

1221 WEAPON APPRENTICE

Lu Shu thought about it. What did the Wei Wu Army most urgently need now? It was probably an immediate communication device.

The Flood of Bronze had been considering this problem as well. However, the method they used was more advanced. For example, they integrated a communication function inside their helmets.

But this method might not work as well in the Luniverse, as there might not be wireless connection like on Earth. Furthermore, the scope of Practitioner attacks was too large. Communication devices might fall off very easily.

The Heavenly Network had personally tested this. The speed and combat power of a Rank Two expert was far beyond what one had imagined. It was very common for communication devices to drop off during battles.

But what if Lu Shu asked Ouyang Lishang to solve this problem at its core? For example, what if he created the helmet to include this function?

After all, Ouyang Lishang was the creator of the messenger mirror. It would not be difficult for him to resolve this problem.

Although Lu Shu could use the Treaty of Alliance to relay information and orders, the problem was, he was not adept at commanding.

According to what Zhang Weiyu and the rest had said, when the old King of Gods was deeply absorbed in commanding, he would be invincible against the rest of the Luniverse.

But the old King of Gods was the old King of Gods. Lu Shu had self-awareness.

He definitely could not be swayed by personal emotions at times like this. A wrong decision could cause injuries in the Wei Wu Army.

Zhang Weiyu was not willing to continue being in charge of commanding, as he felt that he was too soft-hearted. He could not watch his comrades die because of his decisions.

Thus, Lu Shu eventually gave the authority to the original commander of the Black Feather Army, Li Liang.

When Lu Shu sent this request to Ouyang Lishang, Ouyang Lishang immediately patted his chest and ensured that it was easy. There would not be any problems.

To Ouyang Lishang, this was far too easy. He did not understand why Lu Shu said that it might be difficult, until he found out that there were over ten thousand helmets to refine...

Even if he was able to produce one helmet in an average of ten minutes, he would have to take a very long time to finish this...

"God Lu, are you exploiting me..." Ouyang Lishang was about to cry.

Lu Shu corrected him. "I said that I am Lu Shu, not God Lu. But if you feel that you are not able to handle it, I can help you to find apprentices. But you have to teach them how to refine weapons."

The Earth had little experience in terms of refining weapons. Although the Heavenly

Network was able to refine standard weapons, these weapons were a far cry from the tridents. They were not up to standard.

Lu Xiaoyu had been worried, but Lu Shu had been worried as well. What if they never returned?

But could he not go to the Luniverse because of this concern? Would the mastermind stop if he did not go?

Probably not.

After Zhong Yutang obtained information from Lu Shu, he immediately formed a group of professional refiners to come to Luo City. Before this, they were all in the Capital.

They drove over and brought countless research equipment and instruments. These were the most advanced technologies in the cultivation realm.

At first, these professionals did not know what they were here for. The entire process had been kept secret. Their original jobs were also classified. After all, the large organizations put focus on refining weapons. The Heavenly Network was also worried about the potential for their research to be leaked.

When they came to the Longmen Fortress, the professionals were rather proud. Although they were not very strong, their knowledge passed down from ancient times represented their position. Even in this era, as long as you had actual knowledge, you would be respected by everyone else.

They occupied a decent position in the Heavenly Network. This time, they were

hurried to the Longmen Fortress. On the way, they were not even told of the reason why. The professionals were slightly unhappy.

When they reached the Longmen Fortress, they were informed that they would become apprentices. They were shocked. "Who has the right to make us apprentices?"

They were not acting. This was a widely accepted fact in the cultivation realm. The standard weapons in the Heavenly Network were the best in the world!

The professionals looked at one another helplessly. It was as if they had been humiliated. Of course, some of them went into deep thought. A veteran with white hair smiled and said, "Do you think that Heavenly King Nie is foolish? If he has asked us to become apprentices, this person definitely has the right. You have something to learn from everyone. Don't go backwards the more you live."

"That makes sense, but I don't think that anyone can be stronger than us," said someone.

"Stay calm." The veteran was not angry, even after being rejected. He said, "If I were able to learn the truth in the morning, I would not be afraid to die at night. I simply want to see the greater world of refining weapons. Everything else is not important."

At this moment, they saw Lu Shu in front of them. One of them suddenly asked, "Why does he seem so familiar? Are we becoming his apprentices?"

Lu Shu took out the bronze lamp. Ouyang Lishang appeared in a flurry of smoke. He coldly said, "I have seen the weapons you have refined. They are mere trash. Furthermore, your equipment have too many unnecessary parts. There are too many diversions. You are using the roundabout way?"

Was he questioning science? They were not too happy "No matter what industry you are in, you should not use your lack of knowledge to question our best achievements. Even if we explain science to you, you will not understand, but you have to respect science."

Ouyang Lishang smiled and said, "I have seen your papers and research. I also understand the word 'science'. You are right, we have to respect science. But what does science mean? Let me explain. Science is the use of truths or definitions that have been discovered, collected, and publicly accepted. Science is knowledge that has been systemized and consolidated into formulas. You have not even stepped through the door with your current knowledge."

As Ouyang Lishang spoke, he touched a helmet with his finger. It was as if he had used a secret method on the helmet. Complicated and beautiful patterns suddenly emerged on the surface of the originally plain helmet. It was as if magma was flowing through the helmet!

"You have not learned how to look at this world that is full of magical energy. So, focus on being apprentices." Ouyang Lishang calmly said, "Of course, I also hope to obtain scientific perspectives from you. After all, I am also extremely interested in this world."

When the veteran saw the helmet in Ouyang Lishang's hands, he was obsessed. "So this is how you refine weapons!"

Everyone looked at Ouyang Lishang in a new light. His calm expression was full of mystery and great confidence. This was a true master of refining weapons!

But at that moment, Ouyang Lishang's expression changed. He jeered at Lu Shu. "Great Lord, what do you think?"

Their impression of Ouyang Lishang collapsed. He was just currying favor...

1222 CONSISTENT IN CURRYING FAVOR

When Ouyang Lishang used a secret method to engrave patterns on the magical helmet, he had shocked the group of master refiners. Ouyang Lishang had used actual actions to tell them that inheritance was very important if they wanted to refine weapons.

Refining weapons did not simply involve researching materials and using Spirit Qi to achieve resonance. It was like programming. You had to learn computer language before you could speak to the world.

The lines of power on the magical helmet were like a computer program. In Ouyang Lishang's words, it was a magical symbol.

The professional refiners faced Ouyang Lishang like a group of children facing a university professor. They were helpless and admired him.

Just like what the veteran had said, to many of them, they were obsessed with researching weapon refining techniques. If they were able to learn the truth in the morning, they would not be afraid to die at night. This was very real.

Now, the path they had been chasing was right in front of them, currying favor with Lu Shu...

This feeling was really sour...

The veteran hesitated. He looked at Lu Shu. "I haven't asked. You are..."

"I'm Lu Shu. You don't need to be so polite." Lu Shu smiled. He looked at Ouyang Lishang. "I will hand them over to you. I want them to be able to take up the job in one week. You cannot slow down on refining the helmets. The space pathway might open at any time."

"Relax." Ouyang Lishang smiled. "As long as they are not idiots, I will be able to do this."

The professional refiners, who had been arrogant, suddenly felt that they were being ignored. This young man looked at them as if they were workers in an assembly line...

"Lu Shu? I think I know who he is..." One of the professional refiners was annoyed.

They conducted research with great concentration. Like many scientists who focused on attacks, they did not care about battles. They did not care about which celebrity was the most popular. Their research results were the most important.

But even the researchers in the Heavenly Network had heard of Lu Shu. Even if they did not want to hear of him, someone would tell them about him.

"The Ninth Heavenly King," the veteran said as he nodded his head. But he could not understand. Who was this person from the bronze lamp? The fabled Aladdin lamp did not look like this. Furthermore, that Lamp God had higher moral principles than the one in front of them...

Once Lu Shu passed on this request, he left. After all, he had many other things to do. He did not have the time to delay Ouyang Lishang either. But the moment he walked

away, the professional refiners started to softly chatter. "Where did Lu Shu find this person..."

Ouyang Lishang suddenly roared. "Can you call the Great Lord by his actual name?"

But they could not quite understand. Why did the master refiner Ouyang Lishang seem like Lu Shu's lackey?

In the past, they had only heard of how amazing the Ninth Heavenly King was. Now, they had truly understood.

There were some things you did not have a concrete impression of until you saw them with your own eyes.

Ouyang Lishang looked at the group of professional refiners. He laughed coldly. "All of you have given up on training for research. How ignorant."

Some of them could not understand. "We just don't have time to train."

"A beard lathered is half shaved. To a master refiner, your strength is your weapon."

Ouyang Lishang laughed coldly. "If you do not have any strength, refining weapons will be worthless. Beginning with today, you must train for four hours every day!"

The professional refiners looked at one another helplessly. Were they going to start training?

"That's right." Ouyang Lishang said, "Let me see some of your resources. I don't think that your research results are amazing. I just want to see how many detours you have taken!"

Ouyang Lishang had been spending the past two days learning about the Earth. No matter how bright he was, he had to learn from the beginning. Recently, he was obsessed. He constantly asked Lu Shu questions, to the point that Lu Shu wanted to give up on him...

There was a reason why Ouyang Lishang was able to become a master refiner. He maintained a strong sense of curiosity towards the world. When he saw a phone, he wanted to conduct research on it. When he saw a television, he wanted to conduct research on it.

He had never sent Lu Shu any messages, but after he went to the laboratory, he had taken apart more than ten phones.

At that moment, not only did the professional refiners come to the Longmen Fortress with their equipment, refining materials from all over the country were being transported over.

Zhong Yutang was very clear that if the Heavenly Network was able to inherit weapon refinery, it would be much more important than their limited resources.

As the current chief manager of the Heavenly Network, Zhong Yutang knew that it was not the time to save money!

Of course, the entire weapon refinery laboratories were tightly protected. In another part of the Longmen Fortress, the construction workers had started to rapidly build a new underground laboratory. Not only did they consider confidentiality, they also considered safety. They wanted to prevent overseas Practitioners from infiltrating the base and stealing the results of their research.

Lu Shu also hoped that Ouyang Lishang would be able to produce the World Tide once again. According to Zhang Weiyu, their techniques complemented the World Tide. Furthermore, to the Imperial Palace Soldiers, facing masters would be completely different if they possessed the World Tide.

But Ouyang Lishang had said that when he had produced the World Tide, the old King of Gods had provided him with unique materials. Ouyang Lishang had confirmed that he had used up all the materials. He had only been able to produce 300 World Tides. Thus, there were only 300 World Tides in the world. There would not be any more in the future.

It was the same for the Armor that Shook Mountains. Lu Shu asked Ouyang Lishang why Duanmu Huangqi recognized the Armor that Shook Mountains. However, Ouyang Lishang was shocked. "Great Lord, do you not remember anything? Back then, you asked me to produce the Armor that Shook Mountains for Duanmu Huangqi. He had always been in charge of infiltration tactics. There were times when he had to go deep into enemy territory. Thus, the Armor that Shook Mountains was created. But after you took back the Armor that Shook Mountains, it disappeared..."

If the Armor that Shook Mountains had been found, where would the World Tide be? Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. Had the old King of Gods hidden it somewhere? It was likely that it was in enemy hands.

If the World Tide was as frightening as Zhang Weiyu had said, then the Wei Wu Army could not be rash.

Two days later, Zhong Yutang looked for Lu Shu. He wanted to see the progress Ouyang Lishang was making. He asked, "How many helmets can they add the

communication function to every day?"

Lu Shu thought about it and flashed two fingers. Zhong Yutang was dumbfounded.
"2000 per day?"

Lu Shu shook his head. He gestured again.

"200 per day?" Zhong Yutang asked again.

Lu Shu shook his head again. He paused for two seconds. Then, he said, "1001!"

Zhong Yutang was confused.

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +666!"

1223 FRIENDS, COMRADES

He stretched out his fingers to make a "scissors" sign but ended up showing a "1001", what on earth? Did he think that others did not know body language?

"If one is able to re-create 1001 magical weapons and armor every day, that is considered quite fast," said Zhong Yutang.

Lu Shu said after giving it some thought, "I request for Wei Wu Army's supplies to be prioritised, because we have to set off whenever the space pathway opens. Moreover we will only bring Ouyang Lishang away and the other experts will be left with you. I will also ask Ouyang Lishang to teach them as much knowledge as possible so it can be passed down in the Heavenly Network. All of you can then take your time to create the weapons in the future."

This shocked Zhong Yutang for a moment. When did he sound as though he would never come back again? Especially the sentence on "passing down in the Heavenly

Network".

"You are not certain too?" said Zhong Yutang.

He had interacted with Lu Shu for too long. He led the team the first time they went to the Beimang remains and encountered Lu Shu inside it. Afterwards, he refused to pick up Lu Shu's call and Lu Shu climbed up his window. After that, along with Heavenly King Nie, he forced Lu Shu to become the Heavenly King.

All along, they had never drunk together or had heart to heart talks after they got drunk. However, for some reason, when Zhong Yutang saw Lu Shu, he felt extremely pitiful.

Although nobody said that they were good friends of each other, who could deny that? If anyone asked Zhong Yutang about whether he was friends with Lu Shu, Zhong Yutang would definitely answer with certainty, yes.

Lu Shu smiled as he looked at Zhong Yutang, "Don't worry about me, you should worry for my enemy."

Zhong Yutang said sincerely, "I am worried about both parties..."

Lu Shu contemplated before saying, "I don't know whether that is a good thing or a bad thing?"

"I hope all of you can return safely..." said Zhong Yutang, "If all of you plan to return."

"Rest assured," smiled Lu Shu as he looked at Zhong Yutang, "If I stay alive, I will

definitely return."

Zhong Yutang was the Chief Manager of the Heavenly Network and the Heavenly Network protected the place. Therefore, they could not leave their roles to help Lu Shu and felt terrible. If they were free, they would have left with Lu Shu. However, they could not.

"Oh by the way, creating 1001 weapons in a day, how long do the experts have to work for?" asked Zhong Yutang suddenly.

"I said one day..." explained Lu Shu.

Zhong Yutang was astonished, "One whole day of work? Do you treat them as animals?"

"Rest assured, they won't die." Lu Shu said and went back home.

However, the experts suddenly realized that they were not there to learn but rather there to work.

Although hands-on practice allowed them to learn faster, they felt that they spent too long doing the hands-on practices! Even apprentices in the historical world did not suffer such a treatment, right?

The overseas experts usually boasted about the Heavenly Network's skills. However, who expected the top experts to be abused and exploited in such a manner?

Thank goodness, they were all practitioners and could bear with it. However, they gradually realized that the break time was customized to practitioners of respective

levels of capabilities.

Those with lower levels of capabilities could rest for approximately three hours while those with slightly higher levels of capabilities rested for about two hours. Everyone felt like dying from the torture but their bodies were alright...

The person who scheduled their break times must be extremely familiar with the practitioners as he had to understand their limits. In fact, everyone speculated that the Ninth Heavenly King did the planning by himself.

In the past, they heard that the Ninth Heavenly King was extremely cunning, now, they finally understood it...

Of course, everyone felt fortunate because they finally gained "recognition" for their weapons expertise. At least, they knew how to continue down this path in the future.

Everyone respected Ouyang Lishang. Specialists were needed for certain fields and those who were experts were respected.

However, Ouyang Lishang was like an old master in a small workshop who was unkind to his apprentices. When he found out that someone made a mistake, he would not hesitate to kick and punch that person.

To be honest, Ouyang Lishang had always taught his apprentices in this manner. Moreover, he only brought up the "son apprentice", which meant that the apprentice was brought up in his house and was treated like his son. Therefore, Ouyang Lishang was not lenient with his apprentices at all.

How would a father be lenient to his son? Ouyang Lishang believed that if he was too

lenient, his apprentices would not excel. Only a strict mentor could produce outstanding students!

The eldest elder felt that this would not work. He discussed with Ouyang Lishang, "Look, we are not young anymore, if you continue to kick and scold them like this..."

Ouyang Lishang stared at him, "Why do we need to respect them? You aren't young anymore? How old are you?"

The elder was stunned. "I am almost 70."

"Only 70 years old, I am almost 900," said Ouyang Lishang.

The experts were confused.

They looked at each other in astonishment, how could that make sense? This was the first time they heard someone use the word "only" to describe a 70 year-old.

Then, when Lu Shu discovered this when he went to the laboratory, he stopped Ouyang Lishang immediately and said, "Times have changed. You can't use that old-fashioned way to teach your apprentices. You have to be civilised!"

Ouyang Lishang was arrogant when meeting others but listened to Lu Shu immediately. This shocked the other experts...

"Elder, rest assured, I will take note of that, I will be civilised!" Ouyang Lishang did not even have to think about how to flatter Lu Shu and said immediately.

The experts were stunned. Ouyang Lishang, who was almost 900 years old, called Lu

Shu an "elder"? Then how old was Lu Shu...

Wasn't the Ninth Heavenly King in his teens, the experts thoughts were going wild in the experimental lab...

After two days, they realized that Ouyang Lishang listened to Lu Shu. When he said that he would be civilised, he really became civilised.

"Let's be content," sighed the chief elder of the expert team, "Now, at least he bows to us before kicking us..."

1224 LU XIAOYU'S EVIL AURA

After the experts were brought over as workers, Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan relaxed completely and did not have much to do.

Lu Shu asked them if they wanted to go to the Luniverse and they were extremely willing to go. In fact, they had already begun to pack their luggage.

However, the awkward thing was that Lu Shu ultimately did not ask them. Moreover, both of them felt that Lu Shu was not very willing to bring them along.

This was not because he was afraid that they would be a burden. After all, both of them were Rank One experts and it was not a matter of their capabilities. In fact, it was because Lu Shu was afraid that they would encounter danger. Lu Shu felt that Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao did not need to accompany him to face danger.

Although the Wei Wu Army was very powerful, Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu never figured out what was the realm higher than the Master Realm. Therefore, they could not predict how terrifying their enemies were.

Lu Shu had been preparing for the past 18 years of his life. Now, it was the only time

he had to start a battle with the unknown. Lu Shu felt that he would not lose but he did not want to use another's life to take a gamble.

After he returned, Lu Shu did not have a proper chance to chat with Lu Xiaoyu. It felt as though Lu Shu was busy with the preparation of heading to the Luniverse. Ultimately, both of them did not get things clear. Lu Shu was too shy to ask Lu Xiaoyu directly and Lu Xiaoyu did not think of a proper answer.

Therefore, Lu Shu prepared for his trip while Lu Xiaoyu was busy calculating the bills for the Wei Wu Army, regarding how much allowance they should get after they entered the Luniverse. She had to find Uncle Li and the rest of the vendors who sold breakfast for them to transport the refresher fruits and meat over.

Both Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were very busy. Half of their time was spent out of the Longmen Fortress and they did not have much interaction.

It was not because there was a barrier between them. Rather, it was because both of them wanted to solve the problem with the best method but ended up not speaking up as they were perfectionists.

It was as though a craftsman saw a piece of jade and felt that it was too good to be true. However, the craftsman had not thought about how to carve it such that it became the unique treasure on Earth and decided to leave it alone.

However, the problem came. They had to deal with things sooner or later.

Lu Shu climbed up to the roof of the house and sat there, thinking about things of the "future". He had communicated with Zhong Yutang that night and made some requests for the things he needed for his trip to the Luniverse. They were extremely

important.

However, after hearing what Lu Shu needed, Zhong Yutang was confused as he had no idea why Lu Shu wanted them.

When they first moved in, the couple living on the third floor opposite them always quarrelled. After a while, they stopped quarreling and they heard from the elderly lady that they had divorced.

Life was uncertain. Nobody could predict what would happen.

Lu Shu suddenly heard someone leap up onto the roof. He knew that it was Lu Xiaoyu without even turning his head around.

However, before he could speak, Lu Xiaoyu complained, "Why didn't you cook dinner?"

"What are you busy with today?" Lu Shu smiled. Lu Xiaoyu sat down beside him.

"I found Uncle Li. The premium meat of the creatures had been sent over and it should last him for one month. The entire family's body condition has been improved to the maximum," said Lu Xiaoyu, "However, I got bad news. Aunt Wang passed away on her journey from Luo City due to a stroke. It was too late for resuscitation."

When Lu Xiaoyu said that, she sounded rather depressed too. In the past when Lu Xiaoyu bought eggs for Lu Shu, people joked that Aunt Wang protected Lu Xiaoyu like a mother hen.

However, she had passed away.

Lu Xiaoyu looked at the lights outside. "Lu Shu, if you have any questions, ask them. The world is unpredictable, there shouldn't be a barrier between us."

"I want to know if you have the memory of the past life?" asked Lu Shu.

This question did not seem meaningful but it meant a lot for Lu Shu.

That was because a person was made up of pieces of memories. The memories of a person determined who the person was. Therefore, Lu Shu reminded Xiaoyu in the past to throw away the fragments of memories of the spirits after using them. It did not matter if some important details were missing.

If Lu Xiaoyu had the memory of the past life, was she the person in her past life, or Lu Xiaoyu herself?

In other words, the person in her past life did not have feelings for Lu Shu as Lu Shu did not exist back then.

Lu Shu rejected all memories as though he rejected an entire era and refused to look back.

However, he was slightly worried. He did not look back but what about Lu Xiaoyu?

"I didn't." Lu Xiaoyu smiled. She looked afar and shook her legs that were hanging from the roof. "So, you are worried about this. Rest assured, I removed the memories on time. I know why I have such an evil aura and killer intent."

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows. "Why?"

"In this life, I will take on the evil doings that you refuse to admit." Lu Xiaoyu said casually, "Perhaps you were too depressed in your past life. Therefore, I made a vow to kill those people whom you are unwilling to kill."

Lu Shu was speechless due to astonishment. Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu. "Although I am not related to her, this fervent wish still affected me."

Many people thought that Lu Xiaoyu was extremely cold-blooded and aggressive in the past. Her classmates and her comrades all thought so. Even Lu Shu felt that this characteristic was bad. Of course, Lu Xiaoyu had changed a lot.

However, nobody expected that Lu Xiaoyu's violence was because of a wish she made in her past life.

The woman who said that she did not want anything in the world gave up on her sword. She cut everything off to accompany Lu Shu for another journey and killed people for him.

"After saying so much, are you still not going to make dinner?" Lu Xiaoyu said expressionlessly.

"Oh oh." Lu Shu laughed. "What do you want to eat?"

"Fried tomato egg. One tomato and three eggs. I want sliced garlic and not scallions," said Lu Xiaoyu proudly.

Everything seemed to have returned to what it was from the start.

1225 VISITORS TO THE CHEN FAMILY

When meals were being cooked, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao followed the smell of food and came over. After all, they lived next door. All they had to do was walk out and turn right, and it was as if they had stepped into a canteen.

But Chen Zuan seemed anxious. While they were eating, Lu Shu curiously asked, "Is there something on your mind?"

Chen Zuan looked up. "Is it that obvious?"

"What nonsense." Lu Shu said unkindly, "Where are you aiming your chopsticks at? You took away the food that Little Fury took for itself! Taking away food from Little Fury's bowl like that. Are you still human?"

Chen Zuan turned and look. Little Fury was angrily looking at him...

"It's actually nothing much. I might need to go out over the next two days," said Chen Zuan. "There is a guest back in the Capital, but I don't know who that guest is."

Lu Shu glanced at him. He did not ask any other questions. Instead, he said, "I suggest that the two of you do not follow me to the Luniverse. Just wait at the Longmen Fortress. The Heavenly Network needs you too."

Chen Zuan was engrossed in eating. He did not speak.

The next day, he drove to the Capital alone. Someone was already waiting for him there. However, they did not have the right to enter the Longmen Fortress.

The Longmen Fortress was tightly sealed from the outside. They were on their guard. There were Heavenly Network spies and patrol guards even five kilometers away

from the city. Their checks were very thorough.

This was also the reason why Lu Shu assumed that the slave owners had been exterminated. This was to prevent anyone else from entering the Longmen Fortress and carrying out their plan.

It took two hours to drive from Luo City to the Capital. If one drove quickly, they might even be able to reach in 1.5 hours.

Unlike at the Longmen Fortress, the civilians here were more relaxed. They did not sense the incoming war. The Heavenly Network had stopped all the danger at the Longmen Fortress. This place was still peaceful and prosperous.

They did not care about how tense it was in the Longmen Fortress, as long as the danger did not reach them. If they lost control of the Longmen Fortress, they might even complain about it on the Internet, if they still had the chance to do so.

The guest to the Chen family had booked a room in the most expensive hotel in the Capital. It was said that a meal could cost a few hundred thousand dollars. Chen Zuan's family, and even Chen Zuan himself, had lived such a life in the past. Chen Zuan was now used to cheap fish-flavored shredded pork and scrambled eggs with tomato. He felt that he would be very happy eating anything at Lu Shu's apartment.

Chen Zuan called the guest. He thought about it and said, "I will book the place. I don't eat expensive food. There's no need to reserve such an expensive place."

But when the Chen family returned, Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He did not expect his fourth uncle to come. His fourth uncle was part of the new generation of military commanders.

His fourth uncle looked at the simple and crude entrance of the buffet restaurant. He furrowed his eyebrows slightly, but did not show much. Instead, he happily said to Chen Zuan, "Let's go. We'll talk while we eat."

His fourth uncle said that they would talk while they ate, but he did not plan to take any food. To him, all the food here was very crude. The food might not even be hygienic. Only Chen Zuan constantly refilled his plate. It was as if he was here only to eat.

This unusual volume of food easily caused the waiters to pay attention to him...

Chen Zuan could eat 15 days' worth of food in one sitting a long time ago. Now that he had advanced to Rank One, he was not much more powerful, but he ate even more. Now, he could eat 50 days' worth of food in one sitting... he could single-handedly finish all the food in the buffet restaurant.

Ever since the dawn of the magically rich era, more and more owners of buffet restaurants could no longer say, "Although you are good at eating your money's worth, I am not losing money."

Of course, Chen Zuan's ability did not simply allow him to eat. After all, he had displayed a unique ability in the previous battle. He could absorb the energy around him, creating a vacuum.

His fourth uncle watched him hungrily gobble up the food. He said, "I know that you might be upset over your family cutting off your funds, but you don't have to over-indulge like that."

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He smiled. "I'm not angry, really. I'm preparing to go to the Luniverse. I'm stocking up on food in advance. It's not like you don't know my abilities."

"The decision to cut off your funds was your Second Master's. We also feel that his values are rather old-fashioned, but we can't do anything. Don't blame us," explained his fourth uncle patiently.

"Wait." Chen Zuan smirked. "I don't think that he is old-fashioned. Some time ago, when the space pathway to the Luniverse opened, he almost died at the Longmen Fortress. If you say that, he will be unhappy."

Chen Baili's position in the Chen family was very high, but the younger generation was not quite fond of him. They feared him more than they respected him.

To the older generation, he was a senior that would never allow them to speak other languages. It was as if they were living a few centuries ago.

In the past, one of the sons of the Chen family said, "I want some shui[1]."

He was almost beaten up by Chen Baili. "If you want to drink water, then drink water! What rubbish language are you speaking?!"

At this moment, everyone suddenly realized that he could understand foreign languages...

Chen Zuan's fourth uncle observed Chen Zuan. "I remember that you did not like your Second Master in the past."

"People change." Chen Zuan smiled.

"Then let me get straight to the point." His fourth uncle said, "We know that the Ninth Heavenly King will be heading towards the Luniverse. The Chen family hopes that you will not go. You are now the pillar of the Chen family. You should avoid danger and stay safe. Don't risk yourself. You should spend more energy on family affairs."

"Fourth uncle." Chen Zuan put down his chopsticks. "There is no should or should not in this world. According to what you have said, Qiuqiao should not have used his life to stop two Rank One experts."

As Chen Zuan spoke, he pointed to the people outside. "They are able to safely shop and eat, precisely because we are protecting them. Is the Chen family planning to interfere with the Heavenly Network before the war is over?"

His fourth uncle remained calmed. "I want the Chen family to contribute more to the Heavenly Network and relieve some of their load. Our family is sensible. We have no intentions of influencing the Heavenly Network. We can't. But you are the person closest to the core in the Heavenly Network. Our family needs you. Your Second Master has rejected us. We cannot do anything. We can only hope to seek your understanding. If you are willing, the Chen family will use all our resources to help you become a Heavenly King."

Chen Zuan was speechless. He was not an eloquent person. If Brother Shu were here, he might be able to badly attack his fourth uncle.

For some reason, Chen Zuan suddenly had no appetite. He wanted to return to the Longmen Fortress.

Chen Zuan stood up and was about to leave when his fourth uncle looked at him with a sharp gaze. "You know what rejecting the Chen family means. Can you go against all the resources the Chen family has provided you all these years? If you leave now, don't call me fourth uncle any more."

Chen Zuan thought about it for three seconds. Then, he said, "Sorry, fourth brother."

His fourth uncle was dumbfounded.

1226 CHEN ZUAN'S DECISION

Chen Zuan understood the thoughts of the Chen Family very well. The older generation was slowly stepping down. His fourth uncle was the strongest among the new generation.

During the magically rich era, everyone had realized how important the cultivation realm was, especially after the Luniverse appeared. Everyone saw a complete cultivation civilization through these battles.

In that civilization, the strong were the rulers. Ordinary people did not have the power to resist.

In the past, when mercenary troops carried out killing missions, they needed detailed plans. They needed a plan A and a plan B. But after they became stronger, it was different. They just had to flatten everything in their way.

Thus, all the families changed the way they thought. The families in China all hoped to have a position in the Heavenly Network, but Nie Ting tightly guarded the Heavenly Network and ensured that nothing could leak. None of them had a chance.

The greatest advantage that the Chen family had was that Chen Baili was a Heavenly King. They definitely had a lot of authority.

But Chen Baili was not interested in fighting for power and position. He did not even have a house of his own. How could you hope that he had any worldly desires?

Chen Zuan's fourth uncle had discussed with Chen Baili. He hoped that Chen Baili would be able to help the Chen family continue to shine, but after Chen Baili helped the family to obtain some resources, he no longer cared. To him, too many resources would harm the younger generation.

He was particularly concerned about the two new young people in the Chen family, Chen Zuan's cousins. After he was able to train, he became a playboy in the Capital. He did not do honest work.

Training was their capital that allowed them to shine, but they had never seen their ability as their responsibility.

Ever since then, Chen Baili did not ask about what was happening in the family.

Now, Chen Zuan's fourth uncle turned his eyes towards Chen Zuan. Many people had realized that the current Chen Zuan, the fatty that they had overlooked, was now on par in the Heavenly Network with Chen Baili!

How many Rank One experts were there in the country?! Out of the 11 Heavenly King, not all of them were Rank Ones either. Chen Zuan definitely had the ability to fight for the position of Heavenly King!

This caused the Chen family to have new ambitions. They hoped that Chen Zuan would become the new Heavenly King and pave the way for the new generation of the Chen family!

If Lu Shu was here, he would realize that the fourth uncle was not much different from the heads of the families in the palace. But the people of the Luniverse knew that it was very difficult for masters to emerge from the families in the palace, as their hearts were not pure enough.

His fourth uncle also felt somewhat helpless. In the past, very few members of the family dared to leave the family, as they had always benefited from the resources and support of the family.

But Chen Zuan and Chen Baili had not received much resources from the family. Chen Zuan's achievements were because of the Ninth Heavenly King.

The Ninth Heavenly King. The Chen family felt that this was Chen Zuan's greatest advantage.

The legendary Heavenly King occupied a high position in the Heavenly Network. It could be said that he was the third in power within the Heavenly Network. Even outsiders were unable to determine whether the Ninth Heavenly King or Nie Ting was more powerful.

When the large families looked at problems, they still maintained their past habits. It was not easy to change these habits. They focused more on interpersonal relationships. For example, Chen Zuan and Lu Shu were like brothers. Even though Chen Zuan was a Rank Two, he was worth their investment and support.

But they did not expect Chen Zuan to reject them so frankly. To Chen Zuan, he had interacted with Lu Shu for a long time. He felt that everything in the past seemed like fake prosperity. He would only be strong if he trained himself.

If his family was the cage, then he would definitely break out from the family and pursue the self.

His fourth uncle slowly calmed down. "I was too emotional. I hope that you don't mind."

Chen Zuan sighed. "Fourth uncle, I finally understand why you have become the commander of this generation."

"I'll take that as a complement." His fourth uncle smiled. "But I hope that you will think seriously about it. Our family is not giving you any restrictions. We just want to provide you with more resources and a bigger stage. You have no need to reject us so quickly."

Chen Zuan thought about it for a long time. Then, he said, "Fourth uncle, in the past, I really wanted the family to acknowledge me. But now, I feel that there is no need. It is good enough that I acknowledge myself. It is good enough that Brother Shu and the rest acknowledge me. I have new friends and new comrades. When the space pathway to the Luniverse opened, I suddenly felt that even if I die with them, it will be worth it."

"You don't have to take the risk." His fourth uncle raised his tone.

"You might not understand what I am talking about." Chen Zuan earnestly said, "I am willing to fight alongside them. This is why I train. It is not because I want to obtain resources for the family and live a long life. I will go to the Luniverse, not because I want to obtain any achievements. I want my growth to be useful to Lu Shu. To me, he is my friend and my teacher. I need to help him, like how he helped me in the past."

Chen Zuan's fourth uncle observed Chen Zuan. He was suddenly fatigued. At one period of time, he suddenly recalled an age where he was as passionate. Back then, everything was pleasant. He would even personally write love letters to girls.

Chen Zuan said, "Let me tell you something. Mediocre people are trapped in the cage of interpersonal relations, while the enlightened only race with themselves. I will treat you for this meal. Although my salary is not much, it is enough to support myself."

With that, Chen Zuan turned and left, leaving his fourth uncle deep in thought.

When Chen Zuan was leaving, he took two bananas, but was stopped by a waitress. "Sir, you are not allowed to take away food from a buffet restaurant."

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "Are you sure?"

The waitress was at a loss. "Yes."

Then, she watched as Chen Zuan turned back and ate ten chicken legs and ten steaks...

The boss behind the counter was about to explode from rage. "Let him take the bananas and leave..."

His fourth uncle watched all of this, dumbstruck. He had been thinking about what Chen Zuan had said. He felt that the fatty was very deep. His words made people ponder about them.

But how did the fatty change in an instant?!

His fourth uncle mysteriously laughed. When he came today, he did not expect that he would go into action, but he was disciplined by his junior. He even acted impetuously against a small buffet restaurant...

1227 REPLACEMENT HEAVENLY KINGS!

While Chen Zuan drove back to Longmen Fortress, he was deep in thought. He was very clear that his parents still supported him, as everything had been carried out by his fourth uncle. His parents had not said anything.

When he wanted to go to the Salt Lake remains to train, his parents asked Chen Baili for an opportunity because they supported him. The people who understood him most in the world were his parents.

Could he really cut off all ties with the Chen family? Probably not. After all, they were related by blood. Chen Zuan was not a heartless person.

When he entered the Longmen Fortress, a soldier from the Heavenly Network checked his documents and identity at the checkpoint. Chen Zuan was very cooperative. When he left, he thanked his comrades for their hard work.

But when he drove past, before he could roll up his windows, he heard someone softly say, "Wow, was that Chen Zuan?"

"Yes. You just came from the northeast, so you have never seen him before. During the battle at the Longmen Fortress, the four Rank One experts fought a Rank One patron from the Black Feather Army. When I think about that battle, I get fired up," said another soldier.

The four Rank One experts referred to Chen Zuan, Chen Baili, Li Yixiao, and Nalan

Que.

When Chen Zuan heard this, he could not help but sit up straight. His somewhat stiff expression relaxed into a smile. He softly muttered, "Am I that famous?"

The feeling of not being acknowledged by his family was like a dark cloud. Even though he was more steadfast now, he was still affected. But when he obtained the acknowledgment of his comrades, the dark clouds dispersed.

He was sure about what path he had to embark on. It was just that no one had acknowledged him.

In the past, he had never felt that he was amazing, as he had always been by Lu Shu's side. Lu Shu was one of the most prominent figures in the Heavenly Network, causing Chen Zuan to be overlooked.

But... he was very powerful.

He had thought about it. How good would it be if his family was able to use resources to help him obtain the position of Heavenly King?

The title of Heavenly King in the Heavenly Network was very noble. They were leaders who shone in the Heavenly Network.

His family might not have any say in promoting him to the position of Heavenly King, but if outsiders felt that the support from a top family did not mean much, then they were underestimating the power of the families.

Thus, it was as if Chen Zuan had rejected the possibility of becoming a Heavenly

King.

Becoming a Heavenly King? He would talk about it if he came back alive from the Luniverse. Chen Zuan laughed as he drove.

For some reason, Chen Zuan felt that he was far away from the position of Heavenly King. Although he had the strength, he felt that he lacked something.

When Chen Zuan drove past the headquarters, he was stopped by Zhong Yutang. Chen Zuan looked up. Zhong Yutang was poking his head out of a window. "Chen Zuan, come here. We have something to discuss with you."

Chen Zuan was puzzled. What was happening?

He stopped the car and walked up. At that moment, Chen Zuan suddenly realized that Hao Zhichao was already waiting for him at the entrance, Furthermore, he was smirking.

"What is happening?" Chen Zuan was bewildered.

When he opened the door to Zhong Yutang's office, Chen Zuan saw Nie Ting, Shi Xuejin, Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, Chen Baili, Li Yixiao, Nalan Que, and Zhong Yutang sitting inside. What was this grand formation? It was as if all the core pillars of the Heavenly Network were present.

"What are we doing?" Chen Zuan felt slightly guilty. "I didn't commit any crimes recently, right?"

Suddenly, the door behind him opened. Cheng Qiuqiao walked in, equally

dumbfounded.

Zhong Yutang looked around. Then, he said, "Shall I have the honor of announcing this?"

Nie Ting nodded his head. Everyone remained tight-lipped. Chen Zuan started to panic.

Zhong Yutang explained to Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao. "We have been discussing this for a week. You should have seen Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu before. They are brothers."

"Yes. Why?" Chen Zuan asked curiously.

"Back then, we desperately needed their strength to fill in the gaps in the Heavenly Network. Thus, we gave them the position of Heavenly King. But they did not want to become Heavenly Kings." Zhong Yutang patiently explained, "They are willing to play online games, but are not willing to go out. We cannot do anything about this. They are willing to fight for the Heavenly Network, but are not willing to settle the affairs that the Heavenly Network needs to deal with. It has been over a year since they submitted their application to withdraw from their position. After serious consideration, Heavenly King Nie has given his approval."

"Are they going to leave the Heavenly Network?" Chen Zuan was shocked.

"They are not leaving." Hao Zhichao explained, "They are only willing to be ordinary Heavenly Network members. They do not want to handle official affairs as they do not want to waste the time they could have spent playing games. Thus, they are willing to become ordinary members. They do not want to become Heavenly Kings."

"Oh." Chen Zuan's heart started to beat quickly. He knew that when this group of people gathered, something major was about to happen!

Lu Shu smiled. "Thus, after a unanimous vote, we decided to allow you and Cheng Qiuqiao to..."

Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan looked at Lu Shu. Their eyes lit up. But suddenly, Chen Zuan had an unpleasant premonition. If others had said this, there was a 90% chance that it was good news. But if it was Lu Shu telling them, he felt very uncomfortable...

Lu Shu paused. Then, he smiled. "We decided to allow you and Cheng Qiuqiao to fill in the empty Heavenly King positions. Are you willing?"

This time, Lu Shu was not joking. He did not earn distress points either. It was as if the title of Heavenly King was something even Lu Shu respected and feared. Thus, it was not appropriate for him to crack jokes under these circumstances.

Chen Zuan's eyes suddenly turned red. "Really?"

Cheng Qiuqiao, who was beside him, was completely dumbstruck. It was as if he was shocked.

That afternoon, Chen Zuan had personally rejected support from his family. At that moment, he felt that he no longer had any fate with the position of Heavenly King. Although it was a shame and a pity, what could he do? He had his own decisions.

But at this moment, everyone in front of him was smiling at him. It was as if life had

secretly prepared a surprise for him.

Nie Ting stood up. He looked amused. "Back then in the Capital, you still dared to skip the Daoyuan Class. Now, you have become a Heavenly King... but, 'Chen Zuan is here. Whoever dares to stop me?'" This sentence was very powerful. You sounded like a Heavenly King."

Needless to say, when Cheng Qiuqiao's life and responsibility clashed, he chose responsibility. This was an awareness that a Heavenly King needed.

This made it sound as if Heavenly Kings had to sacrifice their lives, but they carried this belief with them. Thus, they fiercely guarded their territory.

1228 TRAVELING DOWN MEMORY LANE

Feng Yeming and Feng Yunlu were obsessed with online games and were unable to free themselves, but they still fought for the Heavenly Network. They just did not deal with daily affairs.

The vacant Heavenly King positions had to be filled in. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were the best choices.

If they were strong without substance, they would not have been chosen. But their rate of growth was shocking. They had obtained great prestige within the Heavenly Network.

The others left, leaving only Chen Baili behind. He quietly looked at Chen Baili. "I know that your fourth uncle has gone to find you. This family has a long history of abuse. It is not something that we can save. I know that he will promise you many conditions. We did not make the decision to promote you to Heavenly King because we knew that he wanted to pull you in. In reality, we started secret discussions half a

month ago. We only officially put it on the agenda last week."

"Oh. I rejected him," said Chen Zuan in a low voice.

"Your father and mother will support all of your decisions. Thus, you do not have to be completely disappointed in this family." Chen Baili said, "In the past, I thought that you were a playboy who did not do honest work. But now, I have newfound respect for you."

Chen Zuan smiled. "Second Master, you don't have to be so earnest. It is still unknown what kind of people we are able to defeat."

Chen Baili seriously observed Chen Zuan. Suddenly, he laughed. "I know. The people in the Chen family."

At night, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao sat on the sofa in Lu Shu's living room. They happily looked at their appointment certificates. It was proof that they were Heavenly Kings. It had more symbolic meaning than practical use.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu shouted from the kitchen. "Serve the food."

The two of them did not move. They were still overjoyed over becoming Heavenly Kings. Lu Xiaoyu expressionlessly walked out with a frying pan. "Do you no longer need to serve food because you are now Heavenly Kings?"

Chen Zuan was speechless.

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

The two of them quickly ran into the kitchen before Lu Xiaoyu exploded. Lu Xiaoyu used reality to explain something to them. Even Heavenly Kings had to serve food and wash dishes here!

In the past, Lu Xiaoyu did not serve them food, not because they were not Heavenly King. Now, she would not treat them differently because their identities had changed.

When they ate, Chen Zuan carefully said, "Today's fish is slightly bland."

Lu Xiaoyu laughed coldly. "What? Have you become picky because you are a Heavenly King?"

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

Was he not allowed to comment if the food was bland? For some reason, he started to regret becoming a Heavenly King...

Lu Shu glanced at them. Then, he said to Lu Xiaoyu, "The fish is slightly bland."

Chen Zuan was waiting for Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu to argue. But once Lu Shu finished speaking, Lu Xiaoyu immediately furrowed her eyebrows "Let me grill it a bit more and add salt."

What was this preferential treatment?!

"I will no longer stop you, but it is the first time that you are visiting the Luniverse. Be careful," said Lu Shu. He felt that by bringing the two of them to the Luniverse, he would be able to assign responsibilities to them and increase the strength of the Wei Wu Army.

Lu Shu took out two sets of black armor from his Seal of Lands. "This is called the Armor that Shook Mountains. You have seen these before. Tomorrow, pass your bronze armor to the Heavenly Network. When you go to the Luniverse, wear this."

Since Lu Shu had decided to let them go with him, he would not be stingy.

Furthermore, he still had a few extra sets of the Armor that Shook Mountains. The Wei Wu Army did not have many new Rank One experts who were able to make full use of the Armor that Shook Mountains' full potential.

Recently, after a chat between Lu Shu and Ouyang Lishang, they realized that their use of the Armor that Shook Mountains was too basic. The Armor that Shook Mountains was able to shock Duanmu Huangqi, as there was a trump card hidden within.

But back then, Duanmu Huangqi did not know that Lu Shu had not realized the actual function of the Armor that Shook Mountains. If not, Duanmu Huangqi would not have been so afraid.

Late in the night, Lu Shu sat alone in his room. After much hesitation, he finally stood up.

There was something in his heart he had repressed for two years. Today, he finally decided to try again.

Lu Shu's magical instincts went deep into the Seal of Lands. He glanced over the entire area of the Seal of Lands. Then, he went within the Seal of Lands, where a large door was. Lu Shu had wanted to open it, but failed. Today, he wanted to try again.

Lu Shu used both his hands and pushed the door. A hole appeared in the door, which had originally been tightly shut. But Lu Shu was not surprised. He had predicted that he was able to do this.

There seemed to be a door within the relic in each of the remains. Those who possessed the relic only had to open the door in order to return to the remains!

Lu Shu looked at everything around him. It was familiar, yet foreign.

This was the first remains he had experienced after the dawn of the magically rich era, the Beimang remains. Coming here was like traveling down memory lane. Lu Shu could even remember how he had snatched a spear from the skeleton soldiers...

There was the sound of wind behind him. Lu Shu snapped his fingers and sword energy appeared. The skeleton behind him crumbled into dust. It was as if it did not have any time to struggle.

Lu Shu realized that the other skeleton soldiers did not dare to surround him. It was as if they had discovered that Lu Shu was not someone they could deal with.

Lu Shu knew that these skeleton soldiers had low intelligence. They could only provide him with one distress points, but there was a ghost controlling them.

The first time Lu Shu came, he felt that this place was filled with danger. This time, it was as if Lu Shu was strolling through a courtyard.

He came to the pit in the middle of the remains. Back then, the spies from Japan had jumped down here and completed the dark ritual.

Lu Shu jumped down. He was not afraid of the danger that might be lurking.

The skeleton soldiers retreated. In the end, they fled to the deepest part of the cavern, the demon mansion. Lu Shu realized that the corpses of the Japanese spies were no longer there. They might have even become skeletons.

Lu Shu stood in front of the door of the ghost mansion. He calmly said, "I'll give you three breaths to come out... oh. You can't breathe. Then I'll give you three seconds."

The door of the ghost mansion opened with a creak. Lu Shu saw the ghost general as it walked out. It was supposed to have a spear in its hands, but the previous time the remains opened, the spear had been snatched away by Li Yixiao...

Back then, it had been a perfect massacre. The red eyes of the ghost general were blazing behind its mask. It was as if he was concealing its anger.

But he did not move. He knew that he could not defeat Lu Shu. The young man in front of him caused him to feel despair!

1229 BRINGING UP THE PAS

Lu Shu looked at the ghost general. "Can you speak?"

"Are you the person who took away the Seal of Lands?" The ghost general asked. A low voice sounded from the gap in its jaw.

To be honest, the ghost general was slightly dejected. Back then, when the Seal of Lands was taken away, it did not even see who had taken it. A group of Heavenly Network soldiers had been attacking, while Li Yixiao grabbed his spear and did not let go. In the end, it gave up on its spear and retreated back to the ghost mansion. But the Seal of Lands was gone.

Back then, 12 terracotta soldiers were protecting the place. Based on the information the terracotta soldiers had reported, not only had the young man taken away the Seal of Lands, he had even taken their spears! What a cheater!

Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "Yes, I was the one who took it."

But at that moment, the ghost general suddenly knelt down. "Welcome, God Lu!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "How did you know?"

"Back then, when you threatened the terracotta soldiers, you used your representative weapon." The ghost general earnestly said, "I did not expect to be able to see you again."

"Wait." Lu Shu was very surprised. "You have seen Corpsedog before."

Back then, he had relied on the ability of Corpsedog to kill spirits and took away 12 magical spears from the terracotta soldiers. But even Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not recognize Corpsedog. Why did this ghost general recognize it? This ghost general was different.

"Of course I have seen Corpsedog," said the ghost general. "Once I have seen it, I can never forget about it."

"I thought everyone who has seen Corpsedog is dead." Lu Shu was puzzled.

The ghost general hesitated. Suddenly, he said, "Am I not dead..."

Lu Shu was silent.

Oh. Lu Shu finally understood. This ghost general had been killed by the old King of Gods. Thus, it had seen Corpsedog before...

Lu Shu had not thought about this. There was nothing wrong with this logic. All the people who had seen Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were dead. The one in front of him was a dead person after all...

Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. "I don't look like the old King of Gods either."

"Typically, your appearance changes all the time. I only need to see the weapons you are carrying. The last time you came, you changed your appearance as well," said the ghost general carefully. Although he had also sensed that something was wrong, he did not dare to say anything.

Lu Shu realized that the old King of Gods also carried the mask to change his appearance when he traveled. Thus, the mask he had obtained in the past was also frequently used by the old King of Gods.

Of course, he was being rash. After all, there were many traitors among those who protected the remains, such as the Blood Devil. He did not know whether it would be a blessing or a curse if they knew his identity.

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi had always been helping him to gather his old army, but many people did not even listen to the Puppet Masters.

People changed. The problem of loyalty was a hoax. They were only loyal towards

power, not a certain person.

Thus, Lu Shu did not feel that it was a pity for the guardians of the remains to have died. After all, this ghost general had been killed by the old King of Gods. Why was he killed? He must have committed a mistake.

Lu Shu observed the ghost general. "When were you sent here?"

"There are no seasons here, so I have forgotten. Probably a few decades ago. Over the past few years, I have suffered everyday. I now know where I have gone wrong. God Lu, please let me out. I will atone for my crimes with good deeds," said the ghost general as he knelt down.

The ghost general was sincere, but Lu Shu shook his head. He did not intend to let this ghost out. After all, he did not understand this ghost general.

If Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were around, he would be able to ask about the ghost general. But Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were eating hotpot in the Luniverse. This was worrying.

The ghost general did not even dare to lift up its head. It could be seen how terrifying the old King of Gods was in its heart. Lu Shu curiously asked, "What were you in your previous life?"

The ghost general was suddenly dumbfounded. How could Lu Shu not know about his previous identity after killing him? This did not make sense.

The ghost general started to doubt Lu Shu's identity. If the person in front of it was really God Lu, he would not have had to take away the Seal of Lands secretly. There

was no one in this world who was able to defeat God Lu, right?

But Lu Shu's strength was like the stars in the night sky. It could be fake. At least, the ghost general would not be able to defeat him.

This conflicting information confused the ghost general. It could not wrap its head around what exactly had happened.

"In my previous life, I was a Rank One palace guard," said the ghost general after some deliberation.

"What is your name?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"Xu Yuanxuan," said the ghost general.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He took out Seizing Thief and pointed it at the ghost general. "I was asking you for your name. What pinyin[1] are you talking about?"

The ghost general was about to burst into tears. "What is pinyin? My real name is Xu Yuanxuan!"

"From Xu Yuanxuan's distress, +666!"

"Oh." Lu Shu nodded his head, indicating that he had understood. The name Xu Yuanxuan seemed to have taken a different approach from "Le Yulu", but the result was the same...

Lu Shu asked. "Then why did I kill you?"

The ghost general was shocked. You were the one who killed me. Why were you asking me? He could not accept this. It sounded like he would be killed...

It was like being scolded by one's parents when one was young. When they asked you whether you knew where you had gone wrong, they did not want you to actually know what mistake you had committed. They just wanted to humiliate you...

Lu Shu unkindly said, "If you tell the truth, we will be done. Why are you hesitating?"

"Oh." The ghost general said, "That night, you wore casual clothes and walked around the palace of the King of Gods. I was guarding the north city gate. Suddenly there were sounds of murder from the palace of the King of Gods. Not long after, I saw Lord Arcane and Lord Zhang Weiyu. They wanted to pass through the north city gate. I did not dare to stop them and let them through. But after you returned, you were furious and killed the servants there and punished me, by never allowing me to reincarnate. Then, you ordered me to protect this place to make amends for my past crimes..."

Lu Shu calmly looked at Xu Yuanxuan. Had this happened 23 years ago? Thus, Xu Yuanxuan had probably been thrown here by the old King of Gods 23 years ago. Everything that had happened that night was probably plotted by Arcane, Zhang Weiyu, and the rest.

It was as if everything had started that night.

Lu Shu calmly asked, "Did you realize that anything was wrong that night?"

"Back then, I was panicking. Thus, I did not realize anything." Xu Yuanxuan said, "No. I have been thinking here for many years. Every time I recall what happened that

night, I feel that one detail is very strange!"

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. "What detail?"

"That night, Lord Zhang Weiyu and Lord Arcane were not injured. No one was injured." Xu Yuanxuan explained, "But the sounds of killing were very loud... someone should have been injured."

1230 WHAT HAPPENED IN THE PALACE OF THE KING OF GODS

Lu Shu agreed with what Xu Yuanxuan had said. There was something strange about this detail. Rationally, Arcane and Zhang Weiyu had taken the chance while the old King of Gods was out to attack the palace of the King of Gods. They claimed that they were eliminating the corrupt ministers under the emperor. Then, they escaped from the north city gate.

But how had there been no injuries during this attack? There were two owners in the palace of the King of Gods. Although one of them had been out, the other was not a helpless damsel.

How did the person who had plotted this ensure that Arcane, Zhang Weiyu, and the rest could kill without being injured? Something was strange.

Lu Shu looked at Xu Yuanxuan. "Was there anything else that was strange?"

"No," said Xu Yuanxuan earnestly. "Back then, the panic that Lord Arcane, Lord Zhang Weiyu, and the rest showed were what they were supposed to be showing. Not long after the Imperial Palace Soldiers escaped to the north, they were caught by you. Then, those who were supposed to disappear disappeared, and those who were supposed to be exiled went into exile... I was also killed by you for overlooking my job. That day, blood flowed through the palace. Many people were angered."

Those who had disappeared had probably been killed by the old King of Gods. Lu Shu sighed. "That's right. When they escaped from the north gate, did they have the World Tide with them?"

"Yes, but they were all confiscated later on. I'm not sure either," said Xu Yuanxuan.

Lu Shu felt that this trip had not been wasted. At least he had obtained some information that allowed him to piece together the truth. It was a pity that these pieces were too scattered.

Xu Yuanxuan knelt on the floor and earnestly said, "I have learned from my mistakes. Please, let me go."

"I will think about this when I get to the Luniverse." Lu Shu thought about it and said, "I won't be able to let you go for now. Furthermore, I need to confirm what you have said with Zhang Weiyu."

Xu Yuanxuan was dumbfounded. "Zhang Weiyu? He's still alive?"

In Xu Yuanxuan's memory, the foundations of Zhang Weiyu and the rest had been broken for many years. They should have been dead. Furthermore, he had started to doubt Lu Shu's identity. After all, he did not seem to be like the old King of Gods.

But now, he discovered that Zhang Weiyu was with Lu Shu. He was not sure any more.

Of course, he did not know that the old King of Gods had secretly sent Zhang Weiyu and the rest to the fields to wait for his eventual return one day.

From the look of things, Lu Shu still had to ask Zhang Weiyu and Arcane about a few things. Only Zhang Weiyu, Arcane, and the rest would know what had happened that night!

But Lu Shu did not care. He cheerily captured all the squirrels and left the world of the Seal of Lands!

Lu Shu came to the living room and saw Little Fury doing its mathematics homework. He smiled. "Do you want a present?"

Little Fury was instantly alert. It said, "Are you going to give me a pile of winter homework?"

"Of course not." Lu Shu laughed out loud. Then, he released all the squirrels from the celestial map.

He realized that Little Fury was completely dumbfounded. Then, a group of squirrels gathered Little Fury and started to chatter. Little Fury's eyes started to brim with tears. Its had lost its imperial concubines, but they had returned!

Although Little Fury had many underlings, they were of a different species. It could not possibly form new feelings for them!

A new king had not emerged among this group of squirrels after Little Fury left. Now that they had reunited with Little Fury, they were extremely touched!

Lu Shu led Lu Xiaoyu out of the door. "Give them some time for their reunion after a long parting..."

Lu Shu was afraid that if they left any later, Lu Xiaoyu would see something that was inappropriate for children. They sat on the rooftop and relayed the information to Zhang Weiyu. They asked him to come over at once.

Not long after, Zhang Weiyu arrived. Lu Shu went straight to the point. "On that night 23 years ago, what did you encounter at the palace of the King of Gods? Why were you able to escape unharmed?"

Zhang Weiyu was silent. Then, he asked, "Why do you ask? Why do you know that we were unharmed?"

"I found Xu Yuanxuan. He told me about it." Lu Shu did not hide the truth from Zhang Weiyu. "I just want to know what happened that night. Were... you successful?"

Zhang Weiyu recalled. "Lord Arcane plotted this with us for three months. We waited until the old King of Gods was out. That night, we attacked the palace of the King of Gods, but the most unexpected thing happened."

"What happened?" Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows.

"We were not the one who killed Lural." Zhang Weiyu sighed. "When we entered the palace of the King of Gods, it was empty. After three months of planning, she should have been in the palace. But that night, she disappeared. We felt that we had been exposed. Thus, we ran through the north gate. But we were caught after running 150 kilometers away."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What had happened? There was no one in the palace of the King of Gods?

Earlier, he had heard of what had happened 23 years ago in the palace of the King of Gods. He had thought that Arcane and the rest had succeeded. But according to what Zhang Weiyu had said, they did not see anyone in the palace. How were they supposed to kill anyone?

Many people probably assumed that there was a new King of Gods in the palace of the King of Gods. This was what the people in the Luniverse thought. Only recently, Duanmu Huangqi started to suspect that there was no one in the palace of the King of Gods. Thus, he decided to rebel.

Over the past decade, there had been orders from the palace of the King of Gods. Although they were very few, there were still orders. This was the reason Duanmu Huangqi was afraid. There were no more Imperial Dragon Soldiers and Imperial Palace Soldiers. No one had entered the palace of the King of Gods. No one had left either.

It was natural for Duanmu Huangqi to have doubts. If it were Lu Shu, he would also feel that something was weird when no one had emerged from the palace of the King of Gods in over ten years.

But who was the person in the palace of the King of Gods? Many people believed that the new King of Gods was Lural. This was what the entire Luniverse thought. Only a few people started to doubt the reality.

But... Coral was now 23 years old.

Perhaps Zhang Weiyu and the rest really did not see Lural that night, but Lural had left the Luniverse and became Coral during that period. What caused Lural to make

the decision to abandon everything... was it because of the head of the Sword Hut? Or something else?

God Lu and Lural, who possessed the dark map, both left the Luniverse. Then who had been giving out orders in the palace of the King of Gods for the past 18 years? Was it the mastermind who caused the old King of Gods to leave the Luniverse? The person who had chased and killed the Puppet Masters!

For some reason, Lu Shu suddenly felt that he was becoming more and more confused. It was as if he would be able to understand the truth if he found the mastermind behind all these events.

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Do you have anything you want to ask me?"

Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "You will naturally let me know when it is time. Furthermore, when you go to the Luniverse, everything will be revealed. I look forward to that day."