

### 371 ANCIENT MAGIC SCRIBBLES

Sat on the edge of the rooftop, Lu Shu sighed, his arms supported him from behind, "I want to go not only to stay clear of trouble, but mainly to teach those Practitioner-trafficking organizations a lesson since they've got some clues. Or maybe, I can send them down to hell to visit their victims. I was never a generous person after all..."

"It's called being a miser. Euphemisms..." Lu Xiaoyu mumbled.

"Yes?"

"I think it's good," Lu Xiaoyu smiled, her face was even more adorable under the mild moonlight.

Language was a powerful tool. Stingy could be called being unsympathetic, having poor grades all the time could be described as consistent performance, and even a bully could be said as someone with good manual dexterity. Only those who mastered it would truly appreciate its beauty.

Many years ago, there was even a proposal to replace Chinese characters with Pinyin. Lu Shu found their argument unbelievable.

Despite Lu Shu's stinginess, his greed for money and many other imperfections, Lu Xiaoyu still liked him. She was the reason for his anger and his will to make money. In the past, Lu Xiaoyu already knew that no one could ever be better to her than Lu Shu when he was adding up his change, coin by coin and counted down the date until he could finally buy her a new set of clothes.

Back then, Lu Shu would give her a red packet every Chinese New Year. He would purposely make a trip to the bank and exchange a pile of coins and crumpled notes for

new notes, just in case she might be looked down upon for only having a pocket of small change. But Lu Xiaoyu did not really care, because she knew Lu Shu earned the money through his own sweat and blood.

But Lu Shu cared.

This time, he killed three people and his anger had burned for so long. At the end of the day, it was still for her.

In fact, Lu Xiaoyu had never seen Lu Shu irritated by anything unrelated to her... except for once, when he received fake money...

At the end of the day, it did not matter. None of it did. The only thing that mattered was Lu Xiaoyu's happiness.

Lu Shu was her entire world. She would kill anybody in Lu Shu's way. The rest was of negligible importance.

Lu Shu had his own set of principles, and Lu Xiaoyu's was Lu Shu. If it was nothing but a mistake, then till the end, just let it be,.

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu inquired, "Then, can you bring me along this time?"

Lu Shu pondered for a moment, "Yes. The condition I told Li Yixiao was to bring you along. In any case, Anthony will significantly boost our chances of success, for there's a Class B in our enemy's team. Furthermore, our traffic, food and accommodation fares will be fully sponsored by the Heavenly Network. It's 560 yuan per day, though it's not a big sum of money for us now."

Lu Xiaoyu shot him a mocking glimpse, look how proud you are...

Lu Xiaoyu nodded in agreement, "When do we head off?"

"The day after tomorrow, illegally. Li Yixiao's a burden. He's now in the blacklist, so he won't be allowed to cross their border..." Lu Shu pursed his lips.

"Smuggle in?"

"Yes, we will be smuggled in. It may be a bit harsh," Lu Shu smiled.

Lu Xiaoyu remained unconcerned about that. Suddenly, she absently asked, "Will you let them take me away if my parents really come to find me one day?"

Lu Shu frowned at the potential trap in her question. Then, he replied with another question, "Will you leave with them if they come?"

Lu Xiaoyu paused for a few seconds, "Of course not. It's been so many years. No matter the truth, they did abandon me at the orphanage. And now we are good. What can they do if they are really here?"

But then she suddenly realized, was it not her who posed the question first?!

After more than ten seconds of deliberation, "Then what if your parents..."

"Impossible. They will not look for me," Lu Shu grinned.

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +199!"

Lu Xiaoyu's face darkened, "I mean hypothetically, what if they do?"

"Then ask them to go home, what else? We are good now, aren't we," his eyes were twinkling.

"Yes," Lu Xiaoyu's eyes were drawn to the sea of lights in the distance. She used to admire them so much, seeing families of three crowding around the television behind open curtains. It felt so warm.

But that feeling was long gone.

Actually Lu Xiaoyu wanted to tell Lu Shu, if you want to leave with your parents, that was fine. Just remember to bring me along.

With a radiant smile on her face, Lu Xiaoyu sat on the rooftop beside Lu Shu. It felt as if the time had stopped, and the moment would be captured in a photograph as their eternal memory.

Lu Xiaoyu knew, she was fortunate enough to find warmth in a world so cold. She wanted nothing more.

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There were still things to be done before their departure. Lu Shu gave another refresher fruit to Little Fury, who urgently needed it in his breakthrough to Class C. Then Little Fury also received two buckets of diluted refresher fruit juice. Honestly speaking, Lu Shu was also curious about a city full of big Class F rats.

Luo Cheng was Lu Shu's base, so he did not mind investing more into it. It also served

as a present to Little Fury in recognition of its contributions in distress points...

Therefore, Little Fury, Naughty Pig and Big Cat stayed behind to guard the house. Although the sale of chives had to be paused for the moment, Lu Shu did not want his crops stolen either.

On the day of setting out, Lu Shu was shocked to see Li Yixiao's face black and blue, "Who beat you up?!"

Li Yixiao was a Class B Heavenly King! In the entire country, who dared to bully him besides Nie Ting and Chen Baili?

However, Nie Ting was in the Capital, and Chen Baili would not leave without visiting Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. So who had such power?!

Li Yixiao faltered for a while and finally yielded under Lu Shu's relentless inquiry, "That old priest is not some kind-hearted man. He gave me a piece of magic scribbles which he claimed to be a new product of his Class A experiments. And he said souls of ancient heroes wandering in the world will be summoned when it's infused with energy."

Lu Shu nodded, "Then?"

"I forgot to bring toilet paper when I used the restroom yesterday, so I used the magic scribbles. You know what, an ancient hero really came! Then he said, 'I am a warrior of the sky. Who awoke my spirit and what do thou beseech?'" Li Yixiao explained, his awkwardness was clearly visible.

"Then?"

"Then I asked him to bring me toilet paper! But he hit me good and hard! Bloody hell, I lost! I should have realized the scribbles were a trap!"

Lu Shu, "???"

Lu Xiaoyu, "???"

### **372 THE SEARCH**

Back then, Chen Baili gave Li Yixiao the magic scribbles after thorough discussion with Nie Ting. At the helm of Luo Cheng, the heart of the cultivation realm, Li Yixiao was expected to have supreme power, which took time to form. Thus, when he returned the refresher fruits, the old priest presented him with the scribbles to strengthen his leadership in southern Tibet, a strategic locale in foreign relations.

Moreover, it took immense energy and power to summon a top Class B ancient hero, even for a few minutes, which resulted in the instant depletion of one's Spirit Qi.

Therefore, the old priest was not ready to produce the second piece of scribbles even after the stabilization of his Class A status. But he would have never expected this dramatic ending following its debut.

Would it not have been better to have a helper in the remain? Lu Shu thought, his head throbbing. In fact, Nie Ting had picked Li Yixiao for this mission partly due to his possession of the magic scribbles, but what he did not know was that their secret weapon had already been lost...

Lu Shu had never questioned Li Yixiao's ability which enabled his ascension to Class B, but truth be told, he always wondered how Li Yixiao was accepted as an apprentice by his master?!

Another thought suddenly struck Lu Xiaoyu, what if Lu Xiaoyu could summon a hero's spirit this way and capture him...?

Forget it. It was unacceptable to arrest a good man's soul by any means. Besides, they no longer had the scribbles...

And now, Lu Shu had a bad feeling about going to South East Asia together...

Their destination was Thailand. There, white elephants were worshiped as the holy creature, who must be treated with reverence and whose slavery was a blasphemy. Actually, the locals were friendly people, but the country was often victimized by outlaws due to its position as the world's travel paradise, boasting both affordable goods and picturesque scenery.

The remain will appear in the widely known city of Pattaya, which was said to house a huge population of foreigners who wandered the streets.

They could have entered the country easily as tourists had Li Yixiao not been on the blacklist.

"How about we split our routes? You smuggle in and we take the plane," Lu Shu suggested. After all, their travel fares would be fully covered but actually the plane ticket would be so much cheaper than smuggling...

Li Yixiao asked, "Do you have a passport?"

"... No."

No choice then!

However, Lu Shu did not really want to leave Li Yixiao behind as well. He had plans.

By right, traveling to Thailand on foot would not take long as well, but still many chose the boat.

As a matter of fact, Thailand was most famous for its transsexual men, which used to result in derogatory labeling of the country and the public's misunderstanding due to being misled by the media.

During which, they had to beg for alms with a bowl the size of their stomach, which made them look like pregnant women. This served to remind them of the difficulty endured by mothers and to learn gratitude.

In this context, women were highly esteemed. Many boys made the leap of faith out of the admiration for their mothers.

Those who traded their bodies and dignity for money were despised by the locals. They were called "the black pearls", a disparaging term in the country.

The three traveled southward to a small fishing village. At night, Li Yixiao led Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu to the shore, where many departed and landed in secret.

Li Yixiao faced the darkness over the sea and flashed his torchlight six times. Immediately, another torchlight also flashed back six times from within the darkness.

Then, a fishing boat slowly sailed into vision. Li Yixiao led Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu aboard and passed a brown paper bag to the head fisherman, "Count it yourself."



The man shot a derisive look at Li Yixiao's swollen face, "Trying to escape? Such a poor boy... tsk!"

Li Yixiao was fighting his urge to throw the man off the boat. He had been ridiculed by Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu for the entire journey!

But how could he get to Thailand without the man on the boat? He knew when to hold back.

Waiting for his temper to pass, Li Yixiao hissed after a long silence, "... It's none of your business."

Usually, illegal immigrants would travel to North America or Europe and only those who got themselves into trouble would go to South East Asia... Thus, the head instinctively associated Li Yixiao with a loser trying to flee from usury or gang fights. He was lucky to be able to keep his body in one piece!

The man did not mind at all. He slowly tore open the bag and started counting his money. Then, he shifted his gaze to Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, "I don't recall kids in the passenger list. I want more money. If they catch us and punish me for being a human trafficker, I can't explain myself."

His five followers on the boat moved slightly and encircled the three of them.

From the start, they never suspected the identities of their clients. If they did, they would not have the guts to ask for more, nor to take this business.

Usually, those being smuggled would be transported to the open sea, where they would be taken away by merchants and then hide in their cabins. Then the fishermen's

job would be done. It was a convenient business for them.

The head sat at the prow, "Don't be nervous. It's been rather peaceful recently. But to be blunt with you, I may even know your boss or have sent him out before. So, which faction are you from? I don't find you familiar."

In fact, he was trying to dig out their information. Although the clients were introduced to him by an acquaintance, he really did not know them. Sometimes they did double business to maximize their profits, and that little girl seemed lucrative!

Which faction? Lu Shu pondered for a while, "Zombie Faction?"

The man rolled his eyes, "You are the savior of the world, aren't you?!"

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu exchanged a look of confirmation, and the latter gave a calm nod. It was him.

### **373 SENTIMENTAL**

Of course, Malicious Four was not his birth name, but it aptly described his cold-blooded deeds on the sea.

And Lu Shu decided, he would not survive the night.

Water was Lu Shu's stage.

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Lu Shu had been thinking about how he could put his water-type abilities to good use. Human bodies contain a huge amount of blood, whose main composition was water.

Thus, could he manipulate one's blood? It was an extremely scary thought that gave

people goosebumps.

If he was fighting against Practitioners, surely the latter could counter his attack with their own power. For example, in a fight against the fire-type Metahuman Liang Che who was of the same level, Lu Shu's control over Liang's blood could well be fended off.

Actually, it was possible to claim that one's body itself was his own stage. Lu Shu would need to apply ten times the force if he wished to achieve the same effect in his rival's body.

After days of experimentation, though, Lu Shu realized it would be much easier if his opponent's blood was exposed and they were wounded.

In other words, he could only manipulate one's blood if the person was bleeding.

But it all depended on whether he was facing a Practitioner or a Metahuman.

In fact, the fisherman gang were all commoners.

Meanwhile, the man still had not given up his pursuit, "Does anyone know you fled here? Don't drag us down." His hidden message was whether his people would land in trouble if they sold their clients to human traffickers on the sea.

Li Yixiao glanced over, "Why are you asking this?"

Realizing his impatience, the man immediately came up with a story and hoped to exploit Li Yixiao's sympathy, "I have experienced hard times too. Years ago, I made a few foes and they drove me to South East Asia, where I spent a total of five years

before I dared to return. But everything had changed. In those years on the foreign land, I was a waiter and a dish washer, just to give my family a better life. But who knows..."

At that moment, he turned to lock eyes with Li Yixiao and tears rolled down his cheek...

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes at Lu Shu with an unimpressed look on her face, while the latter was chuckling. So this is how you use your water power?! A technique you've learned after so many episodes of Naruto?!

But Li Yixiao was unaware of Lu Shu's creativity in exploring new application of his power!

Li Yixiao was stunned at once, such a talented actor? He probed, "Why are you crying? What happened? Was your wife stolen?"

"Impossible! Your wife..." the man quickly wiped clean his face. But once he turned around, his face was wet with tears again...

Li Yixiao could not believe his eyes!

But the question was, why are you so sentimental, bro?!

"I'm not crying! There's something in my eyes!" of course Malicious Four could not admit his weakness, as it might get him killed by his fellow fishermen. Besides... he really did not want to cry!

Sorrow crossed Li Yixiao's face, "It's fine, bro. I know how it feels to have something

in my eyes, and I know you've had a hard time. But I can't relate to your story. I have no wife, so I can't understand your feelings..."

Malicious Four almost exploded in anger. For God's sake! There was really something in his eyes! He did not want to cry! Even he himself had no idea where all these tears were coming from. There must have been sea water splashed into his eyes!

He wiped off his tears and blurted, "My wife didn't get bloody stolen! It's my younger brother..." Before he could finish his sentence, tears started welling up from his eyes again, like a flood racing across the banks. Now, even Malicious Four's own people were shocked. They had never seen their boss cry like this.

Li Yixiao stiffened, "You have something with your younger brother...?!?"

Then, he moved further away from the man...

Malicious Four was almost exasperated. When he got himself into trouble years ago, he ran away without a single thought for his family. In the end, they all died because of him.

He earned his nickname with his stone heart to both strangers as well as his own family. When he came back, his sister-in-law threatened to report him, as she was well aware of his wrongdoings to the family. However, Malicious Four sold her overseas without any hesitation.

They said, even death would not clear his crimes. He must have sided with the wrong person in exchange for his hard life.

None of it was true. But even he himself could not understand why he was crying his

eyes out!

In shock, Li Yixiao glanced around at Malicious Four's minions, "Is he... telling the truth?"

Instantly, tears rolled down the five men's faces as well... it was unstoppable!

Li Yixiao froze, did you all graduate from a drama school? How are you able to act so perfectly on cue?! Why? Was everything he said real?!

Malicious Four was stunned too, why are you crying?!

Li Yixiao turned to look at Malicious Four, "Hey, bro. Is that all seriously true?!"

The latter could not explain himself at all. He turned to his minions, with tears in his eyes, "What are you crying for!"

They were puzzled too, yea, what for...

In an attempt to save his boss's face, one of them answered, "Actually our boss he..."

Instantly, his voice was muffled by his welling tears. Li Yixiao came over to pat him on his shoulder, "It's okay. I understand..."

Malicious Four was cursing in his heart, what do you understand?!

Within a few minutes, the entire boat was filled with weeping and wailing. Li Yixiao threw his gaze to the sea, with sadness in his eyes, "We are on the wrong boat, aren't we..."

Lu Shu grinned, "Nope! It's the right one."

Water-type power is so interesting!

Now he had finally understood that commoners were completely defenseless in front of him. He needed to wound Metahumans and Practitioners before he could apply this trick on them but to commoners, it was not necessary at all.

At that moment, Malicious Four had finally stopped crying. The tears were like a spell, easy come, easy go.

Seeing that they had recovered, Li Yixiao sighed and leaned against the railing, "When my master chased me out of the house, I was saddened too. I was forced to face the real and ugly world. Struggling to find my place, I often woke up not knowing where I was. Back then, I spent a while in Shanzhou, and a farmer wanted me to marry his daughter, their only daughter. But she was too ugly..."

Just when Li Yixiao was recounting his journey of growing up, he turned to see Malicious Four and his men sobbing again...

Scratching his almost non-existent hair, Li Yixiao glanced over at Lu Shu, "Is it really this touching?!"

"I would say very touching..." Lu Shu gave him a serious nod. Haha, water-type power was so fun!

Lu Xiaoyu's face was expressionless. None of them would be so moved had they not met Lu Shu... She followed Lu Shu, "Very touching indeed."

### 374 LANDED

It was a mere misunderstanding. Malicious Four was not acting, nor was he genuinely sad.

It could only be attributed to Lu Shu's creativity in the use of his water power. Lu Xiaoyu was aware of his awakening, which explained the sudden change in his hair color earlier. She had difficulty figuring out, though, why Lu Shu's understanding of magic powers was drastically different from hers, despite their common experience of watching Naruto...

Luckily, Lu Xiaoyu had not heard of Lu Shu's magnificent feat of crowning Chen Zuan with the titles "Shower-head Chen" and "Ten Splits Chen". If not, she would have looked at Lu Shu in another light...

However, Li Yixiao was completely ignorant of all this. He only found it unexpected to be on a boat of madmen. As for Lu Shu, he was having loads of fun controlling the flow of water in their bodies, as he concentrated it in their tear glands and had it roll out as tears.

It was indeed a touching scene, two experienced men recounting their heart-rending life stories. But this effect would not have been achieved if Lu Shu had been absent...

Whomever Lu Shu fixed his gaze on would cry!

Even Malicious Four himself found his abnormal crying patterns inexplicable...

Now, Li Yixiao's heart was softened by sympathy. How could he kill someone he somehow resonated with...

He sighed, and turned his head to Malicious Four, "How much longer?"



With tears on his cheeks, he replied, "Ten minutes."

Li Yixiao quipped, "You are probably the most sentimental man I've ever seen in so many years... Even Feng Yeming cannot be compared to you..."

One's nose would be blocked as a chain reaction from stimulated tear glands. Thus, at present, Malicious Four could not even spit his words out coherently...

The fishing boat sailed further into the darkness on the open sea. Suddenly, the twinkling lights of a cargo liner came into view. Ten plus people were silhouetted against the railings and waited for the approaching boat.

Malicious Four immediately ordered his minions to steer their boat towards it, and signaled to the liner using his torch light. This time, he flashed seven times, six short and one long, this meant the clients backgrounds were unclear and they were unable to take action. The other side signaled back, roger.

When they came closer, Lu Shu realized the other ship was enormous. People on the deck rolled down a rope for Lu Shu and the rest to climb up with, while a few boxes were suspended down to Malicious Four's boat on another rope. That was their cargo to be traded inland.

In the end, Li Yixiao spared their lives. He wanted to conduct a thorough check up on those people after he got back.

But Lu Shu's opinion differed. Only he and Lu Xiaoyu knew the true source of their tears.

As expected, he was weeping for the loss of his family... Li Yixiao mused.

The boat sailed away after the loading of the cargo. Lu Shu locked the leaving boat in his frosty stare, as his energy started circulating while Lu Xiaoyu was quiet beside him. When it floated out of their sight, Malicious Four and all his minions suddenly felt an immense pressure from within their bodies. In a split second, the veins in their brains ruptured, and the six bodies erupted into a rain of blood.

In the next instant, the lapping sea water suddenly turned into saws, which quickly cut the boat into pieces. But no sounds broke the midnight silence.

Along with the boat, all their sins would be buried deep in the seabed. Lu Xiaoyu captured each of their souls and shattered them again and cursed them to eternal damnation

Lu Shu turned and led Lu Xiaoyu further into the boat. He took a glance at the hull and whispered, "Is this the correct one?"

Lu Xiaoyu gave a definite nod, "Yes."

It was true, this ship was another ring in the crime chain. But Lu Shu could not take care of all the evil. He was not one of those superheroes in foreign movies who saved the world from apocalypses.

If he really had to give a definition to his current plan, revenge would be an apt one. Was this not a more logical reason as compared to punishing the outlaws? You worked together in an attempt to sell my Lu Xiaoyu, of course I would kill you all. There was nothing wrong with that!

But Malicious Four failed to figure out their identities. Thus, he followed the normal procedure and sent them to Thailand.

When they descended from the decks, they were still confused, "Since when did devilish Malicious Four change so much?"

"Only God knows why he's crying like that..."

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The liner sailed southward after it was fully loaded at Jin Port. Then, they continued traveling towards Thailand after a stopover at a fishing village. Along the journey, Lu Shu, Li Yixiao and Lu Xiaoyu were told to stay in the cabin, and Lu Shu's initial concern of accidentally hurting other refugees seemed unnecessary.

In fact, the situation pictured in the movies was all but an exaggeration. Where could they find so many people who queued up and waited to be smuggled away...

Over the past few years, both the security and the economy of China had been steadily improving. This resulted in a consistent decrease in the number of people who fled to the Americas, Europe and Southeast Asia.

Based on his preconceptions, Lu Shu expected to be hidden in a narrow niche, which did not happen after all. Everything was normal, except for a few ill-intentioned glimpses that crew members cast on Lu Xiaoyu, as they thought a little girl this pretty must be worth a good deal.

But they would never lay a finger on those from unknown backgrounds. They did not want to get involved in some knotty trouble.

As a matter of fact, however, their trouble was already on board. The encounter between Meng Yue and Lu Shu had determined their fate.

The crew tossed three life vests to them when the liner was approaching the Thai port, "You can't follow us ashore, for the Thai customs won't let you pass. So swim there by yourselves. It's less than ten nautical miles from here to the coastline. As for whether you can reach or whether you'll get caught, only God can decide. My job is done here. The rest depends on yourselves."

Li Yixiao cupped his hands in a farewell gesture, fully aware of the rules. No one would take illegal immigrants to the port. He said, "Take care of yourselves. Farewell then."

He did not think it was likely that Lu Shu planned to wipe out this ship as well. Thus, he had no special feelings towards the crew. A question remained unanswered in his mind, though, why did Lu Shu not kill Malicious Four? Did he sympathize with the devil as well?

Thus, to Li Yixiao, it was only a simple goodbye and with no intentions to kill them.

But Lu Shu felt something was missing. Oh yes, tears of farewell! He thought to himself.

As a result, Li Yixiao turned to see the crew weeping once he finished his goodbye words...

"All of you... are so unwilling to let us go?!" Li Yixiao was shocked to learn that sailors were so sensitive!

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes at Li Yixiao for his bluntness. You still cannot see it?! Actually Lu Shu had decided to reveal his water power. If Nie Ting was aware, Li Yixiao would know it sooner or later. But to their disappointment, Li Yixiao totally remained unsuspecting of it at all!

No wonder he was beat up in the toilet by an ancient heroic spirit... He fully deserved it...

### **375 THANK GOD**

On the ship, the crew were getting ready to send Lu Shu and the rest off, their cheeks were still wet with tears. Although it was likely that some of them had already suspected something was up, they were only running a normal cargo ship with no experience in Metahumans after all. Thus, no one dared to utter a word.

At that very moment, a shout suddenly startled everyone, "The ship is leaking!"

Instantly, numerous water blades emerged from below the ship and chopped it into pieces. Water started gushing in at an unimaginable rate and dragged the enormous liner down towards the seabed.

Li Yixiao was not a serious person either. Seeing the chaos on the ship, he quickly pulled down the lifeboat from the side, and, with a slight shake of his wrists, he snapped the thick rope tied to the lifeboat .

The sight made all crew members tremble in fear as they cursed Malicious Four in silence for his mistake in bringing such people on board.

The rope could easily sustain the weight of thousands of kilograms of goods, yet it broke in his hands. Out of the suspicion that Li Yixiao was behind the leaking incident, some people immediately dashed to the equipment room for guns.

However, Li Yixiao retrieved a tiny sack from behind his waist, printed with strange patterns and was only the size of a palm. Unexpectedly, though, the sack produced a spear!

Wielding Black Dragon Spear, upon a slight shake of Li Yixiao's hand, a pitch-black dragon was suddenly conjured up out of thin air and engulfed the fragile ship's structure. Everyone was seized by terror!

After he led Lu Xiaoyu aboard the lifeboat, Lu Shu gave Li Yixiao a wave, "Let's go."

Li Yixiao's brows knitted together. Just a while ago they were giving us a warm farewell, why the sudden plot twist?

Once he was aboard the boat, it seemed that an invisible force had taken control and instantly hauled them away from the ship at an incredible speed!

But there was no captain! Then, Li Yixiao saw, with his own eyes, Lu Shu stood calmly at the boat's bow, his gaze fixed on the sinking ship. Suddenly, they heard a loud noise, as though sharp edges were frantically tearing the iron hull apart!

Now, they were on the sea, where even Li Yixiao could not do any harm to Lu Shu. Nonetheless, on the other hand, Lu Shu might not be able to cause a scratch on Li Yixiao's rough skin either.

The ship was sinking rapidly. Many crew members, wrapped in life vests, were holding onto barrels or wooden planks to stay afloat. Then, in a split second, hundreds of water blades swept towards them like a mill and dyed the sea water with a macabre, red color!

It was terrific enough to generate water weapons on such a large scale, even if Lu Shu might not be able to lift a high wave with a flip of his hand like the Class B water-type Metahuman.

The sight prompted Li Yixiao's question, "Double awakening?"

"Yes..."

"... So the tears were due to you too?" it took Li Yixiao too long to react.

"Yes..."

Li Yixiao felt discouraged, "Damn it. I thought they were indeed so warm-hearted... Then, Malicious Four is already dead, isn't he?"

"Yes", Lu Shu nodded.

A thought suddenly struck Li Yixiao. As long as Lu Xiaoyu's safety was endangered, Lu Shu would become a maniac too. He had killed dozens so far.

Would he become a serial killer?! Li Yixiao studied Lu Shu's eyes carefully, only to see peace and clarity.

"Hey, don't let hatred cloud your eyes," Li Yixiao reminded, as he bagged his Black Dragon Spear and smiled, "But don't take it too seriously either. Human traffickers deserve to die. Besides, which Practitioner doesn't have blood on his hands?"

"No, I won't", Lu Shu thought for two seconds, "Only money can cloud my eyes..."

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +199..."

At that time, Lu Shu's accumulated distress points were already enough to ignite the fourth star. As expected, emotions like fear were the major contributor.

However, it was not Lu Shu's way to do it like that and he would not carry himself too far on the path of killing.

Actually, Lu Shu had always deemed it necessary to issue an identity card to kids, or just a simple one-year sequence number would do. This would enable the verification of their parents identity via the Internet, and those without such ID cards should not be allowed to board any long distance transportation, including trains and buses.

As a result, children could only be trafficked away on bicycles, which Lu Shu found unlikely...

Of course, he was aware of the immaturity of his idea, which was never put into action.

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The lifeboat was thrust forward by the undercurrents below, which made Li Yixiao's eyes green, "Do come with me when I go to an island next time. The most difficult thing there is how to go home. But with you, there's no need to worry! You can get both attack and retreat settled well. When you ascend to Class B, even warships won't be able to catch you..."

Li Yixiao's daydream had already begun...



Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Heavenly King Li, have you been single all along?"

Lu Shu's curiosity was piqued during their conversation with Malicious Four. Li Yixiao was no longer young anyway.

Li Yixiao's mood underwent a quick change. He immediately replied, with a voice full of sorrow, "Yes. I have never been married. Now, my greatest wish is to find a good wife and let her do whatever she wants. I'll let her wash dishes, let her cook, let her do laundry..."

"Is that what you mean by 'let her do whatever she wants'?! " Lu Shu raised his brows, he finally figured out why he was still single...

Who would marry a bloody psychopath?!

Afterwards, Li Yixiao babbled on about his ideal type, and even asked Lu Shu for an introduction if he knew any. When he succeeded, he said, he would thank Lu Shu wholeheartedly.

But none of this entered Lu Shu's brain, "If you really can find a wife, don't thank me. Thank God..."

The lifeboat was about to pull in to shore, but Lu Shu's main concern was their location. The original destination of the cargo ship was Pattaya, this meant it was not too far away.

When the boat drew closer to the shore, Li Yixiao suddenly cursed, "Damn it! They left us on a vacation island! We'll need to spend more money! I hope they'll rot in

hell!"

Then he realized something was off, they were already rotting on the seabed...

Li Yixiao had been to Thailand before and had stayed on some islands near Pattaya. In this region, there were only isles of varying quality, based on their beaches, entertainment items and standard of service.

For those of lower quality, their beaches were a mixture of sand and pebbles, which was rather unfriendly to the feet, and the sea was dirty green.

Usually, their only visitors were tourists and guides, who brought their customers to the islands by yacht and left on the same day.

But on the bright side, precisely due to that, their approach went completely unnoticed. Clearly and unwillingly, Li Yixiao took out three thousand Baht from his pocket and passed them to a guide, "We can't find our tour group. Please bring us back together with your group."

The dark-skinned guide's eyes lit up at the cash, and replied in awkward Chinese, "No problem. No problem!"

Lu Shu exclaimed as he stared at the pretty women on the beach dressed in bikini, which included a few foreign women, "Such a good place..."

Lu Xiaoyu shot him a glimpse, "Useless!"

At that instant, Lu Shu suddenly sensed a strong Spirit Qi wave from a blonde on the beach, she was a Class C!

With the opening of the remain drawing close, throngs of Metahumans and Practitioners were to be expected at the site. Lu Shu started to be cautious. Luckily, though, his and Lu Xiaoyu's celestial map were totally undiscoverable.

### **376 SAWATDEE KA**

It was Lu Shu's first time at a beach. Although he had seen bikini beauties in the movies, it was still a far cry from real life experience.

Li Yixiao's eyes were almost popping out from his eye sockets. He mumbled, "Class A, pass... This Class C is not bad. Eh? There's a Class D! Oh my goodness, Class E!"

If you think his sentence was upside down, you probably did not get Li Yixiao's underlying meaning.

At 2pm, the three followed the purely Chinese tour group back to Pattaya. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu sat at the rear of the yacht. As she cast her look outside from behind the railings, Lu Xiaoyu's little face looked just adorable. It was her first time to see the sea.

But Lu Shu was unable to concentrate. Despite her low-profile appearance, the Class C's magic waves could never escape Lu Shu's senses.

Lu Shu traced back the energy and saw a girl with a gauze scarf flying over her shoulders. Her bikini was fully covered by her scarf and only had her slender thighs revealed.

Probably sensing his stare, she shot a glance at Lu Shu but quickly lowered her head again, as though she suffered from seasickness.

Can Practitioners and Metahumans get seasickness? Lu Shu was unsure too.

He had recalled his flying daggers from the snow mountain the moment they reached the beach. On usual days, the daggers could be released to grind mountain rocks but now, they had to be on standby anytime.

The original mountain was already nearly half gone, and the daggers only needed a little more time to totally flatten it. But now, it was no time to worry about that. The top priority was a safe return.

The girl seated at the boat's bow probably had yet to realize that Lu Shu had his guard up against her.

Lu Xiaoyu asked, "Lu Shu, what are you looking at?"

Lu Shu whispered, "Seeing them dressed in worn out clothes, I guess they really need some help..."

"Lu Xiaoyu distress level, +399!"

It was only a thirty minutes' sail from the island to Pattaya. During the entire journey, the girl remained low-key and kept her head low. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu exchanged a look of confirmation after they got ashore. Then, Li Yixiao brought them to a residential place on a local three wheeler.

As stowaways, the three of them had nowhere to stay but for a safety shelter prepared by the Heavenly Network. Li Yixiao was in high spirits as the three wheeler zigzagged along the Pattaya streets, "Did you see the pedestrian street just now? At night... hehehe..."

It was the most popular destination of Pattaya's nightlife. There, you would be greeted warmly by many pretty girls in skimpy clothing with their apparent hospitality.

Lu Xiaoyu had already secretly blacklisted Li Yixiao. It was a mistake to let Lu Shu come to Thailand. No, Li Yixiao's company was the mistake.

"Performance center?" Lu Shu replied ambiguously.

"Performances are held at the concert hall, not here. At night... hehehe..." Li Yixiao's laugh was mysterious.

Lu Xiaoyu chided him at once, "Don't you need to train? Are you a Practitioner? Why are you so messed up?"

Li Yixiao replied lightheartedly, "I still have a long way to go till CCB. Why the hurry?"

Lu Shu froze for a second, "What's CCB?"

"Completion of Class B, of course! Short form, CCB. You didn't know?" Li Yixiao pointed the finger of scorn at him.

Excuse me? Lu Shu's face darkened, how did you come up with such a crude name for a title this prestigious?! As a Heavenly King, could you please have some brains?!

However, Lu Xiaoyu recognized the palace, which she had drawn out for Lu Shu before. It was an entertainment club, and it harbored the organization they were looking for, who were the operators of the place.

Lu Shu identified it too at once. Despite Lu Xiaoyu's horrible drawing skills, her sketch of the white spiky top of the building was absolutely accurate. Lu Shu turned to her, "Lu Xiaoyu, you are a genius painter."

Lu Xiaoyu laughed, "Of course!"

The organization was secretly engaged in human trafficking under the cover of an entertainment club. However, their stealthy approach was not due to their incompetence, but their prudence in hiding away from experts upholding justice. Across the world, there were many Metahumans who were not solely after fame and fortune.

The safety shelter was a far cry from Lu Shu's expectations. Instead of a covert, shabby room, it was rather spacious and was even equipped with a swimming pool.

It was not that the Heavenly Network was very rich, though. In fact, it was rather common in Thailand. Coupled with the cheap housing there, one could get a small villa with merely 10 billion yuan even in its capital, Bangkok.

As soon as the sky had darkened, Li Yixiao could not wait to hurry the kids to bed and sneaked out by himself...

After he was gone, Lu Xiaoyu asked, "When do we start?"

"Tonight!" Lu Shu had made up his mind, "We cannot be sure whether anyone knows or will know that we are here. But we cannot take any chances. More and more Practitioners and Metahumans are gathering, awaiting the opening of the remain. They will only become increasingly cautious, not only to us but to everybody else. This city is becoming more dangerous."

Lu Xiaoyu nodded, "Sure. We will do as you say."

"We are still unclear about the internal structure of the club. Moreover, the memory pieces obtained didn't show exactly how many people they have. In my opinion, we'd better do a double check. Even if we are exposed, the victory should be ours in a head-on attack," Lu Shu analyzed.

"Then we might as well chase them out of the house," Lu Xiaoyu commented lightly.

Lu Shu pondered, "I'm not sure whether anyone will seize the opportunity to take him down when he's seriously injured by us."

The city was about to become a party place of the cultivation realm, attracting everyone to the remain. Before its opening, one fewer expert meant less danger, and fewer competitors for the treasures in the remain.

Lu Shu was thinking, if the smell of the man's blood permeated throughout the city, would those hidden crocodiles and sharks swarm forward to destroy this injured Class B expert?

Currently, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had a better way of staying unnoticed. After Anthony was conjured up from Lu Xiaoyu's celestial map, he wrapped his arms around the two's shoulders and sunk deep underground without uttering a word.

It was Lu Shu's first time to experience transport via soil. Actually it was not that amazing after all, as they still had to avoid all kinds of tubes and cavities with all carefulness. Lu Xiaoyu suddenly stopped midway.

"What happened?" Lu Shu was curious.

"An earth-type Class C just went past," Lu Xiaoyu replied.

Lu Shu was struck speechless. Why? There was a transport system underground?! Never had he expected that other earth-type Metahumans were equally busy as Lu Xiaoyu and himself. Indeed, at that time, the safest place for people with earth powers was beneath the ground, where they were completely out of sight.

Was earth type one of the most pervasive powers among all? Lu Shu was not so sure...

They took their time to arrive at the periphery of the entertainment site. Lu Shu mused, "How to drive them out?"

Lu Xiaoyu could not be any calmer, "Tear it down."

The sentence seemed like a straightforward yet unquestionable truth in her mouth. She was willing to restrain or unleash her temper, just for Lu Shu.

As a matter of fact, Lu Xiaoyu never followed orders as she was expected to.

...

Li Yixiao hummed the entire way, as he got out of the taxi and stood in front of the club, he was completely at ease. Back in China, he needed to watch his behaviors as so many eyes were on him, as a Heavenly King. But here, who cares?

Li Yixiao had been missing his precious freedom from when he was younger ever



since he joined the Heavenly Network!

He moved his stalwart build into the palace and saw four pretty ladies in mini skirts at the entrance, all four held their palms together, "Sawatdee ka!"

In Thailand, Sawatdee ka was a commonly used greeting. When you were in trouble, if you kept your palms together with a "Sawatdee ka", you could usually get the help you needed.

Li Yixiao was almost beaming with excitement. He held his palms together, his eyes fixed on the girls' lower legs, "Sawatdee..."

"Ka!"

He spun his head up in shock! Who continued his sentence?!

At that instant, cracks crawled up the walls of the entire building. Within merely two seconds, the sumptuous structure suddenly fell into sand and soil. It must be an earth-type expert of at least Class B to accomplish such a feat!

Li Yixiao coughed out a mouthful of dust while he stood still in his original position...

Could he claim that he Ka downed an entertainment club with a simple Sawatdee "Ka"?!

Screw you! Who the hell did that? I, Li Yixiao, am not a fool!

The building collapsed like a sand castle built by kids at the beach. Although the

lightweight sandy soil did not result in much harm, everything that Li Yixiao had imagined crumbled into nonexistence as well.

Li Yixiao was almost buried alive in the dust. He wiped his face and glanced around, only to see steel bars erecting from the level ground... Everyone in the compound was equally dusty and dirty like himself...

The mini skirt girls were gone too. Covered in dirt, one could not even differentiate a male from a female.

Li Yixiao gazed sorrowfully at his dreamland and sighed, "What the..."

### **377 IS THERE JUSTICE**

Pattaya used to be a quiet place, but remains had been much sought after ever since the regeneration of Spirit Qi, as countless people tried to gain something from them. Not to mention others, Li Yixiao's Black Dragon Spear alone was his greatest advantage as it complemented his weakness in far-range attacks.

In fact, his close combat capabilities were much stronger than the majority, coupled with his tough skin and the mighty Tiger Fist. Nonetheless, it was still way too simple for a Metahuman and was full of loopholes. Now things had changed, with the Black Dragon Spear as one of his trump cards.

On the other hand, Nie Ting's Xin Ting had remained a mystery, for no one was capable of forcing out his last resort.

Sometimes the more mysterious your trump card was, the more dangerous you appeared. Nie Ting was rather good at this.

Remains were of the highest importance, which was a consensus among all. Almost one fifth of the world's most brilliant experts would gather here and vie for the

treasures.

Whereas the rest, while with the heart to join, they had no alternatives but to stay back and guard their base. It would be pointless if one's own assets got stolen when their eyes were on the remains.

Despite the rich resources in the remains, it was not justified to risk all one had for them. Therefore, most organizations only dispatched some of their most elite soldiers for the mission, all with a second thought on their mind, to rob those who had not enough power back home...

It was only just last month, that there was a pillage of unguarded magical beasts and mines. Actually, Metahumans needed Spirit Qi as well. Otherwise, why the creation of Metahumans from the regeneration of Spirit Qi?

Lu Shu, however, did not feel as strongly as he did not need Spirit Qi at all. Strength-type Metahumans were special because they required no further power replenishment for their awakening.

Usually, the growth of one's power took ages after a breakthrough. The same happened for Little Fury, who improved itself with slow absorption of worldly Spirit Qi after getting past a bottleneck, until he reached his success.

A thought suddenly struck Lu Shu, with abundant fortune at hand currently, maybe he could consider a generous investment in Big Cat, Little Fury and Naughty Pig with his magical stones and refresher fruits.

No matter what, Luo Cheng would be his base. So why not train a few top-tier fighters?

Although it had been a month since the confirmation of the opening of Pattaya remain, those who had gathered here still tried to refrain from conflicts.

For instance, when they ran into the other earth-type Metahuman just now, it was more or less a friendly encounter "You first" "Haha, thanks..."

After all, one could conveniently wipe out his foes during the fight for remain resources. Or rather, benefits could well be gained when other rivals had been exhausted.

It was human nature. Everyone hoped to be the last man standing. Thus, the best strategy now was to seek cover while others fought till their last breath...

Of course, patience was not everyone's strength...

Covered in dust, Li Yixiao was almost furious. He wanted to let out a roar: Who the hell did this?!

Do you think it was so easy to have fun for once? Huh?!

Is there still justice in this world?!

The compound was humongous. Many started rising to their feet from the dirt. Li Yixiao's eyes were fixed on everybody, in an attempt to identify the culprit.

Meanwhile, the club managers, the human trafficking organization who tried to abduct Lu Xiaoyu, gathered together, with the unmistakable knowledge that their aggressor was a Class B earth-type Metahuman. They would not wait for another

round of attacks although their opponent's intentions remained unclear.

As local scoundrels, they knew very well the sheer number of experts that now resided in Pattaya. If their energy was wasted on this, they might fall into deeper trouble when their plight was taken advantage of.

Do Class B's have some sort of magical weapons with them? This was a commonly wondered question.

Someone lowered his voice and commanded in English, "Leave by sea. Don't stay here any longer."

Li Yixiao could not understand English, but he could identify that the twenty plus people who were retreating were Metahumans.

Should the club not be a place for pretty young girls? Where did all those Metahumans come from?!

Li Yixiao pondered for three seconds, "It must be them!"

That was intolerable. Who was Li Yixiao? The man who screwed everyone up in the Laos remain! Why was he so powerful?

It was because he was unafraid of death, and he would never die!

"Stop right there! No one leaves until I get an explanation!" Li Yixiao demanded, his Black Dragon Spear was already growling in his grip.

Stunned, those in front turned to look at him, but neither could they understand Li

Yixiao's words. Confused, the Class B Metahuman frowned, "Could it be him?!"

This person jumped out immediately after the collapse of the building and looked as if he wanted to pick a fight. The only logical deduction was...

Language barrier was the cause of their misunderstanding, but facial expressions were a universal language and Li Yixiao's anger was apparent...

"Is he here for revenge? Was something wrong with the Practitioners we traded recently?" the Class B leader's brows were still knitted together. After a second thought, he decided, "Fall back and hide on the sea until the remain opens. It's not the time for a fight yet."

He made the right move, because he was well aware of how many people were waiting for his fall.

However, it did not mean Li Yixiao necessarily had his sanity as well...

"Stop! Don't run!" Li Yixiao shook his wrists as he darted forward. Instantly, the tip of the Black Dragon Spear opened up, from which a black dragon emerged at once with a loud roar!

On one hand, it was a hasty retreat while on the other, one was venting his sadness and anger. First of all, their intentions largely differed...

Some people had already recognized Li Yixiao in spite of his dusty appearance. After all, his giant build and the black dragon were almost symbolic.

Oh, it was him. We should not fight him, but we can try to secretly exterminate the

one he was after...

### **378 A PARTY IN THE CULTIVATION REALM**

Actually it was the internal strategy of the Heavenly Network to kill a few, hurt a handful and befriend the majority so as to make others behave.

Of course, those were meaningless to Li Yixiao. At the moment he simply felt sorry for himself...

The chase had begun. Lu Xiaoyu was underground and controlled the giggling Anthony who was in close pursuit. They ran into a number of earth-type onlookers underneath along the way, but no one dared to initiate any action after witnessing his instant transformation of a club the size of half a stadium into sand. It was too scary, definitely beyond the power of a Class C!

Being faster than any other Practitioners in the earth, Anthony was easily recognizable underground. Hence, people often stepped aside immediately beyond his reach to avoid any unnecessary involvement.

The situation on the surface was completely out of Lu Shu's sight. Thus, Lu Xiaoyu was his only source of information. In his body, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were getting impatient, they were ready to shoot out from the ground and deliver a fatal blow at anytime.

"How's it going?" Lu Shu asked.

Lu Xiaoyu's face was expressionless, "Li Yixiao actually came to this kind of place! How disappointing! Now he's running around after that bunch of people! Lu Shu, you won't go to such places in the future, will you?"

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +299!"

"Well well, of course no. Why would I do that? I'm not that sort of person," Lu Shu was confused though, why was she unhappy when nothing had even happened?

But Lu Xiaoyu's distress points were insignificant at the current moment. All the points from Li Yixiao and the human traffickers were credited to him, as he and Lu Xiaoyu were the root cause of the misunderstanding. The rate of the background updates was simply satisfying!

Meanwhile, Li Yixiao was almost losing control, as he closed in from behind. At the same time, they had become the center of attention of the many experts hiding in the city.

It was a party in the cultivation realm, with its attendees covering almost four fifths of all major Practitioner organizations across the globe. Inevitably, those experts felt lonely in this world of commoners, whose abilities were far below theirs.

Now, however, they were together in a city crowded with experts of the same level. The dangerous environment even triggered some people's urge to have a real fight in the remain.

The current moment, on the other hand, was a perfect chance for them to have a peek at their competitors capabilities!

Just like sharks after the smell of blood, numerous Practitioners were on their way there as they scraped against the rooftops. Distance was nothing to them.

Most commoners in Pattaya were totally unaware of these events. Nothing seemed to



have occurred in their world, except for a few runners racing on the rooftops occasionally...

To them, it felt like a live show.

Li Yixiao was still running close behind. Those in front were getting frustrated, is he a bloody idiot? Who can translate what he was saying? Why on earth was he after us?

At first they thought he was the earth-type Metahuman, but his identity became clear at the sight of his Black Dragon Spear. Then why are you still chasing us since you are not the earth-type Metahuman...

Li Yixiao established his fame in a fight in South East Asia,so he was quite a celebrity in the local cultivation scene. However, the question was not whether he could be defeated. If they themselves got ambushed after their failure to kill him, they would be doomed.

But... they could not escape his pursuit!

At that moment, a fire sprang up from a rooftop ahead of them, with sounds of an explosion mingled within. A fight had already started!

It was getting chaotic. The original situation was much simpler. Angered and agitated, Li Yixiao wanted to beat up the suspects who ruined his dreamland. In the end, due to the complicated composition of the Pattaya population, two groups of enemies had already bumped into each other before he could catch up with his suspects!

The explosion was like an ignited fuse as it immediately set everyone's mood on fire!

Just when everybody thought the remain would open in peace, conflicts suddenly broke out across the entire city!

At another place, two organizations met on a rooftop. The leader of one group was off his guard because of their previous partnership, but then they were unexpectedly attacked. Without hesitation, another fight had begun!

Meanwhile, another self-conceited Class B expert launched an attack in search of some excitement, but was soon assailed before he finished up his rivals.

Honestly speaking, even Li Yixiao himself was shocked by the rising number of fights going on. What was happening?! Why was everyone fighting tonight? What happened to peace? Was today some special day?

Li Yixiao was nowhere near being careful. He was certain that his life would not be in danger unless he was surrounded by six Class B's. Being thrown into such a disorderly situation brought him no pressure at all, and it felt more like a welcome party of crackers... It was different from the bland, water-like life in China. There was so much fun here! He liked it here a lot!

Those in front were unnerved by the increasingly chaotic city. Things were spinning out of control. The Class B Metahuman remained serious as he dashed towards the sea, "Can anyone who understands Chinese ask him what's going on? If he's not happy with our business, we can offer some compensation first and fight him in the remain. It's not the time for fights right now."

He could not stay calm any longer. Although he was faster than Li Yixiao, his minions were not. Some of them were already lagging behind!

Besides, he was aware that some people uninvolved in the commotion were following closely, waiting for the right time! They could not afford to wait anymore!

But everyone shook their heads. No one understood Chinese...

### **379 EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL**

Now there was not enough time for the installation of a translation application. Suddenly, a minion recalled a scene he had seen before, "I once saw two Chinese tourists greeting each other and I can vaguely remember their pronunciation. How about I halt him with a greeting first and think about solutions later?"

"Then what are you waiting for? Do it now!" the Class B Metahuman urged.

The minion calmed himself down and tried to recall the setting back then. Then, he turned to shout as he continued running, "Wut ya lookin at!"

Li Yixiao was stunned at once. I never knew you were so... bloody rude!

"From Li Yixiao's distress, +666!"

The truth was, at that time a tourist from north east China held grudges against another man in the group, for the latter was a latecomer who delayed everyone's schedule. Thus, the northeastern man was about to start a quarrel.

Then, the tour guide stopped them in time with an amicable smile.

But the minion could not understand a word. The guide's heartwarming grin, together with the crisp pronunciation of the four syllables, made the sentence rather memorable. However...

...

The fire-type Class B Metahuman had caused quite a commotion earlier, and even Lu Shu heard the noise from underground. Curious, he asked, "How's everything now?"

Lu Xiaoyu gave him a look of reassurance, "Everything's under control."

"Wait a moment. Bring me up to see what's going on," Lu Shu was skeptical.

Once he emerged from the surface, Lu Shu was stupefied.

The entire world was shaking under energy waves, as though the cultivation realm had unleashed its full potential in an all-out battle!

Lu Shu hesitated for a moment, "This is what you called 'everything's under control'?"

Lu Xiaoyu nodded, "Don't focus on the details!"

"I believe you have some misunderstanding about the term 'details'..." Lu Shu's face darkened.

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +199."

"Why do I feel that..." Lu Shu paused at Li Yixiao's figure, "Why do I feel that he's angrier? What happened?"

Lu Xiaoyu gave him a cold stare, "Maybe he had some misunderstanding about the term 'details'."

Lu Shu, "???"

Could you please make sense when you spoke?! Forget about it, it was not the time to bother about this.

"Catch up now! Assist Li Yixiao in wiping out the Class B amidst the chaos!"

At the moment, the entire Pattaya was in disarray, which exterminated many incompetent candidates. It was the perfect time to take their opponents lives! Giggling, Anthony sank into the ground once again with Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. When everyone's attention was directed at Li Yixiao, no one even noticed Anthony's existence underground, a powerful weapon ready to reap lives at any time!

He meant to kill with his first move!

Throughout the entire duration, Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu and Anthony were hiding below the surface. Now, the white sand was separated into two halves, one hit at all the minions while the other closed in around the Class B expert in the form of a long chain.

Currently, all Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had to do was to hold the Class B back for a little while and wait for the others to act.

The man sensed that something was up at the sight of the flying white sand. Actually, his greatest concern was the earth-type Metahuman who tore down his club, but was cautious about his inactivity all this while. What was his purpose? Simply to dismantle my building? Surely not!

The earth-type Metahuman in hiding had always been a threat on his mind. He had finally made his appearance now!

Suddenly, numerous purple crows sprang out from his body with a loud roar. Those were not real birds, but composed entirely of energy. He was of the materialization type!

It used to be said that materialization was the strongest among all awakened powers, because they could conjure up anything out of thin air simply with their will, be it fire or water.

And the scariest of all, they can give you Buddha's palm if that was what you wanted.

It was the power of imagination.

In the Northern Song dynasty, there was a famous artist called Wen Tong, who was especially talented in painting bamboo. In order to sharpen his skills, he spent all his energy and time in bamboo forests as he observed their appearance, day after day and year after year.

As a result, he never needed a draft before the completion of a work on bamboo, for he had bamboo in his own brain. In fact, powers of materialization worked in the same way.

However, people had come to the realization that the materialization type was not as strong as expected with gradual improvement in the cultivation realm.

This was because, first of all, the strength of the object conjured was proportional to one's own capabilities. It would not make sense if a Class E managed to create a Class B expert.

Moreover, how could you be stronger than a genuine fire-type Metahuman if you were only a faker? An analogy on point would be those inexperienced actors and actresses who tried to mimic superstars on entertainment shows. No matter how hard they tried, they still could not match the originals.

Let alone the fact that all Class B element-type Metahumans could transform into natural elements, but those of the materialization type could not.

It was claimed that some powers of the materialization type were still yet to be discovered, but it was a universally acknowledged truth that there were no supreme candidates of this type in the world so far.

Others also asserted that there might be an increase in materialization Metahumans once their true strengths were unleashed one day. But in reality, there had not been enough time for them to conduct thorough research on the potential of this type since the regeneration of Spirit Qi.

The endless crowd of purple crows were still flying towards the white sand relentlessly and exploded upon contact. Hearteningly, though, the movement of the sand was indeed thwarted.

But his minions were not as lucky. Lu Shu himself had first-hand experience of the power of the sand, which almost outran him even when Anthony was injured, not to mention those ordinary people of Class C or D!

The scattered sand particles took accurate aim between everyone's eyebrows, killing those below Class C at once! Even the Class C's had to put in all their strength in order to stay alive!

In the next instant, Li Yixiao had already caught up, his Black Dragon Spear swept forward with an unstoppable air. Burning with exasperation, he dealt a heavy blow, "So what if I'm looking at you!"

The Class B expert was horrified, he was being encircled by two Class B's and many others were waiting by the side! Instantly, five purple tigers, each in Class C, materialized in the air and leaped towards Li Yixiao!

Li Yixiao roared in fury, the giant tiger sign on his back flickered and reached a height of ten meters!

Suddenly, a black dragon sprang out from the Black Dragon Spear and clawed at the five tigers. Unexpectedly, the two sides were so well-matched that neither could gain an upper hand!

### **380 I HIT THE WRONG PERSON!**

Nie Ting had always been respectfully addressed as the "First in the East" by the external powers, while Li Yixiao was known as the "First Warrior in the East". In this moment, his spear was spinning freely in his hands and took down all the Class C's who were busy defending against the white sand.

His ultimate target, the materialization-type Class B, was holding a purple lightning in his grip. The lightning, likely his trump card, was emitting immense energy so powerful that the surrounding air lit up with purple electric currents.

But Li Yixiao did not bother to give it a second look, "Answer me, what's wrong with me looking at you?!"

In a split second, he hurled his lance towards the man at full strength, followed by a punch that almost tore the ground apart!



After the man warded off the attack with his lightning and Spirit Qi armor, he immediately catapulted his still powerful thunderbolt in Li Yixiao's direction.

Contrary to his expectations, Li Yixiao charged forward through the lightning and endured the tremendous pain. The force in his tiger-sign punch did not seem to diminish at all!

The Class B had already lost his will to fight. It was a fatal miscalculation to underestimate Li Yixiao's stubbornness, as nothing was comparable to his goal!

Li Yixiao was well aware that he was rather obstinate in general... despite occasional flashes of cleverness...

Besides that, he was kind of honest in some cases, or maybe it should be said, foolish.

But ever since he was mature enough to form his own judgment, one thing had remained clear, nothing could stop him once he set his mind on it!

That was his greatest strength, even till the degree of eliciting fear!

Breaking out of the encirclement of thunderbolts, Li Yixiao had decided, that this punch was going to kill!

The man had tried to flee. At this very instant, however, his shield of crows collapsed under the white sand, which immediately concentrated into densely arranged clusters and bombarded his back!

There was no way to escape!

Then, Li Yixiao's fist banged onto the man's body without any mercy. Under the united assault of two Class B experts, the first Class B had fallen tonight!

Li Yixiao frowned and watched as the white sand penetrated the floor like water. The killer underground who had just joined forces with him seemed to have no intention of showing himself. But Li Yixiao did not plan on chasing him either. His first reaction was to retrieve his spear and search the dead body...

Suddenly, a thought struck him, this fellow was of materialization type, but the one underneath was of earth. Wait a moment, why was he after the materialization guy again? Was it because an earth-type expert tore down his dreamland?!

He was thoroughly confused. After a total of one minute, Li Yixiao realized... Bloody hell! I hit the wrong person!

At this moment, however, a flash of a sword suddenly sliced open the sky with a clang.

The sound was not real. It resonated between the sky and the land and served as a warning for all Practitioners.

Afterwards, a serious voice sounded in the clouds with a tinge of fury, audible to the entire city.

"The opening of the remain is near. Go inside if you crave a fight. Now, leave!"

It was in Chinese, but the anger therein was universally understood. The message was clear, Li Xianyi, the chief director of the Golden Foundation, had arrived in Pattaya!

He could no longer tolerate the grand fight which had affected the commoners!

Fall back!

The Foundation's attitude was straightforward. No Practitioner trafficking and no combat that involved disturbing or killing commoners. Though weak, they were the basis of the whole cultivation realm. Thus, there would be nothing left if they were gone.

The Foundation might seem to be poking its nose in other people's business. But how could you bargain with them while they had Class A's and others did not?

What was a bargaining chip? It was widely known that Class A's were the greatest bargaining chip in the current era...

All of a sudden, all fighting in the city ceased. No one would take the risk of offending him before they could confidently overpower Li Xianyi.

The riot ended just as quickly as how it started. In fact, with a dozen Class B's and hundreds of Class C's in Pattaya, the city would have been destroyed in Li Xianyi's absence!

Meanwhile, Li Yixiao recoiled at Li Xianyi's voice, eager to return to his safe house. He was well aware of the old swordmaster's dislike towards him. Moreover, he had caused the Golden Foundation quite an inconvenience at the Laos remain, although he was targeting everyone, not the Foundation particularly...

However, before he could move his legs, Li Xianyi descended from the sky and fixed him with a cold stare, "What are you doing here?"

"Please," Li Yixiao put on a good-natured smile, "I'm only a tourist."

"A tourist?" Li Xianyi raised his brows in clear disbelief.

Then, Li Yixiao immediately turned and ran away. Just in case Li Xianyi would catch up to him, he let out a loud shout as he accelerated, "Chinese don't beat Chinese!"

"Chinese don't beat Chinese!"

"Chinese don't beat..."

The walking recorder slowly disappeared from sight...

Li Xianyi had no intention to pursue. But his face darkened at the seeming similarity between Li Yixiao and Lu Shu. I heard that he was quite close to the kid?

Meanwhile, a message flashed on Lu Shu's background panel, "From Li Xianyi's distress, +199."

Already back in the safe house, Lu Shu was puzzled, why was the old man unhappy with him without even seeing his face?! What did he do wrong?

Now, their revenge had culminated in total success. Despite having no chance to search the body for treasures, Lu Xiaoyu had captured her second Class B spirit, their greatest loot of the journey!

Lu Shu secretly breathed a sigh of jealousy, why was his younger sister so much luckier than himself? It would not be an overstatement to describe Lu Xiaoyu as the

strongest person below Class A's, would it?!

Of course, Lu Xiaoyu had two weaknesses as well. On one hand, she herself was only a fragile Class C and on the other, no matter how strong, her spirits were no match to Lu Shu's Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow at all. It was just like a needle was the natural enemy of balloons.