

## 1121 REFRESHING FEELING

"Joker bomb," said Wen Zaifou.

Yu Fuyao's face was black. "Lu Shu is the 'landlord'!"

Wen Zaifou said ignorantly, "I only bomb those whom I want to bomb."

"Playing 'Fight the Landlord' made you feel superior?" Yu Fuyao threw her cards with a black face. "Sakurai, substitute with him, I don't want to play with him anymore."

"You ask Sakurai to substitute with me just because you don't want to play with me anymore. Why don't you allow me to play?" Wen Zaifou was unhappy.

Lu Shu suggested for them to play cards when they were on their way to Sapporo.

Lu Shu did not want to play cards initially but because of the torture, he had no choice but to do that.

After they boarded the car, the modern day people began to play mobile phone games, watch videos, movies or read the news. Time passed really quickly for them.

Therefore, it would not be too boring if they had sufficient battery to last them.

So, the problem came... Both Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao did not have a phone...

After they boarded the car, they began to feel curious about everything, such as how the car moved. They did not think that the car was convenient at all.

What amused them was the fact that both Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao were Lords of Heaven and thought that they were the most closely related to the origin of the world

and the truth. However, they could not understand how the car was operated, be it the lights of the car or the LED dash board.

The world manifested in a different way in front of them. They would not question the training path they took in the past but they wanted to understand why all of that happened.

At the start, Lu Shu was still rather patient. When Yu Fuyao asked him whether the person in the small screen is a real person, Lu Shu explained, "That's a real person, but they were filmed by a camera so everything that happened at that time was being recorded."

Wen Zaifou said "oh" and nodded his head. "Do you know how to film this then?"

"Yes, I do." Lu Shu took out his mobile phone and filmed Wen Zaifou for a few seconds. Then... Wen Zaifou requested Lu Shu to take photographs and videos of himself throughout the whole journey.

Even as a Lord of Heaven, his lifespan was limited. He wanted to leave his handsome image behind to show the rest of the world, so that they could continue to respect him...

Wen Zaifou continuously changed his pose on the car. "Do you think this pose looks more majestic, or should I put my hand down? Do I need to comb my hair again? Do you think..."

Lu Shu's face turned green. He was such a f\*cking narcissist!

The tickets they bought were for a four-seater face-to-face seats. Yu Fuyao sat on his

seat and laughed with his arms crossed. "Do you not have any painters in your palace?"

Wen Zaifou said, "The painter's skills cannot even portray one-tenth of my glorious image!"

Wen Zaifou said, "You don't understand. If I used "one in ten thousand", it would seem like I am exaggerating things and hence nobody would believe me. When I used the term "one-tenth", everyone would think that this description is realistic."

How was it realistic... Lu Shu was speechless.

To be honest, he did not want to travel with Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao. From their fight in the sea earlier on, Lu Shu had to hold back much of his skills and did not dare to release them...

However, Lu Shu recorded all these details in his notebook. One day, he would rise to the Master realm and take revenge all at once...

Yu Fuyao said in disdain, "Why are you acting like a child, I wonder how did you become a Lord of Heaven."

Wen Zaifou suddenly smiled, "I know how you became a Lord of Heaven."

Yu Fuyao's face turned black immediately. "Wen Zaifou, do you know what you are saying?"

"I just wanted to leave some of my pictures and videos behind, is that wrong?" Wen Zaifou did not answer the question.

"Childish," said Yu Fuyao coldly.

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko, in an attempt to lighten the mood, said to Yu Fuyao, "Why don't I take some photos for you?"

Yu Fuyao's eyes lit up. "Do you mind? I want to take a photo with Lu Shu..."

Sakurai Yaeko was speechless.

Lu Shu was speechless.

However, Wen Zaifou would definitely not allow Yu Fuyao's wish to come true. In the end, the partner photograph forcefully became one with four people.

In the end, everyone realized that Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou both had black faces. Lu Shu was expressionless and only Sakurai Yaeko was genuinely happy.

After they alighted, Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou did not head to the hot springs immediately. In fact, the hot springs had already been booked in advance. It was a famous shop that was booked entirely by the Collection of Gods.

Although many tourists had already pre-booked the venue, they did not dare to reject the request of the Collection of Gods.

However, Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou suddenly lost their interest in the hot springs. Instead, they demanded to buy their mobile phones. One each, immediately!

After buying their mobile phones, Sakurai Yaeko patiently taught them how to use

them. Moreover, she went to print out the photographs they took earlier on and gave each of them one copy of the printed photograph.

Although Wen Zaifou said that he did not care about the group photo with Yu Fuyao, he secretly kept the photograph in his invisible storage equipment.

It had to be admitted that the technology used in photography was much more advanced on Earth than that in the Luniverse. Even the Lords of Heaven from the Luniverse felt impressed.

One merely needed to stand there and wait for a click of the camera before their image was printed onto the paper as though they were alive.

All of the memories had been captured on the paper. One could recall the past just by looking at the photograph.

Wen Zaifou suddenly said, "It would be great if the Luniverse has this."

For some reason, Lu Shu suddenly felt that Wen Zaifou was sad. Before Lu Shu could say anything, Wen Zaifou said, "I was actually better-looking in the past. However, nobody could see it anymore."

"Haha, go and die, narcissist."

At this moment, Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou became extremely interested in the Earth. They also believed what Lu Shu said, especially those regarding technology. For example, the people in television were all real and alive.

That night, when they entered the hot springs shop, a television behind the family bar

was playing a fantasy movie from the Earth. Wen Zaifou was stunned for a moment, "These people's abilities seemed to be pretty normal. The person who can control metal is still decent, as well as the phoenix lady and the person who can control people's minds. However, are these people real? Are there so many weird people on Earth?"

Lu Shu glanced at Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao and said seriously, "Yes, they exist."

Wen Zaifou said "oh" and nodded. He thought that he had really underestimated the people on Earth. However, they were still unable to defeat him...

After entering the room, Wen Zaifou shared a room with Lu Shu while Sakurai Yaeko and Yu Fuyao shared a room. After seeing a television in the room, Wen Zaifou turned it on immediately and the image was a man and a woman...

Wen Zaifou looked at Lu Shu in astonishment. His expression probably meant, "The people on Earth really know how to play!"

## **1122 RULER OF THE WORLD**

Lu Shu snatched the remote control from Wen Zaifou and turned the television off.  
"Only such places are this unique and have these kind of things!"

"So that's the reason why you came here?" Wen Zaifou said in shock, "How exciting!"

To Wen Zaifou, it was an amazing experience...

Lu Shu suddenly realized that he could not explain himself. He changed into the bathrobe in the room. He did not know that the so-called mixed gender hot springs had a partition wall made up of bamboo and he could not see anything...

Lu Shu enjoyed himself as he soaked in the hot spring, feeling the steam on his forehead. For some reason, although Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao pressured him immensely, he felt more relaxed.

Soon, Lu Shu felt that it was an ordinary vacation. However, Lu Shu warned himself to not fall for the illusion.

A large number of slave owners had died in front of him. However, he was certain that those were not all of the slave owners. Yet, he did not know who were the people controlling the slave owners behind the scenes.

At this moment, he heard the sound of water behind the bamboo wall. It was the female section.

The hot spring hotel had already been booked entirely by the Collection of Gods. Therefore, it was either Sakurai Yaeko or Yu Fuyao or both were next door.

Wen Zaifou was not entirely interested in hot springs and was watching the television show in the room. Lu Shu felt that he was too unsuitable to be a Lord of Heaven, he acted as though he had never experienced ups and downs before...

At this moment, Yu Fuyao who was behind the bamboo wall spoke with a lazy tone, "This cannot be compared to a Lord of Heaven's Palace at all. However, this partition between the male and female sections is pretty interesting... How wonderful must it be if the wall is removed?"

Lu Shu did not dare to speak after hearing that. He could not handle Yu Fuyao's



vigor...

With the sound of splashing water, Sakurai Yaeko said softly, "The wall cannot be removed, after all, we have to mind our manners..."

Yu Fuyao burst out laughing, "Humans are like that, a man can abandon his wife for power. A woman can become one's slave in order to live. A brother can kill his younger brother for his family fortune. A dealer can take risks in order to earn money. Everyone lives without knowing their manners, so why are you talking about manners now? As compared to all the things I mentioned, isn't seeing each other naked the least harmful one?"

Lu Shu was stunned for a while. She actually made sense...

Sakurai Yaeko said softly, "Lu Shu-kun is not like that."

Yu Fuyao suddenly raised her voice, "Hey, Lu Shu, why not come over to our side to enjoy the hot spring. Anyway, there is nobody left in this hotel. Why don't I just remove the bamboo wall so it won't be that troublesome."

Lu Shu was indignant. "I won't suffer any losses from this!"

"Isn't it too embarrassing for me to be someone's male companion," Lu Shu said.

"Oh, so that's what you mean?" Yu Fuyao laughed while covering her mouth from next door. "Then what if I give the position of the Lord of Heaven to you, and I will be one of your wives? What name are you planning to give me?"

Lu Shu kept silent for a few seconds before replying, "Urine bottle?!" [1. Word play on the term "wife" in Mandarin]

"From Yu Fuyao's distress, +666!"

At this moment, Yu Fuyao waved her hands and Lu Shu escaped without looking back as he heard the bamboo wall crumble. Yu Fuyao laughed hysterically behind him. Her laughter sounded like bells chiming from heaven, it was extremely pleasing to the ears and seductive. "Coward."

At this moment, Yu Fuyao turned to Sakurai Yaeko. "Are you angry at me for bullying him?"

Sakurai Yaeko smiled gently, "He doesn't belong to me, at least not yet."

The water in the hot spring rippled. Sakurai Yaeko curled up in the water and only had her head above the water. Her hair which was tied up was slightly wet.

"If you want him, go and get him," Yu Fuyao shook her head and said, "Stop waiting, you will never get him if you wait."

"Why should I force myself?" Sakurai Yaeko smiled. "If there is something in the world that I am not fated to get, isn't it very frustrating?"

Yu Fuyao glanced at Sakurai Yaeko. "Why frustrating, nobody shall get whatever I am not able to get."

Sakurai Yaeko shook her head. "That shouldn't be the case. There are too many wonderful things in the world, but can we get all of them? So what if we do? As compared to dying with everything in our hands, I would rather leave it as it was. Love is to allow others to feel warmth instead of forcing them to love you back. That's the correct attitude we should have towards wonderful things."

Yu Fuyao shot Sakurai Yaeko a look. "Old-fashioned."

After Lu Shu returned to his room, Wen Zaifou turned off the television in guilt.

"Why did you return so quickly?"

Lu Shu did not know what to say. "As a Lord of Heaven, don't you have 72 wives across all the different palaces, why are you curious about such things?"

"What do you even know," Wen Zaifou said in disdain, "I don't get involved in all those dramas between the wives. Back then when I conquered the world with my army, the last country I conquered was a powerful country but extremely chaotic. The king was obsessed with other matters and neglected the war. I thought that such people were pathetic."

Lu Shu was stunned. This was the first time he heard about the history of the

Luniverse. It probably happened before the old King of Gods built the palace. Back then, Wen Zaifou had already followed the old King of Gods.

Therefore, in the past, there were probably many countries in the Luniverse. However, the old King of Gods conquered every one of them and united the Luniverse.

As he imagined the prowess of someone who could unite the Luniverse, Lu Shu suddenly desired to be part of the era whereby one was regarded as a hero.

Lu Shu suddenly asked as something came across his mind, "Is it because you can't make it?"

Wen Zaifou became anxious immediately, "Who are you saying can't make it?" Wen Zaifou walked back and forth in the room with his face red in anxiety, "Who are you saying can't make it?"

Lu Shu sighed as he saw Wen Zaifou's actions. "Your reaction is really obvious..."

"From Wen Zaifou's distress, +748!"

"What do you know," said Wen Zaifou, "I was trained in the Tong Zi Gong[1] which ensured that I don't lose my vitality, how would you know my realm?! My father taught me to not be enticed by other things during training. I must stay focused so as to become the winner... However, before he could witness my powers, he was no longer around."

### **1123 ORPHANS BECAUSE OF THE WAR**

"No, wait." Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He had thought that Tong Zi Gong was simply a myth. He did not expect it to actually exist! But there was a problem. "I have no intention of offending you. I just want to ask something. Did your father still have his vitality when he passed on? Are you his biological child..."

"That's right..." Wen Zaifou was dumbfounded as well. He seemed to have realized a blind spot he had overlooked for thousands of years. "Damn!"

"From Wen Zaifou's distress, +999!"

Wen Zaifou's father was famous for his strength in the Luniverse. Back then, the Luniverse was very chaotic. Practitioners would do anything to compete for inheritance and training resources.

Thus, when Wen Zaifou was a young child, his entire family had perished. He had survived because he was hidden in a well.

In the same year, he met the old King of Gods. Then, he accompanied the old King of Gods to fight in the war.

Wen Zaifou knew that most of the people who accompanied the old King of Gods were orphans. They had been taken in and were carefully nurtured by the old King of Gods. As the teacher of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, he also knew that 90% of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were orphans as a result of the war.

Many felt that the old King of Gods was cruel, as he had killed many people. Only Wen Zaifou felt that this was not the case.

Back then, Wen Zaifou was still young. The old King of Gods brought him to the bridge that extended from his hometown. The bridge was very long. The old King of Gods's tall figure slowly walked in front, while the young Wen Zaifou followed closely behind him.

Before they crossed the bridge, Wen Zaifou suddenly cried. He said that he had not taken revenge. Back then, he had thought that since the old King of Gods was so powerful, he could help him to take revenge.

Then, the old King of Gods turned and said, "It is only satisfying when you take

revenge yourself, but it is a small matter in the long path of life. In the future, if there is no one else like you, you can follow me to unite the Luniverse."

Then, the old King of Gods asked him, "Are you willing to do so? If not, you can turn back now. I will destroy this bridge once you go back."

Wen Zaifou did not hesitate. He followed the old King of Gods.

But after so many years, Wen Zaifou had not considered something. It was correct that his vitality would be preserved, but his father did not tell him how long it would be preserved for...

However, this also seemed to be the reason why Wen Zaifou focused on training. Thus, he had his achievements of today.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that he could sympathize with Wen Zaifou. Back then, when he was troubled over the fact that he could not open his Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, he had experienced a similar fate... heh heh.

That night, Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou disappeared. Lu Shu knew where Wen Zaifou had went, but why had Yu Fuyao disappeared as well?

But Sakurai Yaeko did not care about where they had gone. On the contrary, she was very happy. She pulled Lu Shu's sleeve and ran on the streets of Sapporo. She ran towards the Sapporo TV Tower.

The Sapporo TV Tower was 147 meters tall. There was an observation deck, 90 meters above ground. One could see almost all of Sapporo from the deck.

At night, Sapporo became even more bustling. The bright lights were like the tourists and passers-by. They were rich and intense.

Sakurai Yaeko happily leaned on the railing. "Lu Shu-kun, how pretty would it be if there were fireworks?"

The TV tower was pitch black, but outside the tower was a bright world. It was as if the two of them were alone. Even the world was silent.

At that moment, a ray of light lit up the darkness. The red light, which rapidly ascended into the sky, was like a current in the night. Even their spirits were lifted.

The entire Sapporo saw the fireworks. Everyone turned to take a look. Then, the firework exploded with a bang.

The light from the fireworks lit up the faces of Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko. Sakurai Yaeko happily smiled. "What a coincidence!"

It seemed like as long as your wishes were sincere, the world would fulfill these wishes.

Fireworks flew into the air, turning the Sapporo sky into a beautiful light show. Sakurai Yaeko jumped up and down excitedly. "Lu Shu-kun, thank you for watching the fireworks with me. Who is behind these fireworks?"

"Lu Shu-kun... don't forget these fireworks. Look, they are so pretty. So don't ever forget them."

Don't forget me who watched these fireworks with you either.

The fireworks show ended. Sakurai Yaeko's expression was once again hidden in the darkness of the TV tower.

There was a kind of loneliness that could be healed by seeing the happiness of others. You could hide in the corner and silently watch them. As long as they were happy, you would feel some warmth as well.

Motegi Toshimitsu, who was wearing a windbreaker, stood beneath the fireworks and looked up in the sky. "I'm jealous."

When she thought about the heart of a young girl hidden in the fireworks, Motegi Toshimitsu felt that she had turned younger.

"Leader, what do we do next?" Someone asked.

"Let's pack up and retreat," said Motegi Toshimitsu with a smile.

Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao sat beside each other on top of the Sapporo TV Tower.

Yu Fuyao looked at the observatory deck below them. She casually said, "Enjoy these pleasant moments while you can."

Wen Zaifou furrowed his eyebrows. "What are you planning to do... older sister."

"It's been a long time since I heard that name. Back then, when you were taken away from the well, I was forgotten in the ruins. I crawled out of the ruins. My body was covered in blood." Yu Fuyao said, "He might have thought that I was dead. You all thought that I was dead. Even I thought that I should have been dead."

"You are the eldest son and a direct descendant. I am the daughter of a slave. We were different even when we were born." Yu Fuyao's expression was slightly troubled. "I have followed him for many years, hoping that he will look at me. But he didn't."

Wen Zaifou suddenly said, "You know him."

"Yes, I know him. I know him better than all of you." Yu Fuyao sighed. "That's why I waited. But all I experienced was despair."

"Isn't it good now?" Wen Zaifou furrowed his eyebrows. "I hope that you will not do anything out of the ordinary."

Yu Fuyao laughed. "What, are you afraid because you know that you cannot defeat me?"

"So what if I can't defeat you?" Wen Zaifou proudly said, "Not everything in this world is determined by strength. What are you planning to do?"

Yu Fuyao laughed. "He should go back. The Luniverse without him is far too lonely."

"What if he doesn't want to go back?" Wen Zaifou furrowed his eyebrows.

"If I can't get it, no one else can." Yu Fuyao jumped down from the TV Tower. Her clothes fluttered in the wind. It was like a sad song in the night.

### **1124 CANNOT GO BACK FOR NOW**

Lu Shu sat quietly in his room. Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao were still nowhere to be found. He did not know where they had gone in the middle of the night.



He took out the phone from the Heavenly Network and contacted Zhong Yutang. Zhong Yutang definitely knew that he had been surrounded at Kuromon Market. Thus, Lu Shu wanted to confirm how many slave owners had been eliminated.

Lu Shu felt that the number of slave owners who had appeared was too coincidental. The mastermind definitely knew how strong he was. If the enemy was truly targeting Lu Shu, there had not been enough slave owners to fight him. Or, it was highly likely that the slave owners had been sent to die.

Of course, Lu Shu could not be sure, as he felt that he had hidden himself quite well. Perhaps the slave owners had not discovered his presence. 13 Rank One slave owners and 24 Rank Two slave owners. This was enough to kill Sakurai Yaeko...

Lu Shu called Zhong Yutang. "From the clues that we have now, how many slave owners are there?"

Zhong Yutang thought about it and said, "We only caught 31 slave owners back then. Thus, the slave owners in Kuromon Market must have been hiding in the Collection of Gods. We suspect that those are all the slave owners."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Don't you think it's strange? Are there only so few slave owners?"

"Is this considered few..." Zhong Yutang was helpless. He suddenly realized that his outlook on the world was different from that of Lu Shu. Recently, the Heavenly Network had started to use names such as Rank One to refer to the different classes. After all, it was easier for them compared to alphabets. The person who had suggested this change was Chen Baili, who could not understand English...

But there were only a few Rank Ones in the Heavenly Network. 13 Rank Ones had appeared, but Lu Shu felt that this was only a few people...

To Zhong Yutang, 13 Rank Ones was frightening enough...

Zhong Yutang thought about it and said, "From the clues we have, there are only so many people. Thus... if there is nothing else, Heavenly King Lu, you can come back."

Come back? Lu Shu subconsciously looked up. He could go back now?

Needless to say, this was rather sudden to Lu Shu. They were still in the middle of their trip. Now, he was allowed to go back to China.

That was right. To the Heavenly Network, they only had to resolve the threat of the slave owners. Even if they were not all eliminated, this mission was considered a resounding success.

Even if a few slave owners were hiding in the dark, the Heavenly Network only need to be more careful in the future. They would immediately come and kill them if they acted rashly.

It could be said that after the 30 or so slave owners died, the threat of the slave owners had been eliminated.

Every word on Sakurai Yaeko's plan was filled with her feelings. The colorful words were like her wishes.

Next, they would go to Hakodate, then Okinawa, then...

Suddenly, Lu Shu said to Zhong Yutang, "I don't think it has been settled. Think about it. So many slave owners have come to execute their plan. Would their mastermind have also come to Earth to supervise the execution of the plan? But from the battles, none of the dead slave owners seem to be the mastermind."

"So?" Zhong Yutang asked.

"So, I can't go back yet..." Lu Shu was afraid that his true intentions would be exposed. "Furthermore, two Lords of Heaven from the Luniverse, Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao, have come here. I don't know what their objectives are. We cannot eliminate the possibility that they are the masterminds behind the slave owners. I have to determine their objectives clearly. But from my observations, Wen Zaifou does not seem very suspicious. Yu Fuyao's actions do not seem suspicious either. For example, she was the one who had killed the slave owners. But we have to be absolutely sure, right?"

"Oh." Zhong Yutang thought about it and said, "Heavenly King Nie said that you have your own freedom. We will not interfere. Thus, it is fine even if you return after your trip."

"Wait. I am talking about the mastermind behind the slave owners." Lu Shu was shocked. "Trip? What trip?"

"If you need financial support, we have allowance for overseas missions. We can give you your allowance in advance. After all, traveling is expensive." Zhong Yutang was unmoved.

"Hey, what are you talking about? I am not delaying my return because of a trip," said Lu Shu. He was annoyed.

"After all, you are the Ninth Heavenly King. You cannot always make people spend money." Zhong Yutang said, "Someone will send you a bank card later. Take note."

"Hey, Zhong Yutang, are you crazy?" Lu Shu's expression turned dark. "Be serious with me!"

Zhong Yutang said, "Enjoy your trip."

Lu Shu listened to the beeping tone. "What in the world..."

He did not know how much money the Heavenly Network would give him either...

Less than five minutes later, a small drone flew in from the window. There was a small leather pouch attached to it.

Lu Shu took the bag. The Heavenly Network was truly efficient. The controller of the drone had probably been waiting nearby all this time.

He opened the pouch and took a look. There was a bank card and a note. "Happy traveling."

Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. He was seriously doing his job!

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko knocked on his door. "Lu Shu-kun, Wen Zaifou and Sister Yu Fuyao are in my room. We are going to discuss our travel plans. Are you coming? They are also planning to play card games."

"Coming, coming." Lu Shu agreed. So Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao were in Sakurai

Yaeko's room.

Ever since he had taught Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou how to play cards, they seemed to be on the verge of addiction. But Lu Shu was slightly curious. Were Lords of Heaven so free? Did they not care about their territory in the Luniverse?

Lu Shu secretly went out to find an ATM. He checked the balance in the bank card. There was five million yen in the card.

Although things here were expensive, five million yen for a trip was very extravagant. Typical Chinese tourists only brought one to three hundred thousand yen here.

But Lu Shu suddenly thought of a problem. Zhong Yutang had given him money in advance based on his allowance. Then... what about his money when he was in Africa and Europe? Why did he not receive any allowance then?!

### **1125 THE SITUATION TAKES ITS OWN COURSE REGARDLESS OF MY WISHES**

Hakodate was a coastal city of Japan. They had a total population of 310 thousand people. A medium-sized city in China could reach a population of a few million people. Although this place seemed vast and deserted, this was not the case.

For example, the population of Luo City was 6.8 million, it had a surface area of over 15000 square kilometers.

Although Hakodate only had a population of 310 thousand people, it only had a surface area of 300 square kilometers.

This had to do with the size of the city.

Lu Shu followed Sakurai Yaeko and walked along the streets of Hakodate. Suddenly,

he received distress points from You Mingyu. He was puzzled. He had not seen You Mingyu for a long time. Why did he suddenly receive distress points from him?

Had a problem occurred somewhere?!

At that moment, You Mingyu had just alighted from the train. He stood at the Hakodate station and looked around. As the overseas representative of the Heavenly Network, he was investigating the slave owners. There was a possibility that all the slave owners were gathered in Japan. He definitely had to come as well.

But he had just arrived at Haneda Airport when he received the news that the slave owners were all dead...

This was very uncomfortable for You Mingyu. Why had he chased the slave owners all the way here for? Was it because he wanted to kill them? No. He had planned on becoming a slave and infiltrating the slave owners...

When You Mingyu thought about how he would become a slave, investigate the situation, break free from the mark of a slave and complete his mission, he felt... very comfortable...

But now, all the slave owners were dead!

Although Lu Shu was not the one who had killed the slave owners, You Mingyu felt that it was Lu Shu's responsibility.

You Mingyu walked out of the train station. Suddenly, he saw some Japanese words written on a pole. "Looking for lovers of the same gender. My phone number is..."

You Mingyu pouted. "You didn't mention whether you're looking for a male or a female!"

You Mingyu was resentful. He messaged Lu Shu. "I have reached Hakodate. Feel free to let me know if you need support."

When Lu Shu saw this message, he was shocked. He did not expect You Mingyu to come. "I suspect that there is a mastermind behind the slave owners. Be careful."

When You Mingyu saw this message, his eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yes!" Lu Shu was confident.

At that moment, You Mingyu suddenly thought of something. He asked, "You've been to the Luniverse, right? Can you create the mark of a slave..."

"Why do you ask that?" Lu Shu was puzzled.

"Ah, it's nothing. I heard that getting rid of the mark of a slave is very difficult. I want to try for myself whether I can forcefully get rid of it..." You Mingyu explained.

"I feel that it is not that simple," said Lu Shu.

"No."

"From You Mingyu's distress, +399!"

When Lu Shu saw the distress points, he gasped in shock. He felt that he had guessed something.

At that moment, You Mingyu suddenly saw a person dressed in a black windbreaker walking towards him. The person had also walked out of Hakodate station.

Even if it was summer in Hokkaido, there were times when it felt cold. Thus, typical tourists were advised to dress warmly. But You Mingyu felt that wearing such a thick windbreaker was too much.

You Mingyu did not directly notice the person. To intelligence personnel like You Mingyu, not making direct eye contact with his target would prevent his abilities from being exposed.

But at that moment, You Mingyu suddenly sensed the person's shoulder move slightly. It was as if the person had wanted to turn and look at You Mingyu, but stopped.

You Mingyu felt that it was slightly strange. But the next moment, he sensed a massive danger and stepped back. But the person did not attack You Mingyu. It was simply a feint attack. The person took the chance while You Mingyu stepped back to blend into the crowd and disappear.

You Mingyu sent a message to Lu Shu. "I have discovered a suspicious person. His strength is unknown. We must be careful."

There was no proof that the person had antagonistic intentions, but Lu Shu, Sakurai Yaeko, and the rest were in Hakodate. This person had also come to Hakodate. It was too much of a coincidence. The danger that You Mingyu had felt was at least that of a Rank One. You Mingyu had advanced to Rank One on the way here. Only Rank Ones and above could sense the danger of a Rank One.



The person could fly, but had concealed his identity to come to Hakodate. He had sat on the train here. You Mingyu would not believe it if there was nothing behind this.

Lu Shu saw the message and sighed. As expected, the situation would take its own course regardless of his wishes.

The Collection of Gods felt that it was not appropriate for their leader to walk and squeeze on the trains. Thus, they sent a car over. Sakurai Yaeko said that she could not drive. Lu Shu looked at Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao. Wen Zaifou said that he could drive...

Lu Shu felt that even if he was crazy, he would not allow Wen Zaifou to drive!

Wen Zaifou felt that it was a pity. He was obsessed with these machines and electrical equipment. He felt that there was a lot of wisdom in this area, although Lu Shu felt that Wen Zaifou had simply found new toys.

Lu Shu drove to a bank. Sakurai Yaeko had booked a restaurant for dinner, but when Lu Shu thought about what Zhong Yutang had said, he felt that it was not appropriate for her to keep spending. Thus, he wanted to withdraw some money.

Sakurai Yaeko was puzzled. "Lu Shu-kun, you don't have to withdraw money. I still have some cash."

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "I can't let you keep spending money. I have to treat you, right?"

After Sakurai Yaeko heard this, she no longer complained. She was even happy.

"Is this place called a bank?" Wen Zaifou curiously observed the entrance of the bank. "Isn't it similar to the one in the palace?"

"Yes." Lu Shu explained, "But the banks on Earth have many banking services. The banks in the Luniverse are much simpler... forget it. Even if I explain, you will not understand."

Lu Shu stopped the car by the road. He saw a ticket on another car, which was parked along the same road. Lu Shu said to the rest, "We are not allowed to stop cars here. I will go and withdraw money. If the police come, come in and tell me. If not, you will be fined."

Before long, Lu Shu was sitting in front of the counter when Wen Zaifou suddenly ran in and shouted, "The police are here! The police are here!"

At that moment, the bank was as silent as an abyss. Everyone looked at Lu Shu and Wen Zaifou in shock. They were afraid that Lu Shu would suddenly take out a gun and rob them...

Lu Shu expressionlessly looked at Wen Zaifou. He suddenly felt that if he were to travel with Wen Zaifou, he would have to teach him many things...

### **1126 FAREWELL**

Lu Shu said patiently to Wen Zaifou in the car, "You really cannot shout "the police is here" in a bank."

Beside them, Sakurai Yaeko and Yu Fuyao laughed non-stop.

Wen Zaifou said impatiently, "Stop telling me that, I know!"

"What do you know." Lu Shu was unhappy. "If you know, why did such a misunderstanding arise?"

"As a Lord of Heaven, I know everything in the world. Why are you teaching me about how to do things?" Wen Zaifou was someone who was very arrogant, how could he possibly tolerate Lu Shu's comments?

Although he knew that he probably caused some misunderstanding earlier on, Lu Shu did not have to nag at him like nagging at a child.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was unhappy too. The more he spoke, the angrier he got. "What's wrong with reminding you? Didn't we almost get surrounded by others because of you? What do you mean by you know everything, if I ask you any question, you probably won't know the answer. Do you believe me?"

Wen Zaifou laughed when he heard that. "Come, ask me one question and I will ask you one question too. If I can't answer your question, I will give Sakurai a magical weapon. If you can't answer my question, you shall give me 20,000 Yen! Since you always say that I spend too much money!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

'Hold on, your terms did not make sense. Shouldn't you give me a magical weapon if you can't answer my question, why are you giving it to Sakurai Yaeko?'

However, after thinking about it, Lu Shu said, "Deal! My question is, which animal has 36 heads, four legs and 12 eyes?"

Wen Zaifou was stunned. He did not know how to answer that question. There was no

such animals in the Luniverse, did the Earth have such a strange animal? He took out a black box and passed it to Sakurai Yaeko, then, he asked Lu Shu, "What creature is that?"

Lu Shu took out 20,000 Yen and passed it to Wen Zaifou, "I don't know either."

"From Wen Zaifou's distress, +666!"

Wen Zaifou looked at Lu Shu in shock. 'Why are you asking me a question that you don't know how to answer?!'

20,000 for a magical weapon? That was such a good deal for Lu Shu...

Although the magical weapon was not for himself, it seemed pretty good to give it to Sakurai Yaeko too.

Sakurai Yaeko smiled as she sat on the seat beside the driver. She was not happy because she received the magical weapon but rather because of the fact that Lu Shu agreed to the deal even after Wen Zaifou said that he would give the weapon to her.

Yu Fuyao pointed to the black box in Sakurai Yaeko's hand and asked, "What's that?"

Wen Zaifou said to Sakurai Yaeko, "You open it by yourself at night, don't let them see what it is."

Yu Fuyao gave Wen Zaifou a shot. "Trying to create suspense."

This felt like... he purposely gave the weapon to Sakurai Yaeko.

In the past, he gave her a magical dagger engraved with a demon. Since Lu Shu had been to the Luniverse, he knew it very well. In the Luniverse, there were barely any weapons with souls.

That was even more of the case for the Earth. Lu Shu had never seen more than ten weapons with souls.

Yet now, Yu Fuyao gave Sakurai Yaeko a mysterious black box. What did he give her?

Unfortunately, Wen Zaifou did not allow Sakurai Yaeko to open it now. Lu Shu could not do anything even though he was very curious.

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko mouthed the words "I will tell you after looking at it."

Lu Shu thought, "Sakurai Yaeko is the best."

Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao were busy playing mobile phone games in the back of the car. To Lu Shu, they looked like children who were addicted to gaming. Wen Zaifou especially seemed to be very interested in everything on Earth.

"How did the pages pop up in the mobile phone? I saw that there were many pictures inside. Are the things in the pictures real too?" Wen Zaifou asked curiously.

"Yes, they are real." Lu Shu replied casually as he drove.

"If I want to contact you in the future, can I just text you or call you?" asked Wen Zaifou.

"Yes yes yes." Lu Shu continued to reply casually.

After a while, Lu Shu heard notifications from his mobile phone in his pocket. He took out his mobile phone from his pocket and saw over 100 messages from Wen Zaifou.

Lu Shu turned to Sakurai Yaeko and said, "Can you find something to distract him, he must really have nothing to do!"

Sakurai Yaeko held in her laughter, took over Wen Zaifou's mobile phone and opened a page of riddles. Wen Zaifou laughed non-stop at the back of the car.

Lu Shu felt that although his laughter was annoying, he was relieved that Wen Zaifou was not pestering him anymore.

However, Wen Zaifou suddenly said, "Lu Shu, let me show you how a fool talks."

Lu Shu looked at him emotionlessly. "Authentic herbal tea authentic voice thank you for watching the show sponsored by the leading brand..."

Wen Zaifou was speechless.

"From Wen Zaifou's distress, +666!"

He could not imitate that insanely fast speed!

Yu Fuyao glanced at Wen Zaifou. "Who are you trying to fool? Learning how to speak like a fool, do you think anyone would fall for that?"

Wen Zaifou replied calmly, "Who are you trying to fool? Learning how to speak like a fool, do you think anyone would fall for that?"

Yu Fuyao's expression changed. "Stop the car, I want to beat him up!"

Wen Zaifou followed, "Stop the car, I want to beat him up!"

Sakurai Yaeko suddenly felt that they were actually having a pretty good time. She put her hands under her chin and looked at the scenery outside the car. Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao were quarrelling beside her and Lu Shu was driving the car beside her.

If time could stop at this moment, it would be perfect. She would not even mind if people were quarrelling beside her.

At this moment, Wen Zaifou who was sitting at the back row suddenly said, "I will leave after having my dinner. Thank you everyone, this trip has been pretty fun."

Yu Fuyao said, "I am also leaving."

Sakurai Yaeko was stunned. Why did they suddenly want to leave? Her mood suddenly changed and she forcefully smiled. "Oh, we welcome you two to come again anytime."

Lu Shu looked at Wen Zaifou from the rear mirror. "Why are you guys leaving so suddenly?"

Wen Zaifou looked out of the window and seemed to have lost the mood to quarrel with Yu Fuyao. "There must be a reason that forces us to leave."

Yu Fuyao smiled. "Why not, you guys follow us back to the Luniverse?"

"I probably won't have time to look for you if I return to the Luniverse. I will not visit the Luniverse often too," said Lu Shu. For some reason, he suddenly wanted to make friends with the two Lords of Heaven. However, the reason for him returning to the Luniverse would be to kill Duanmu Huangqi. After that, he wanted to return to the Earth to lead a normal life.

### **1127 OLD PHOTOGRAPHS**

They had their last dinner in Genova, a restaurant on the Hakodate Mountain. There were only three window seats open for reservation everyday and the buffet cost 8800 Yen per person.

To be honest, this was nothing to the leader of the Collection of Gods. However, Lu Shu insisted that he would treat them a meal.

Sakurai Yaeko did not reject him as she knew that when Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao said that they wanted to take their leave, Lu Shu had no reason for staying behind.

At the end of the day, this trip still had to be ended early.

It felt as though most of the things in life would not change because of one's motivation in life. One could only try one's best.

Sakurai Yaeko prepared a grand school festival and fireworks for Lu Shu, making his journey with the Collection of Gods much more fantasy-like. She prepared everything to the best of her abilities and had no complaints.

Some people viewed love as a form of investment. The more they invested, the more rewards they wanted to get. However, Sakurai Yaeko felt that it should not be the case.



Nobody took notice of whether the exquisite dishes were tasty or not. Sakurai Yaeko also did not ask the Collection of Gods to book the entire restaurant. Therefore, there were many customers and hence was rather lively.

In the dining room, Wen Zaifou occasionally argued with Yu Fuyao and Lu Shu. Meanwhile, Sakurai Yaeko looked at them while smiling, seemingly trying to remember every single scene in her heart.

When they wanted to bid them farewell, Sakurai Yaeko purposely changed the topic as Lu Shu did not officially announce his leave yet.

However, all good things must come to an end. Lu Shu said as he looked at Sakurai Yaeko, "After they leave, I will also return back to the Heavenly Network..."

"Hmm." One could barely see any changes in Sakurai Yaeko's expression. She suddenly smiled. "Promise me, if I go over, you will treat me to good food."

Lu Shu smiled after being stunned for a moment. "Yes, I will."

When the four of them walked out of the restaurant, Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao said, "We will take our leave now. Thank you for hosting us."

After that, they turned and disappeared into thin air.

The air on the Hakodate mountain was fresh. Stars blinked in the sky as though nobody had come before.

Lu Shu took a glance at Sakurai Yaeko. "I shall take my leave too."

If there was no reason for him to stay, he should not stay any longer.

He knew that an expert with a rank higher than rank one had reached Hakodate. However, Lu Shu knew that that expert came for him. Or rather, the entire Earth's slavery plan was targeting Lu Shu.

You Mingyu said that he had found out where that person lived. Before Lu Shu left, he would kill him first to prevent him from hurting Sakurai Yaeko.

Sakurai Yaeko lowered her head and held the hem of her white shirt. "Lu Shu-kun."

"Hmm?" Lu Shu turned back to look at Sakurai Yaeko.

"You have to take care of yourself." Sakurai Yaeko suddenly looked up and smiled. She looked like a sakura flower that bloomed in the middle of the night, refreshing one's soul.

"Hmm." Lu Shu smiled and nodded as he flew towards the city of Hakodate. He wanted to work with You Mingyu to cut the Gordian knot!

The expert settled down in a small hotel after reaching Hakodate. You Mingyu only managed to find out where he was staying based on intelligence reports. Lu Shu landed from the sky and You Mingyu who was hiding in a dark corner walked out and both of them looked for the room.

When Lu Shu reached the front of the door, he knocked on it and said, "Hello, food delivery... Oh, you may not know what food delivery means."

Then, Lu Shu hit the wooden door with his fist. As the wooden door broke into pieces, Lu Shu saw the man in a windbreaker. He had already whipped out his saber from his windbreaker!

Sakurai Yaeko stood on the Hakodate Mountain and laughed to herself. "You must have been here for a long time. Why didn't you come out to greet us? Waiting for Lu Shu-kun to leave before you attacked, are you afraid that you can't beat him?"

At this moment, a young man walked out from the dark behind Sakurai Yaeko. He was wearing a strange outfit that did not fit into the modern society.

Sakurai Yaeko was stunned for a moment. "It's not the two of them."

At this moment, Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao stood quietly in the space above the sky. Wen Zaifou suddenly said, "You want him to return to the Luniverse. However, did you think about how much he will hate you, so much that he will kill you?"

Yu Fuyao said calmly, "I said before, nobody shall be able to get the thing I am unable to get. You have to remember your promise."

Their promise could be traced back to their childhood. Wen Zaifou was saved from the well but Yu Fuyao was still buried in the ruins. When she was young, Yu Fuyao did not hate Wen Zaifou because she got lesser benefits than him. In fact, both of them had a good relationship.

Back then, Wen Zaifou who was brought away by the old King of Gods felt that he owed Yu Fuyao something. If he insisted on following the old King of Gods into the ruins instead of assuming that Yu Fuyao had died, the ending would probably be different. Therefore, Yu Fuyao owed him a favor.

To return this favour, Wen Zaifou would not allow anyone to save Sakurai Yaeko and he would not tell Lu Shu who killed Sakurai Yaeko. After tonight, both of them would no longer owe each other anything.

There were very few people in the Luniverse who knew that Yu Fuyao was Wen Zaifou's older sister. Only a handful of people knew that.

"Don't you think that she's very cute?" Wen Zaifou's tone was emotionless. "How did you bear to kill her, there are 10,000 ways to force him back to the Luniverse, why did you have to use this method?"

Yu Fuyao's voice suddenly turned cold. "Who ever pitied me? I waited 3000 years for him until everyone around him had left. Yet, he still refuses to look me in the eye. Shouldn't you ask him instead of asking me?"

Then, Sakurai Yaeko suddenly whipped out the ghostly dagger from her sleeves. However, the young man in front of her did not seem to be surprised.

Wen Zaifou sighed, "When did this master complete his training? I know that you never touched your male companions before. A few hundred years ago, your male companions mysteriously disappeared and rumors had it that you killed all of them. However, I found their remains in the end. They... must be the underlings brought up by you?"

Only Wen Zaifou bothered to investigate this carefully. He even took the effort to kidnap three of Yu Fuyao's patrons and killed Yu Fuyao's letter deliveryman. However, he never managed to find where the missing male companions went.

People in the Luniverse thought that Yu Fuyao was a vicious woman. However, only Wen Zaifou felt that his sister's mind was too deep, such that nobody could read her mind.

Yu Fuyao smiled gently. "You guys have experienced peace for too long."

### **1128 ETCHED IN HIS MEMORY**

How many male companions did Yu Fuyao have? Even the people of the Luniverse lost count!

But no one knew that there were strong murderous intentions behind this joke.

People were often only willing to see what they wanted to see. They overlooked the rest.

The phantom dagger in Sakurai Yaeko's hand formed a straight line with her arm. The blade of the dagger shone with murderous intent.

The mountains of Hakodate lit up. The stars in the sky were more beautiful than before.

"Who are you?" Sakurai Yaeko asked.

The young person in front of Sakurai Yaeko did not rush to attack. He did not answer her question either. Instead, he slowly approached her, as if he wanted to kill Sakurai Yaeko in one attack.

But Sakurai Yaeko was not foolish. She knew that she would not be able to determine the origins of this person with just one question. Many people felt that she was simply a pretty and cute lady, but forgot the fact that she was also the strongest in the

Collection of Gods!

Yu Fuyao, who was in the sky, said, "This young lady is not bad. A pity that she is facing a master."

"Stop," said Wen Zaifou sincerely. "Doing this will only make him hate you. He will detest you."

Yu Fuyao looked at Wen Zaifou. "If you don't say anything, how would he know that it was me? I only need him to bring his resentment back to the Luniverse and find the culprit. He is wasting his time here."

"Older sister, stop," said Wen Zaifou sincerely once again.

Yu Fuyao did not speak.

Suddenly, an extremely beautiful woman flew out of Sakurai Yaeko's dagger. Surprisingly, her lower leg was made up of a magnificent smoke, but there was no substance.

This was a demon, an extremely strong demon!

When Wen Zaifou gave Sakurai Yaeko this dagger, he only said that had captured a demon who disturbed humans. However, he did not reveal how difficult it had been for him to catch it.

How could a demon that Wen Zaifou exhausted a lot of energy catching be simple? Back then, Wen Zaifou had attacked as the demon specifically hunted Rank One experts to increase its power. Typical Rank One experts were not even able to attack

when they encountered this demon.

This demon had reached its Rank One peak very quickly. It was not far away from the master realm. It was only discovered by Wen Zaifou because of the lightning produced when she had advanced to the master realm. If not, Wen Zaifou would not have been able to find it.

When the demon appeared, Sakurai Yaeko was very surprised. It was much stronger than she had imagined. She now realized how valuable the present Wen Zaifou had given her was.

Yu Fuyao smiled. "So you gave her this dagger to protect herself. What, did you know that I wanted to kill her back then? Is there something valuable in that black box as well? But you didn't expect me to make use of a master!"

Masters in the Luniverse had first names and surnames. Once a master attacked, Lu Shu would be able to find clues that led towards Yu Fuyao.

Wen Zaifou knew that Yu Fuyao did not want Lu Shu to discover that she was the one responsible for this. Thus, she would definitely be cautious and not use a master.

But he did not expect Yu Fuyao to have so many secrets. Even Wen Zaifou did not know the origins of this master. He was probably one of Yu Fuyao's male companions.

These slave owners had been sent by Yu Fuyao. Their mission was not to wreak havoc on Earth, nor to eliminate all the beings on Earth.

From the moment the slave owners were sent to the Earth, their fates had been

decided. They were sent here to die. They did not even know who they had been sent by. They simply needed to be killed by Yu Fuyao in front of Lu Shu.

Yu Fuyao used the lives of 13 Rank One experts to gain Lu Shu's trust.

This was a terrifying method. She had thought deeply about this!

Wen Zaifou felt a chill. The greatest hate did not come from strong and ambitious men. The greatest hate came from women who seemed tender like water!

Back then at the ocean, he had called Yu Fuyao to the ocean after revealing his guess. He did not want to treat anyone unjustly.

But reality proved that there were times where the more you did not want something to happen, the more it would be determined.

"Was it worth it?" Wen Zaifou asked in a low tone.

"Yes," said Yu Fuyao.

At that moment, the demon smiled and shook the silver bell on her wrist. It was like a dream. She flew towards the young master. The master became absent-minded!

"How useless," said Yu Fuyao.

Sakurai Yaeko followed behind in an instant. She slashed her dagger at his neck. Even the wind seemed to shriek.

But the next moment, the young master regained his senses. His moment of



inattentiveness had been fatal. He knew that if he was facing a master, he might have been killed.

The moment the demon and Sakurai Yaeko attacked, he stepped back into a void. Then, he appeared behind Sakurai Yaeko.

Masters had the ability to step into voids, causing any expert who was not a master to be defenseless!

But Sakurai Yaeko seemed to have been prepared. The moment the master disappeared, she began to change her position.

Wen Zaifou suddenly furrowed his eyebrows. "What is she doing?"

Even Yu Fuyao had realized this. When Sakurai Yaeko realized that her enemy was a master, she did not think of ways to defeat her enemy. Instead, she flew out and tried to commit suicide!

To Sakurai Yaeko, she was not afraid of her own death. She was afraid that Lu Shu would be under threat because of her!

This girl seemed very ignorant when she was with Lu Shu. She was as foolish as a female university student. But she was the leader of the Collection of Gods!

Sakurai Yaeko had deduced that they were here to attack Lu Shu. She was in danger because of Lu Shu.

But she did not blame Lu Shu. She even thanked these people for targeting her. If not, she would not have had such a memorable trip.

But she could not allow herself to become the reason why Lu Shu was under threat. Thus, she was willing to choose death!

When she slashed the dagger down her neck, the white jade pendant on her body suddenly exploded with waves of energy, forming a layer of protection around her body. It sent the young master flying.

Sakurai Yaeko was dumbfounded. This was also a present that Wen Zaifou had given her, it was the magical weapon in the black box. There was a small plum blossom engraved on the white jade pendant. It was able to ward off extreme cold and snow!

The young master furrowed his eyebrows. He punched the protective layer of light, but realized that he would not be able to break through it for some time.

This was a present from a Lord of Heaven. If a master who had just advanced to the master realm was able to break through it immediately, the Lord of Heaven would be worthless.

Sakurai Yaeko did not do anything else. She quickly took out her phone.

When Yu Fuyao saw this, she smirked. Wen Zaifou looked at Yu Fuyao. "You guessed it a long time ago, right? You know what I gave her, but you did not stop me. You have given her this moment to let her contact Lu Shu, and for Lu Shu to see her for the last time... this way, the hatred will be etched in his memory forever."

### **1129 WAIT FOR ME**

Earlier, Wen Zaifou had been thinking that Yu Fuyao had probably guessed his plans. No matter whether it was the dagger to protect herself, or the magical weapon to save her life, he had wanted to help Sakurai Yaeko.

He had witnessed too much heartlessness and coldness in this world. How many promises and vows in his 3000 years of living had become empty talk?

Thus, Sakurai Yaeko's warmth touched him.

Wen Zaifou did not want Sakurai Yaeko to die. He wanted more happiness in this world.

But it seemed like everything had gone according to Yu Fuyao's prediction. The dagger was able to kill all experts who were not masters, besides odd people like Lu Shu.

But Yu Fuyao had sent a master.

As a form of insurance, Wen Zaifou had even given Sakurai Yaeko a magical weapon that would allow newly advanced masters to be helpless. But Yu Fuyao had been waiting for this moment. She wanted Lu Shu to come and see the death of Sakurai Yaeko with his own eyes. This way, Lu Shu would be filled with boundless hatred.

Wen Zaifou even felt that Yu Fuyao had prepared everything in the Luniverse. She was only waiting for Lu Shu to go over.

She was able to use the lives of Rank One experts in exchange for trust. How could she not have prepared for this?

Sakurai Yaeko stood in the light. She dialed the number, but she did not know how many people were waiting for her to dial the number.

At that moment, Lu Shu stood in the hotel room that was stained with blood. There were traces of blood on his face, but they did not make him ugly. The blood stains that had not dried were like embellishments. They made him seem impulsive, yet quiet.

The phone in Lu Shu's pocket rang. He looked at You Mingyu. "Settle this. I need to pick up a call."

You Mingyu meticulously took pictures. He tried to store all the clues in his camera. Furthermore, he sent the corpses back to the Heavenly Network to investigate this slave owner more closely. If this slave owner knew about this in the underworld, he would be happy that he was dead. If not, endless pain would be waiting for him.

Mercy towards the enemy was cruelty to oneself.

Lu Shu picked up the phone. "Hello? Is something wrong?"

He was puzzled. He had just bid Sakurai Yaeko goodbye. Why did she call him so quickly?

Sakurai Yaeko smiled. "It's nothing. I just wanted to call you. Have you left Hakodate? Have a safe journey."

Suddenly, the wind at the mountains of the Hakodate turned cold. It was usually 23 degrees Celsius during summer in Hokkaido. At night, it would turn cold.

The wind continuously blew Sakurai Yaeko's hair, but the world seemed to be quiet.

Yu Fuyao's expression turned cold. Things should not have turned out this way. She had planned to send a Rank One to kill Sakurai Yaeko, but she knew what the dagger

Wen Zaifou had given Sakurai Yaeko was capable of. Thus, she immediately changed her plans.

But this changed plan had been defeated by the hope of humanity.

Yu Fuyao looked pitifully at Sakurai Yaeko. Sakurai Yaeko was like a cherry blossom that was about to wither. Even though it was about to die, it showed its most beautiful side to Lu Shu.

The people in this world were supposed to be more selfish, right? Why? Why did you always have to act so grand?!

Yu Fuyao wanted to attack and destroy everything, but Wen Zaifou blocked her. "If you act now, he will definitely know."

Yu Fuyao slowly calmed down. Suddenly, she laughed. "Do you believe that Lu Shu will still come back? He is not foolish."

Wen Zaifou coldly said, "You are confident that he does not have the ability to defeat a master, but have you considered who he is?"

"So what?" Yu Fuyao laughed coldly.

"You underestimate him too much." Wen Zaifou shook his head. "If only one person in this world can mysteriously transform, it is him."

"We'll wait and see. I will wait in the Luniverse!"

Yu Fuyao laughed coldly. She took out a picture from her ring. It was a picture of her,

Wen Zaifou, Sakurai Yaeko, and Lu Shu.

The picture burned in her hands. The brilliant fire flew into the night sky.

Yu Fuyao stepped into a void. She did not plan to continue observing this. She did not want to see the ending of this play, even though she was the director.

At that moment, Sakurai Yaeko said over the phone, "Lu Shu-kun, remember me, okay?"

Lu Shu suddenly furrowed his eyebrows. He looked at You Mingyu. You Mingyu immediately contacted all the intelligence personnel in Hakodate. Ten seconds later, You Mingyu said in a low tone, "Yes. After dinner, Sakurai Yaeko did not go down the mountain."

Lu Shu said over the phone, "Where are you?"

Sakurai Yaeko laughed. "Of course I'm at home. Don't be worried about me. Lu Shu-kun, Lu Shu-kun."

She earnestly shouted Lu Shu's name.

"Oh. Talk. I'm listening." Lu Shu ran out. When he exited the inn, he flew at a low altitude. His flying speed caused people to be blown away by the wind.

The passers-by on the streets thought that the typhoon had returned!

But Lu Shu could not fly at a high altitude. He was afraid that he would lose his cellular network!

Lu Shu could no longer hear the chatter of the people, or the sounds of the cars on the street. It was as if he could only hear the voice over the phone. The girl on the other end said in a clear and melodious voice, "Lu Shu-kun, I like you."

The clear and melodious voice was like a star in the sky.

"Wait for me," said Lu Shu. He tried his very best to control his emotions.

Sakurai Yaeko suddenly cried. Large tears streamed down her face. "Please don't come."

"Wait for me," said Lu Shu once again.

He knew that Sakurai Yaeko had probably encountered danger. It was so dangerous that Sakurai Yaeko had determined that Lu Shu might not be able to deal with it.

How strong was the enemy? A peak Rank One? A master?

It was probably a master!

But was this important? Lu Shu continuously ate galaxy fruits. Sakurai Yaeko's voice reverberated by his ear. Even Lu Shu could not ignore the brilliance of the school festival and the brightness of the fireworks.

"Lu Shu-kun, stay safe. I am very honored to have met you. Please don't take the risk," said Sakurai Yaeko. She walked out of the light that protected her.

But... she could not walk out. Even the owner was restricted by the barrier of light!

Wen Zaifou almost laughed out loud. He was suddenly very pleased with himself. How wise of him!

### **1130 A GENERATION OF MASTERS, LU XIAOSHU!**

Wen Zaifou felt that he was extremely wise. When Sakurai Yaeko was planning to commit suicide, he had guessed that she did not want Lu Shu to come and be put in danger.

When he realized that Yu Fuyao had seen the protective magical object, he was not surprised. He knew that Yu Fuyao had a plan from the very beginning.

He was wise. Thus, he had carefully chosen a protective magical object for Sakurai Yaeko. Not only were masters not able to break through, even the owner of the magical object was not able to break free...

If it were not for Wen Zaifou's move, Sakurai Yaeko might have walked out of the protective barrier of light and died so that Lu Shu would not take a risk.

She was far too foolish. She thought that there would be no need for Lu Shu to risk his life if she died. But Wen Zaifou did not think that this would happen. He felt that if Sakurai Yaeko died, Lu Shu's rage would be able to destroy everything.

Thus, Wen Zaifou suddenly felt that he was the wisest person there!

A sense of superiority, formed by the fact that he had outsmarted the rest, burst forth...

He liked Sakurai Yaeko very much. He purely admired her.

There were too many schemes and conspiracies among humans. It was not easy for



someone to treat you sincerely.

Wen Zaifou felt that the encounter between Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko was never Sakurai Yaeko's blessing. It was Lu Shu's blessing.

But even he did not know what would happen in the end. The willpower of a king was the hardest thing to predict.

"Just wait for Lu Shu to come, young lady." Wen Zaifou leisurely smiled. "Even masters don't stand a chance against him."

At the next moment, he saw Lu Shu flying over at a low altitude. Even before he arrived, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow had reached!

The sharp swords flew towards the young master. The young master furrowed his eyebrows. He grabbed Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow with his hands.

This was the first time Lu Shu saw someone stop the swords from the celestial map. In the past, these two swords were invincible!

This was the strength of a master. Lu Shu had not dared to directly attack them. Lu Shu now understood that the strongest person besides the masters was still weaker than a master!

The young master was called Xue Shengyou. Lu Shu had received distress points from him!

Xue Shengyou did not know that Yu Fuyao had already left. He only knew that the execution of this mission had not been perfect. He had committed many mistakes. Lu

Shu had arrived, but he was still unable to break through the magical object that protected Sakurai Yaeko.

He had underestimated this magical object. He had also underestimated Wen Zaifou's determination!

Xue Shengyou wanted to destroy Concealed Arrow and Corpsedog, but he suddenly realized that the swords were much more durable than he had expected.

Xue Shengyou did not know that even Lu Shu was not sure about what material the swords were made out of. Lu Shu did not know their origin either.

Suddenly, Xue Shengyou kept the two swords in his sleeve, cutting off Lu Shu's control of them. He stepped into a void. In an instant, he appeared above Lu Shu.

Lu Shu was only a Rank One. Since he was not able to break the protective magical object, he would get rid of Lu Shu's ability to fight.

Sakurai Yaeko shouted from the barrier of light, "Be careful!" She wanted to go out and help, but she could not do anything. Even masters were not able to break through the magical object. She would not be able to either.

Wen Zaifou was delighted. He was the decisive factor in this battle. Although he was not able to attack, his magical object had a very strong presence...

Xue Shengyou aimed a punch at Lu Shu's head. An attack from a master could agitate the world. Lu Shu felt as if ten thousand tons of water was aimed at him. The force was very heavy!

Lu Shu knew that he had to be careful of a master's ability to appear and disappear at will. However, if he did not experience it for himself, he would never know whether he would be able to win.

In an instant, the strands of the Sparrow Shade formed a sharp net above Lu Shu. Every single strand did not remain still. Instead, they shuttled back and forth. It was as if they would be able to cut through anything.

But at this moment, Lu Shu suddenly realized that the black gloves on Xue Shengyou's hands were not ordinary items. When Xue Shengyou's hands came into contact with the Sparrow Shade, there was a loud crash. Even the air had been distorted.

The civilians in Hakodate were shocked by this sound. They looked at Hakodate Mountain, but it was hard to determine what was happening.

Then, they saw a person fall from the sky. The west face of Hakodate Mountain instantly collapsed. Large stones rolled down the mountain. A portion of the mountain had been destroyed!

What power was this? How strong was the person who had descended? He was even able to turn stones into powder!

The Sparrow Shade weakly floated down from the sky. It was as if gray rain had fallen. Xue Shengyou stood in the air. He was silent. He took off the black glove on his right hand. His arm was bleeding.

Ever since he had become a master, it had been a long time since Xue Shengyou was injured! Furthermore, he realized that although Lu Shu was heavily injured from this

attack, the Sparrow Shade had destroyed one of Xue Shengyou's core weapons. It was not a loss!

Xue Shengyou did not know what Yu Fuyao was planning. Yu Fuyao did not want Lu Shu to know the truth. She even concealed the truth from her own ally. Thus, Xue Shengyou probably did not know that Yu Fuyao did not want Lu Shu dead!

"Those with great reputation have real learning." Xue Shengyou looked at the remains of the mountain. "No wonder you are called the strongest person besides the masters. But it is a pity."

Sakurai Yaeko blankly looked at the remains of the mountain. When Lu Shu fell, her heart shattered.

Suddenly, someone coughed from the remains. "The fight isn't over. Don't be quick to spout nonsense. No matter whether it is you, or the person controlling you, everyone who wants to kill her will all die!"

Sakurai Yaeko, who was inside the barrier of light, cried profusely.

When one said that they were willing to die for love, it was often an empty promise. Everyone knew that it would never be true.

But Sakurai Yaeko was grateful for this era. She could use her life to prove something. If it was for Lu Shu, she was willing to give up even her life.

She did not want anything in return. But when Lu Shu said this, Sakurai Yaeko felt that even if she died, she would not regret it.

But when Xue Shengyou heard this, he did not look down. Instead, he looked at the sky in shock. Thunderclouds were gathering overhead!

This was... lightning!

Masters were no strangers to the lightning, as it was one of the most memorable things for every master.

Wen Zaifou, who was in the sky, was dumbfounded as well. Although he felt that Lu Shu would not be troubled by a master who had just advanced, he did not think that it would be this easy for Lu Shu to advance to the master realm.

The problem was, Wen Zaifou did not care whether Lu Shu was going to advance to the master realm. He felt that it was only a matter of time before Lu Shu would advance to the master realm.

He did not care about the outcome of the battle either. After all, Lu Shu was definitely able to win. This was Wen Zaifou's strong trust in Lu Shu.

He did not care about all these.

What Wen Zaifou cared about was who would be struck by lightning first. It would definitely be him, who was flying high in the sky!

Wen Zaifou knew the troublesome quality of the lightning. It did not care about who you were. It did not care about who had brought about the lightning either. It would strike anything in its sight!