book?

He gradually walked in. It was a wide library and the wooden shelves on the walls were stuffed with books. Beside that, different labels were fixed on the wooden shelves. The books were categorized into many categories such as History, War, Living Creatures, Medicine and more.

“This is strange, why are there no books of the “martial arts” category in this huge library?” Lu Shu felt that something was amiss and found a 30 centimeters shelf that was labelled with the words “martial arts” at the corner. However, there were no books on this shelf!

For some reason, Lu Shu suddenly felt that the owner of the Sword Hut did not keep any related books because he was too proud and looked down on the other forms of “martial arts”?

Lu Shu looked up and saw a table in the middle of the library. A huge book was placed on the table.

Lu Shu walked over gradually as he was afraid that there were deadly traps around it. However, he realized he was being too paranoid.

He flipped open the book and saw the contents of the first page. “The wave of Qi was extremely strong and the snow mountain was vast. The swords stood upright like the mountains and penetrated the sky. From today onwards, it shall be named the Sword Hut.”

The handwriting was the same handwriting as that person who wrote the origins of the poems of the king. This meant that the owner of the Sword Hut had written it personally.

However, the words beneath this sentence was much more complicated.

“Master is amazing.”

“Master is so amazing.”

“Master is undefeatable.”

“Master rules the entire world.”

Lu Shu was speechless. “Why were they so many comments?”

This was what Li Xianyi said to Lu Shu at the start. Li Xianyi said that before the ancestor of the Hall of Swords opened the snowy mountains, rivers were already formed. Snowy mountains were formed instantly when the Sea of Chi was opened.

Therefore, Li Xianyi’s words was the sentence, “The owner of the Sword Hut is the ancestor of the Hall of Swords?”

Was that why the old King of Gods returned to Earth to kidnap the ancestor of the Hall of Swords? He was such a powerful individual but got kidnapped just like that?

He was f*cking impressive...

1014 WEN ZAIFOU'S MEMORIAL

Lu Shu examined the Sword Hut’s records. Most of the content at the back was about the disciples’ training progress, when was the Sea of Chi opened and when was the snowy mountains established. Then, for those who were impressive, comments such as “so awesome” were written while those who were slightly weaker were looked down on...

He did not know that there was a similar record of the swordplay on Earth. However, for that book, the ancestor was kidnapped when the book just started to be used. Therefore, the rest of the book was based on the succeeding disciples' own creativity.

However, Lu Shu was able to confirm that the owner of the Sword Hut was the ancestor of the Hall of Swords.

However, he was thinking was the training method of the Sword Hut in the Luniverse better than that on Earth? After all, such a long time had passed and there ought to be some disparities in the development of both parties.

However, that did not mean that Lu Shu had to learn the swordplay of the Luniverse. He had already made progress in terms of swordplay and the Sound of Dao was the evidence.

Therefore, he did not have to follow others' footsteps as he could accomplish something by himself.

In fact, based on the records, the ancestors merely merged their Sea of Chi into an ocean. Lu Shu, on the other hand, managed to merge his Sea of Chi into an ocean and create snowy mountains too...

Therefore, if they were in the same realm, the ancestor of the Sword Hut might not be able to beat Lu Shu.

Lu Shu suddenly thought about why he was so outstanding in every single field, including his looks...

He was quite arrogant.

Lu Shu flipped through the records and suddenly froze. Then, he slammed the records shut and was in a daze for a while. Why did that happen? Was it mere coincidence or an arrangement?

“It can’t be so coincidental,” mumbled Lu Shu.

He should stop thinking about problems which he could not figure out. Lu Shu got up and began to look at the other types of books. Most of them were printed. They should be obtained from the palace of the King of Gods.

Read the historical books to understand Luniverse’s history.

Read the military books to understand how wars were carried out in the Luniverse.

He did not know what genre to look for in order to figure out how to go back to Earth. Therefore, he could only blindly search. Thankfully, he had enough time and was patient enough.

Half a month had passed just like that. Anyway, he brought enough supplies to last him through and did not feel stressed at all. There was also a toilet in the space and he did not know where the water used to flush the toilet came from....

Did Lu Shu starve to death?

However, Gu Lingfei understood it after thinking about it carefully. Lu Shu must be carrying food with him...

Then, she would not know when Lu Shu would f*cking exit! The thought of how she was unable to enter annoyed her greatly.

Moreover, she did not believe that Lu Shu was the type of person who was able to get rid of his loneliness by reading books. Everyone would get tired after a prolonged period of reading, right? When we were young, we were lazy and did not read books despite our teachers telling us to, including the senior disciples!

How could Lu Shu have such determination? Therefore, Gu Lingfei felt that Lu Shu was doing improper things in the library, perhaps he was doodling on the books!

If master returned, who should bear the responsibility?

Meanwhile, the books surrounding Lu Shu nearly buried him.

Lu Shu picked out 100 books from each genre to look for hints on how to get back to Earth. However, he was disappointed as nothing seemed to be related to it.

It felt as though the owner of the Sword Hut and the individual in the palace of the King of Gods treated the barrier between the two worlds as the biggest secret.

Was it to protect themselves or was it for other reasons?

Suddenly, Lu Shu spotted something different. It was the records of the memorials in the past, including details such as the sender, the content and the King of Gods' reply.

Lu Shu realized that Memorials seemed to be the biggest genre in the library, it occupied one entire wall!

At this moment, Lu Shu saw Wen Zaifou's name...

Since the start, Lu Shu was cautious of Wen Zaifou. It was because Wen Zaifou gave him such a strong and unique impression.

Therefore, Lu Shu flipped open Wen Zaifou's memorial records out of interest when he saw it. However, the contents devastated him.

Wen Zaifou, "King, I heard that your mistress will be performing swordplay during the Sword Hut ceremony this year, can I go and take a look?"

King of Gods, "There's no need to report to me."

Next month, Wen Zaifou, "King, I heard that the begonia flowers by the palace's roadside is blooming, can I go and take a look?"

King of Gods, "Sure."

The next month, Wen Zaifou, "King, I don't feel like being the Lord of Heaven anymore, It is so much better to look after the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, I was their main instructor."

King of Gods, "Scram."

The next month, Wen Zaifou, "King, please control your mistress, her killer aura is too strong..."

Wen Zaifou, "King, are you doing well?"

King of Gods, “Yes.”

The following month, Wen Zaifou, “King, are you doing well?”

King of Gods, “Scram.”

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment. No wonder the King of Gods wanted to kick Wen Zaifou out of the palace. If his memorial’s were so cringy, then how was he like in person?

Lu Shu would not be able to tolerate it too!

However, Lu Shu suddenly realized that Zhang Weiyu mentioned that Wen Zaifou shut himself for five years straight and did not ask about what happened around him.

However, the memorials were sent on a monthly basis. Occasionally, there were two memorials sent in a month.

He flipped the book for a long time and realized that Wen Zaifou did not stop writing his memorials for the past hundreds of years. How was he isolated? It felt like he was never isolated before!

Lu Shu sighed. So Wen Zaifou isolated himself from the world because the old King of Gods was no longer around...

Nobody would look at his memorials and the begonia flowers at the roadside of the palace was no longer beautiful.

Therefore, he isolated himself for five years. Perhaps when he opened his eyes five

years later, the old King of Gods would return.

The old King of Gods definitely trusted Wen Zaifou enough to place the space passageway that he arrived through, in the North Region. That was because the old King of Gods knew that Wen Zaifou would definitely not betray him.

Therefore, Liu Yizhao, Zhang Weiyu and the rest were all in the North Region...

However, Wen Zaifou was really cringy...

Lu Shu placed the books down. He felt that he probably would not be able to find any other clues in the library.

Initially, he thought he would be able to find the way home in the library and stay away from the Luniverse's battles.

However, it suddenly struck him that he had to look for the way home outside of the library.

1015 FLOOD OF BRONZE, GATHER!

Luo City gradually became hotter in April. The spring rain after Qingming festival did not do much to cool Luo City down.

Nothing much seemed to have changed. The progress of the magically rich era gradually slowed down. The people who were supposed to awaken had awakened. The others had returned to their ordinary lives.

The Heavenly Network's control over the Metahumans relaxed slightly. Some Metahumans even became internet celebrities on video applications.

But all the Metahumans had to be recorded. They were also under the jurisdiction of

the Heavenly Network.

It was as if Chen Zuan had been abandoned by his family. He did not have pocket money or resources from his family. When Chen Zuan went back during the new year, many elders in his family had changed their attitude towards him.

To the elders, those of the same age as him were still children, but Chen Zuan could sit at the main table during meals.

While they ate, his father praised him, which was something that did not occur often. He said that they fought well at Tiger's Back, and that the fight was very impressive. Then, his father drank two glasses of alcohol and started talking about his battles back in the day.

The family was joyous and harmonious. But Chen Zuan, who once wanted to receive the acknowledgment of his family, now felt that these affairs were not so important.

He was like a person who was independent of his family. Everything he did had nothing to do with his family. When his uncles and aunties asked whether he could help some people enter the Heavenly Network, he politely rejected them.

Someone asked him to perform Practitioner skills, but was stopped by his father.

When Chen Zuan went to the courtyard to smoke, Chen Baili suddenly came and said, "Don't think that your training has diluted your affection towards your family. This is something I have spent over twenty years thinking about before understanding. Some of them might be unscrupulous, but they are still family, and they do not mean evil. Big families have their own problems. It is enough as long as we are good people."

Chen Zuan's eyes turned red. On New Year's Eve, while he was smoking, he suddenly felt that it was the first time his granduncle had talked to him this much. This meant that he had finally decided to acknowledge him. But the person who had helped him gain the acknowledgment of his family was not here.

No one cared that he was smoking. No one treated him like a student. This was what he had desired in the past. But now, it was different. He felt that something was missing.

He looked up and asked, "Will Brother Shu be able to return?"

"He will." Chen Baili said calmly, "Are you still worried about him? He'll be fine."

He was shocked when he saw the car parked outside the door.

Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly said, "Brother Zuan, my family gave me a credit card to buy a car in Luo City. I can explain..."

Although he had taken his driving test when he graduated from high school. Cheng Qiuqiao never expected himself to be able to drive so early on. This was a common occurrence among young people in China. Although they obtained their driver's license early, it would take many years before they were able to drive their own car...

But now, Cheng Qiuqiao received similar treatment as Chen Zuan. When he went home, he was treated like an adult. His mother had started to think about his marriage. She even prepared a few names for Cheng Qiuqiao's future children...

But Cheng Qiuqiao was only 18 years old...

To many people, they had become heroes after the battle at Tiger's Back. But Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao did not realize this immediately. The entire flood of bronze in the Heavenly Network took some time to realize this. When they returned and saw others treating them with respect, they finally realized that they had become heroes!

The bronze armor had been recorded with the name of its user and stored away, as 99% of the flood of bronze members did not have invisible storage equipment. They could not wear the armor daily for work. If they placed it at home, people would look at it greedily as well. Thus, it was better to store it with the Heavenly Network.

Furthermore, during this period of time, the members of the flood of bronze in various regions of the country had started to gather in Luo City because of the incident on Longmen Mountain. This was a slow process, as they needed someone to replace them when they left. Thus, only some of them were here. But Chen Zuan knew that in the future, the entire flood of bronze would gather in Luo City. A massive fortress would also be built around Luo City.

The Heavenly Network kept the bronze armor in the Luo Shen Cultivation College campus. They even said that they would make improvements to the armor.

Everyone sensed the tension in the atmosphere. Some felt that the opening of the passageway above Longmen Mountain was simply a coincidence, but no one doubted Nie Ting's decision.

Chen Zuan looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. "How much money did your family give you? If you want to buy a car, you should buy a good one! If not, it will not be smooth when you drive!"

Cheng Qiuqiao was silent. He said, "They gave me 200 thousand. I feel that it is a

decent price."

Chen Zuan judged him. "200 thousand? Can you call that a car?"

Cheng Qiuqiao was silent again. He said, "Do you have 200 thousand?"

"... no."

This was slightly awkward. Chen Zuan did not ask for pocket money from his family. Furthermore, he always spent all of his salary from the Heavenly Network. How would he have any savings?

Chen Zuan volunteered to help Cheng Qiuqiao choose a car. Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly asked, "Have you ordered a car that is worth 200 thousand?"

"No." confessed Chen Zuan.

"Then why are you helping me choose?" Cheng Qiuqiao was puzzled.

They went to a showroom to look at cars. Chen Zuan insisted that they test drive the cars. He looked at the marketing manager with disdain. The marketing manager checked their licenses and brought the car out.

They had just gotten in the car. Before the marketing manager could do anything, dark clouds suddenly gathered about Longmen Mountain. There was the continuous sound of thunder!

Everyone in Luo City could see what was happening. It was as if the end of the world had come.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao's phones suddenly rang. Chen Zuan looked at his phone and roared, "Hurry up, we have to return to Luo Shen Cultivation College and get our bronze armor!"

The marketing manager was dumbfounded. "Are the two of you from the flood of bronze?"

The marketing manager felt a sense of pride. He was bringing two members of the flood of bronze for a test drive! My god, what a miracle!

Before he could say anything, Chen Zuan said to Cheng Qiuqiao, "Yes, yes, yes, step on the gas. Let's go..."

The marketing manager almost cried... it was as if he was riding a rollercoaster!

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were panicking. The Heavenly Network announced a level one emergency! Everyone was to prepare for battle! Flood of bronze, assemble!

If it was as Zhong Yutang and Nie Ting had worried about, the pathway was going to open!

1016 GM LU XIAOSHU

The marketing manager took over the driving. Chen Zuan thought about it and said, "Forget it. We won't take much more time if we run back. If you crash the car on the way, we still have to repay the showroom."

The marketing manager was unhappy. "You have to complete a mission when you go back, right? What if you don't have enough energy? How will you complete your mission? Relax, if the car crashes, I will pay for it..."

Before he could finish speaking, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao opened the car door and jumped on the roof. They ran towards Beimang Mountain, where the Luo Shen Cultivation College was.

On the way, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao saw the members of the Heavenly Network evacuating the civilians to the north. Longmen Mountain was in the south. Thus, the Heavenly Network moved the civilians to the north.

The Heavenly Network did not have enough Practitioners. Thus, they roped in the secret practitioners to help.

A majority of the civilians knew what was happening. They knew that times were different. Something that could make the Heavenly Network so nervous was definitely a catastrophe. Thus, they unexpectedly cooperated with them.

Some secret practitioners greeted Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao when they saw them. These secret practitioners, who were afraid of death in the past, did not run away this time. The Heavenly Network had called them over, and they had responded quickly.

It was fortunate that Luo City had the biggest black market in the entire country. Luckily, a few thousand secret practitioners were gathered there.

But time was tight. It would take a few days for the evacuation to be complete. Chen Zuan did not know whether they would be able to delay enough time for the civilians to evacuate!

They should have directly gone to the Longmen Mountains, but the message that Zhong Yutang had sent them stated that they were to pick up their bronze armor.

This order made Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao realise the severity of this situation. If not, why would they need to wear their bronze armor? It was definitely because the situation this time was very dangerous!

When Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao rushed back, over a thousand members of the flood of bronze had gathered.

Chen Zuan looked at Zhong Yutang's gloomy expression. He asked, "What happened?"

"The pathway has opened up, but our fortress is still under construction and is not done," said Zhong Yutang in a serious tone. "A hundred soldiers in black armor suddenly rushed out from the pathway. They may not be very strong, but the people on the ground are not combat ready. The soldiers killed everyone they saw! We have lost over 100 comrades! But your granduncle is here. He is killing as many of them as he can. But... the pathway did not close like last time."

But now, were they all dead?

He did not know how many people he knew from the people who had died. But regardless of whether he knew them or not, they were all comrades.

"We captured a person called Li Ke. He is a chief driver there, and is in charge of transporting rations," said Zhong Yutang suddenly. "He loves to eat. We called in a chef to cook him a meal everyday, and he tells us a secret everyday. According to what we know, there are 200 thousand soldiers gathered near the pathway. According to Heavenly King Nie's analysis, they might be targeting the Earth. The West Lord of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi, has no reason to station his troops here. He must have

discovered a secret behind the pathway.”

“So, is he planning to invade the Earth?” Chen Zuan was dumbfounded

“It’s not only here.” Zhong Yutang said with a serious tone, “There have also been waves of energy in Northern Europe and America. Thus, we suspect that... the two worlds are completely connected.”

“Why does this feel like a game server?” Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. “I really feel like I’m playing a game now.”

Cheng Qiuqiao was dumbfounded.

“Look at it this way. There are two different servers Lu Shu is the GM, or game master, of the Earth. As long as you give him money, he will help you become strong...” Chen Zuan analyzed this carefully.

Zhong Yutang was silent.

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless too.

The entire flood of bronze did not speak.

“To be honest, I feel that Chen Zuan makes sense. Look at the flood of bronze,” said someone slowly.

Everyone relied on the bronze armor, but Lu Shu was the one who had taken the armor from the people of the sea...

Chen Zuan had relied on the magical liquid from Lu Shu to advance to Class B. Class A was within his reach.

Furthermore, Lu Shu angered Nie Ting to the point that he reached Shen Cang Jing. Later on, Lu Shu had also helped him to recover his foundation...

Everyone suddenly felt that Lu Shu could not be separated from the development of the Heavenly Network...

“This is not the time to talk about this.” Zhong Yutang interrupted their train of thought. “Everyone, wear your bronze armor and head to the Longmen Mountain. No matter when they come, you must lead the Heavenly Network and station them on Longmen Mountain to buy time for the civilians.”

“Yes!” Chen Zuan and the rest were off to save lives.

Before they could do much, Zhong Yutang suddenly called them back. Chen Zuan and the rest of the flood of bronze suddenly turned back and saw Zhong Yutang bowing at them. He said, “I have obtained information from Li Ke that they have more Rank One experts than us. I know that there is a possibility that some of you may be sacrificed. But please do not retreat. The Heavenly Network does not have an escape route. Behind us are the civilians.”

Zhong Yutang stood up straight. “I have notified Heavenly King Nie. If the situation is not as bad as I have imagined, all the members of the Heavenly Network in the country will gather here. I hope that everyone will be able to survive!”

“Relax. I’m planning to survive and find Brother Shu. I want him to help me cheat in my game.” Chen Zuan waved and led the rest to Longmen Mountain.

The civilians fled to the north. Among the crowd, the flood of bronze headed towards the south. Many civilians looked at the flood of bronze while they ran to the north.

They were the only ones traveling in the opposite direction.

1017 THE FIRST HEAVENLY KING, NIE TING

Leading the flood of bronze, the practitioners pointed the way for them automatically. Initially, people did not understand it when they received the instructions from the Heavenly Network. It was the first time the Heavenly Network conducted such a large-scale evacuation.

Although the battle on the Tiger's Back was intense, there was no need for this much trouble as there were not many people left in the Changbai Mountains.

Yet now, what on earth happened on the Longmen Mountain that made the Heavenly Network spend so much effort?

If the enemies had arrived, they ought to come from the borders. Why was Luo City encountering the enemies?

At this moment, only very few people knew that a space passageway on the Longmen Mountain had suddenly opened. Meanwhile, there was an extremely developed civilization on the other side of the space passageway. The power of cultivation was way greater than that of the Earth. It was able to conquer Earth using the powers of the West Region only.

There was only one Master Realm expert, Nie Ting, in the Heavenly Network. Meanwhile, including Duanmu Huangqi, there were four individuals Masters, from the West Region.

Of course, Duanmu Huangqi was in the palace. Nobody knew how many Masters from the West Region would head to the Earth.

If Lu Shu knew about this, his first reaction would probably be, Duanmu Huangqi came to the palace in order to hold everyone's attention in the palace so that he could proceed with his plan!

Chen Zuan and the rest were in the midst of conducting their plan. Suddenly, a little girl who was hugging onto a soft toy looked at the flood of bronze on the rooftop. Her mother held her hands and she looked up suddenly, "Mom, who are they?"

The little girl's mother looked above her and calmed down. "They are superhumans."

"What are superhumans?"

"Very very powerful superheroes," said her mother while smiling, "The superheroes who protected us."

The girl suddenly shouted towards the flood of bronze, "Thank you!"

Chen Zuan, who was on the rooftop, suddenly pulled up his mask and jumped around crazily while smiling. "F*ck, even if I die, it's worth it."

Cheng Qiuqiao said beside him, "Touch wood."

Chen Zuan said, "... Where did you learn this from, touch wood."

The entire flood of bronze laughed. The bronze armor was different from that of the past. Initially, everyone thought that the Heavenly Network wanted to improve the

bronze armor using some tactics. However, they realized that the so called “improvement” was to add a communication device and night-vision device to the top of the armor. This was rather down to earth...

The flood of bronze continued to head to the South. Everyone knew that they would run into danger... Or else, why would Zhong Yutang bow to them?!

But... So what if there was danger. Everyone in the flood of bronze was waiting for this day. They were hoping for an intense battle to prove that their beliefs were not without reason.

Zhao Yongchen who was beside them suddenly recalled the conversation he had with Lu Shu on that rainy night that felt like a long time ago. For some reason, he hoped that Lu Shu could lead the rest to face the crisis. It was as though the outcome would be tremendously different if he was around.

When the flood of bronze reached the Longmen Mountain, everyone stood solemnly beside a section of the fort. Chen Baili was sleeping at the dilapidated wall. Although he killed several hundreds of Black Feather Army earlier on, there was a Rank One expert who managed to attack him.

However, although he was injured, he still managed to kill everyone else.

Chen Zuan looked at the several hundred dead bodies in front of Chen Baili and the partners from the Heavenly Network. This scene was terrible and it had been a long time since such things happened after the battle on the Tiger's Back.

Before the fort was built, it was already broken through. Chen Zuan suddenly said, “Let's carry our brother to the back of the wall to prevent them from getting hurt

during the battle later.”

Chen Zuan knew that dead people would not get injured.

Chen Baili opened his eyes and glanced at Chen Zuan. “Watch out.”

Chen Zuan was shocked. This was the first time his granduncle showed concern for him.

Cheng Qiuqiao, Chen Zuan and Zhao Yongchen led the teams to carry their teammates bodies respectively. Zhong Yutang had taken over as the temporary commander and was diverting the entire flood of bronze to Luo City.

There was no proper handover and there was no time for it. What was happening on Longmen Mountain was the most important.

It was one kilometer from the space passageway. Chen Zuan and the rest stood on the dilapidated walls and watched the sunset. For some reason, everyone felt that time passed extremely slowly and was extremely difficult to last through. Nobody knew what would appear in the space passageway and nobody knew if they could see the next morning’s sunrise.

The few rays of the sun setting shone on everyone’s faces. However, everyone had put on their masks and the flood of bronze was ready to attack at any moment.

Everyone knew that the first batch of the other party was just a scouting group. However, even the scout group was able to injure Chen Baili...

At this moment, a gigantic wave of energy spread. Chen Zuan and the rest saw a

senior wearing a black robe appear out of nowhere and leaped into the sky while laughing loudly. “I, Chen Yuxuan, the master of the West Lord of Heaven has arrived. Why aren’t all of you kneeling and asking for my forgiveness?”

Chen Zuan and the rest became extremely cautious. This person... seemed to be extremely powerful!

They saw the senior throw a black baton up into the sky. It was carved with complicated patterns.

After that, the patterns on the baton began to move. They spread out like a net from the sky, as though it was about to engulf the entire area from above.

At this moment, a black saber appeared above Chen Yuxuan’s head without any warning.

The entire space began to distort. With the strike of the saber, the black knife radiance was extremely powerful and cut the black net into two!

A cold voice was heard above Chen Yuxuan’s head, “Scram!”

Instantly, the radiance of the saber appeared again and the senior named Chen Yuxuan was shocked beyond words. He did not expect such a powerful Master to be present! He did not dare to defend against the strike. However, the most annoying thing was that he had to obey the other party’s instructions and descend in order to avoid the saber. He was acting as though he was very obedient!

1018 NIE TING, THE MASTER OF ASSASSINATION

In fact, when Chen Zuan heard Zhong Yutang say that he had already informed Heavenly King Nie, he felt that something was amiss. To Nie Ting, the Capital was

only a stone throw's away. Although it was an exaggeration, it should take him less than an hour to rush over.

Therefore, by right, Nie Ting should arrive earlier than Chen Zuan and the rest. However, nobody saw Nie Ting.

Chen Zuan kept quiet. Nie Ting's patience was too terrifying. He felt that Nie Ting was already present when Chen Baili was injured. Nevertheless, Nie Ting and Zhong Yutang were very aware of the powers of their opponents. They remained hidden as they knew that one of their opponents was of the Shen Cang Jing rank.

Before Chen Zuan saw Nie Ting, he was unafraid at all because he knew that Nie Ting would definitely be present!

When the master called Chen Yuxuan arrived on Earth and wanted to use his magical equipment to control space, Chen Zuan was definitely unafraid and, in fact, wanted to laugh.

'The expert you wanted to see has already arrived, however, he has the gift of an assassin, are you afraid...'

However, Chen Zuan initially thought that Nie Ting would attack when his opponent was getting carried away by his pride. However, Nie Ting did not do that.

Nie Ting remained calm. He would never underestimate his opponent's skills or intelligence. The arrogance that the other party portrayed was just a surface act. He had remained hidden in order to see how Chen Yuxuan had been carefully looking around. He would not get carried away by his pride. Duanmu Huangqi sent over the general whom he viewed as the most important!

Therefore, Nie Ting was laughing coldly and silently. Meanwhile, he attacked during his opponent's peak moment. He severed all his opponent's sword radiance!

The aura of Chen Yuxuan was like a hot air balloon which continuously expanded. However, when he reached Nie Ting, the balloon was broken by Nie Ting's saber!

The aura was the most important during an exchange between powerful individuals. The two parties were fighting for the correct moment, their powers and their mental strength!

Initially, Nie Ting was training himself on the Tiger's Back. When he attacked, he immediately attacked with a Class A strike, how terrifying was that!

Chen Yuxuan fell rapidly. The master was not as weak as the Bishop who needed to cheat to rise in power.

In fact, every single master in this world had an extraordinary mind and wisdom. Therefore, he had already sensed a terrifying imminent danger at that moment. The strangeness in the black saber seemed to surpass his imagination. It was so strange as Chen Yuxuan did not dare to block the attack!

Chen Yuxuan did not know where Duanmu Huangqi obtained the information from. However, now that he recalled Duanmu Huangqi's tone, he felt speechless!

So this was the so-called "not very powerful?" Duanmu Huangqi, shouldn't you come over and try if you can kill the opponent?!

To Chen Yuxuan, Duanmu Huangqi was at a higher position than the young people in

front of him. However, Chen Yuxuan did not know how many years Duanmu Huangqi and Nie Ting had trained for.

To be accurate, it was less than a year since Nie Ting reached the Master realm.

There was only one Nie Ting amongst the six billion people on Earth.

If Duanmu Huangqi was present, he would probably realize that Nie Ting was able to surpass the Master Realm if he was given enough time, and may end up as the fourth person to do that.

Although it was just a possibility, it was sufficient to make one look up to him.

When Chen Yuxuan was half a meter away from the ground, he suddenly changed his direction of falling and flew towards the South. However, if he only did that, he would still get stabbed by the saber. Just at that moment, Chen Yuxuan's black robe suddenly flew in the air and left his body as it flew straight towards the saber.

The black robe expanded in the air, as though it was about to wrap around Nie Ting.

However, Nie Ting's saber was too sharp. Instantly, the saber landed behind Chen Yuxuan and made a huge crack on the ground. The black robe was sliced in half like a torn cloth and gradually fell to the ground.

The black robe managed to help Chen Yuxuan buy some time and Nie Ting managed to destroy Chen Yuxuan's two weapons within two strikes!

The fight between two masters was no longer as straightforward as that in the past. Chen Yuxuan had followed Duanmu Huangqi for countless years and fought against

countless people. He was definitely powerful as he managed to survive until now.

Moreover, Chen Yuxuan followed the Lord of Heaven for many years in the Luniverse. Duanmu Huangqi would give them good weapons whenever possible. Or else, why would the followers follow Duanmu Huangqi?

However, at this moment, Chen Yuxuan suddenly felt that the young person in front of him was more powerful than Duanmu Huangqi! He... still had potential!

He did not know that Nie Ting was able to destroy the world when he attacked. Although the World Tree had been replanted on Earth, Nie Ting was still rather worried that the world's foundation would shake when the rest attacked.

Therefore, because of his worry, he did not go full out!

At this moment, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were shocked. Two people flew out from the space pathway. Chen Zuan was stunned. "Don't tell me this guy is of the same standard as Principal Nie? If that's the case, we don't need to fight any further!"

However, the teammate who was able to predict one's status said, "Two Class As. They are not as terrifying as you imagined."

Hearing that, Chen Zuan heaved a sigh of relief. Two Class As... Hold on, even if they are only Class As, they were powerful enough.

At the next moment, Chen Zuan suddenly roared, "Formation!"

Then the soldiers dressed in black armor swarmed from the space pathway like locusts. The black wave of soldiers was like the tides that swallowed the entire sky.

There were a few times more soldiers in the Black Feather Army than that of the Flood of Bronze. Meanwhile, the advantage of the Flood of Bronze was their armor and determination!

“There’s no way back.” Chen Zuan turned and looked at the Flood of Bronze who were in formation. They were in a strategically indefensible location. The residents of Luo City were behind them.

Zhao Yongchen suddenly laughed. “I once asked someone two questions in a stormy night. Back then, he was only an ordinary teenager. Now, he has become the Ninth Heavenly King.”

Chen Zuan’s eyes lit up. Everyone knew who Zhao Yongchen was referring to!

Cheng Qiuqiao looked at the approaching wave of soldiers and asked curiously, “What are you asking?”

“I am asking him, why did the Great Lord go?” Zhao Yongchen smiled.

“What did he say?”

“What else did you ask?”

“I asked him, what if he never comes back?”

“What did he say?”

“Then so be it.”

1019 WE CANNOT RETREA

“They have two Class A’s. I cannot determine the strength of the others.” Chen Baili, who had been resting, stood up. “Don’t sacrifice yourselves for nothing. Save as much as your strength as possible. Leave the two Class A’s to me.”

Chen Baili suddenly paused. He then continued. “Zuan, take care of the Chen family.”

Chen Zuan suddenly realized that when Chen Baili told him to take care of the Chen family, he was already planning to do everything he could to kill the two Class A’s. Everyone knew that the flood of bronze would not have any natural enemies once the two Class A’s were killed. If the flood of bronze did not have any Class A’s, their enemy would always have the upper hand.

The master serving Duanmu Huangqi, Chen Yuxuan, had completely changed his strategy. He started to avoid Nie Ting’s attacks and ran far away.

Chen Yuxuan laughed coldly. “I see that you are quite worried about the civilians. You are too soft-hearted. Let me see if you are able to protect them.”

With that, Chen Yuxuan flew to the south. It would be easier for him to find civilians if he flew to the north, as Luo City was in the north, but he did not dare to pass by Nie Ting!

Chen Yuxuan’s heart was bleeding. The strength of the masters here had exceeded his expectations. He used various magical weapons to block their attacks. If not, he would die!

Chen Yuxuan had already used up five to six magical weapons in this fight alone. He

had been protecting Duanmu Huangqi for almost a thousand years, but had never used so many weapons before?

But Chen Yuxuan did not dare to return to the Luniverse. He knew that Duanmu Huangqi's recent state of mind was very complex. No one trusted him. If he returned like this, he might not be able to obtain resources in the future, but this was a minor matter. Duanmu Huangqi might start to doubt him and find an opportunity to eliminate him in the future.

Nie Ting coldly looked at Chen Yuxuan. He had to get rid of Chen Yuxuan in the mountains in the north. If not, many civilians would die.

From the very beginning, Nie Ting did not think that he would lose. he was thinking about how long he had to take in order to defeat him!

Nie Ting chased Chen Yuxuan into the mountains. He knew that Chen Yuxuan was afraid that he would stay here and disrupt their plans for invasion. But Nie Ting had to chase him. This was a limitation of the Heavenly Network, but it was also their source of pride.

Chen Zuan sighed. "Back then, I was on my way to the Cultivation College. At the entrance of the Cultivation College, an auntie stopped me and asked whether I had a girlfriend. I looked at the girl beside her... I said to her, 'Auntie, I don't even have friends.' The auntie told me, if you are going to talk like that, I will have to give up..."

Chen Zuan suddenly said, "But this auntie did not give up. After returning from the battle at Tiger's Back, I saw her among the crowd of civilians. She might have not remembered me. She asked again whether I had a girlfriend. I replied no. Then, she

looked at her daughter and said, ‘Forget it. My daughter is no match for you.’ Her daughter’s face was very dark...”

“People are conflicting. We have our strengths and weaknesses. There are times when you think that she is detestable, but there are also times when you think that she is very cute. Of course, there have always been good and bad people on earth. What we need to do is protect those we think are cute,” said Chen Zuan calmly.

Chen Zuan hurriedly added, “Of course, I’m not including those who have committed crimes...”

Zhao Yongchen bit his lip. “Fatty, I didn’t expect you to think about this... although I don’t agree with some parts, our thoughts are generally similar...”

Everyone had their own yardsticks. Everyone would have different opinions about the auntie. But what Chen Zuan and the rest had to think about was not whether the auntie was right or wrong. They had to stop the soldiers in black armor at this dilapidated place.

The next moment, the black wave had approached the flood of bronze. Chen Zuan roared and charged forth as the vanguard. His robust physique charged into the black army like a mallet, beating the black wave into a pulp!

The flood of bronze, which was made up of over a thousand people, was like a small boat in front of the black wave. There was a limit to the breadth of the pathway. Thus, only a limited number of Black Feather Army soldiers could enter Earth. But this did not stop them from coming in a continuous stream.

People from the flood of bronze started to collapse. Throughout this process, the black

wave and the flood of bronze were like water and fire. They did not go well together. The moment they clashed, they started to eliminate each other.

Although the flood of bronze had few people, the magical armor was very beneficial in direct collisions. This caused the deaths from the Black Feather Army to be ten times that of the flood of bronze.

At first, the Black Feather Army had thought that the armies here would collapse at the first blow, as the Black Feather Army was a strict organization with thorough training. Like the group of scouts that Lu Shu had encountered, their cooperation was very strong. They had many combat accomplishments as well.

But the Black Feather Army now realized that the cooperation between the flood of bronze exceeded theirs.

This was the Heavenly Network. This was the flood of bronze, who was able to coordinate even in times of chaos!

But there were far too many people from the Black Feather Army... Duanmu Huangqi had stationed 200 thousand soldiers here. There were even more armies coming from the West Region. How would the flood of bronze, which only had over 1000 people, stop them?

They were like a small boat being thrown around by the black waves. They might overturn and sink to the seabed at any time.

They had immature expressions and ran forward with the standard swords they had just obtained from the Luo Shen Cultivation College. They rushed towards the black wave without fear and joined the flood of bronze!

The secret practitioners followed closely behind them.

Chen Zuan shouted, “Zhong Yutang, are you crazy? The students in the Cultivation College are the seeds of the Heavenly Network! What if they get injured?”

No one spoke. They silently thought. Chen Zuan, you were a student of the Luo Shen Cultivation College too, right? You had taken up the responsibility. Back then, when you used the excuse of “finding You Mingyu to request for leave”, you did not think that you were a student either. In that battle, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao had displayed extraordinary strength and courage.

1020 CONTROL THE AIR! CONTINUE TO FIGHT!

The students of the Cultivation College were not as disorganized as they had expected. Although their ability to fight together and their combat awareness were a far cry from that of the flood of bronze, they had the strength to survive. It was a slight relief.

To the flood of bronze, this was a chance to breathe!

But at that moment, they looked at the pathway in despair as two people flew out. Someone said in a low tone, “They are Class A’s. Do they... have that many Class A’s?”

Chen Zuan was upset. “Class A! How amazing! If they could not fly, I would definitely kill them! Wait. Hasn’t Cao Qingci advanced to Class A? Furthermore, she has been waiting by the pathway. Where is she? Is she waiting in ambush?”

Many people knew Cao Qingci’s habits. She had inherited her assassination abilities from Nie Ting that shared the limelight with her strength...

Some people could not help but sigh with emotion. It was as if Nie Ting and Cao Qingci had the highest aptitudes in the entire Heavenly Network, but they had both become assassins.

They had the ability to face enemies head-on, as no one would be able to defeat them, but they insisted on assassination... this did not make any sense...

They had waited for a long time, but Cao Qingci had not appeared to help them.

Cheng Qiuqiao panted. "She might have concealed herself and gone to the other side of the pathway."

"That's not impossible. That young lady is very brave..."

"Wait. Look! Someone is flying over from behind! Can you see who they are?"
Someone shouted in surprise.

Even the soldiers of the Black Feather Army were dumbfounded. When they received orders to come here, the leader of the Black Feather Army had informed them of the situation. After all, they had to be aware. They could not let their guard down, but they could not be overly cautious either.

But in reality, their combat strength was much more powerful than they had expected. If the flood of bronze had the same number of people as the Black Feather Army, the Black Feather Army would definitely be defeated.

But there were no ifs.

Two Rank Ones from the Heavenly Network flew over. Although they were shocked

that there were also Rank One experts here, they had four Rank Ones, while the Heavenly Network only had two and a half. They still had the upper hand.

The injured Chen Baili was considered as half a Rank One expert.

“It’s Li Yixiao and Nalan Que!” Someone in the flood of bronze exclaimed with confidence!

The sun slowly set behind the mountains. Li Yixiao had a serious expression on his face. He and Nalan Que had isolated themselves at the same time, and they had both just advanced to Class A.

The two of them had secretly gone to the mountains to isolate themselves. After Li Yixiao advanced, he realized that... Nalan Que had advanced as well!

He was not happy at all!

When they heard that people were about to invade the Earth, he was even more depressed.

They flew straight into the battlefield.

Chen Baili was being surrounded and attacked by four Rank Ones. His white hair was standing up. His vital energy had reached its maximum level. When he moved, the air around him would be distorted.

But after the air was distorted, it quickly went back to its original state. The World Tree on the Changbai Mountains had planted its roots into the core of the Earth. It was constantly repairing the world. It was indestructible.

“Let me help you!” Li Yixiao charged forth like a grenade, causing the four soldiers from the Black Feather Army to disperse. None of them dared to attack him!

They were bewildered. The practitioners in the land of forefathers attacked in a tyrannical and brutal manner!

Before they could think of a strategy, Nalan Que had rushed over as well. She collided with one of the Rank Ones and caused him to cough up blood!

The soldiers from the Black Feather Army were afraid. Where did this boorish couple come from?!

They looked at each other, as if they had other plans.

Suddenly, three of the Rank Ones went into formation and charged towards Chen Baili, Li Yixiao, and Li Yixiao. They were temporarily shocked and did not know what to do. It was as if no matter who they attacked, they would have to face all three of them.

The last Rank One suddenly flew to the north, where Luo City was. There were still millions of civilians in Luo City who had not escaped.

He wanted to kill the civilians. The flood of bronze and Li Yixiao would panic!

When Li Yixiao and Nalan Que saw this, they hurriedly went to stop them, but the formation came and blocked them. They were unable to stop the Rank One from heading towards the city!

Someone from the flood of bronze panicked. “What do we do? If a Class A kills civilians, they will be able to kill thousands of them in one blow. We can’t ignore this!”

Everyone wanted to go there, but they could not.

Suddenly, Cheng Qiuqiao retreated and ran away from the flood of bronze. Chen Zuan roared, “Where are you going?”

“Don’t care about me! Continue fighting! I have a way to stop him!” Cheng Qiuqiao roared. His voice was hoarse.

Under the protection of the flood of bronze, Cheng Qiuqiao retreated in the direction of the city. His objective was that Rank One soldier!

Chen Zuan was silent. There was a ferocious expression beneath the helmet. His teeth almost chipped off.

The Rank One soldier was too fast. Cheng Qiuqiao could not catch up to him on the ground. Suddenly, there was singing from the communication channel. “Little conch, when I blow the bloody conch, the freaking seagulls fly away!”

The singing was shoddy, but they continued to sing. Chen Zuan suddenly turned around and saw the Rank One swaying in the air. He remembered that when Cheng Qiuqiao obtained the ability to curse, he had almost collapsed.

But now, Cheng Qiuqiao was using this ability to slow down the expert flying in the air!

The Rank One soldier started to fall. He was like the sparrow back then! He controlled the sky!

The flood of bronze cheered through the communication! “So the fabled curse ability is this impressive!”

“What an amazing ability! Ha ha ha!”

“Cheng Qiuqiao is amazing!”

Cheng Qiuqiao was very happy. He ran towards where the Rank One expert was falling. He did not expect his abilities to become this strong. Crash! The Rank One soldier fell into the dirt, producing a massive crater!

But... he suddenly realized that the Rank One soldier in the crater was slowly standing up.

There was a cold laughter among the dust. “Interesting.”

Chen Zuan and the rest suddenly felt that something was strange. They could no longer hear Cheng Qiuqiao’s voice!

“Cheng Qiuqiao! Respond if you hear this! Hurry up and come back!”

“Did you hear me? Hurry up and come back!”

The blood, red sun had finally set. It was as if it had let out a loud crash as it sunk below the horizon.

The sky turned dark. The earth plunged into darkness and grief.