

## 421 INFERNO BLOOD DEVIL

Though ferocious, Inferno Blood Devil was aware of one thing. Do not fight when you know you cannot win...

The common perception of devils was that they were stubbornly relentless at consuming humans, even though they might lose their lives for it!

But in reality, devils would become even more terrifying with intelligence.

Inferno Blood Devil examined the distance to Lu Shu. It knew full well it would not get out alive if things continued like this!

Lu Shu shot it a glimpse and whispered, "Guard it well, grandpa. You see, it's so furtive. Don't let it use me to threaten you."

"From Inferno Blood Devil's distress, +666..."

It was perhaps its first time to be described as furtive...

Li Xianyi replied calmly, the tip of his white jade dagger positioned right in front of the devil's forehead. "It can't."

The two simple words exuded limitless confidence.

Lu Shu had read the monster's mind. Indeed, with the human boy in its captive, the Class A might think twice before launching any further attacks.

But before it could lay its finger on Lu Shu, its evil plan was already exposed...

Inferno Blood Devil stood still on the altar. Then, it could only watch as Lu Shu poked its wings with a trident...

"From Inferno Blood Devil's distress, +999..."

Lu Shu's face lit up at the ease of getting distress points!

Blood Devil enjoyed high status in the remains and never had it been poked by a human like this! Mana welled up in its eyes as fury set in!

"Grandpa, have you seen anything like this before? It seems different from other gargoyles. They are made of hard stones but this one has flesh. I'm guessing those human skeletons on the surface are related to it as well. But who put it here?" Lu Shu wondered in curiosity. Then, he raised the trident again for another poke. "Real flesh!"

"From Inferno Blood Devil's distress, +999..."

Though scared, it had dignity too. Inferno Blood Devil glared at Lu Shu, but immediately closed its eyes once it turned. Lu Shu's Sun mirror was blindingly bright and it was directed right at it at the moment...

"From Inferno Blood Devil's distress, +999..."

After close inspection, Li Xianyi decided to waste no more time. Just when he was about to kill Inferno Blood Devil, Lu Shu suddenly shouted, "Please wait!"

Confused, Li Xianyi looked at Lu Shu. "Why?!"

Then, Lu Shu poked it a few more times with the trident. "Okay, you may kill it now."

Li Xianyi, "???"

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +199!"

"From Inferno Blood Devil's distress, +999..."

Knowing that its death was near, Inferno Blood Devil suddenly spread out its wings and threw itself towards Lu Shu. Instantly, it let out a loud roar that almost tore the entire cavern apart. Surprisingly, though, the roar had materialized black waves, sweeping across Li Xianyi instantly!

The monster suddenly went limp and collapsed back to the floor. In the meantime, the white jade dagger ran through its heart before returning to Li Xianyi, its blade still clean as a crystal!

Lu Shu made his move as well. Having finished the first gargoyle, the divine water immediately wrapped Inferno Blood Devil inside...

Li Xianyi was at a loss. "Your divine water can even consume THAT?!"

"Of course. Why not," Lu Shu grinned and proudly announced, "Didn't I say that it has no particular dietary preferences? Even ordinary gargoyles are edible and each of them is equivalent to a piece of broken magical weapon. I wonder how much this Inferno Blood Devil is worth."

The opportunity was too good to be missed. In any case, a Class B Inferno Blood Devil must be much better than an ordinary gargoyle, mustn't it?

Li Xianyi drew a startled breath. According to the information, the divine water mainly fed on magical weapons. But how come its diet had become so much more diverse after it landed in Lu Shu's hands?

"Wait a minute, you called it Inferno Blood Devil? You know this creature?" Li Xianyi suddenly asked.

Lu Shu paused and replied, "It's just a random name I came up with. Don't you think it looks like it's from the inferno?"

Lu Shu let out a sigh of relief after having confirmed that Li Xianyi was convinced by his explanation. He just let the cat out of the bag...

While controlling the divine water, Lu Shu asked, "What are you gonna do next, grandpa? Continue searching for Li Yixiao?"

Meanwhile, he certainly did not forget to pick up all the other tridents...

Li Xianyi's brows were knitted together. Suddenly, he raised his hands in the direction of the altar. In Lu Shu's spiritual detection, hundreds of invisible aura-blades were rolling towards the altar like the rising tide.

Instantly, the entire altar disintegrated from the base to the top platform.

It was terrific. Even dozens of Class C's could be killed within an instant. Admittedly, the number of fighters would never be an advantage in the face of a Class A!

At this moment, however, a giant scarlet stone plate appeared under the altar, embedded in the floor. There were numerous symbols and lines engraved densely on

its surface.

In the blink of an eye, Li Xianyi split the plate in halves with his jade dagger. Immediately after, cracks started forming on the broken plates, which soon collapsed into minute powders.

In that instant, the everlasting howling below the surface stopped abruptly. Then, Lu Shu felt an eruption of mana from somewhere underground.

In the meantime, a loud noise thundered through the entire remains from not far away. Even the entire cavern began shaking like an earthquake had occurred.

Li Xianyi lifted Lu Shu out of the entrance of the hollow, while the latter was holding Inferno Blood Devil's corpse and the eleven tridents tightly in his grip...

Upon arrival at the surface, Li Xianyi let him down and said, "I'm going to check it out. So, be safe and avoid the core region! The experts are certainly rushing there now."

### **422 LI YIXIAO THE TARGE**

When Li Xianyi had just encountered Lu Shu and the individual Practitioners thought they were saved but ended up still having to continue digging...

There was a dense crowd of gargoyles chasing after Li Yixiao in a wild chase in the north of the remains...

Lu Shu's Practitioner scavengers thought they were the saddest individual Practitioners in the remains, while in reality, those targeted by Li Yixiao suffered a far more tragic ending. They might even lose their lives.

Li Yixiao had been to the Laos remains. Moreover, before he was enlisted into the Heavenly Network, he had long since been interacting with various kinds of people like Li Dian and he was well aware how the world was like out there.

And the cultivation realm was yet another world.

Not everyone was fond of conflicts. Feng Yeming, for instance, had only been a guardian of a national territory even after his ascension to Class B. He had declined all requests of violence.

At the same time, not everyone was able to stick to his original goal like Feng Yeming. Indeed, only the strong had the right to maintain their focus on their initial dreams.

It was said that the world of brotherhood was where there were people. But what was it, exactly? Here, there were neither chivalrous swordsmen, nor debates over sword skills among distinguished figures. In such stories, girls were thought to be daring and decisive, while in reality they were crude and brazen...

Novel figures such as swordswomen could not occur until after the regeneration of Spirit Qi, as they could strengthen themselves via power awakening. Otherwise, in the past, how could they maintain their attractive appearance after so much training and exposure to natural elements? Maybe they had arms and legs even thicker than Lu Shu's.

In fact, the world of brotherhood was never as appealing as it was made out to be. It was a battlefield of fame and fortune, or a shark tank, where deaths could happen anytime.

And Li Yixiao had been deceived and betrayed a number of times before.

Back then, he was chased out by his very master, for his slacking attitude when it came to practicing. Afterwards, his experience in the harsh world had affirmed his resolution to become stronger, so that he could play with others instead of getting cheated himself...

In simple terms, he had grown from a naive teenager to a troublemaker...

At this moment, a lone figure in the distance suddenly caught Li Yixiao's attention. The latter's eyes lit up. "Happy to see you again, big head!"

Apparently the other person was not a Chinese and he could not understand Li Yixiao at all. It just happened that he had been beaten up by Li Yixiao before in the Laos remains. Actually, this Metahuman of Class B was rather powerful, though his defense was much weaker than Li Yixiao's...

He had wanted to avenge himself on Li Yixiao, but how could he have expected Li Yixiao actually appeared with one thousand plus monsters!

Are you freaking insane?!

Li Yixiao almost laughed his head off at big head's receding figure. He felt that he was such a genius to think of this idea!

That aside, even Li Yixiao himself did not dare to stop...

Although he could make it out alive from a few hundred gargoyles, he was at the end of his wits in the face of over one thousand... It was really too many!

Then, he ran into a group of Asians, whose faces turned ashen at once at the sight of Li Yixiao and the throngs of gargoyles behind. Li Yixiao's eyes brightened. In fact, not all Asians looked the same. Some were shorter, some were darker, some had smaller eyes, and some...

But it was all pure bullshit to Li Yixiao. To him, the easiest way to differentiate friends from foes was that the former would not run away from him...

So long as they were not his comrades, why would he care about their safety! Li Yixiao's life philosophy was just this simple and straightforward!

The bunch of Asians took to their heels while shouting 'baka' as they ran. Upon hearing that, Li Yixiao became even more motivated. They were from the Collection of Gods!

The CoG was equipped with high-end combat capabilities as many Japanese people from various factions had been striving for the best and eventually ascended successfully at the onset of Spirit Qi regeneration.

Yet, no one was that powerful in the group in front. Thus, Li Yixiao quickly outran them for a back attack!

When he was making his way through the group, many of them thrust their shurikens and katanas towards Li Yixiao. However, a tiger sign suddenly emerged from his back the instant he dived into the crowd, shielding any attacks from low-level Practitioners!

When he cut their escape route from the front, the Collection of Gods fell into desperation.



How could they remain hopeful with an unbeatable person blocking their way and over thousand gargoyles chasing from behind...

In that instance, recognizing their unavoidable death, everyone spared no effort in an all-out attack against Li Yixiao. But how could they harm someone who could not even be killed by a Class B?

Gargoyles roared past in perfect coordination with Li Yixiao. The CoG members had nowhere to run!

Instantly dozens of CoG Practitioners were drowned in the sea of gargoyles. In merely half a minute, like a wheat field in the aftermath of a plague of locusts, no one survived.

Li Yixiao carried on his running at once. His backers attacked indiscriminately...

Then, he became even more delighted at the pile of black stones in front. His backing was about to get even stronger!

However, those stones would only quiver violently as he went past without releasing a single gargoyle.

Confused, Li Yixiao took a closer look at a rock, and realized that the crack had been sealed up by gray soils.

As a result, the gargoyles inside could only struggle to get out but ended up shaking in the stones...

With so many gargoyles behind, neither did he have the courage to crack the stones open...

"Who the hell did this?!" Distress crossed Li Yixiao's face. "Why do this to gargoyles!"

The same sight ran on for a few more miles!

Li Yixiao could hardly understand the rationale behind!

Suddenly, he was reminded of the dismantled club when he wanted to have fun with those pretty girls inside. It must be the same Class B earth-type Metahuman who's behind both instances! Otherwise, how on Earth could so many Class B earth-type Metahumans be gathering here?

How could it be so coincidental that all the person's doings made him displeased? Thus, he must be targeting him!

### **423 MATERIALIZATION-TYPE CLASS B!**

Roaming in the remains, a sneeze suddenly caught Lu Xiaoyu by surprise. She frowned and murmured to herself, "Is Lu Shu missing me?"

She beamed with joy in the next instant. Of course he was, else how could Practitioners fall sick!

What she did not know was how upset Li Yixiao was with her sealing stones, and that the latter was already pondering why he was targeted by a Class B earth-type Metahuman...

But Lu Xiaoyu and Li Yixiao's path diverged from there, as the place that Li Yixiao saw the black stones was also where Lu Xiaoyu changed her direction.

Yet, Xiaoyu did not think further, since the materialization-type expert Johnson in her second tier of celestial map was almost complete.

The time lag was due to the fact that Lu Xiaoyu herself had yet to reach Class B. Although celestial powers were way stronger than Spirit Qi, it was still a huge jump from Class C to B.

It might only take her a short time should she reach Class B.

Sitting on a black rock with her arms supporting her little head, Lu Xiaoyu watched as the black smoke conjured up in front of her. It was the Class B materialization expert Johnson.

"This one looked much better than Anthony, as expected..." Lu Xiaoyu grumbled. Meanwhile, Anthony was still giggling underground. What was he laughing for?! It was all Lu Shu's fault!

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

But her brows knitted together as she was sensing Johnson's power. "Huh? Can only materialize something familiar?"

Then, she controlled Johnson to conjure up a pack of chips...

But he disappointed her the moment Lu Xiaoyu opened the pack. Despite its realistic appearance, it was not real but purely energy.

Lu Xiaoyu groaned, useless!

Materialization powers did not make them the Creators. In fact, they could only build models with their mana.

It appeared that cartoons were lying when they showed real things could be produced from nothing.

Indeed, in the earlier fight with Anthony, Johnson had mainly materialized energy-form animals as a means of attack. But instead of bleeding or arresting biological mechanics like other living creatures, those animals would break into pieces or vanish directly.

Thus, things conjured up were not permanent either. Even movement of the materialized body consumed extra energy, though it was insignificant compared to the maintenance of its form. Yet, they would still disappear when drained of mana.

While normal animals relied on food to survive, materialized creatures depended on their creators' mana.

So what should she conjure up? Lu Xiaoyu fell into deep thought, what was her most familiar object in the world?

She froze at the thought... Wasn't the answer Lu Shu?!

Lu Shu cooked for her and brought her out for fun. For so many years, Lu Shu was like an indispensable part of her life. Her world would also collapse with Lu Shu's disappearance.

Lu Xiaoyu could not even bring herself to think about it. Without Lu Shu, there would

be no one to prepare her meals, buy her new clothes, make her happy or to take care of her...

The reverse was true too. In that case, she would no longer have anyone to miss wholeheartedly. She would not have to surprise him by washing his clothes or give her heart to anybody anymore.

Back in the orphanage, Lu Xiaoyu had a small appetite, but Lu Shu always needed more to eat as he grew. Yet, everyone was given the same portion and no extra food could be provided. Thus, Lu Xiaoyu would give some of hers to him and she would be happy seeing Lu Shu's stomach was full. Then, she would start thinking about the next meal as she could offer half of hers to Lu Shu again.

In those days, her greatest expectations of everyday life were all linked to Lu Shu. As a result, she would always return no matter how many times Lu Shu sent her back to the orphanage.

Therefore, to her, Lu Shu was the only reason that this world was still a beautiful place and that the future was worth living for.

She had never imagined how it would be without Lu Shu... because the world would be meaningless to her then.

In the orphanage, Lu Xiaoyu was the only girl who got to wear white shoes and the only girl who always had snacks. She could talk to Lu Shu when her mood was down, bite his arms when angry, watched as he pretended to be in pain while in fact she was not even willing to bite hard.

Suddenly the entire remains started shaking like there was an earthquake. But Lu

Xiaoyu could not care less about that.

On the other side, Lu Shu was gazing in the direction into which Li Xianyi had disappeared, distress was all over his face. As he continued controlling his divine water to feed on the tridents and Inferno Blood Devil, he cursed the old man for ruining his plan. Now, all his individual Practitioners had run away. He would have lit up the fifth star had the old man not appeared...

But there were gains as well. The consumption of Inferno Blood Devil was almost done and the water had actually expanded visibly again. Besides, tridents were true, functioning magical weapons that could provide much more mana than broken ones.

The divine water was as big as six bathtubs at the moment!

At this instant, he felt his celestial map blink, as if calling back to something. But nothing else happened. What was that?

Back to Lu Xiaoyu's side, a sudden wave of mana erupted from Johnson. Then, a Lu Shu slowly came into form from thin air. His hair was unkempt, and his face handsome as usual. He was dressed in a simple, cheap T shirt and a pair of 29-yuan sweatpants, whose elastic cord was on the brink of breaking due to prolonged wearing...

Lu Xiaoyu's eyes were twinkling. She did not know that many other materialization Metahumans had also tried to conjure up humans but all to no avail.

It could not work even for family members that they were together with for decades, as if it was impossible to materialize a creature so intelligent as human beings. But Lu Xiaoyu had succeeded!

Nonetheless, though lifelike, this Lu Shu was not equipped with celestial map, flying daggers, divine water, the head-twisting gourd or his sea of chi and snow mountain.

### **424 LU SHU'S CLONES!**

Lu Xiaoyu studied Lu Shu carefully. Indeed, he looked exactly the same as the real one. Suddenly she said, "Will you ever eat half of my chips again in the name of tasting one piece only?!"

The Lu Shu in front replied, "No, never!"

Lu Xiaoyu laughed until her eyes squeezed into two crescents. "Sensible answer!"

In fact, she did not have to say it out besides will control. But she thought it was rather cool...

"Will you ever put me to bed with perfunctory lame jokes again?!"

Lu Shu replied, "No, never!"

"Will you ever add cumin or black pepper into tomato with eggs at your own disposal?!"

"No, never."

"Will you... leave me?" after she finished the question, she hesitated and mumbled, "So boring!"

It was just a puppet, not Lu Shu himself. But then she suddenly thought of an idea. She could alibi him when he was out there executing his evil plans!

It was a very practical and helpful use that Lu Shu would probably need...

Honestly speaking, in terms of combat effectiveness, the materialized Lu Shu was so much weaker than the real person. In any case, he was a pure Class C strength type with neither his mysterious celestial map nor his gourd, sea of chi and snow mountain.

Thus, it was not Lu Shu after all and Lu Xiaoyu had lost her interest.

Her little cheeks suddenly blushed. "Take off your shirt, Lu Shu..."

Her voice was barely audible towards the back...

In spite of living under the same roof, Lu Shu had paid special attention to privacy. He would not take off his T-shirt in Lu Xiaoyu's presence even in summer. When he went to Xiaoyu's room for an air-conditioned night, he would dress himself decently and sleep on the floor.

To him, although they had always been depending on each other, there were bottom lines to maintain. And he had done a good job.

At this very moment, the materialized Lu Shu suddenly raised his brows. "What did you do, Lu Xiaoyu?!"

Lu Xiaoyu almost jumped off the stone in shock. She did not control him to say that!

It felt like she was a naughty kid whose playful deeds had been discovered, or her secrets were revealed.

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +999!"



How was that possible? It was only a materialized being, how could she lose control?!

Then, the Lu Shu in front clenched his fists and stretched his fingers again. "Strange. Did you conjure me up, Xiaoyu? Despite the foreign strengths in this body, I can get along completely well. Besides, I myself don't even have to be distracted to control here."

Instead of having consciousness by itself, a wisp of Lu Shu's own was pulled here and the two sides were perfectly in synchronization! Everything that happened here was registered in the main body as well.

Was that his clone?! Lu Shu suddenly realized the gist of the problem. It seemed that Lu Xiaoyu could actually create Class C strength-type clones of himself using Johnson?!

Meanwhile, Lu Xiaoyu had noticed too that she had lost all control of the materialized Lu Shu!

She asked carefully, "When did you come here?"

"I spoke once my will reached," Lu Shu was still getting used to his body.

"Didn't hear me say anything?" Lu Xiaoyu flew a kite.

"What did you say?" Lu Shu was curious.

"Haha, nothing," Lu Xiaoyu was finally relieved. The long time spent with Lu Shu had taught her the trick of spotting his lies, for example when he insisted that he did

not sing Twinkle Twinkle Little Stars!

Back then, she pretended to believe him just to save him some face!

But everything was way too weird. Lu Shu had read about materialization powers on the Golden Foundation forum and he was clearly aware, though Lu Xiaoyu was not, that no one had managed to conjure up humans so far.

Yet, not only did Lu Xiaoyu succeed, he could even control it himself while Lu Xiaoyu could not.

Could it be due to the secret linkage between their celestial maps?

If that was the case, Lu Shu seemed to be the more dominant one of their twin celestial powers. It was apparent from the fact that Xiaoyu's spirits could be restrained by his Corpseudog and that he could even reverse-control his clone!

"Xiaoyu, try materializing more of me using Johnson and see how many we can get," the thought suddenly crossed Lu Shu's mind.

In any case, Johnson could conjure up so many crows back then. So he should not have any issue with numbers.

Lu Xiaoyu immediately did as told when she was still feeling embarrassed for her previous thoughts...

One, two... five!

She stopped when the fifth Lu Shu had appeared. "This is the limit."

Five Lu Shus exchanged startled looks with one another until one quipped, "It's so bloody weird! There are so many of myself and we work perfectly well like the five fingers."

It was like the enhanced version of Naruto's Shadow Clone Technique!

Despite their low combat capabilities of merely Class C, it was already high enough and they were advantaged in terms of numbers!

One of the Lu Shu's raised his hand, conjuring up a spear from thin air. It was precisely the same as the one he was familiar with! He could actually use Johnson's power directly!

Lu Shu turned and hurled the spear out at full strength with a loud bang!

The spear crushed a stone completely, together with the gargoyle sealed inside!

Lu Shu was shocked, not for the matchable strength of his clones, but that he could spare his spears!

How about materializing five of himself when he wanted to have a fight with someone in the future...

As a matter of fact, why not follow Lu Shu's usual fighting style instead of using Johnson to come up with some other unfamiliar techniques?

Although it would consume a great deal of his clones' mana and there was no protection from his divine water nor celestial cloak, the existence of five clones as his

supporting attackers was already awesome!

### **425 GROUP OUT FOR THE PLEDGE**

Despite her failure to control the materialized Lu Shu herself, Lu Xiaoyu was happy nonetheless, even though she could not even erase those clones.

Neither could she stop the consumption of Johnson's mana, but she felt it was only good this way!

Admittedly, the clone had been compelled to make many promises to her earlier, but what was the point if it was not Lu Shu himself? That was why Lu Xiaoyu found it boring.

Currently, though, it was Lu Shu himself who was standing beside her, not a mere puppet. It felt just wonderful!

"Where are you, Lu Shu?" Lu Xiaoyu asked curiously.

Lu Shu glanced around and replied, "It looked about the same everywhere. I have never been to this location and it's hard to confirm where I am now. Did you hear the earthquake just now?"

"Yes, I did!" Lu Xiaoyu nodded.

"Which direction?"

"Not sure..." Lu Xiaoyu was too engrossed in conjuring up Lu Shu earlier and honestly she felt the entire ground was shaking together.

"... Then did you hear the thunder?" Lu Shu continued.

"No!" Lu Xiaoyu was quite sure about that.

"Seems like we are pretty far apart as the sound has yet to reach you," Lu Shu estimated that they were at least twenty kilometers from each other.

Twenty kilometers was not long compared to the size of the remains. After some consideration, Lu Shu materialized caps and masks for his five clones, ready to protect his new trump card from unnecessary attention.

Just when Lu Shu was about to let four of the clones dissipate, four people emerged from the ground from not far away, each dressed in a red uniform. One of them knelt down on one knee and said in English, his face pale as paper, "This should be far enough. I'm beyond my limits and this is the farthest I can get through earth."

"Yes, it was a narrow escape. We underestimated him. But we've lost so many broken magical weapons, so how should we report back?" another person knitted his brows together. It was a grave mistake.

"I suppose you don't have to report to anyone anymore..." a voice sounded behind them.

"Who's it?!" the four of them turned in shock.

The next instant, however, all of them were dumbstruck at the five Lu Shus! Despite their different outfits, their masks and caps were identical!

How did he make it here! Five of them too! Was this a sci-fi movie?! Wait, no. It was a freaking horror movie!

"From Stanton Hope's distress, +999!"

"From Staples Horace's distress, +999!"

"From..."

The four Class C experts from the Pledge took great efforts to arrive there, the supposed safety area. But how could they have imagined to bump into Lu Shu again!

Five Lu Shus stood there at ease, as though having been waiting for them for a long time...

However, at this very moment, the four of them sent themselves to his clones! What a coincidence!

Haha, you've gone too far...

Then, the four Class C's could only stare as five Lu Shus materialized a spear each from thin air and leaped forward instantly. The Pledge was utterly routed as the Lu Shus hurled their lances and shouted, "Excellent runners, aren't you? Huh?!"

The Pledge members were all on the brink of mental breakdown. Completely confused and dumbstruck, they did not even dare to fight back!

Earlier, they were not even able to defeat one Lu Shu with five people. Now, with five Lu Shus...

"From Stanton Hope's distress, +999!"

"From Staples Horace's distress, +999!"

"From..."

If things were to be continue like this, they would not have enough strength to run! Giant flames erupted from a person's body, cocooning him inside. The sweltering heat wave rolled outwards in wakes, messing up Lu Shu's hair.

In a split second, he summoned five fiery anacondas and shot them towards Lu Shu's clones at the best of his abilities. He had reached his limits!

"Run! When he's held back!"

Yet, with Class C strength-type power, Lu Shu's clones had speeds and strength parallel to Lu Shu himself.

Before the arrival of the giant serpents, immediately the five of them applied leverage, dodging their attackers with different movements at the same time!

Under the rolling clouds in the sky, five Lu Shus suddenly jumped to their feet, casting their spears out like thunderbolts!

Once the first spear flew out, another one appeared beside each one of them!

Just when the clones were about to descend at the highest point, they launched another round of attack as if hovering in the midair!

The earth-type Metahuman plunged underground with his team mates at once. There

was no time to care about anything else! However, having surpassed his mana limits, he vomited a mouthful of blood the moment they dived into the earth. His head was throbbing in pain!

However, soon they were horrified to realize that all earth elements had been locked around them.

Anthony took charge, giggling. Under his power, the four Pledge members could neither sink nor emerge. Stuck, they became Lu Shu's target.

But Lu Xiaoyu left the killing to Lu Shu. His spears were coming with lightning!

Then, against heavy crackling, the four Pledge members were buried in the thick dust swept up by falling spears. A giant cavern was formed from where they were due to the intense bombardment.

No one could survive the intense shelling.

Lu Shu stood stationary after he landed on the ground. Honestly it felt good to have five clones. "How did you come up with the idea of materializing me? Smart move!" he turned and smiled at Lu Xiaoyu.

### **426 CORE OF THE REMAINS**

Cloned Lu Shus' combat techniques seemed to be overly simple. Could five strength-type Class C's defeat a Class B? The answer was probably a no. Besides, it was tried and tested that the clones' defense and durability were unreliable either, as it was mana consuming.

After the completion of conjuring up five Lu Shus, Johnson's mana had almost been depleted. Now, he only had enough to supply for Lu Shu's spears.



The key issue was Lu Xiaoyu's power. She was unable to provide Johnson with limitless celestial powers.

As a result, she only had a chance at winning quick fights with a Class B. If it was to be dragged longer, with Class B's fast healing abilities, Anthony would be unable to sustain another round of attack.

In other words, now Lu Xiaoyu had absolute advantage over any Class C's, but not so with Class B's. She would be an easy target if her inefficient restoration of celestial powers was discovered by others.

Undeniably, though, the materialization type had yet to unleash their true fighting potential. Thus, at the moment, Johnson could only be used as a functional spirit instead of a card against Class B's, not to mention the fact that he had just ascended to Class B rather recently.

In fact, the easy defeat of the Pledge this time was not purely coincidental. In order to transport humans via the underground, there was a need to expend extra elemental powers and the earth-type Metahuman had yet to reach Anthony's level.

"What was the earthquake just now, Lu Shu?" Lu Xiaoyu was curious.

"I don't know how it happened and I'm still unclear about the specifics till now. Grandpa has flown there already and I am on my way," Lu Shu said.

At this moment, Lu Shu looked up to see an odd-looking gray cloud coming towards him at incredible speed.

But upon a second look, it was not a cloud, but thousands of gargoyles!

Lu Shu frowned at the strange sight. Then, another gargoyle broke free from its stones without anyone passing by, and soared towards a certain direction. Lu Shu was utterly confused. "What's going on? Is it due to the earthquake?"

At where he himself was, gargoyles were flying to the epicenter like birds returning to their nests, disregarding humans on the ground!

Lu Shu's clones said, "Gargoyles are heading to the epicenter. We'll meet there. Li Yixiao could be the one behind that crowd of a thousand gargoyles from the other side. We can't let him see my clones."

As he spoke, his clones disappeared one by one. Without hesitation Lu Xiaoyu started chasing towards the direction of gargoyles. That was where Lu Shu was!

...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu did not head straight to the epicenter as the big change might have attracted Class B pros there.

Moreover, currently all gargoyles were like a compass, a guidance to the center of the remains.

At the moment, an expert dressed in red uniform raised his eyes and gazed at the returning gargoyles. As the Officer of Affairs, he had planned to reunite with his inferiors first. But the remains did not give him enough time.

Go to the core region first. Maybe my men are on their way there as well, thought the

Officer of Affairs.

On the other side, a group of individual Practitioners were surrounded by gargoyles. Just when they were about to give in, the monsters suddenly left them alone and flew away towards something unknown.

One of them asked, yet to regain his bearings, "What happened? Why did they suddenly leave? Is it related to the earthquake just now?"

All of them were badly wounded and scarred. The sudden ray of survival was absolutely unexpected.

Some immediately collapsed to the floor.

In fact, since the dawn of the cultivation era, people had only gotten stronger physically instead of mentally. Hardly anyone could remain calm in the face of death.

It was a reoccurring scene throughout the entire remains. Everywhere, throngs of gargoyles were flying to the core region.

In the meantime, Lu Shu stood beside the epicenter with his cap and mask on. He had no idea what was triggered by the breaking of the scarlet stone plate but a pitch black palace had emerged from the surface right in front of him.

What was more, crowds of Practitioners gathered around him, all came for the gargoyles.

The monsters' homecoming event had yet to end. Those early birds had already entered from the main gate of the palace, drawn to something hidden inside.

Besides, despite the large area of the building of up to hundreds of hectares, it was still not big enough to accommodate the gargoyles of the entire remains.

As for the latecomers, they were all beheaded by Li Xianyi's invisible aura-blades.

People below gazed up at him in the air. "Is that the Class A from the Golden Foundation?"

"Definitely. Didn't you see him flying?" another person replied, "He's so powerful! Just a flip of a palm could put gargoyles to death immediately with invisible aura-blades! When can we be like that?"

Suddenly, Lu Shu heard a familiar voice. He tilted his head to spot Evan in the crowd conversing with others. This time, there was no arrogance on his face, but the young white male beside him looked calm and composed. They had intentionally kept a distance from the individual Practitioners.

Seems that he has reunited with people from the Phoenix Society, Lu Shu frowned. And Emily was nowhere to be found as well.

Over twenty Phoenix members proceeded forward following the young man's lead. Those unaffiliated Practitioners consciously stepped aside like split currents. No one dared to stand in their way.

The Phoenix Society indeed had a blinding aura.

When they stood in the front row of the crowd, other powerful organizations all followed suit while individual Practitioners gave their way out of fear. The

organizations had made their message clear, they were to compete for whatever was inside the palace.

### **427 OUT OF CONTROL**

Li Xianyi did not take the lead into the palace but waited at the gate to kill the monsters. But no one else dared to enter if he did not.

Although powerful, he was unable to stop so many organizations from their desire of remains exploration. If he ever attempted to, it would certainly result in a grand battle.

But Li Xianyi did not utter a word to him, still killing gargoyles as if there was no one around. The Class B expert frowned a little but kept quiet.

As the strongest man in the cultivation realm, Li Xianyi had the greatest power of speech. The Phoenix Society certainly had no intention to be the first to anger him in spite of their thirst for the resources inside the palace.

Wait until others took the move. That was the plan of the Phoenix Society.

Lu Shu eyed the front row and Coral's figure caught his attention. She was standing in a group of the Deities and seemed to be well respected for her high position.

Lu Shu was somehow confused. Was she not a mere Class D?

A person beside Lu Shu asked, "Can you see that Northern European group named the Deities?"

"Oh, they are the Deities?"

"Correct," the man replied mysteriously, "That girl over there is called Coral. It's said

that after her awakening Odin's sign of the Gungnir appeared on the back of her neck. She has the highest chance of ascending to Class A in the entire Deities."

"The sign of the Gungnir?" another person asked back, "She has awoken to Odin's bloodline?"

"Can't say for sure. After all, the Deities are quite mysterious. Who knows?"

Only then did Lu Shu finally understand the limelight on Coral inside the Deities. However, he was worried that she was too innocent to handle the killings.

Li Xianyi spent a while longer slashing gargoyles. Along with every move of his invisible aura-blade was new fear generated in those big organizations' hearts. They had agreed to join forces in resistance, if Li Xianyi was to compete for the relic, but no one dared to disobey him now.

Most of the big organizations had over twenty people, only the heads of the Collection of Gods and the Pledge were standing alone. They had expected to meet their subordinates here but ended up seeing none.

At the moment, they were already raging inside. Apparently their people were killed! However, with no basic communication tools and such a vast land how could they know who did it?

The leader of the Pledge stood out. "When are you done? We want to get in now."

Li Xianyi gave him a brief glimpse. "Wait."

Immediately he attracted looks of admiration from the individual Practitioners below.

He had become their ideal selves, the height they dreamed to ever achieve.

"There are too many gargoyles! What on Earth is inside the palace?"

"Never mind. Let's wait and see till the director kills all the gargoyles."

"Can he?"

The old man had his reasons for the slaughter. At the moment, it remained unclear what was inside the palace. Whoever entered had to face those monsters. Thus, it would be much easier with fewer gargoyles inside.

At this moment, over a thousand gargoyles were approaching from the air, seizing every individual Practitioner by terror.

To their surprise, however, a fat man was chasing close behind, shouting at the top of his lungs, "Don't go, brothers! Let's have more fun!"

Li Xianyi's face darkened. It was Li Yixiao!

Individual Practitioners almost jumped out of their skin at the sight of so many gargoyles. It looked like the Apocalypse. "How many gargoyles are there actually?!"

"How come they gather together?!"

"I heard that somebody was causing trouble with infinite gargoyles..."

"What the heck?!"

"Can the major director of the Golden Foundation take down so many of them?"

"It will be hard..."

Pinning down one gargoyle was an easy feat for Li Xianyi, but with thousands together... To tell the truth, he could, but it would consume too much of his mana. What if someone took advantage of the situation when his power was exhausted? Recognizing the severity, Li Xianyi immediately jumped high to avoid the crowd.

Remains exploration took priority at the moment. If not, Li Xianyi would be more than willing to give Li Yixiao a good thrashing!

Li Yixiao sighed pitifully as his backers disappeared into the darkness in the palace through its main gate. "Why did you leave me like that?!"

In the meantime, Lu Shu pulled down the brim of his cap and tugged up his mask. He already heard people discussing about that fellow...

At this instant, to everyone's surprise, Li Yixiao dashed into the crowd decisively like a small hill, as if still running after the gargoyles!

He continued yelling, "Don't leave me, brothers!"

Then, in everyone's astonished stares, Li Yixiao ran past the individual Practitioners, through the front row of big organizations and into the palace without even a look at Li Xianyi...

Those organizations fell silent... So he entered, LIKE THAT?!



Then, Li Yixiao's laughter came out from inside the palace. "HAHAHAHAHAHAHA let me have a rest HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA, I'm going to get that relic, b\*tches!"

Li Xianyi, "???"

Big organizations, "???"

The rest, "???"

Was there something wrong with his brain?!

Lu Shu took a while before recovering from his shock. Was that the legendary technique of laughing past your obstacles?!

As expected, Li Yixiao was super unreliable, anytime, anywhere. When Lu Shu almost thought that Li Yixiao had forgotten their mission here, surprisingly the latter had made it into the palace in such an unfashionable manner.

Honestly speaking, just now Li Xianyi had the recurring urge to stab him when Li Yixiao was entering. But he did not...

A thought suddenly crossed Lu Shu's mind. Did Nie Ting really send Li Yixiao here for the relic, or was his actual intention irritating Practitioners from across the world?

Wait a moment, so why was he here too?!

Lu Shu bit his gum, are you kidding me, Heavenly King Nie?

Although it was true that Li Yixiao almost forced him to come, Nie Ting was

definitely aware of that!

All of a sudden, a commotion started in the crowd. The young Class B expert of the Phoenix Society curled his lips and led his team into the palace. Following them everyone else moved forward as well.

### **428 CORAL'S ADVANTAGE**

Those big organizations were left with no other choice. At the moment, they had to follow after Li Yixiao. Else, they might not be willing to compete with him after returning to the real world had Li Yixiao obtained the relic.

By then, no one would be able to wipe out Li Yixiao in secret. And no one, really, had the guts to face the fury of two class A's.

The crowd burst into the palace, and Lu Shu passed off as an individual Practitioner. To him, the divine water was his greatest takeaway of the trip and there was no need to serve as cannon fodder for Class B experts.

Just take it slowly, bruh!

At that very instant, Coral suddenly turned, darting her eyes over the crowd, including where Lu Shu was. She did not pay attention at first, but soon she noticed his presence. Yet, Lu Shu had disappeared when she looked back again.

Her Deities friends were bewildered. "What are you looking for, Coral?"

"I fell in love with a boy in the remains. I think I just saw him," Coral replied with a smile.

The whole team immediately skidded to a stop. They looked at Coral with disbelief

across their faces. "What? Did you just say you fell in love with a boy in the remains?"

Her beauty was publicly recognized. Moreover, for the members of the Deities, they were well aware that Coral's future could be way brighter than that of anyone of them.

Earlier Coral had many pursuers, but many had given up along the way as they calculated their chances of winning her heart.

They seemed to have placed Coral at a higher level than themselves. In addition, her father's stand had always been one of disapproval towards his daughters' admirers. In his opinion, it was too young for her, a twenty-one-year-old girl, to start dating. It should wait until after her graduation. More importantly, she should only make her own decision for something as significant as this after stepping out of her ivory tower to witness the dark sides of the world.

Truly, no one dared to chase his daughter now, but how could he expect his daughter to chase someone else...

Speaking of which, Coral had never been interested in anyone before.

It was human nature to have feelings for others. But her teammates certainly did not expect Coral's honesty at this moment, as though she did not care at all people's views on this.

Love at first sight in the remains...

"Are you serious about it, Coral..." another person asked.

The Deities was a close-knitted team. Internal friction existed only among Swedish, Finnish and other places' leaders who held conflicting opinions. But there were hardly any fights nor discord among internal Practitioners of the same country.

Actually, the Deities was also one of the few transnational organizations. Most of the groups were uni-national, like the Heavenly Network.

"Yes, I am serious. He's powerful and kind, very nice to me too... He was a bit greedy for money, though. But that certainly cannot eclipse how good he is. He is like the Sun," Coral said, happiness and admiration displayed on her face.

Her comrades were stunned, oh my gosh, Coral's really in love! Look, her IQ is already going down!

In their opinion, it was not enough to judge from the fact that one was kind or nice to Coral. Who would not show his good sides when chasing his girl? But, it seemed that the guy was interested in Coral's money!

One person paused for a while before asking, "Do you know how old he is, Coral?"

Coral froze. "No." She had asked, but Lu Shu did not answer!

"Then do you know his family background or, anything at all?"

"No."

Her comrades looked at one another, helpless. Why did it sound like online dating...

Those long distance relationship couples loved to give up their lives for their lover

without even being clear on the other person's conditions.

"Coral, we know you like him. So what's his attitude? Why is he not by your side to protect you?" another person asked. They could not understand, should the guy not at least keep her safe if she really liked him this much?

Coral shook her head, "He doesn't like me now."

They all drew a startled breath. What was wrong with this world?! The golden girl of the Deities was in a one-sided relationship?!

"Doesn't matter, though. I will succeed! I have money!" her face was if nothing but seriousness.

What logic was that?! Can love be purchased?

They found it hard to understand, only because they had not met Lu Shu. If they had, they would know how much an advantage that money had to Lu Shu...

But, wearing a cap and a mask, even Lu Shu did not expect to be recognized by Coral with her casual glance.

...

Despite the wide gate, it was still impossible to fit thousands of people in one go.

With throngs of individual Practitioners crowded at the door, it made it even more difficult for those at the back to advance any further. Lu Shu was stuck there too. There was a Practitioner in front wielding a sword. In spite of its awesome

appearance, it was just a normal weapon without mana.

In fact, many individual Practitioners possessed such cold weapons nowadays. Unable to obtain a magical weapon, they had no alternatives but to purchase a high-priced alloy sword as their weapon. Anyway, those swords were pretty sharp and hard.

When that fellow was jostling forward, his long sword swept here and there and almost hit Lu Shu a couple of times.

Lu Shu patted on his shoulder and pointed at his sword, asking him to put it away.

However, the man continued pushing in after only a brief look at him.

Watch out, man. Lu Shu patted him again. When the latter turned his head impatiently, Lu Shu forcefully pulled out his sword from his grip non-negotiably.

Ka!

After breaking the sword in halves, Lu Shu returned it to the guy, acting as if nothing had happened.

"From Park Geung-ho's distress, +666!"

Though furious, the man did not dare to fight back at all...

Lu Shu's eyes lit up at the amount of distress points. Actually there were quite a number of individual Practitioners with such alloy weapons!

He suddenly shoved those in front aside, "Excuse me!"

Regardless of whether anyone could understand his Chinese, Lu Shu had already come near to another individual Practitioner. When the latter was about to push forward after a short glance at Lu Shu, his alloy knife was taken away and broken into halves. Then, looking natural, Lu Shu returned his broken weapon and moved on in another direction.

Holding his broken blades on his palms, the man was utterly shocked and confused. Who was that? Why did he break my knife? Where did he go?!

"From Antoni Maldonado Evangelista's distress, +666!"

**429 APOLOGIZE TO THE MAJOR DIRECTOR, QUICK!**

Lu Shu was breaking people's weapons as he jostled forward. Soon, dozens of individual Practitioners were holding their own broken blades in the crowd with distress written all over their faces...

Lu Shu watched cheerfully as the distress points increased. Suddenly, a number of entries with English names were registered. What happened?

He did not know that at that time, the Pledge leader was angry for the extermination of his team while Coral's comrades were holding grudges against him too...

Lu Shu decided to record them down in his notebook if he had the time. But judging from now, there might be too many to note down one by one.

When he finally made it into the black palace, his Practitioner victims were still pondering about life with their broken weapons. Who the hell did this?! What an ass!

The architecture was pitch-black throughout with a spire hinting at the Thai culture.

At the moment, everyone was crowding non-stop into this majestic structure in search of treasures. The view reminded Lu Shu of temple fairs.

It looked almost the same as the Guanlin temple fair in Luo Cheng, except for the absence of food vendors. Lu Shu gave it a serious thought about the possibility of making a fortune here by selling fermented bean curd.

But he had noticed something strange. They were deep into the palace and they had yet to see a piece of basic furniture like tables or chairs. It was completely empty. On the walls, there were scribbles that looked similar to those in the cavern where Inferno Blood Devil was found. Everything was creepy.

Besides, where were all the gargoyles?!

Based on their huge population, they should be perching everywhere in the palace now. But why did he see none?

Then, a paunchy figure with a cap and mask caught his attention from the crowd of individual Practitioners. Furtively, the man was following the big organizations behind.

Lu Shu was stunned. Was that not Li Yixiao? It seemed that he had blended into the crowd instead of searching for the relic himself. How cunning!

Could it be he was wary of the potential danger inside? There were predictions on the Golden Foundation forum that future remains were highly likely to harbor Class A spirits. Earlier, Lu Shu had expected Class B Inferno Blood Devil to be the strongest native creature here, but he might be wrong.



Therefore, it would be silly of him to believe that he could obtain the relic on his own. At the very least, he would not relish a front-row seat before the situation was clear.

Worried about the possible threats, those big organizations were also walking behind Li Xianyi. Honestly speaking, no one was confident enough to face a Class A spirit himself.

Neither could one expect to be rescued when attacked. At present, more deaths meant fewer competitors.

"May we know where you are going?" a person asked.

Li Xianyi shot him an astounded look. "To reunite with my people, of course."

The rest exchanged startled looks. What about us if you do not go in front?

"You need to walk in front, please. What if there are Class A beings?" someone voiced their common opinion. The palace was really too creepy.

Li Xianyi was puzzled, "Didn't we already agree during the meeting that I cannot take part?"

Fine, now you say that you cannot be involved?! Who proposed the meeting? Quickly step up and apologize to our major director!

In fact, the meeting itself was a failure. The initial goal was to contain rising experts of the post-regeneration era, but they had failed to realize that they could not do anything about it regardless of whether Li Xianyi followed or violated their rules.

Now, Li Xianyi was unparalleled except for the Heavenly Network. You will need to be equally powerful to have that bargaining chip, won't you?

As Li Xianyi slowly returned to his Golden Foundation team, a question hovered over the big organizations. Was Li Xianyi not said to be principled and righteous? In reality he was almost the opposite to that!

The information was untrue. For God's sake, what was wrong?!

Those Practitioners who were itching to explore the palace all came to a stop. It was the downside of having too many big organizations on the site. No one was willing to be the guinea pig, as they were well aware that others were very much anticipating their failure.

The leader of the Collection of Gods was already in a bad mood. At the moment, he let out a cold laugh and said in English, "Just as a reminder, there's another person in front of us all. What if he takes the relic? I suggest we join forces to venture inside together. Don't let the Heavenly Network to pocket the relic."

Fair enough. Indeed, Li Yixiao was already inside. What if there were no spirits in the palace, or simply no Class A's? What if they were just paranoid?

In any case, Class A beings only existed in people's imagination, and no one had seen any in the remains.

The CoG leader showed no expression. Unable to find his subordinates, he knew the best option now was to cause confusion.

Then, he could gain advantage from the disorder.

In the meantime, Li Yixiao was being a quiet audience of their guileful schemes. He loved it. Honestly speaking, it would be even better if it developed into a crowd fight in the palace. However, the only fly in the ointment was that he could not understand what they were talking about...

Suddenly his peripheral vision caught a glimpse of another person with a cap and mask just like himself. Wonderful!

Lu Shu's face darkened. He pulled down the brim of his cap and was ready to hide. But before he could, Li Yixiao had already jostled to his side. "Haha, found ya!"

"Right..." Lu Shu lowered his voice.

Although other people could not recognize him in this outfit, Li Yixiao definitely could. He had seen Lu Shu's and Lu Xiaoyu's caps and he still remembered the patterns on Lu Shu's black cap!

Meanwhile, those big organizations had reached a consensus. "All Class B experts walk in front. Fight together if there is any danger."

"Okay!"

"Okay!"

Fragile agreement. They would certainly drag one another down in real peril.

Li Yixiao whispered, "What did they say? I think I heard my name just now."

Lu Shu summarized up and replied, "The Class B from the Collection of Gods said that you are already inside and cannot let you keep the relic to yourself. Thus they've formed a union to explore this palace together.

Li Yixiao froze. What happened to those secret schemes? That gigolo was actually uniting everyone to go together, furthermore, using himself as the excuse?!

Lu Shu murmured, "Now... What the F!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Li Yixiao suddenly threw away his cap and mask. Right there, he bounced twice to capture everyone's attention. "Hey! I'm here! I didn't go in!"

The CoG leader, "..."

Li Xianyi, "..."

### **430 MEN BORN HUMBLE AS ANTS, YET LIVE UP TO BE GLORIOUS AS GOD**

People turned to see a fat man bouncing around in the crowd of individual Practitioners, his cap and mask in his hand... Was that not the Li Yixiao that they were just talking about?

But who was the other person beside him wearing a cap and mask just like him?!

It was such a great shock for Lu Shu. Bloody hell, this Li Yixiao would even make things harder for his own people!

He had heard stories of the Laos remains from that old folk. Back then, there were quite a few candidates from the Heavenly Network.

Thus, Lu Shu had always been curious why only the two of them were sent here this time.

At first, in his speculation, the rest might have hidden somewhere and would only identify themselves at the point of need.

But judging from the current moment, it was highly likely that they had no other teammates, because Nie Ting was worried that Li Yixiao might give his own men a hard time!

Then the question was, were you not worried about me, Heavenly King Nie?!

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt unease in a frosty stare. Having already been exposed, Lu Shu decided to avoid no more. Then, he turned to see the Class B expert from the Collection of Gods glaring at him.

Probably the man would have grudges against himself too, thought Lu Shu. As expected, an entry set in. "From Nogiwa Takenobu's distress, +381!"

He knew the Heavenly Network and the Collection of Gods were never at peace. Based on his expression, the Japanese seemed more than happy to slaughter him and Li Yixiao. Thus, if given the chance, Lu Shu would be glad to kill this Nogiwa too.

Certainly he could not win the normal way, as the man was clearly advantaged in all aspects. But what if he could launch a secret attack?

Those individual Practitioners around Li Yixiao were all in shock. Why did you hide among us just now?!

With the gazes from big organizations, the low-leveled Practitioners felt compelled to step aside, leaving Lu Shu and Li Yixiao at the center of a circle of one meter in diameter.

Those complaining about the limited space earlier did not utter a word now. Meanwhile, the big organizations were stunned too at the current situation. Only two people were sent from the Heavenly Network? Could it be they want to maximize their average strength?

Then, was it possible that the other guy was a Class B too, same as Li Yixiao? Yet, there was no information on the new man, and neither could they match him to any known Heavenly King given the knowledge on their physical traits.

Could he be a newly ascended Class B in the Heavenly Network? This Eastern country was so powerful!

Coral looked at Lu Shu's figure from behind the crowd. She knew she had recognized him correctly the moment she saw him together with Li Yixiao.

Hence, it must be the man beside whose face was hardly identifiable.

Ecstatic, Li Yixiao turned to Lu Shu. "Ha, they can't use me as an excuse now, can they?"

You are still concerned about this right now?! Lu Shu had almost got used to his temperament and gave a nod of assurance. "Possibly no..."

Lu Shu thought, you probably would have been besieged if not for the top priority of

locating the relic now... Moreover, Li Xianyi would likely be one of those beating you up...

At this moment, the leader of the Phoenix Society let out an arrogant laugh. "We the Phoenix Society shall take the lead then, since none of you dares to venture further."

After that, he took the initiative to advance inside. Currently, there was another structure in the innermost area that had yet to be explored. However, at this instant, the entire palace suddenly started shaking again. All the individual Practitioners immediately glanced around warily, and some tried to force their way out but only to find it was too late.

Rapidly the whole building sank into the ground, pulling along everyone inside. Then, the patterns on the palace walls caught Lu Shu's attention again. Could it be a trap? To groom a monster using human blood? Anyway it seemed like the case for Inferno Blood Devil.

The situation suddenly went into chaos. The most unruffled of all was still Li Xianyi. With his sword, he could easily take down even a Class A being.

Li Xianyi curled his lips. "Posturing!"

The palace descended for a total of two minutes. Now, it was utterly impossible to estimate their distance to the surface. Moreover, the building was again buried by earth. Without the relic, no one would be able to escape alive.

Individual Practitioners were all flustered. They were unable to bear such turbulence with their low capabilities. "WHAT HAPPENED? Are we trapped?!"

"It shouldn't be that dangerous with all the big organizations with us!" It was merely a word of comfort that was not convincing after all.

Away from the light source, the entire place soon plunged into complete darkness.

"Torchlight!" an individual Practitioner said.

At the moment, a ball of growing flame suddenly appeared on a Phoenix Society expert's palm. But in the next instant, a golden ray shone from the crowd, so blindingly bright that it offended the Class B's eyes. The expert's hand jolted, and the fire was immediately distinguished...

"What the freak!! Turn it off now!!"

"From Howard Miller's distress, +399!"

"From..."

As a matter of fact, Lu Shu was shining at a whole direction, not a single person...

The intense atmosphere in the palace was instantly punctuated by furious bellows.

"Who the hell is that?!"

"Am I blind?!"

At that time, almost up to one quarter of the people in that direction was facing Lu Shu!

Li Yixiao marvelled at the effect. "... Impressive!"



The individual Practitioners behind him were all in shock, not knowing what he was holding. Was it a magical weapon?! But bro, it was not very nice of you to set off an indiscriminate photo-attack against various big organizations!

But before they could give it a more careful thought, Lu Shu had turned, looking innocent...

"Freak!"

More had gone blind...

Lu Shu felt that the illumination of his fifth star would soon be hopeful if he continued to provide this all-rounded lighting service...

But when he turned to the next direction, he suddenly saw Coral gazing at him against the strong light. Her joyful expression seemed not even a little diminished and her silver-gold hair was sparkling in the blinding radiance. She had recognized him, Lu Shu had confirmed.