

### 651 UNREASONABLE CONDITIONS

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At the moment, upon successful completion of his goal, Lu Shu could leave the place.

Honestly speaking, it was not an easy task for Lu Shu to act as Howard. Although both of them had a similar height of 1.8m plus, Howard was indeed buffer than him. Nonetheless, it was not as obvious with the suit on.

And the suit came from Zhao Yongchen too.

After Xia Rensheng's team arrived in Africa, a huge box of clothes were delivered to Zhao Yongchen. He had been confused for a long while about what it was for, as clearly Heavenly King Nie would not be so kind as to give him warm clothes for no reason. Besides, the clothes were not of his size too. In the end, Lu Shu's appearance provided the answer...

As the chief officer of the African intelligence network, Zhao Yongchen's personal safety was highly valued by the Heavenly Network. Hence, under the usual circumstances, communications with him were uni-directional, he would contact others but he could never be traced back to.

Yet, this too changed for Lu Shu. Lu Shu could find him, but not the reverse. It was as if there was a new superior for all the intelligence agents, who now must listen to Lu Shu unconditionally.

And the secret about Lu Shu's possession of the mask was strictly confidential to anyone below Zhao Yongchen.

Zhao Yongchen was startled when he learned what Lu Shu had done. He was such an intrepid, ingenious and inventive trouble-maker...

Given Zhao Yongchen's personality, he would have probably devised a more concrete plan if he wanted to create conflict among the large organizations. Yet, Lu Shu's actions seemed spontaneous and aimless. Besides, Zhao Yongchen could not understand the purpose of Lu Shu's visit to the EO headquarters using Howard's appearance...

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At this very moment, news spread out that EO had made a public announcement about their alliance with the Phoenix Society, stating that the mineral reserves would be given to the Phoenix Society unconditionally and Bennett himself would assume the role of a councilor in the Society...

Zhao Yongchen was stunned. What the heck? Lu Shu had actually forged an alliance with EO on behalf of Howard. But the thing was, did the Phoenix Society even know

of it...

The Phoenix Society had been forced into an alliance!

Meanwhile, Francesco received the message when he was still with Howard. What? Had the both of them not just agreed to take down Bennett first? Why had the Phoenix Society allied themselves with EO in secret?

Then, Francesco turned and hissed at him. "F\*ck you."

Howard was speechless.

"From Francesco Russo's distress, +999!"

"From Howard Miller's distress, +999!"

The news came too fast, and there were no words on the side of EO regarding how or when the alliance was formed.

It took Bennett a great deal of effort to cozy up to someone powerful. While he was under immense pressure due to the Department of Faith Theory, the conditions offered by "Howard" were very tempting as well. Therefore, he wanted to quickly publicize the news before the Phoenix Society changed their mind.

Francesco left with his team, looking sullen. He had to settle this emergency. In the meantime, Howard still could not figure out what had happened.

Nevertheless, casting Bennett's potential mental problems aside, it seemed that things were going in favor of the Phoenix Society. They would not reject the idea of owning

the mineral reserves on their own, plus the bonus point that they now had EO experts on their team.

With two Class B's, they would have indisputable control over the African continent. He was certain that the Class A of the Department would not interfere with the matter. After all, his avoidance of the Puppet Master was evidence of his own lack of power.

As for the promise of a councilor role, Howard let out a cold laugh. Did positions or titles matter that much? Not at all.

Howard decided to play along with it. In the future, the Department of Faith Theory would no longer have a share of the mineral reserves because they would be the legal property of the Phoenix Society.

Certainly, they could still compete for the resources, although it would not be morally right for the Department to do so...

A position and title in exchange for a physical mine and a group of experts. With these, the Phoenix Society would be able to dissolve EO sooner or later. That sounded like just the perfect deal!

But then Howard was informed that EO had come to the villa to claim the resources the Phoenix Society had promised for the merger.

Howard was confused. "What resources?"

His subordinate was confused too. "Bennett said that you know the conditions. Both of you have agreed on them."

That did not ring a bell at all. Howard said, "Go and ask him about the conditions."

After a while, the subordinate came back. "30,000 magical stones, ten magical weapons, ten awakening fruits..."

"THAT'S INSANE!" Howard exploded at once.

"From Howard Miller's distress, +999!"

"You didn't know?" the man asked carefully.

Howard was in a fit of anger. "Of course I don't know!"

How could he have agreed on such unreasonable conditions? Bennett must be crazy!

"Then how should we reply to EO?" the subordinate asked.

"Tell them that we will never fulfill those conditions. Stop daydreaming," Howard replied impatiently.

The subordinate obeyed, in a nicer tone of course. However, his expressions were dark when he reported back to Howard. "Mr Miller, Bennett said that..."

Howard was annoyed by the man's hesitation. "What did he say? I want his original words!"

The man pondered over his use of words and said, "He said that you are cheeky to deny what you have promised. He also said that you are probably the son of a non-human, and that your son may have inborn physical defects, that your wife may have

betrayed you, and he wants to be your step-father..."

Howard was speechless.

"From Howard Miller's distress, +999!"

Howard had an urge to kill Bennett immediately. Despite his subordinate's refined phrasing, he could easily imagine Bennett's original sentences!

Wait a minute! Howard suddenly noticed that something seemed wrong. Bennett would not have been so furious if he had simply been rejected for his unreasonable self-claimed conditions. It seemed as though he had really been betrayed...

### **652 CHARACTER DESTROYED AGAIN**

Howard felt that something was not right as Bennett seemed too certain of the cooperation between the Phoenix Society and EO. It was as if they had actually talked about it. He seemed to take some of the conditions for granted, as if Howard had not thought that he would reject the offer.

But Howard could not understand. Bennett had put forth such exorbitant conditions. What was he thinking?

Thus, Howard suddenly realized that there was a problem. What exactly the problem was, he did not know. But he had to make things clear!

Howard stamped his foot. The temperature of the air suddenly increased. The weeds underneath his feet had burnt to a crisp!

A circle of fire spread out from Howard's body. Its power was frightening!

The subordinates who were by his side, were sent flying outwards by this circle of fire!

He did not retreat and rushed forth. Lu Shu was depressed. His character had been destroyed again...

When Lu Shu came out from the EO headquarters, he rushed towards where Howard was without stopping. On the way, he met one of Howard's subordinates and killed him. After that, Lu Shu naturally took on his appearance...

But this time, the character and the tone that he used was rather different from the subordinate. At first, Howard may not have realized as he was focused on Bennett. But once he noticed something, Lu Shu's cover was blown.

But it did not matter. Lu Shu was out to kill!

The Heavenly Network did not make good progress overseas. One of the reasons was because the Phoenix Society and the Department of Faith Theory were too strong.

The large organizations once trapped the Heavenly Network at the borders as a form of check and balance. This was Howard's style.

It could be said that Howard was one of the most active people in the realm of cultivation. The lights on stage were splendid, even blinding, and Howard was lightly dancing on this stage. His presence was very strong.

Earlier, the experts and the majority of the members of the Phoenix Society who had played along were sent to find "the expert who had stolen weapons".



Thus, Howard was essentially alone now. Lu Shu could not help but think. If launching a sneak attack on Howard could land the Department of Faith Theory in some trouble, then it would ease the current competition for mineral resources. Furthermore, the pressure that the Heavenly Network faced overseas would decrease. They could just wait and see the conflict between the Department of Faith Theory and the Phoenix Society worsen.

Lu Shu knew that his character would definitely be destroyed this time. But he did not expect it to be destroyed so quickly. Howard should have concentrated all his hate on Bennett. Why did this happen...

As the flame approached Lu Shu, Lu Shu's celestial cloak immediately surrounded him. The bright shine of the stars engulfed Lu Shu's body in the light. He charged towards Howard. Howard pointed to the sky and the fire phoenix flew out of Howard's finger!

At this moment, the flame in Lu Shu's heart jumped. Lu Shu did not think about this. But the fire phoenix suddenly shrunk and became a fire chicken...

Howard was speechless.

Howard did not know what had gone wrong. He suddenly felt as if the monarch of flames had arrived, while his own flame had acknowledged its allegiance to its monarch.

Some time ago, Liang Che had wanted to attack Lu Shu with his flames, but the flames involuntarily extinguished itself. Liang Che had thought he had used up all his magical energy. Lu Shu had thought so too...

But at that moment, Lu Shu suddenly realized that the flame in his heart was not so simple. It was as if it was of high social status in the domain of flames and lorded over its subjects.

"Who in the world are you," asked Howard coldly. He was not an idiot. He definitely knew that he had been suppressed by some mysterious force. But... turning his fire phoenix into a fire chicken was too much bro?!

Was it his power or did he have a mythical object that could restrain the fire element? Howard felt that the latter was more believable. After all, there were no levels for a fire element awakening. Only Class B's could suppress Class C's. He was now a Class B expert. His enemy could not be a Class A, right?

There were no Class A fire element Metahumans. Even if his enemy was a Class A, why was he still toying around with him? Howard would have been dead a long time ago!

Furthermore... which Class A would be so bored to the extent that they would disguise themselves as others and come to disgust others?! Was he crazy?!

Lu Shu did not reply to Howard's question. He came to kill Howard. In the end, he realized that he was born with the ability to restrain fire element Practitioners. This was like someone passing him a pillow when he wanted to take a nap!

Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow appeared with a roar. Lu Shu protected himself behind the two flying swords.

When he heard the roar of the flying swords, Howard knew that he and the Department of Faith Theory had guessed wrongly. It was not that the Heavenly King

did not have anything up their sleeves. They had just been hiding it!

A Heavenly King had come!

In Howard's eyes, all the Class B experts in the Heavenly Network were Heavenly Kings!

Howard finally understood many things. This Heavenly King was the one who threw the stinky tofu. This Heavenly King was the one who attacked the EO headquarters. This Heavenly King was the one who stole his and Francesco's weapons. The sudden alliance between the EO and the Phoenix Society was also probably this Heavenly King's doing.

But when he had all this sorted out, it was too late.

His fire element had been suppressed. Howard was only left with his physical power. He would not give in!

Howard once again pointed at the sky. He wanted to test whether his powers were still being suppressed. If Lu Shu was using a mythical object, most mythical objects could not continuously suppress the power of a Class B expert!

The next moment, another fire chicken dropped to the ground. It ran away clucking...

If Lu Shu was facing another Class B expert, no one knew who would die. But he had run into a fire type Practitioner!

Lu Shu's two flying swords circled Howard. The physique of elemental experts were slightly weaker, thus Howard was no match for Lu Shu!

Howard knew that if he could not think of a way out, he would really die here. Since when did the Heavenly Network have a Heavenly King who was so good at disguise? Furthermore, he had so many methods to kill others!

Howard dodged the flying swords as he wildly ran for his life. He retrieved a bottle of scarlet red potion from his invisible storage equipment and poured it into his mouth. He had to protect his own life!

### **653 AGREEMEN**

Howard had to exhaust his vitality. He did not have any other way. If he delayed any further, he would die. He could only see if his short burst of strength would allow him to break free from the suppression of his flames.

The ability to suppress flames was born to restrain fire element Metahumans like him. He was in a disadvantageous position. Howard was even slightly scared. In the past, he thought that one's class was all that mattered. But now, as a fire element Metahuman he had encountered his natural enemy.

His momentum continued to increase. Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow stayed close to him at all times.

Howard's blood flowed out from his skin like a ceremonial robe being cut up again and again. He could no longer feel his left arm. There were countless injuries on his body.

He once considered himself to be the best in the world, but now he was running for his life. This was a huge hit to Howard. It made him very angry!

When he sensed that his strength had increased to a certain point, he stood still and

did not care about being attacked. He raised his hand and summoned the fire phoenix. The circle of flames around him blazed again, sending Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow flying outwards!

The air within 100 meters of the circle of flames became distorted. The plants instantly withered and curled up.

A fire phoenix flew out of Howard's hand. The surroundings had reached the temperature previously only made possible using his staff.

Howard's gaze was ice cold. He had finally summoned a normal fire phoenix by exhausting his vitality. Doing so would destroy his vitality foundation, which may be irreversible in the future. This was hard for Howard to accept, as all along, he had been the person with the most potential to advance to Class A in the Phoenix Society.

But compared to facing death, he was very lucky. Howard even considered whether the Heavenly Network wanted to kill him from the start. Was that why they had sent such a strange Heavenly King to negotiate with EO?

In reality, even Lu Shu himself had just found out that he could suppress fire types to such an extent...

The blazing tail of the fire phoenix swayed in the sky. The air started to distort. Howard pointed at Lu Shu. He wanted to use his flames to punish the chief culprit who had destroyed his vitality foundation.

Lu Shu was at full concentration and guarded himself well. Howard was indeed very strong. Earlier on, Lu Shu had wanted to quickly end the battle. But he realized that when his flames were being suppressed, he could keep calm even while running for

his life. Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were not able to inflict fatal injuries.

"You can go peacefully. But we're not finished with this. I will personally settle this with you one day on your own territory," said Howard coldly.

The fire phoenix suddenly flew out. Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows and thought of what to do next. But... he realized that the phoenix was not heading towards him!

The red phoenix flapped its wings and picked up the two fire chickens in its mouth before flying away...

Howard was silent.

Lu Shu looked at the fire phoenix flying away. He was dumbfounded. He asked Howard, "What did you say just now?"

Howard bowed. "Sorry."

"From Howard Miller's distress, +999!"

"Too late, bro!" Lu Shu sighed. Lu Shu finally confirmed that his white flame was of a very high rank among all the flames. This ability to suppress flames had surpassed the concept of classes. His flame had asserted his dominance.

Howard turned and ran away. He did not think that nothing would happen even after exhausting his vitality. Even if he had summoned a high-level fire phoenix, it had rapidly weakened.

Behind him, ten lightning aurablades were carried along by Corpsedog and Concealed

Arrow. They charged towards Howard.

The lightning aurablades created an electrified wire netting that trapped Howard. Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow would deliver the final blow.

The flames around Howard started to diminish. He tenaciously raised his Spirit Qi Armor, which was also quickly broken into pieces.

Howard knew that he was done for!

"From Howard Miller's distress, +1000!"

Suddenly, Lu Shu stopped everything. He asked, "Have you fought the Puppet Master before?"

Howard was mentally prepared to die. When he heard Lu Shu's sudden question, he was dumbfounded. His emotions were all over the place.

Howard did not speak. He coldly looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu continued to ask, "What attacks does the Puppet Master have? For example, small wooden dolls that use red thread to create a web that can kill people? Tell me."

This was a doubt that Lu Shu had harbored for a long time. He was very curious. Were the attacks of every Puppet Master the same? He had encountered two Puppet Masters so far. They all had an iron-clad puppet. But he had only seen Cloud Yi use the small wooden puppets. Thus, he wanted to know what Tiger Zhi's attacks were!

Howard did not think that Lu Shu would be interested in this. Lu Shu would not interrogate him about the secrets of the Phoenix Society, right?

To be honest, Lu Shu had no intention of questioning Howard about the Phoenix Society. After all, he was not familiar with the Phoenix Society. Even if he wanted to ask, he did not know what to ask...

Information about the Puppet Master was not a secret in the Phoenix Society, but Howard thought quickly. He had not given up on this thin thread of hope.

Howard said coldly, "If you want me to tell you about the Puppet Master, let me go. Information about the Puppet Master is very important. Knowing this information will be very beneficial to the Heavenly Network..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lu Shu said, "Okay."

Lu Shu's answer was very straightforward. But Howard felt very uncomfortable...

This was like buying clothes at a market. The piece of clothing was worth 1999 dollars, but you bargained for 199 dollars. At first, you were willing to haggle with the owner for a long time, but the owner agreed immediately. If you did not buy it, you would suffer losses. If you did not buy it, you would have been fooled...

You would instantly feel that you were humiliated...

Seeing that Howard did not speak, Lu Shu was unhappy. "Since I've agreed, hurry up and tell me."

Howard felt as if he was in a deadlock. So should he tell him?!

"From Howard Miller's distress, +999!"



Howard laughed coldly. "Can you let me go? How insincere. I need your assurance."

Lu Shu was unhappy. "Why don't you trust me? Not only am I letting you go, I am even personally sending you off..."

Howard took a long time before he realized that "sending you off" probably did not mean something pleasant...

### **654 EVERYTHING'S DOOMED**

At this moment, the fire within Howard started condensing. He decided not to waste any more time with Lu Shu. Now that he had lost his ability to fight back, Howard wanted to end his own life before being coerced into a confession.

Lu Shu did not stop him. He would not make any compromises to Howard despite his eagerness to learn about the Puppet Master.

Quietly Lu Shu watched from the side as Howard destroyed his own foundation.

"From Howard Miller's distress, +1000!"

As the person in charge of overseas affairs in the Phoenix Society, Howard was one of the most famous people in the international cultivation realm. It was not an overstatement to claim that he was even more well-known than the Saint, who had only fought once after his ascension to Class A.

Nevertheless, this man of glory had perished in Africa. For some reason, Lu Shu felt glum looking at his dead body. It was unexpected that a master like Howard would die in such a miserable way.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was confused about his white flame. He once thought that he was just an ordinary orphan. But slowly he had come to realize that his real identity could be much more complicated.

He tried hard to recall his childhood memories, but nothing unusual stood out. He was just like any other normal kid, until one day, he was hit by a truck and his black pendant broke.

Lu Shu looked down at the white tree mark on his palm. Together with the white flame, these were his mysteries. Who on earth were his parents? What were they like?

He had once decided to accept his fate as an ordinary orphan, and the fact that he had been abandoned by his very own parents. He had given up on making guesses or trying to find his biological parents. But many clues had surfaced over time.

However, those broken pieces could not lead to any useful answer, except for messing with Lu Shu's emotions.

Lu Shu removed the space ring from Howard's finger. Then, he retrieved all the bodies from his Seal of Lands and burned them together with Howard's. Everything was reduced to dust in the flame.

After that, he changed into Howard's appearance. Although his ability to alter his appearance might have been exposed by the previous fake alliance incident, Lu Shu remained unconcerned. After all, they could not do much without knowing his true face.

Even Xia Rensheng and his team did not know it was him, let alone Francesco and Howard.

However, Lu Shu's secret was not completely safe even after Howard carried the revelation to his tomb. There were still many loopholes. But Lu Shu decided not to care too much about them now. Meanwhile, he was ready to make the current situation even more mind-boggling using Howard's identity.

Suddenly, he heard faint footsteps when he was about to leave. He saw moving shadows approaching him from all directions in the sparse woods!

Lu Shu's face turned stern. Apparently those people were coming for him. Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were on stand-by, and hundreds of beams of lightning aurablade swirled around his chi mountain.

He was confident in his abilities to kill his way out, as long as there were no Class A's.

"Bravo, Howard."

With that, Francesco's figure appeared in the woods. His face hidden in the shadow under his white cloak. Francesco made his way to Lu Shu and said, "You fooled us into an alliance with you, while you have secretly signed the deal with Bennett. God punishes liars and cheaters."

Lu Shu took a while to read into his lines. Was it simply that the Department of Faith Theory was vexed because of EO's sudden announcement? Mimicking Howard's tone, Lu Shu replied with an arrogant laugh. "The cultivation world obeys the laws of Nature, the survival of the fittest. You can't blame your weakness on us after we've taken the first move."

It served to accentuate the conflict between the Phoenix Society and the Department of Faith Theory. Hence, he must be mean.

Eh? Lu Shu suddenly noticed that Francesco did not produce any distress points. What? How could he be okay with such an insult? Lu Shu did not believe that Francesco was a man good at controlling his emotions.

In the next instant, there was a rustle in the vegetation behind him. Lu Shu gasped in shock as he glanced around. What the heck! All of them were the Department's allies in Africa! There were a total of FIVE Class B's from various large organizations!!

Lu Shu was distressed. He should not have been that proud just now! Five Class B's were really too many for him, even though there were no Class A's!

He could not even defeat two Class B's simultaneously, let alone five!

In an attempt to save the situation, Lu Shu suggested, "Why don't we halve the mineral reserves and share them together? The top priority now is to find the man who stole our weapons. We shouldn't harm each other before that man is found."

It would not even matter if he promised to surrender the entire mine to the Department of Faith Theory, since he was not Howard himself...

Yet, Francesco shook his head and said, "Howard, we can't let you leave this place today. As for the Heavenly Network expert, there's no rush to kill him now."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What if I tell you right now that I'm the Heavenly Network expert you've been looking for? Will you let me go back and take a shower since you said you are not in a hurry to kill me now...

GG. Everything's freaking doomed. Why had he become Howard now?!

In the past, Lu Shu really enjoyed acting as someone else because it felt as if everyone was under his control. It solely relied on people's ignorance about the mask relic.

However, at this moment, he had inadvertently become Howard's scapegoat... What could he do now? Who would believe his innocence? Lu Shu had never expected that the Department of Faith Theory were such ruthless murderers. They wanted to wipe out such an important man in the Phoenix Society just like this, unconcerned about the severe consequences of this act.

Moreover, they were very decisive. They had united their allies to kill Howard when he was alone.

But it was Howard's life that they wanted to take, not Lu Shu's... Lu Shu was innocent. Or was he? Lu Shu was not so sure of himself...

Nonetheless, it was meaningless to turn back into himself now. He could not possibly say, "Haha, I'm not the one you are looking for. I'm not Howard. I was just messing with you!"

Everything would have been exposed! He would still get a good thrashing...

Lu Shu was a tad distressed. What else could he do? Just run!

### **655 THE SAINT'S HERE**

While Lu Shu analyzed the situation on the battlefield, he pondered over the best escape route available. A head-on confrontation with Francesco should be avoided if possible, as most likely he was equipped with unknown trump cards just like Howard.

Howard's defeat was relatively easy because of Lu Shu's suppression of his fire-type power. However, Lu Shu was not confident at all on whether he could survive a fight with Francesco...

Just a few minutes earlier, Lu Shu was still dissatisfied with the rate at which his character had been destroyed. After all, it was very disruptive for his performances, even though he had always purposely revealed himself to achieve some other objective. Nonetheless, Lu Shu was unhappy with his own acting skills...

But at this moment, he had no choice but to maintain Howard's identity, which would land him in trouble. Lu Shu felt distressed. He had finally met his karma with the constant change of his identity.

Speaking of which, what on earth was the Department of Faith Theory up to? Did they not have any concerns for attacking such an important person of the Phoenix Society?

Moreover, if it were really Howard, not Lu Shu, who would be killed next, the Department of Faith Theory would have been the greatest suspect. In addition, those present who were not from the Department could probably let the cat out of the bag anytime.

There were no secrets in this world. More often than not, people who confided in others about their personal secrets would probably end up regretting their naivety...

There was another possibility, that the Department of Faith Theory was not afraid of the Saint because they had even stronger support.

Lu Shu suddenly pointed towards the sky, which was immediately interpreted as a

move to summon his fiery phoenixes. However... nothing happened.

At this instant, Lu Shu turned and darted towards one direction, in which the energy waves were detected to be the weakest!

Without any hope of a peaceful treatment, he could only run for his life!

Honestly speaking, Lu Shu blamed this on Howard. It must be because of something he did that pissed off the Department of Faith Theory...

Nonetheless, it seemed that the rest had predicted Lu Shu's escape route. The five-man formation was set in motion immediately with Lu Shu's movement.

Only then did Lu Shu finally realize how terrifying five Class B's were when they joined forces on a killing mission. The pressure he was under was even greater than the time he faced Takashima Tairatsu.

The two metal-type Metahumans were surrounded by numerous sharp weapons made of special metals, ready to fire them as missiles anytime. Lu Shu could even sense something more exceptional in the hundreds of metallic blades, the energy waves inside were extremely powerful!

Tree branches swayed hard under the energy waves. Leaves fell down, but were shattered by invisible forces before they touched the ground.

Lu Shu felt stressed being forced into this situation, in which Francesco seemed to have complete dominance. He paced forward slowly, as his white cloak flapped in the air.

It was getting dark, but there was a holy glow surrounding Francesco.

With every step he took, Lu Shu's heart shuddered in the force field formed by him and the five Class B's. Francesco said composedly as he made his unhurried approach, "Did I not tell you before? You should be strong, fearless and calm, because wherever you go, God will be with you."

His voice felt like shackles and chains. Suddenly Lu Shu saw a similar glow around himself, just like the one around Francesco. However, he could feel a suffocating force from the glow!

At that instant, Lu Shu realized the fighting techniques that the Department of Faith Theory used in the past, never focused on exceptional individual strength. Instead, their specialty had always been in group battles. They had their own army.

Hence, they probably had fatal strategies to kill their enemies together, provided that their inherited trade was complete.

The silver glow around Lu Shu increased in brightness as time trickled by. He might be completely immobilized anytime soon!

There existed an analysis on the Phoenix Society and the Department of Faith Theory. The Phoenix Society were characterized by a few aggressive members, including the Saint and Howard, and they focused on sudden increases in personal strength. However, the Department of Faith Theory were different, as they liked to weaken their enemies via restrictive means.

Hence, it was believed that the Saint dared to face the Puppet Master while the bishop of the Department had chosen to avoid the conflict because the Department had many



unpredictable fighting techniques, and so did the Puppet Master.

Therefore, being more conservative, the bishop did not view it worth his time to fight unprepared.

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt an extremely strong energy from the sky. It exploded outwards with a loud bang. In utter astonishment, everyone looked up to see two figures clashing in the sky. The immense power that radiated from them distorted the surrounding space. From afar, it looked like a collision of two light balls.

Lu Shu was stunned. Apparently the two of them were not Class A's from the Heavenly Network, because he knew Chen Baili's and Nie Ting's fighting styles. Their identity was clear, since they were not Li Xianyi nor the Puppet Master neither...

Chen Baili, Nie Ting, Li Xianyi, the bishop of the Department of Faith Theory, the Saint, and the two Puppet Masters; they represented the strongest forces currently on the Earth. They were like the legendary great masters, standing on the highest peak of the cultivation realm.

Using the exclusion technique, the two men in the sky could only be the Saint and the bishop!

It was totally unexpected that these two Class A's would have come to this continent by themselves. No one even knew why they had come. When they met in the sky, the Saint initiated the attack.

It was said that the Saint was a bellicose man. He had picked a fight with the Puppet Master in the South American remains.

There were even posts on the Golden Foundation saying that the Saint wanted to defeat all experts and emerge as the sole overlord of this world.

But Lu Shu did not quite agree. The Saint would have fought with Nie Ting and Li Xianyi if he was really that powerful and confident... Certainly, though, Lu Shu would keep it to himself because none of the Class B's in their right mind would want to cause themselves trouble by annoying Class A's.

From the sky, the Saint looked down at Lu Shu, his voice was as cold as the undercurrents in the deep ocean. "Go."

### **656 LU SHU IS GOING TO JUMP INTO THE SEA**

Lu Shu guessed that his Saint had specifically come here to fight the bishop from the Department of Faith Theory. This Class A expert was indeed as strong as he had been described in legends. But all this had nothing to do with Lu Shu. The important thing was, the Saint had saved him!

He took the chance while Francesco and the others feared the Saint to break through. His celestial powers repelled the binding impact the light had on him.

Francesco and the rest were afraid that the Saint would suddenly target them. They could only look on helplessly as Lu Shu escaped.

Lu Shu was immensely grateful to the Saint. He felt that the Saint was a warm-hearted and helpful person. If they liked to fight, let them be. Just leave Lu Shu out of it... even though he had killed Howard, the Saint had still saved him. He was the most kind-hearted person on this planet.

Wait, no...

As Lu Shu wildly ran towards the wilderness, he remembered that he was now Howard. That person had saved Howard...

Ahem. He did not have to care that much. He was very grateful. If it were not for the Saint, he would have been dead.

But this way, Lu Shu could confirm that the Saint took no more than two hours to come here. If not, he would have seen "Howard" cremate "Howard". If this was the case, Lu Shu would really have died...

The Saint's voice suddenly sounded from the sky. "You coward. I have finally caught you today."

The voice was very calm, but carried extraordinary confidence!

The bishop's voice was shrill and old. "Wildly arrogant people will eventually be destroyed."

The Saint suddenly laughed out loud. "I'm afraid that the ones who can destroy me have not been born."

The bishop said coldly, "Francesco, what are you doing? Hurry up and kill Howard!"

Francesco and the rest chased after Lu Shu. The Saint suddenly flew over. When he dived, even the tree branches were broken by the great pressure he produced.

The bishop tried to block him, but he did not think that the Saint would suddenly stop helping Howard run away. His actions were just to draw the bishop's attention.

The Saint turned around and delivered a punch. A silver shield appeared before the bishop and blocked the punch, but he still suffered slight injuries.

The two of them once again rose up into the sky. Neither of them cared about what was happening on the ground.

Lu Shu was slightly disappointed. If the Saint could continue to protect him, he would have no problems while in Africa!

But he had understood the situation. The Saint had saved Howard while he was here. He had come here to fight, not to save people.

He had found a way out. The best place was of course his home ground, water! If not, they would eventually catch up to him at this rate! This made Lu Shu very unhappy. They were going to fight to their last gasp!

But Lu Shu realized that he was running away from the sea. He was heading towards the inland...

No! He had to change direction!

Ten minutes passed. 20 minutes passed. 30 minutes passed...

Lu Shu looked back and saw Francesco and the rest chasing him. He had enough destructive power, but his physique was still no match for a true Class B expert, especially Class B peak experts like Francesco.

The distance between the two parties started to narrow. Lu Shu could faintly hear the sound of their footsteps, affecting his own heartbeat.

He did not know why the footsteps sounded so odd. They sounded like ancient iron-clad horses and war drums, completely exposing their intent to kill.

As Lu Shu ran, he could occasionally hear the fight between the two metal element Metahumans. The sharp metal flew past him like a shooting star. If he was not careful, he could get injured

Although there were plants in this wilderness, the ground was very dry. The sandy soil was very thick. When Lu Shu ran and kicked up some of the sandy soil, it was like a sandstorm. With his speed, he unintentionally kicked up smoke and dust.

Not long after, the figures behind Lu Shu grew smaller and smaller...

Francesco was very annoyed. Whoever was in front would gain the upper hand in a place like this. The people chasing behind would all have dust in their mouths! Because of this, they could not catch up to Lu Shu for a while.

Not only that, they also realized that Lu Shu was having some fun. As they ran, Lu Shu obtained a long branch from somewhere that he dragged on the ground as he ran. The branch was not heavy, but the branch also sent dust flying into the air. Francesco almost could not see where Lu Shu was...

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

Lu Shu took a large detour. At first, Francesco and the others did not notice, but slowly, everyone suddenly realized that Lu Shu was running back...

There were no landmarks in this wilderness that they could refer to. Furthermore, the

sand and dust covered their field of sight. Francesco and the rest did not pay attention to where they were running towards. But it was different now. At first, the Saint and the bishop had been fighting above them. Now, everyone slowly looked up and saw the two figures in the air.

Lu Shu shouted, "Save me!"

Francesco and the rest were speechless. Did he realize that he could not escape and came to seek help?!

Everyone was on their guard. They were not sure whether the Saint would help Howard again. Furthermore, Lu Shu did not speak in long sentences. This was different to when he was handling affairs. Back then, it did not matter whether his character was destroyed. He could get rid of those who realized anyway.

But if his character was destroyed this time, the Saint could kill him in a matter of minutes. He did not know how Howard usually spoke to the Saint either. The shorter his sentences, the better.

But Lu Shu suddenly realized that the Saint and bishop were going further and further away...

"Don't go!" Lu Shu shouted.

But Lu Shu realized that the Saint had no intention of helping him!

The Phoenix Society was not as united as he had thought. He had even praised the Saint for his compassion. I, Lu Shu, have been mistaken!

## 657 RACE DEBATE

There was the sound of an explosion. The two figures roamed about and clashed with each other in a frenzy. It was like seeing two shooting stars chasing each other at high speeds.

No one had seen such a scene. Fights between two Class A's were extremely rare.

Back then, when Li Xianyi wanted to attack the Puppet Master outside the Koh Chang Island remains, the Puppet Master did not fight back. But this time, the bishop and the Saint from the Department of Faith Theory were battling each other at full force. This was a battle of fame within a first-rate organization. Neither of them could afford to retreat.

This battle happened in the south-east region of Africa. It was nice to watch, but all the cities that they had passed by were affected by the battle.

The two of them flew a few hundred meters above the ground. When they passed by Anguo, the buildings on the ground would sway whenever they clashed due to the explosions that they produced.

Buildings that were not sturdy enough collapsed with a crash due to the explosions, crushing innocent citizens underneath.

The bishop and the Saint were not aware of what was happening beneath them. They were not in the mood to attend to other affairs either. Furthermore, many locals were used to these sorts of battles.

To many citizens around the world, the magically rich era meant a chaotic world. To Africa, they had been living in a world of chaos all along.

A naked child on the ground looked blankly at the two shooting stars in the sky. He could not see the people who were fighting. Before he could even understand what was happening, the houses beside him started to collapse.

An adult hurriedly carried him and looked at the sky with a cold expression on his face. To them, no matter whether it was a Practitioner, a warlord, or the mercenary army, there was no difference.

To them, the world had never been kind to them. They had to face disease and war.

No one cared who was fighting above them. No one cared about who would die. They did not have much to do with the people fighting.

There were many places like Africa around the world. Some people may not understand, but the peace on this world may not be as a matter of course. It was exchanged with blood and lives.

Lu Shu continually checked the direction he was going in. He had to head west where the sea was.

Francesco, who was chasing him, did not understand why Lu Shu would choose this direction. In reality, everyone thought that Lu Shu had made such a large detour to ask the Saint for help, thus when the Saint did not pay attention to him, they were very happy. But soon after, no one dared to even smile.

The group who was chasing Lu Shu did not communicate the entire journey. It was not that they did not want to communicate, but if they opened their mouths, they would end up with a mouth full of sand and dust. It was very uncomfortable.



Although this wilderness was filled with yellow sandy soil, there were still many animals. Africa was a very contradictory place. Although it seemed very poor, the soil was very rich in nutrients.

If there were animals, there would be animal droppings as well...

Lu Shu grabbed a tree branch and ran. When he saw a huge pile of animal droppings, he was very happy. He used the branch to flick the droppings behind him.

Francesco and the rest could not see what was in front of them due to the sandy soil. Pa!

Francesco, who was moving at a high speed, suddenly came in contact with the pile of animal droppings. The droppings broke into small pieces upon impact. It sounded as if something had exploded. Francesco was covered in droppings...

Urgh...

Francesco bent down and almost vomited. What was this? Can you attack more like a Practitioner?!

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

Many experts in the realm of cultivation had killed many people, but they lacked the mental strength and failed to take precautions against such disgusting attacks. They were not physically weak, but they had never gone through special training.

Some special troops were trained to eat insects and even animal droppings in order to survive. For example, the droppings of some species of rabbits were full of

nutrients...

As a key academic in the Department of Faith Theory, Francesco's daily life was very luxurious. He had very strong combat abilities, but never thought that he would land himself in such a disgusting chase.

If the person being chased was not careful, he could be surrounded and killed by five Class B experts. Shouldn't his first instinct be to run for his life? How did he think of so many disgusting attacks?

With Francesco's gentlemanly pride, he could not bear it. How did he, a key academic, become a dirt man!

No, he was a dirt man before he was attacked by the droppings. So now he was... droppings man?

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

The European Practitioners were broadly split into two camps. One camp felt that Practitioners and Metahumans were the same as ordinary people. There could also be ordinary people with the aptitude for cultivation, thus they should not be separated.

Another camp felt differently. For example, the Department of Faith Theory insisted that they had been chosen by a divine being, and had qualities that were different from ordinary people. Ordinary people should support them. This was not just the basic principle for their dominant position. They believed in this as well.

This encompassed the species debate around the world. This debate was not only limited to Europe. It existed in America and Asia as well.

But the Deities were on another level. They labeled themselves not as humans, but as descendants of the Titan bloodline, because mythology said so...

At first, everyone thought that the Deities wanted to use this argument to control and enslave the ordinary people in Northern Europe. After all, many Practitioner organizations used such arguments to enslave ordinary people.

But later on, everyone realized that the Deities did not have this intention in mind. Their way of thinking was just more exotic.

What the Deities meant was that their species were different, like the difference between a cat and a dog. No one was superior to the other. They wanted to be equal to and make friends with humans. They believed that everyone was equal...

### **658 BEWARE OF FRAUD**

It was widely believed that there were many gentlemen in Europe. However, contrary to what was commonly thought to be a high-class, elegant event, European parliamentary sessions were in fact as rowdy as a marketplace. Flying paper and heated arguments were not a rarity. Usually, the venue would be in a mess after the end of each session.

It was the same for the race debate, where three parties poured curses at one another - the commoners, the organizations who wanted to enslave commoners, and those who insisted everyone was human and consequently should be treated equally. After all, each of them had differing beliefs.

At the same time, the Deities had to condemn other organizations while being chided by commoners.

Other organizations found the Deities incomprehensible. Shouldn't they be on the same line since the Deities also agreed they were a superior species above the human beings? So why were they against other organizations too...

In the end, when commoners were clear about the Deities' stand, they also felt sorry for mistaking the Deities as their opponents in the first place...

As a result, the Deities had gained significant popularity among the European masses. They were welcomed wherever they went...

Since the start of the Spirit Qi era, it was believed that Western countries were more open to Metahumans, who were able to do business freely or earn glory for themselves.

At that time, Metahumans in foreign countries were so popular that nightclub girls would naturally come and flirt with them. Meanwhile, Chinese Practitioners had to train extremely hard everyday under the Heavenly Network's watch...

Back then, the favorite topic among Daoyuan Class students was the luxurious life of foreign Practitioners. The grass was indeed greener on the other side!

They could not even be loud at Internet cafes, because the Heavenly Network would hunt them down if they used violence to resolve a conflict with commoners...

Therefore, pampered by an unrestricted environment, foreign Metahumans in certain parts of the world were starting to get too ambitious. At first, the commoners were merely onlookers, but their attitude towards Metahumans soured when their lives were adversely affected by the latter.

That was a fact. People were always changing. Some people used to admire foreign societies because they allowed personal possession of guns, but they soon thought that such gun policies were too dangerous after multiple shooting incidents.

Often times, people's mindset was easily swayed by potential benefits, while in fact one should choose what was best suited for themselves.

Large organizations had rules to follow, but secret practitioners did not.

Meanwhile, the arrogant superhuman Francesco was burning in anger as he stared at the beast feces he had just wiped off from his face...

Lu Shu almost destroyed Francesco's colorful expectations of practitioners...

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly shouted from in front, "Honestly speaking, we are not foes or anything, right? Why not step back and take down the Heavenly Network together?"

He was buying time. No matter what, it was impossible for him to attack the Heavenly Network with the Department of Faith Theory. Furthermore, given the intense battle between the Bishop and the Saint at the moment, the two organizations could never possibly be partners again.

Hence, Lu Shu was just talking nonsense. But it was interpreted differently by Francesco. He looked at himself in disbelief. Did Howard just mention that they were not foes?!

At this instant, Francesco's expression changed. All of them had heard an unusual sound.

After three hours of the chase, Francesco finally understood what Lu Shu was up to. They heard the sound of waves!

He wanted to jump into the sea!

Indeed, Howard might be able to escape as the movement of Francesco's team would be slowed down in the sea. A sense of admiration emerged in Francesco's heart...

In the next instant, he realized something was wrong. "Why does a fire-type Metahuman want to lead us to the sea? It must be a fraud!"

"Could there be support, for example water-type experts hidden in the sea? If that's the case, we will be in danger if we follow him down!"

Logical deductions from a group of clever brains. However, never would they have expected that the real Howard was dead, and the man in front of them was the water-type expert himself!

Lu Shu could defeat Francesco easily in the water, although he could not do so on land!

This was the advantage of being on his own turf!

At this instant, Lu Shu wondered how it would be like to release his lightning aurablades in water. He might turn into an electric eel if the three hundred lightning aurablades were brought out simultaneously...

Yet, the pity was that the number of lightning aurablades producible remained

unchanged despite the increase in his sword prototypes. Lu Shu had tried to poke his finger into a wall socket too, but nothing happened except for him getting a bad electric shock.

He also tried to attract lightning in a thunderstorm. Nonetheless, it did not work either, not counting the painful lightning strike he got. He had done all those in secret, because Lu Xiaoyu would surely laugh at him if she found out...

Hence, Lu Shu's top concern at the moment was how to increase the number of his lightning aurablades. In any case, he could not possibly invite divine punishment on himself. He would not even be able to survive without the four golden bird pillars...

Speaking of which... where was Lu Xiaoyu now?

There was no time for distractions. Lu Shu was only a few hundred meters away from the cliff. The sea was right in front of his eyes.

Pretending to be in a desperate escape, he hurried on. At least some people would follow him down, if he could not fool the entire group, right?

### **659 THE HUN**

Lu Shu was panting heavily, as though he was near the brink of exhaustion. It was not a result of his acting, actually, three hours of sprinting at one's top speed was really tiring for any human being.

Some people might be skeptical. Weren't marathons more than 40km long? Why were practitioners weaker than marathon runners? In fact, many marathon athletes would also find 100-meter top-speed sprinting extremely exhausting.

Lu Shu was getting light-headed. He wanted to create the illusion that he had been chased into the sea without an alternative. Those Class B experts must have something

valuable with them!

Hence, according to his plan, it would be worth it so long as he could kill one underwater. The thought sparked the light of hope in Lu Shu's heart again...

Suddenly Francesco and the rest slowed down behind him. Francesco wiped his face clean and said, "Nice try. But we know there's an ambush in the water. Your acting skills could have been better."

Distress crossed Lu Shu's heart. Why had his carefully-planned schemes been exposed every time...

Besides, it was an unforgivable insult to mock his acting skills!

Waves slapped the cliff rocks loudly and blue tides broke into white flowers on the reefs. Lu Shu took a glimpse down the cliff. The vast ocean was his stage, and he was the hunter in water.

A pseudo-Class B preying on Class B's? That was a bold idea.

For all this while, Lu Shu had not even given it a try to fight with Francesco's team on the ground because he treasured his life a lot. He had learned his lessons from the earlier battle.

Now he understood that the mask could not make him omnipotent. He might land himself in danger due to past issues carried by the identity he was using. That made intelligence provided by the Heavenly Network extremely crucial.

In the past, Lu Shu thought that he could do whatever he wanted in Europe under the



disguise of the mask. But this time, he had encountered a life-or-death crisis not long after he arrived at the first stop of his overseas journey. This could only be attributed to insufficient prior preparation.

His true identity would most likely be in danger if not for his innate suppression of Howard's fire-type powers.

After he acted as Howard to meet Bennett, he tried to avoid suspicion by assuming a new identity to assassinate Howard. This was like a quick fix to correct his past actions, but he would be in serious trouble when it failed.

People draw lessons from past experience.

He treasured his life, because he had to stay alive to meet Lu Xiaoyu. Therefore, he had made use of the time when he ran on the field earlier and was now fully prepared.

"What are you going to do, My Lord?"

"To destroy the Heavenly Palace."

"I'm not going, then..."

That was probably the most accurate portrayal of Lu Shu...

Lu Shu's eyes grew darker as he gazed at the sea surface. The cliff was close to 100m tall. No extreme sports lovers would dare to challenge themselves to this height, but times had changed.

Lu Shu turned to look at Francesco and the other people. Then, he extended his arms

and jumped into the sea with no further hesitation. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his lips as he leaped down.

The hunt had begun.

Francesco and the rest watched as Lu Shu plunged into the sea like a seagull. Francesco was certain that he had seen the brief smile on Lu Shu's face. He asked, "Did you notice his expression just now?"

"No."

Francesco was puzzled. Did he see wrongly?!

No way!

As a man of self-assurance Francesco was very positive his observation was right. He knew they had been fooled by "Howard" the second he saw his smile. The stratagem of the empty city. "Howard" was presenting a bold front to conceal his weak defense! He was creating the illusion that there was an ambush in the water so that they would not dare to pursue any further!

Moreover, it seemed that the smile was only for Francesco. Now Francesco was even more convinced that the truth lay in the hands of the minority.

The smile was very well concealed from the rest. But unfortunately, Francesco was still stronger!

"Follow me and kill him!" Francesco shouted and leaped down, leaving other people looking at one another in hesitation. It was not like they had a choice, though, because

they would have to face the fury of the Department of Faith Theory if they chose not to obey. In any case, they had just witnessed how terrific the Class A Bishop was.

With a few splashes, Francesco and the five Class B's jumped down. A black shadow approached them from below the water once they landed in the sea.

Francesco gave a cold laugh. As expected, there was no ambush. Howard was all alone!

Francesco's white cloak suddenly gathered together to wrap himself up. Surprisingly he was very agile underwater, and his cloak was actually a magical weapon too!

It was his confidence in water, not his judgment of the current situation alone, that had driven him down the cliff!

Nonetheless, oxygen was an issue. But Class B experts could easily hold their breath for about ten minutes.

At this moment, he suddenly saw hundreds of purple fish emerge from the approaching shadow.

Wait a second! They were not fish!

Francesco was stunned. When he gained his focus, he realized they were hundreds of beams of purple lightning. It was unexpected that Howard could do this!

Purple lightning shone through the water, beautifully and mysteriously. Francesco felt that he had never seen a lightning so splendid in his entire life.

Oh no, that was his real trump card!

Francesco wanted to use his white cloak to make a quick escape, but it was too late. The lightning traveled much faster than humans. In any case, that was purple lightning produced by divine punishment!

In the next instant, everyone, including Francesco, could not help but start shaking violently due to the electric shock. Lightning surged and exploded in their body, paralyzing all of them.

Francesco was desperate. With only his head still in control, he was an easy kill...

But in the next second, he suddenly noticed that the black shadow below was shaking for some reason too...

What? You yourself were electrocuted by your own lightning?!

**660 LIKE SEAWEED**

Francesco had experienced a roller coaster of emotions after jumping into the sea. Before he jumped into the sea, he had thought that Lu Shu was tempting them to jump in. When he jumped in, he felt that he was sure of success and had seen through everything. When he entered the water, he thought that there was no ambush, as expected.

But now, he was being completely controlled by the lightning aurablades. He was in despair.

There was no suspense, even when he was unable to move during a fight between him and another expert. But he suddenly realized that not only had Lu Shu trapped the five of them, he had trapped himself as well...

The six people, including Lu Shu, were in despair. This was a very strange situation... Francesco had never thought that this would happen. They had wanted to commit a swift murder, but this "Howard" was even more impressive. He was so desperate that he seemed to want to play a part as well.

Lu Shu was also in despair. Logically, water-types should not be afraid of water, and fire-types should not be afraid of fire. It should be fine even if they came into direct contact with the elements.

In the past, he had thought that he could be considered as a thunder-type. After all, he could hold thunderbolts. But this thunderbolt did not recognize him. It attacked without any discrimination...

Lu Shu was puzzled. A water-thunder double awakening only existed in his dreams. If he had known this earlier, at least he could use water to expel the lightning aurablade.

All of them trembled underwater. The divine thunderbolt was just too impressive. Lu Shu knew that they would not be able to stop for a while. They were like seaweed...

Now, Lu Shu's greatest worry was not when they would stop trembling, but whether Francesco's and the others' physiques were stronger than him. If they could break free earlier than him, what should he do?

This was not impossible. If Francesco could make the first move, he would be as good as dead. Luckily, he had only used one-third of his lightning aurablades. If not, they would probably spend the night here.

Killed one thousand, but lost eight hundred. What a joke. If this was really the case, Lu Shu would have killed 666, but lost 999.

The undercurrents continually rammed into the sea cliff. They were swept along by the great waves. They rammed into rocks and were swept away, again and again... this was quite fun.

Lu Shu had originally been hiding underwater. The gradual current swept everyone along, making Lu Shu the center of the group. He even bumped into Francesco. The two of them were like wax figurines that greeted each other with a tremble...

He was annoyed. Now, he had lost his greatest advantage and mysteriously became the center of the group...

When Francesco drew closer to Lu Shu, he was kicked again...

"From Francesco Russo's distress, +999!"

Francesco swore that today was the most embarrassing moment in his entire life!

After five minutes, the numbness started to subside. Lu Shu estimated that the numbing effect of the lightning aurablade lasted for about ten minutes.

If it was aimed at others, it could be considered as Lu Shu's trump card.

Hm? Lu Shu suddenly realized a problem. Did he absorb the lightning aurablade? Would it be like back then when he had experienced the divine punishment? Could he use these purple thunderbolts to increase his number of thunderbolt prototypes?

Although he now had 642 sword prototypes and could give birth to a sword spirit, he only had slightly over three hundred lightning aurablades. Furthermore, the lightning

aurablades were very powerful!

Lu Shu took the chance while everyone could not move to check his sea of chi. To his disappointment, the number of lightning prototypes did not increase...

Lu Shu felt very regretful. How could he increase the number of lightning prototypes?  
By summoning lightning?

Suddenly, Lu Shu realized with shock that while he was still feeling very numb, Francesco had started to move!

Francesco also seemed to have realized this issue. He instantly became upset. He had been thoroughly embarrassed today. This was a rare chance. He had to kill Lu Shu!

Not only could Francesco move, the four other Class B experts slowly recovered from their numbness. They all looked at Lu Shu with evil intentions.

All of them tried to overcome their numbness and swam towards Lu Shu. They were not very far away from one another. In less than a minute, they reached where Lu Shu was!

In the face of danger, Lu Shu's expression was very calm. He took a longer time to recover from his numbness. He would probably take another two minutes to recover.

Two minutes was not a long time, but it was enough for Francesco and the rest to kill him.

When he thought about this, Lu Shu was all the more calm.

Whenever a major event occurred, the brave would turn red with anger. The braver ones would turn green. The even braver ones would turn white.

But Lu Shu's expression was normal. He was the bravest of them all.

The next moment, Lu Shu heaved a sigh. Francesco and the rest saw countless purple thunderbolts released from Lu Shu's body...

What?! You seemed to be ready to die, but it turned out that you still have a backup plan!

Francesco and the rest swam towards the surface of the water, but it was too late...

The six of them once again started to tremble like seaweed...

"From Francesco Russo's distress, +999!"

"From..."

Lu Shu could not release many lightning aurablades in one go. After the lightning aurablades left the sea of chi, he could no longer control them.

He had use one-sixth of his lightning aurablades, but it was enough to control them for close to five minutes. Lu Shu had no choice. If others could move while he could not, the only thing he could do was to render everyone immobile...

In the worst case scenario, he could die. If he could buy himself some time, then he would.



But Lu Shu suddenly thought about another problem. How long could Class B experts like Francesco hold their breath underwater? Lu Shu was different. He did not need to breathe underwater.

He had managed to buy himself about fifteen minutes using the lightning aurablades. He could drag on for another fifteen minutes. By then, he could defeat Francesco and the rest underwater.