Great Lord 1231

1231 FINDING THE RELIC

Lu Shu did not involve himself much with what had happened in the past. There were some things that he could simply find the answer for. Now, under the circumstances that he did not have any clues, there was no need for him to think hard about it.

He went back to the remains in the mask. The Blood Devils there had been taken away by Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi. Thus, it was empty. It did not seem to be of any value. There was no one for him to even talk to.

Lu Shu carried the vast gargoyles and walked around for a long time. After he was content, he left the remains...

The Heavenly Network had a few relics. Lu Shu planned to search them one by one, as he was able to obtain information from them.

First was the relic from the Salt Lake remains that was in Chen Baili's hands. Back then, Lu Shu had given Chen Baili a refresher fruit in the remains, causing Chen Baili to advance to Rank One.

Then, Chen Baili flew to the core of the remains and obtained the relic. Lu Shu did not even know what he had obtained or how he had obtained it.

When Lu Shu found Chen Baili, Chen Baili was watering the flowers. His lifespan was very long. He was not like in the past, when he constantly worried about his destroyed foundation. He also knew that it would take a long time to advance to the master realm. Thus, he calmed down. He started to take care of flowers and birds.

"Rare for the Ninth Heavenly King to come and find me." Chen Baili smiled. "Is something the matter?"

"You have a lot of free time." Lu Shu laughed cheerily.

"Time passes very quickly. One year ago, you were still a weak Practitioner." Chen Baili put down whatever he was doing and sighed with emotion. "In a flash, you have become a master who is well-known everywhere."

"I was lucky." Lu Shu smiled.

"Only successful people have the right to attribute their success to luck. You were a young man without anything. Yet, you were able to reach this level. The sons of the Chen family are still living a life of luxury and dissipation." Chen Baili said, "The Chen family is definitely going to die out with the times."

"You are also from the Chen family. As long as you and Zuan are around, nothing will happen to the Chen family." Lu Shu thought about it and said, "I heard about what the Chen family is up to from Chen Zuan. I'm puzzled. Weren't you still maintaining the Chen family one year ago?"

When they escaped from the Lop Nur remains, Chen Baili had helped Lu Shu to conceal the Armor that Shook Mountains. He had done so to obtain resources from Lu Shu. Back then, Chen Baili was still maintaining the Chen family. In less than one year, Chen Baili's attitude had completely changed.

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. He disliked this person. But he could not understand. "Are you planning to leave the Chen family and allow the Chen family to decline?"

"The Chen family will not decline." Chen Baili smiled.

"How so?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"As long as Chen Zuan patiently trains his temperament with you, he will be the new Chen family," said Chen Baili.

Lu Shu was dumbstruck. So Chen Baili had been planning to make Chen Zuan independent from the Chen family and become a new super, wealthy family. Furthermore, he would be part of a wealthy family in the cultivation realm!

Thus, Chen Baili had not given up on the Chen family. He had given up on a few people in the Chen family. It was as if he was breaking a bone in order to heal a wound. Without destruction, there can be no construction.

In the magically rich era, the new order would replace the old era. Chen Baili's advancement to Rank One was probably the factor that caused Chen Baili to change his attitude.

The fact that Chen Zuan had advanced to Rank One meant that Chen Zuan had the qualifications to become independent. Furthermore, Chen Baili hoped that Chen Zuan would be able to spread his influence and establish a new wealthy family.

Lu Shu said, "But your plan might not work out well."

Chen Baili was curious. "How so?"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. Then, he said, "Chen Zuan can't even find a girlfriend..."

"Chen Baili's distress value, +666!"

Chen Baili took a deep breath and said, "That makes sense..."

There was nothing wrong with wanting to spread his influence and establish a new wealthy family in the cultivation realm. But first, Chen Zuan needed a girlfriend...

With how much trouble Chen Zuan faced in love, Chen Baili's plan to spread their influence would be difficult...

Chen Baili started to think about this. He went into deep thought...

"That's right. Why are you here?" Chen Baili changed the topic.

"I want to see what you obtained from the Salt Lake relics." Lu Shu said, "The relic from the Lop Nur remains is the Dragon Stage that belongs to the small white fish. But that is not important. I don't know what the relic from the Salt Lake relic is. Furthermore, I don't know what the creature that is protecting the relic is."

"Small white fish?" Chen Baili was puzzled.

"Oh." Lu Shu laughed awkwardly. "You have never seen that small white fish. Let's talk about the Salt Lake remains."

The Lop Nur remains were no longer a secret. After all, the small white fish had been eaten up by Chaos. He could not find any new clues. Thus, Lu Shu was more concerned about what had happened in the Salt Lake remains."

"The Salt Lake remains." Chen Baili furrowed his eyebrows and thought about it. "Back then, I had just advanced to Rank One. When I was heading towards the core of the remains, I did not encounter any obstacles and obtained the relic. I remembered my doubt back then. Why was no one guarding it? Later on, I understood. But the magical trees are the strongest creature protecting the remains. But I'm not sure what the function of the relic is. I have been using it as an invisible storage equipment."

As Chen Baili spoke, he took out a metal ball with lotus patterns from his sleeve. Lu Shu was shocked. When he looked at the ball, Ouyang Lishang's name was engraved on it.

This was the lotus core that Ouyang Lishang had created for the head of the Sword Hut! Every piece possessed the power of the sword. A special technique was needed to activate it!

Liu Yizhao had one piece. The other two pieces were missing.

Lu Shu did not expect the old King of Gods to use this as the relic in the remains, but Chen Baili did not know how to use it!

Was this item left for him?

There were no other secrets behind the Salt Lake remains. What was left was... Lu Shu suddenly remembered that there was another relic he could examine. Furthermore, this relic was extremely famous.

It was the first remains that had opened in China. It was in the northwest. Nie Ting had obtained the relic after leading a team into the remains. It was Xin Ting!

Nie Ting was called the duke of Xin Ting because of this sword.

But Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. The Xin Ting was not on Earth. It had been brought to the Luniverse by Cao Qingci when the space pathway opened!

1232 HOLDER OF THE RELIC

The Xin Ting could be said to be the first relic. It had been discovered by the Heavenly Network during the dawn of the magically rich era. Furthermore, the remains had been fully explored.

Back then, the Heavenly Network suffered many injuries. They did not expect the remains to be so dangerous. They did not have experience dealing with the remains either.

Under typical circumstances, the Heavenly Network would send their elite troops to explore the remains. But the Practitioners had been randomly chosen to enter the remains, putting Nie Ting and the rest at risk.

Thankfully, Nie Ting was strong enough. If not, many more people might have died in the remains.

The northwest remains had opened earlier than the Laos remains. Would the first remains possess more secrets?

It was a pity that Cao Qingci had gone to the Luniverse when the space pathway opened. He could not find the Xin Ting, even if he wanted to.

After the space pathway opened for the first time, Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan waited at the construction site of the Longmen Fortress. But according to them, Cao Qingci was more ferocious. She had been waiting at the entrance of the space pathway.

After the space pathway opened, Cao Qingci never appeared again. Her corpse was never discovered. It was highly likely that she had disguised herself in the Luniverse.

This was how the conclusion that Cao Qingci was probably in the Luniverse came about.

This lady studied under Nie Ting and became an assassin. Infiltration was her specialty. It was possible that many Black Feather Army soldiers had not realized anything strange about her.

Lu Shu realized that the secrets hidden in the world of the remains mostly had something to do with the Luniverse. Lu Shu even wanted to obtain all the relics and enter the remains to explore.

He suspected that the remains were part of the celestial map that belonged to the old King of Gods. He did not know when the old King of Gods had started to piece these together. He had incorporated a lot of his style into the remains.

But now, Lu Shu could not separate the celestial map from his body. If he forcefully did so, it would affect his cultivation realm.

The source of Lu Shu's strength was the celestial map. If he forcefully separated the celestial map from his body, his class would definitely drop. Even if it was not a big drop, he would definitely become weak, right?

Thus... had someone taken action while the old King of Gods was busy with the remains?

Lu Shu did not eliminate this possibility, but he could not be sure either.

As he was about to leave, Chen Baili suddenly stopped Lu Shu. Lu Shu curiously said, "Is something the matter?"

Chen Baili paused. Then, he said, "Could you help Chen Zuan find a girlfriend?"

Lu Shu was silent.

Chen Baili had no desire for fame and wealth, but his generation viewed blood ties as very important. Many young people now did not understand the actions of maintaining ancestral graves or sacrifice to their ancestors. But the older generation was different. They believed that after their death, they would face successive generations of ancestors. They also saw it as their personal responsibility to bring honor to their family.

Thus, Chen Baili did not have a car or a house, but this did not mean that he did not have any ambitions.

But there was a problem. If he wanted Chen Zuan to establish another family branch, he needed a wife to continue the family line. If Chen Zuan did not even have a girlfriend, would he be able to have a wife?

"I want to help, but I can't." Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. "He is single because of his skills..."

"Then what should we do?" Chen Baili was troubled. A good plan had been stopped by a minor trouble.

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. He looked at Chen Baili, who had regained his

youthful vigor and now looked like a middle-aged man. "How about you do it?"

Chen Baili went into deep thought once again...

"Chen Baili's distress value, +666!"

Lu Shu then ran away. He was worried that Chen Baili would turn his shame into anger. But when he found Zhong Yutang and explained the situation to him, Zhong Yutang was dumbfounded. "You want all the information on the holders of the relics? And where they are?"

Even an idiot would be able to figure out what Lu Shu was up to. Zhong Yutang silently mourned for the holders of the relics. Even if the Heavenly Network was very powerful, they had never thought about obtaining all the relics!

But Lu Shu was different. It was as if he was taking back what belonged to him. He did not need his memories, but he could not give up his possessions.

The only people who were able to reopen the world of the remains in the relics were Lu Shu, Nie Ting, and Shi Xuejin. Thus, the relics were mostly in their original state. There was worth in exploring the remains once again.

According to what Lu Shu knew, many protectors of the relics in the remains were not yet dead. The relics had mostly been taken with strategy and not with brute force. Thus, it was very likely that he would be able to obtain useful information.

Zhong Yutang checked the resources from the Heavenly Network. "We have information on 90% of the relic holders. After all, they are well-known."

Zhong Yutang was right. Unless they had superb luck, which weak person would be able to take the relic? Thus, even if the Heavenly Network did not take the relic, they still had information on who had obtained it. Furthermore, they would pay attention if it had transferred ownership.

"Then let me ask you." Zhong Yutang carefully asked, "What do you want to do with this information?"

Lu Shu said with awe-inspiring righteousness, "Treasures can bring misfortune to their owners. It is very dangerous for them to walk around with the relics. I am helping them to take care of the relics."

Zhong Yutang thought about it. Being a Heavenly King was truly different. In the past, he did not find any reason. Now, he could come up with a highly dignified reason.

But at that moment, there was new information from the outside world. To Zhong Yutang's shock, a problem had occurred!

Lu Shu looked at Zhong Yutang. He curiously asked, "What's wrong?"

"The owners of the relics that we are able to find now... are all dead! The relics are missing!" Zhong Yutang exclaimed after taking a deep breath.

He did not expect that Lu Shu's seemingly joke excuse had actually become true!

Zhong Yutang sighed with emotion. In the past, people who encountered Lu Shu got into trouble. Now, even the people who were targeted by Lu Shu had been harmed!

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows and said, "This was not a coincidence. It does not make sense for all the relic owners to be killed at the same time."

"They did not occur at the same time. We are not sure exactly what time it happened. Although we have put in a lot of effort into overseas information, we cannot focus on all the important people around the clock." Zhong Yutang explained, "But this is fishy. We have to find out who was behind this."

"No need for that." Lu Shu shook his head. "It's impossible. Furthermore, I think I know who is behind this. It was probably the slave owners. I didn't expect them to have this goal."

Who else would be so interested in the relics and have the strength to kill all their owners? No one, except the people from the Luniverse.

"Has any relic not been stolen?" Lu Shu asked.

"We can still check one. It is the one that belongs to the Golden Foundation," said Zhong Yutang.

Lu Shu sighed. In the end, he still had to face Li Xianyi. He had to face the resentment and dispute between the Golden Foundation, and the Puppet Masters and the old King of Gods.

Lu Shu had not looked for Li Xianyi since he returned. But in the end, he could not avoid him forever.

1233 THE LAST RELIC

The headquarters of the Golden Foundation were not a secret to the cultivation realm. It had been established in North America. Later on, they moved to New Zealand due to various reasons. It was not because New Zealand was very important. Just like Geneva, they wanted to find a central location to establish their headquarters that represented their neutral attitude.

But Lu Shu was not going to New Zealand. He was going to Australia.

The Golden Foundation had not even participated in the Yellowstone National Park Remains. It was not that they saw the benefits as insignificant. They had started to gather and eliminate the mutant creatures in Australia.

Recently, it was as if the end of the world had arrived in Australia. Those who lived in the suburbs had it worst. Kangaroos could destroy your houses. Even if you liked your house, it would be destroyed the next day.

If it were just the kangaroos, then it was fine. Most importantly, there were too many poisonous animals.

One-third of the most venomous animals in the world were native to Australia. It was like a zoo for venomous animals. They were very happy.

If it were not the magically rich era, it would be fine. Many people would even be attracted to go.

But ever since the dawn of the magically rich era, the rate of evolution rapidly sped up. It was as if they were cheating. Many people liked exploring the playgrounds there. It was like exploring a dungeon.

On some social media sites online, some celebrity Practitioners relied on exploring Australia to attract interest. Thus, it could be seen that Australia was now very dangerous...

After this broke out in Australia, the local Practitioners were unable to solve this problem. The other Practitioner organisations had sought for help, but they received no replies. After all, they had just gone through the battle at the Tiger's Back Fortress. The large organizations were badly injured. They did not have the spare energy to help others.

Between organizations, there were only benefits, no friendship.

In the end, the Practitioners in Australia could only seek help from the Golden Foundation. The Golden Foundation agreed to send a few hundred people to help them. After all, although the Golden Foundation had many people, and they were a covert peak organization, it would be difficult to eliminate all the creatures in Australia.

When the Practitioners in Australia heard that only a few hundred people were to be sent, the foreign affairs official from the Golden Foundation almost knelt down. It was not nearly enough!

In the end, they had no choice. Furthermore, the mutated creatures in Australia had risked the lives of many civilians. The Golden Foundation could only gather their manpower overseas to be sent to Australia.

It was not that they did not want to help. They simply could not defeat the mutated creatures...

Li Xianyi and Zhi Wei realized that the most frightening creatures in Australia were not the venomous creatures. Most of the venomous creatures fought alone. Furthermore, they were overly reliant on their own venom. They evolved in terms of their venom, not their physique and strength.

The most frightening creatures were the non-venomous spiders that lived in groups. They built webs together and shared food. In the past, they only ate insects. But due to evolution, they ate everything.

Many people assumed that they intentionally targeted humans, but this was not the case. They attacked fiercely because humans had entered their scope of food. It was simply normal hunting behavior.

Li Xianyi looked at the spider webs on the trees and in the grass. In the distance, the trees looked like giant cotton candy. They seemed very pretty, but who knew how many dangerous spiders were lurking inside?

He looked at the Australian Practitioner beside him. "Is that farm the one that requested for help?"

"Yes." The Australian Practitioner quickly nodded his head. "We received a request for help, saying that the spiders have started to make webs here. I didn't expect them to be so fast."

Li Xianyi nodded his head and flew to the farm. He wanted to save the people before doing anything else. On the other hand, Zhi Wei led the Golden Foundation Practitioners to eliminate all the spiders in the area.

The Australian Practitioners continually praised the efficiency of the Golden Foundation. Then, they cheered the Golden Foundation on. They only heaved a sigh of relief when Zhi Wei and the rest advanced forward. The Golden Foundation had finally helped them to solve this dangerous problem.

At that moment, someone asked the Australian Practitioners, "Hello, sorry to disturb you. Are you from the Golden Foundation?"

The Australian Practitioners turned back and saw a young Asian man. One of the Practitioners was dumbfounded. He said, "Yes. The Golden Foundation has started to eliminate the creatures. This place is still very dangerous. Please hurry up and leave. That's right. Are you from the farm? We are doing our best to eliminate the spiders. We will be done very quickly."

The young man was also dumbfounded. He saw that the spider webs in the fields had been destroyed. It seemed as if someone had pushed their way through. He confirmed with the Practitioners. "Has the Golden Foundation gone in the direction of the farm?"

"Yes. You should leave," said the Australian Practitioner.

Then, they watched as the young man ran towards the field. It was as if he had not taken their words to heart.

Someone panicked and tried to stop Lu Shu. However, they did not expect the spiders in the fields to be of high intelligence. They burst through the Golden Foundation and rushed towards the Australian Practitioners!

The Golden Foundation occupied a large area. Thus, the distance between them was large. When the spiders suddenly launched a counter-attack, it was too late for the Golden Foundation to stop them.

The local Practitioners immediately turned pale. Some of them turned and ran away.

The black spiders were as large as a human head. The wave of spiders was as frightening as a black current.

Someone suddenly shouted, "Wait. That young Asian man is still behind. We have to bring him with us!"

They struggled for two seconds. They had no choice but to turn back and save him. But when they turned back, they were shocked. Countless strands of gray strands emerged from the young man's body. They rushed towards the wave of insects.

The moment the gray strands came into contact with the wave of insects, dead spiders started to fly out. The spiders that people dreaded collapsed at the first blow. They were killed with great ease.

They watched as the young man continued walking forward, as if he was taking a stroll in the park. Suddenly, the young man turned back and smiled at the Australian Practitioners. "Don't be afraid. I will kill them in an instant."

For some reason, the Australian Practitioners felt that they would never forget the scene that day.

The next moment, the young man continued. "We are the Heavenly Network. We can also fulfill elimination requests. Contact us if you are interested."

1234 OSCAR BEST SUPPORTING ACTOR LI XIANYI

The Australian Practitioners prepared an entire block for the Golden Foundation as their counterpart in Australia. In the past, everybody despised the Golden Foundation as after all, it felt like the police and most of the locals did not want such a group to be present.

Yet, things were different now. Not only did the local practitioners treat the Golden

Foundation well, they provided a large number of accommodations for the Golden Foundation and the best office building.

Now, all of them wanted the Golden Foundation to move the headquarters to Australia so that everyone would feel more at ease...

The mutated creatures in the city had already been cleaned and the method of cleaning was extremely effective. The Metahumans who came to the Golden Foundation supplied enough water to the hundreds of water pipes and Zhi Wei, who had reached Rank One, brought a few dozens of thunder-type Metahumans to give out electricity.

After giving out electricity for one time, the entire underground water system in the city had been cleaned. Rats and insects were all killed.

At the top level of the office building in the Australian branch of the Golden Foundation, Lu Shu looked at the city in front of the window. Li Xianyi and Zhi Wei watched him by the side. They did not know why Lu Shu came over.

Lu Shu suddenly said, "Old man, let me ask you again, can your sword spirit really help you with sword manipulation..."

Li Xianyi was speechless.

From Li Xianyi's distress, +666!

Lu Shu sighed. This was something he had discovered when he was in the Sword Hut. Everyone evidently used sword spirits, so why was he acting as though he was a highclass player who knew sword manipulation... When Li Xianyi said this initially, Lu Shu was confused. Amongst everyone in the world, why was his sword spirit the only one that was improper?

Eventually, when he realized that all the sword spirits in the world were the same, he thought that the old man deserved an Oscar award.

Lu Shu's Sea of Chi and snowy mountain was so terrifying because the old man did not want to embarrass himself in front of Lu Shu.

Li Xianyi really had a lot of tricks...

"Cough cough." Li Xianyi drank some water to hide his awkwardness and decided to make the last struggle. He asked, "Your sword spirit does not know sword manipulation?"

Lu Shu said in distress, "Stop acting, the entire world's sword spirits do not know sword manipulation!"

Li Xianyi was stunned. "What do you mean by the entire world?"

Li Xianyi was astonished when he heard this. The Hall of Swords had no records on where the ancestor went. People thought that he vanished from the world. However, he was actually kidnapped to the Luniverse?

What did it feel like to hear that one's own ancestor was kidnapped? Li Xianyi was completely astonished...

From Li Xianyi's distress, +666!

The distress points was not for Lu Shu but for the old King of Gods.

When the white flames were completely lit up in Lu Shu's heart, when Filth Removal reclaimed his position in the sixth level of the Nebula, Lu Shu received many unknown distress points. For example, Li Xianyi's distress points and many other distress points from people of the Golden Foundation.

At that moment, Lu Shu realized that the old King of Gods and himself were two different people. However, the distress points thought that he had regained his status as the old King of Gods.

Therefore, the distress points that were created for the old King of Gods, both because of fear and hatred, began to accumulate towards Lu Shu.

"Are you sure?" Li Xianyi thought that this news was too much for him to accept.

"I am sure," nodded Lu Shu as he smiled. "There's a book of records in the Sword Hut that has this sentence on the first page which was exactly the words the ancestor said when he opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. Moreover, although the methods of training in the Sword Hut was slightly different from that of the Hall of Swords, the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain were certainly there and one had to endure to achieve better results."

Li Xianyi's emotions were extremely complicated. The Hall of Swords' population was almost extinct. He thought that the Hall of Swords might go extinct one day. However, he was notified that there were many of the population living in another world.

At this instant, Li Xianyi wanted to head to the Luniverse and the Sword Hut to take a

look!

He wondered what status he had in the Sword Hut? Li Xianyi looked at Lu Shu. "Did you enter the Sword Hut?"

"Yes," nodded Lu Shu. "I have entered the Sword Hut. Moreover, the Demon God that the Golden Foundation had always wanted to kill was not as terrifying as what one imagined. After all, the ancestor of the Sword Hut could make friends with him."

Li Xianyi kept silent for a long time. He did not expect for something that the Golden Foundation had insisted for a long time to be a meaningless battle.

They thought they were protecting the world but in reality, they brought danger to the world.

Ever since Li Xianyi fought the Puppet Masters, he was thinking about whether the Golden Foundation had done something wrong all these years. Was what the Puppet Masters said real?

Because of this, Li Xianyi closed his doors for a long time because he became suspicious of the Golden Foundation's mission.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu told Li Xianyi about the Sword Hut and the relationship between the owner of the Sword Hut and the old King of Gods because he hoped that the Golden Foundation would stop being biased against the Luniverse and the old King of Gods because that was the only way for them to feel relieved.

That was because the person whom Li Xianyi and the rest wanted to kill was right in front of them...

"What evidence do you have to prove that you are speaking the truth?" asked Li Xianyi.

"I have." Lu Shu took out his handphone, opened his album and passed to Li Xianyi. "Look at the photographs I took."

These photographs were the photographs that Lu Shu took as memories before he returned the Sword Hut records. After all, the Sword Hut records were probably the first ever reposted blog posts...

These photographs were much more convincing than any other things. That was because Li Xianyi had an identical Hall of Swords records. Although the person who commented was different, the opening was both written by the ancestor.

Li Xianyi was very sure that he had never let Lu Shu look at the Hall of Swords records before. He did that because he was afraid that Lu Shu would mock him...

Now, when Lu Shu took out the photograph of the Sword Hut records, he immediately believed all that Lu Shu had said.

"Looks like... We are really wrong," sighed Li Xianyi.

Lu Shu shook his head. "There's nothing wrong about preserving peace in the world. You merely got influenced by some other people."

"However, I am very curious." Li Xianyi looked at Lu Shu. "What's your current identity?"

Lu Shu was silent.

1235 TEAR TRICKER'S DEATH

What was Lu Shu's identity? This question was abrupt but Lu Shu thought Li Xianyi had held in this question for a very long time.

18 years ago, the Golden Foundation pursued Tear Tricker all the way into Luo City. Lu Shu thought that it was not a coincidence for Tear Tricker to reach Luo City as the second remains opened there. The Seal of Lands had obtained the area of Luo City. The old King of Gods probably ordered the Puppet Master to reach Luo City by hook or by crook.

The Seal of Lands was specially kept in the Beimang remains by the old King of Gods.

What was in the box behind Tear Tricker? If Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin could think of the answer, the Golden Foundation must have made the same speculation too. However, nobody placed a great emphasis on it.

After returning from the Luniverse, the Golden Foundation paid close attention to Lu Shu's actions. Lu Shu did not take any measures to keep his search on clues a secret, hence it was expected for the Golden Foundation to know about it.

At this moment, Li Xianyi could not bear but think of the baby in the box... Could it be Lu Shu? After all, having reached this level of status, Li Xianyi and the rest figured out that it was not easy for one to advance to the Master Realm.

As an ordinary villager who came from the orphanage and had no supporters, Lu Shu managed to catch up eventually. How many geniuses like him were there in the world?

What about the baby? Until now, nobody discovered a person who was worth the Puppet Masters' sacrifice. To Li Xianyi, the baby had to at least be as successful as Lu Shu for the Puppet Masters' sacrifice to be justified.

Therefore, Lu Shu seemed to be the only answer and there were no other options.

However, if Lu Shu was indeed the baby in the box, that meant that the Golden Foundation had held a grudge with Lu Shu long ago. The Golden Foundation had travelled thousands of miles and reached Luo City in the pursuit of Tear Tricker, only to realize that they were chasing after Lu Shu.

After Lu Shu returned, he never looked for Li Xianyi. Similarly, Li Xianyi never did either.

Actually, both of them were aware of the truth. They were just not willing to admit it.

Cloud Yi had once told Li Xianyi some things in person. However, she did not tell him about how the seven Puppet Masters took on a huge responsibility and escaped from the palace, two of them died there while the other five came to Earth. Everyone thought that only four Puppet Masters came over as Arcane had never appeared before. However, in reality, only five of them came.

Although Arcane had combined with the tree, Li Xianyi and the rest were unaware of the details.

Li Xianyi probed, "You should know about the past events of the Puppet Masters. Back then, the four Puppet Masters carried a gigantic box, what do you think was inside the box?" Lu Shu said, "Food?"

"Clothes?" continued Lu Shu.

"No, they never changed their clothes," Li Xianyi shook his head and said.

Lu Shu was pondering over it. Four people carrying a huge box, it was neither filled with clothes or food. "Did they carry a set of mahjong?"

Li Xianyi was stunned.

From Li Xianyi's distress, +666!

Why was he pretending to not know anything when it was an obvious fact? He even guessed that it was mahjong?

Then, Lu Shu looked at Li Yixiao and laughed, "If you found out that there was a baby in the box, would you kill him?"

Li Xianyi frowned and kept silent. Then, he sighed, "I won't, the baby is innocent."

That was right. The Golden Foundation had never taken the role of a villain. Although there were increasing internal conflicts, they had moral principles. Who would be able to kill a baby?

Nobody would be able to do that.

"I am answering a question you had in the past," laughed Lu Shu, "My current identity

is the Ninth Heavenly King, Lu Shu."

It was the Ninth Heavenly King instead of the King of Gods, or leader of the Puppet Masters. Lu Shu came over to tell Li Xianyi that their relationship was not affected.

Although they were enemies in the past, they should kill the schemers instead of fighting amongst themselves because of the schemer's lie.

It was difficult to let it go and he felt sorry for Tear Tricker. However... what else could Lu Shu do? Kill Li Xianyi?

There was too much hatred in the world, too many troubles, too many suspicions and too many conflicts. Lu Shu could not deal with all or even any one of them perfectly.

He was a person, not a God.

Lu Shu asked, "After Tear Tricker died, where did you bury him?"

Li Xianyi said after thinking, "I buried him on the Beimang Mountain. He had a tomb without words and there were very small engravings with the words "Puppet Master". That girl... What a pity, the Golden Foundation is sorry for her death. However, we did not kill her, she committed suicide."

Lu Shu was stunned. "Girl?"

This was the first time Lu Shu had heard about Tear Tricker's gender. Nobody told him about it in the past. Lu Shu asked curiously, "Did she commit suicide?"

"Yes, she killed herself with a sword," sighed Li Xianyi, "She said that we don't

deserve to kill her."

It had to be admitted that be it Tiger Zhi or Cloud Yi, as well as Tear Tricker, they were extremely wild. Even if they died, they had to die standing up.

Lu Shu hesitated. "Then could it have been..."

"I know what you are thinking about. We have checked on this thoroughly. All the survival possibilities are gone, there will definitely not be any accidents," sighed Li Xianyi, "Moreover, her tomb was looked after by someone all day long. Nothing could go wrong."

Lu Shu felt dispirited. Although he did not have much to do with Tear Tricker, she died because of protecting him.

However, thanks to their trip to Australia, he had resolved his conflict with Li Xianyi. Lu Shu felt that one had to be brave when facing problems. If Li Xianyi did not clarify things with him, there would probably still be a barrier between them and it would be difficult for them to return to their relationship in the past.

Lu Shu walked out of the Golden Foundation's building and many people were looking at him. That was because the news of Lu Shu attacking on the grassland had spread and they were guessing who exactly Lu Shu was.

The answer was actually obvious. Many people in the Golden Foundation knew that Li Xianyi was very close to the Ninth Heavenly King. This young Asian was also very powerful.

Many people looked at Lu Shu and felt fortunate. That was because they were one of

the only few people who saw the Ninth Heavenly King in real life.

Countless Australian reporters rushed over but it was too late.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Shu vanished.

1236 NO WAY!

Lu Shu could have created a void in Li Xianyi's office. After all, all he needed was the coordinates of where he was going. The starting point was not important.

But why did he have to jump down the building? Because he was vain...

Young men his age should not be lethargic. Many people thought that maturity at a young age was a good trait, but Lu Shu felt that he should enjoy all the feelings during this special period.

Thus, when Lu Shu walked into the building, he had already thought about how he would make his exit!

He would enjoy the people whispering around him and calling him the Ninth Heavenly King. Then, he would disappear in front of their eyes. How satisfying...

Lu Shu returned to the apartment. Lu Xiaoyu was sitting on the sofa. She watched cartoons as she ate watermelon seeds. Lu Shu cheerily said, "You might not know this, but when I appear, even the wave of my arm will cause everyone to look at me. I am the center of attention!"

Lu Xiaoyu casually looked at the proud Lu Shu. "Did you go to find the old man?"

"That's right." Lu Shu smiled. "I didn't expect the Practitioners in Australia to

immediately recognize me. They have taste."

Lu Xiaoyu laughed coldly. "Did you get the relic?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded for a few seconds. He turned back and returned to Li Xianyi's office.

"From Lu Shu's distress, +666!"

He had been blinded by his successes. He was slightly annoyed that he had forgotten something so important.

He had not looked for Li Xianyi to reconcile their relationship. He had gone to find out what was inside the relic!

The magical helmets for the Wei Wu Army had been completed. Ouyang Lishang had tirelessly passed down his techniques to the group of master refiners.

He had solved Zhong Yutang's request for materials as well.

He had found clues about his identity 18 years ago.

Lu Shu was racing against time. He had to complete what he had to do before the space pathway opened.

When he reappeared in Li Xianyi's office, Li Xianyi was holding a heavy book that looked exactly like the Sword Hut records. He was looking through the book. When Li Xianyi realized that Lu Shu had returned, he panicked and tried to hide the records away. But it was too late! "From Li Xianyi's distress, +188!"

"Why are you back?" Li Xianyi could not understand.

"Ahem." Lu Shu said with a sense of justice. "I just want to see what else you are hiding from me!"

Lu Shu looked over at the Hall of Swords records. "It is exactly the same as the one from the Sword Hut. Let me take a look."

Li Xianyi turned red. He did not want Lu Shu to see the Hall of Swords records as he had written inside the records! He was afraid that Lu Shu would mock him for the truth!

Although Lu Shu did not believe him when Li Xianyi said that he formed seas from rivers, he did not have any evidence. Li Xianyi was able to maintain his high image of forming seas from rivers!

But now, it was written clearly on the Hall of Swords records. "He was ashamed to face his master. Disciple Li Xianyi could not hold it in when he was using the toilet. He formed rivers with rain..."

Li Xianyi looked at Lu Shu and started to tremble wildly. He unkindly said, "I told you all that to encourage you to improve. Do you understand?"

Lu Shu nodded his head and said, "Yes, yes, yes... what did you eat on the day you opened your snowy mountain? Why couldn't you hold it back?"

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +399!"

Li Xianyi unkindly said, "Why are you back? Hurry up and get to the point!"

At this moment, Li Xianyi suddenly felt as if he had returned to the days of living in the apartment. There was always someone making him angry. How frustrating!

In the past, he had thought about returning to the apartment after everything in the Golden Foundation had been settled. In the afternoon, he would cook for Lu Xiaoyu and buy snacks for her. Then, Lu Xiaoyu would accompany him and chat with him. He did not seem to need much ambition and desire in his life. This was probably the pleasure of enjoying family happiness.

But the harmonious and warm image was suddenly completely different when Lu Shu appeared. Thus, when he thought about it now, he would put this plan aside.

Lu Shu said, "Do you have the relic from the remains? Shall I help you take care of it?"

Li Xianyi looked at Lu Shu, alarmed. "What are you planning? Will I ever be able to see it again in my lifetime if I let you take care of it?"

"Ahem. You don't have to give it to me. I just want to explore the relic again." Lu Shu said, "You should have seen the door in the relic, right?"

"There is no door[1]," said Li Xianyi as he waved his hand.

Lu Shu was unhappy. "Why are you constantly spouting nonsense?"

"I am saying that there is no way you will take away the relic from me," said Li Xianyi expressionlessly.

"How about this? I will not take the relic away. Would you allow me to take a look? I have a secret to offer you," said Lu Shu in a serious tone.

Li Xianyi glanced at Lu Shu. "You should think carefully about it. If you claim that some lame joke is a secret, I will ensure that you will never see this relic ever again in your life."

Lu Shu sighed. Public morality was not what it used to be. In the past, he felt that this old man had high moral values. He was highly esteemed and widely respected as a Sword Deity. But now, why had he become like this?

"I am not going to tell you any lame joke." Lu Shu calmly said. He took out the sword spirits from the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain and held them in his hands. "I'm saying that the snowy mountain can be collapsed many times... but I don't know what the limit is."

Li Xianyi was shocked. "Why are you always able to research such rare and strange things?"

If he collapsed one snowy mountain, then so be it. After all, Lu Shu's Sea of Chi had been suppressed by his snowy mountain. This was a coincidence. But how had he collapsed another snowy mountain? Did you do that all day?

Li Xianyi continued. "What can the second sword spirit do?"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds, "It can manipulate swords."

"... I suddenly don't want to obtain a second sword spirit."

Even an idiot would be able to tell that Lu Shu was planning to play a trick!

He was the chief director of the Golden Foundation, and a Sword Deity on Earth. If others saw that the sword spirits he produced were not decent, what would they say? **1237 BESTOWED BY THE EMPEROR**

The relationship between Lu Shu and Li Xianyi seemed to have returned to when they were neighbors in the apartment. They joked around. They were either angry or being angered.

This was the life that Li Xianyi had been yearning for. If the Golden Foundation did not exist, he would have lived in seclusion.

Li Xianyi looked at Lu Shu. Suddenly, he said, "I'm sorry about the Puppet Master."

This was the first time Li Xianyi had properly apologized to Lu Shu. In the past, he could not quite say it. But it was like a thorn in his heart.

In the end, this misunderstanding had occurred because the Golden Foundation had been cheated by something despicable. The dead could not be revived. If they were wrong, then they were wrong.

Lu Shu thought deeply about it. He earnestly said, "It is not realistic for me to forgive you that easily. Although I have never seen her face, I can feel the loneliness she felt when she was chased to death down the street. She had ten thousand reasons to hand me over to you, but she felt that I was more important than her life."

She had no comrades. She spent three days and three nights. She rapidly ran 500

kilometers to Luo City after forcefully reducing her strength, just to fulfill her mission.

Perhaps she had thought about giving up, but she did not.

Behind her were all people who wanted to kill her, but she gave all her warmth to Lu Shu. Perhaps she sang Twinkle Twinkle Little Star to Lu Shu when he cried.

Lu Shu could even imagine the warmth and strength of the lady when she sang Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

This kind of person had been killed. How could Lu Shu forgive Li Xianyi and the Golden Foundation that easily? If the assailant was not Li Xianyi and was someone else instead, Lu Shu might have started a massacre. He might even have destroyed the entire Golden Foundation.

He did not mind facing the entire world. Thankfully, the entire world was not against him in this lifetime.

Lu Shu stood by the window and sighed. "This is the reason why I am going to the Luniverse again. Some debts have to be settled. I will not act compassionate and say that I will forgive anyone. The person who died was Tear Tricker. I have no right to forgive anyone on behalf of her. We'll talk about it again once everything has been settled."

Lu Shu was thinking of another problem. He already had new Puppet Masters. Little Fury was one of them. It had inherited Dream Chooser's abilities.

The piece of golden paper had chosen an entourage for Lu Shu. Another one was the

phoenix he had found in Africa. It was a creature that belonged to Howard from the Phoenix Society. Now, it was sleeping and transforming. But Lu Shu felt that there was a problem with the phoenix. Even if Chaos had slept and transformed, it was complete, but the phoenix had not awakened. It was as if it were waiting for something.

Li Xianyi calmly said, "I have decided. The Golden Foundation has changed. Once the creatures in Australia have been eliminated, I will resign and leave the Golden Foundation. I will live in seclusion back in Luo City and not attend to world affairs. If you want to settle this debt with me, you may do so anytime."

Li Xianyi then took out a silver hammer from his thumb ring and passed it to Lu Shu. "This is the relic that the Golden Foundation obtained from the Laos remains. But it is not a weapon. I have always been curious about its function. At first, I used it as an invisible storage equipment. Later on, after I obtained this thumb ring, I have never used it."

Lu Shu curiously asked, "What are inside the remains?"

Li Xianyi furrowed his eyebrows. "You should have heard. When the Laos remains opened, Vientiane was almost completely burned. There are countless mountains made out of metal, as well as surging flames and molten iron. I don't know what is inside the remains either. I haven't had the time to explore."

"Are you saying that there are no creatures in the remains?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded after receiving the hammer. He saw a row of words on the handle of the hammer. "Bestowed by the emperor to Ouyang Lishang."

Wait. Was this hammer given to Ouyang Lishang by the old King of Gods? Was the

Laos remains filled with molten iron and flames a place of materials the old King of Gods had prepared for Ouyang Lishang?

Li Xianyi said, "There are no creatures in the remains. Back then, the biggest problem in obtaining the relic was not the remains. Li Yixiao was a real piece of work. If he did not cause any trouble, obtaining the relic would have been a relatively easy task. Take this. It's useless to me. There's no harm giving this to you."

Lu Shu kept the hammer in the Seal of Lands. Then, he said, "Thank you. I really need it now."

Although Lu Shu did not yet know what the relic was for, if it had been bestowed to Ouyang Lishang by the old King of Gods, it would be extremely important.

Lu Shu thought about it. Then, he said, "When I come back from the Luniverse, we can be neighbors at the apartment. I will welcome you on behalf of the Heavenly Network."

Li Xianyi was absent-minded. At the dawn of the magically rich era, Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin had invited Li Xianyi to join the Heavenly Network, but Li Xianyi rejected.

It was also then when Lu Shu first encountered the two Heavenly Kings. Then, he realized that his elderly neighbor was not simple.

Now, Lu Shu represented the Heavenly Network...

That was right. This young man could now represent the Heavenly Network. The Ninth Heavenly King had reached the point where he could represent the Heavenly Network's intentions. "Sure." Li Xianyi smiled and nodded. "I will go."

Things had come a full circle. Back then, Li Xianyi was not able to bring Lu Shu into the Golden Foundation. Now, he was going to be brought into the Heavenly Network by Lu Shu...

Lu Shu stepped into a void. When he reappeared, he arrived at Mangshan cemetery. He walked up the steps and looked for the gravestone that Li Xianyi had mentioned. Finally, he saw the words "Puppet Master" in a corner.

An auntie was sweeping the dust on the gravestone with a massive broom. She did not realize when Lu Shu had appeared.

The auntie looked at Lu Shu. "Young man, do you recognize this gravestone? This gravestone is the strangest one in the cemetery. There are no words on it."

Lu Shu looked at the auntie. "How long have you been cleaning this place?"

"Over ten years?" The auntie recalled. "You are the second person who has come to see this gravestone in the past ten years."

"Hm?" Lu Shu asked curiously, "Is there someone else who has come to see this gravestone?"

"Yes." The auntie said, "I definitely remember correctly, as this gravestone is very unique. Since last year, a young lady would frequently stand quietly here. But she did not give flowers or burn paper money. She would leave after standing for a while." Lu Shu suddenly took out his phone and flashed the picture of Cao Qingci from the Heavenly Network records. "Is this her?"

The auntie was shocked. "That's her. She is very cold and proud. When I talk to her, she will not pay any attention to me. I definitely cannot mistake her."

Lu Shu looked at the gravestone. Suddenly, he felt that he might have found Tear Tricker.

1238 THE MYSTERY OF CAO QINGCI

Apart from Tear Tricker themself, perhaps nobody else would go over to look at the isolated tomb. Moreover, it was coincidentally after the Spirit Qi recovered. Lu Shu suspected that Tear Tricker had regained their memory during that time period.

Moreover, the way she was advancing alone, how she went to the Luniverse with a Xin Ting sword, made one wonder if she had a motive or someone in mind whom she wanted to kill.

The news that Tear Tricker might have reincarnated as Cao Qingci made Lu Shu happy immediately. However, he began to worry if Cao Qingci could cope in the Luniverse alone as she was only Rank One when she left Earth.

No wonder, when the species research department admitted students, Lu Shu thought that Cao Qingci's choice of course was very strange.

It made sense for Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao to do it. Both of them were close to Lu Shu and Chen Zuan was persuaded by Chen Baili to take up the course. However, it was a different story for Cao Qingci, why must she enroll in that particular course and remain obedient to Lu Shu?

Cao Qingci was the most outstanding student amongst the Class A geniuses and Nie

Ting's disciple. Not only was her identity astounding, but her accomplishments were also terrifying and she was the best in the Daoyuan Class.

However, she was so obedient to Lu Shu? Perhaps she was not considered obedient but Cao Qingci had never opposed Lu Shu's decisions and never gave Lu Shu any distress points.

One should know that many students who were not as good as Cao Qingci viewed Lu Shu in a negative manner.

Cao Qingci was the first Metahuman that Lu Shu discovered. Before the Heavenly Network completed their blood test for aptitude, Lu Shu had already discovered Cao Qingci. Cao Qingci's calmness and prudence left a deep impression on Lu Shu.

In the Beimang remains, Cao Qingci's performance was exceptional. During the training for Class A aptitude, she and Lu Shu worked together and stopped the huge wave that the Rank Two water Metahuman brought about.

Ordinary students were completely astonished but Cao Qingci was not.

There were many unusual things about Cao Qingci. However, after Lu Shu found out about her identity, everything seemed to make sense.

However, nothing could compare to the happiness Lu Shu felt when he realized that Cao Qingci might be the reincarnation of Tear Tricker.

The first thing Lu Shu did when he returned to the Longmen Fortress was to look for Ouyang Lishang. Ouyang Lishang was bowing to his disciples and was ready to kick them after that. However, he was stopped by Lu Shu. "Didn't I tell you to be civilised, what are you doing?" Lu Shu was confused. That was something he had personally instructed!

Ouyang Lishang explained, "I bowed before I kicked them!"

The experts in the weapon refinery laboratory were speechless. Why was Ouyang Lishang so bold?!

Therefore, all the experts looked at Lu Shu in anticipation. They had never placed all their hopes on a young man before.

Lu Shu reprimanded Ouyang Lishang, "You have to mind the way you educate people. Physical punishment is not going to work, you have to allow them to understand what mistakes they made instead of kicking them."

The experts were touched to tears. Thank goodness, the Ninth Heavenly King understood!

Lu Shu took a glance at the busy weapon refinery laboratory and said, "After you are done, ask Zhong Yutang to bring you over to look for me."

Right now, almost all the bronze lamps were moved by Zhong Yutang as Lu Shu did not trust others to do it. Unfortunately, Zhong Yutang was still looked down upon by the Lamp God...

After Lu Shu finished his sentence, Ouyang Lishang immediately said obediently, "Yes King, goodbye!"

After Lu Shu left, Ouyang Lishang turned around and saw an expert slacking off.

Then, that expert saw Ouyang Lishang bow and kick him, before staring angrily at him and asking him, "Do you know what mistake you made?"

The experts realized that it was impossible to stop the physical punishment. Now, an extra step was introduced.

After they were kicked, they still had to reflect on what mistake they had made...

Moreover, the experts realized that this was not the most terrible thing yet...

The most terrible thing was, if their reflections were incorrect, the bowing and kicking process would continue... until they realized their mistake.

In the weapon refinery laboratory, everyone endured the suffering as they wanted to learn how to inherit the techniques. Everyone was like Goujian who slept on sticks and tasted bile, Lu Xun who endured humiliation as part of an important mission and Yu Qian who had a bad relationship with Guo Degang[1]

As night fell, Zhong Yutang brought the Lamp God to the apartment Lu Shu was staying in. Zhong Yutang threw the lamp down and left, nobody knew what the Lamp God did to him.

Lu Shu took out a hammer and threw it to Ouyang Lishang. However, Ouyang Lishang hugged Lu Shu's thighs and began to complain while crying after seeing the hammer, "King, you finally decided to give me the hammer again!"

Lu Shu's face turned black immediately. "Speak properly. Do you know why I gave

you the hammer?"

Although Lu Shu did not acknowledge the fact that he was the old King of Gods and thought that they were two separate people, he could not explain this to Ouyang Lishang and therefore referred himself as the old King of Gods.

"Because I am your most loyal subordinate." Ouyang Lishang was sucking up to Lu Shu.

"No," said Lu Shu expressionlessly, "Because you are a hammer!"

Lu Xiaoyu shot a look at the Lamp God when she passed by Lu Shu on her way to the kitchen. "This guy is Ouyang Lishang?"

Ouyang Lishang was attentive. He knew that Lu Xiaoyu was extraordinary, if Lu Xiaoyu was living together with Lu Shu, she was definitely special. He smiled to Lu Xiaoyu, "I am Ouyang Lishang."

At this moment, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao came in. It was the time for dinner. When they saw Ouyang Lishang, they were not surprised as they had met a couple of times before.

Then, Lu Xiaoyu immediately pointed to the two of them. "Enter after changing to slippers!"

Chen Zuan looked down and saw the newly-bought slippers at the door. However, Chen Zuan did not understand. "You don't really clean your house, why suddenly the change?" As he said that, he touched the floor with his fingers and his fingers were full of dust. He was shocked. "Look, there's so much dust."

Lu Xiaoyu smiled coldly. "The dust in my house doesn't have germs. The dust can be disobedient but you can't."

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +666!" **1239 FLOATING GOLD MINE**

Chen Zuan realized that even though he was a Heavenly King, he should not think that he would receive any special treatment from Lu Xiaoyu. He was not even equal to dust. The dust could misbehave, but he could not...

On the other hand, Lu Shu was still discussing official matters with Ouyang Lishang. Lu Shu was very interested in the molten iron and flames in the Laos remains.

The other remains all had a few valuable items. It did not make sense for these remains to be the exception. Not only were there no creatures, the only item that could be used was a hammer.

Lu Shu suspected that the entire remains were the treasures that the old King of Gods had left behind. As long as he was able to subdue Ouyang Lishang, the remains would provide him with countless materials.

"That's right. When I was in the Luniverse, I realized that there was very little metal that could be used to make weapons. What happened?" Lu Shu asked Ouyang Lishang.

Ouyang Lishang smacked his lips, annoyed. "Why are you asking me this? Weren't

you the one kept everything? Back then, you uprooted several major mines and placed them who-knows-where! Only the small mines remained. Thus, the wealthy families, aristocrats, and Lords of Heaven there do not have enough materials to cast weapons."

Lu Shu felt that this was rational. No wonder he felt that the price of weapons was much higher than the price of armor in the Luniverse. That which is rare is dear!

This did not happen on Earth. Armor was always more expensive than weapons, but it was the opposite in the Luniverse.

So it was because the old King of Gods had dug up all the mines. This caused the materials suitable for casting weapons to be few and far between. Thus, the price of weapons skyrocketed.

Lu Shu looked at Ouyang Lishang. "Return to the bronze lamp. Let me bring you somewhere."

Then, Lu Shu stuffed the bronze lamp into the celestial map and walked into the world of the remains in the hammer!

Recently, few items had been placed into the Seal of Lands. Thus, Chaos wanted to bite everything. If Lu Shu was not careful, the item might disappear.

Furthermore, Chaos' appetite was very good. Would a dragon that ate weapons from a young age have poor digestion? Evidently not...

Back then, Chaos had even destroyed several Dragon Stages. If not, Chen Zuan would not have been able to benefit so much with his large appetite. Were there still dragons in this world? If there were, Chen Zuan was definitely the dragon with the best bite... Lu Shu stood in the blazing world of the Laos remains. He finally understood why it was called a living hell.

Deep red lines stretched out on the ground. The ground in front of him was like a massive mine of ore. Furthermore, the flames that erupted from the core constantly melted the metal. Then, the molten metal flowed elsewhere to cool.

Lu Shu did not even know what to call the metal. He could only describe it as molten iron.

The remains were not that vast. At least, it was not as vast as the Beimang remains. But if this place was a mine that had been dug by the old King of Gods, coupled with Ouyang Lishang's skills, Lu Shu would be able to equip a region of soldiers!

The old King of Gods had stored all the weapons and released all the horses. He had done many things after uniting the Luniverse. He simply hoped that there would not be any more wars.

But in the end, he realized that the source of war was not weapons. It was desire.

As long as humans had desire, they would be able to start wars, even if they did not have weapons.

Lu Shu took out the bronze lamp and summoned Ouyang Lishang. He asked, "Do you recognize the molten iron here?"

But the moment Ouyang Lishang appeared, he was dumbfounded. "Floating gold! It's floating gold! So the floating gold you took away was here!"

Lu Shu understood. It looked like Ouyang Lishang recognized this material. It was a material called floating gold. He curiously asked, "What is the function of this material?"

Ouyang Lishang already knew the differences between Lu Shu and old King of Gods, but he knew that the old King of Gods had far too many secrets. He did not ask what he should not be asking. He would reply to whatever Lu Shu asked. After all, Corpsedog, Concealed Arrow, Seizing Thief, and the head-twisting gourd were all in Lu Shu's hands. Furthermore, since Lu Shu was able to escape from the Yellowstone National Park remains meant that he had obtained Filth Removal's approval. Other than the old King of Gods, no one else was able to escape from that world of crime. Thus, he knew his limits.

Ouyang Lishang explained, "This was the most popular mineral in the Luniverse. There were three such mines in the Luniverse, but they were dug up by you. The molten iron flowing outside were collected over many years. You are very wise to have placed fire here as well to melt the floating gold. Back then, when I created the World Tide, I took 81 days just to melt the floating gold!"

"Wait." Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Are you saying that the World Tide was created from this material?!"

"Yes." Ouyang Lishang said, "Although the Armor that Shook Mountains is made out of shooting stars and cannot be created again, the World Tide is different. It was just that you did not allow many pieces to be created. You only gave it to the Imperial Palace Soldiers."

Lu Shu thought about it for a long time. Then, he said, "If I give this place to you,

how long do you need to create one World Tide?"

"The floating gold here is all melted, so it can be used immediately." Ouyang Lishang calculated. "But the structure of the World Tide is complex and needs intricate work. The carving of the patterns is also complex. I feel that even if the disciples are able to master the techniques, it is already good enough for each of them to create one in a month. Furthermore, the rate of substandard weapons being produced is very high. If nine out of 18 pieces can be used, it is good enough."

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. They did not have much time left. The space pathway would definitely open in two months. This meant that along with the disciples, they would only be able to cast nine usable pieces of the World Tide.

"But don't worry about the materials being used up. After all, substandard pieces can be thrown back here. The materials will not go to waste." Ouyang Lishang explained, "It's just that you gave me too few disciples. If there were more disciples, even if the rate of wastage is higher, the rate of production will also be higher. I will polish and cut the finished weapons. I will make sure that they are of quality."

Wait. Lu Shu suddenly thought of something. There were not that few refiner disciples.

Ouyang Lishang did not have much demands for their foundations. They had to understand the specific properties of transmitting Spirit Qi to metal. Furthermore, they needed to have average strength...

There were many such disciples in the major Cultivation Colleges. Each of the colleges had students in the weapon refinery specialization. These were the first things that these students learned.

The professional refiners in the Heavenly Network were of much higher positions than the students, but they were the same in Ouyang Lishang's eyes. They were all rookies!

Rookies were enough for this assembly line operation. 1240 THEY ARE STILL A BUNCH OF CHILDREN

That day, 100 students from the weapon refinery specialization in the Luo Shen Cultivation College came to the Longmen Fortress. They could not control their excitement. They had been yearning to participate in this battle.

The greenhouse flowers in the dawn of the magically rich era were all growing. No one was willing to simply look on in this war, where lives were at risk. They were also unwilling to stay in their ivory tower and study in peace while others were carrying out their responsibilities.

At this moment, almost every single student from the Cultivation College were uneasy. They desperately wanted to do something for the Heavenly Network, but the Heavenly Network wanted to protect them.

In the past, Nie Ting had brought them to train at the Lop Nur remains to let them know about the cruelty of the world. He did not do so to kill them.

Since they had fulfilled their aim of training, Nie Ting had to think about maintaining the flame, not killing the shoots in an attempt to help them grow.

When the weapon refinery students were gathered and rushed to the Longmen Fortress, the rest of the Luo Shen Cultivation College were observing them with jealous expressions. Someone curiously asked, "What are you going to do?"

The students from the weapon refinery specialization excitedly lowered their tone and explained. "I heard that the Ninth Heavenly King needs our help for something!"

"Do you know what it is?" Someone curiously asked.

"I heard that we are going to cast something extremely important," said one of the students with a sense of pride.

The surrounding students were jealous. The Ninth Heavenly King had bestowed them with a mission!

The Ninth Heavenly King was now a legend in the Cultivation Colleges. When the Ninth Heavenly King was mentioned, a group of supporters would sing praises about him. Sometimes, people would even forget that the Ninth Heavenly King was the same age as they were.

The weapon refinery students rushed to the Longmen Fortress. It was as if they were heading towards the frontline with honor.

The students from the other specialization could only look on helplessly. They even felt as if they had been abandoned. This was a brilliant era, but they could not participate in it.

The same thing happened in every Cultivation College. The weapon refinery specialization students flew to Luo City via plane. When they were about to leave, they were sent off by a group of people. They were almost gifted with a large, red flower on their chest.

But when they reached the Longmen Fortress, they realized that the situation was not as simple as they had expected...

The first people they saw were the true professional refiners. Some of their names had appeared in their textbooks. Their learning materials had been created by these professionals.

While the students were still excited about seeing these famous figures, they suddenly saw one of the professionals complaining to Zhong Yutang. "Why did you bring this group of students here? They are still a bunch of children!"

The students were silent.

The situation suddenly became very odd. Everyone had an unpleasant premonition. What had this professional experienced to accumulate so much rage...

When Lu Shu appeared with Ouyang Lishang, the students were once again excited. They felt as if the journey had not been made in vain,

But Lu Shu did not say much to them. Instead, he put down the bronze lamp and left with Zhong Yutang. Lu Shu and Zhong Yutang had to discuss their plans of building a gold refinery furnace with the construction workers.

The furnace would be used to maintain high temperatures and ensure that the floating gold did not solidify.

Lu Shu could not pull everyone into the remains. He could only construct a new furnace outside.

At first, Ouyang Lishang was worried that Zhong Yutang and the rest would not be able to maintain high temperatures. Only very powerful Practitioners in the Luniverse were able to do so. Back then, when he used floating gold to create the World Tide, he had only been able to do so with the help of 100 Rank One experts tirelessly combining their techniques.

But Ouyang Lishang had underestimated the power of technology. Although the Earth did not have a cultivation civilization, it was very easy for people on Earth to create a high temperature furnace. It had been used in industries for a very long time...

At first, Lu Shu was worried that the melting point of floating gold would be 3000 degrees, or even higher, higher than he could imagine. Later on, he tested it out. The melting point of metal did not represent the quality of the metal. The metal with the highest melting point was in everyday items. For example, the tungsten in light bulbs had the highest melting point of 3417 degrees. The melting point of floating gold was only 2600 degrees...

Thus, there were times when Luniverse felt that the technology civilization of the Earth and the cultivation civilization of the Luniverse were equal. Furthermore, the quality of life on Earth was much better than in the Luniverse. They were on completely different levels.

Lu Shu had thought about whether he wanted the construction workers to cast the weapons. But Nie Ting, Shi Xuejin, and Zhong Yutang all had their own opinions. No matter who they sent, it would be the same. Ouyang Lishang just had to pass down his techniques. But the problem was, they had more advanced goals. For example, they wanted to produce a group of expert refiners in the Heavenly Network. Observing and learning from Ouyang Lishang was what every disciple needed most.

From the look of things, the students would be tired. But after they had finished learning, the Heavenly Network would have an advantage that the rest of the world did not. Even in the Luniverse, it would be the same. According to what Lu Shu knew, there was no one in the Luniverse who was more capable in refining weapons than Ouyang Lishang.

This time, Ouyang Lishang took up the job of conducting final checks and carvings. Lu Shu requested him to explain the reason for rejecting the weapons while he was checking them. This would allow him to pass down his techniques. The process would become much faster.

That night, they began producing the World Tide. Zhang Weiyu could not conceal his excitement. He went to find Lu Shu. "Great Lord, I heard that you are asking Ouyang Lishang to create the World Tide?"

Lu Shu cheerily laughed. "The news spreads rather quickly."

Zhang Weiyu excitedly ran off. He had to tell his brothers about this!

The World Tide belonged to them. To an expert, their weapon was their only comrade. The World Tide, which they were most familiar with and used to, was finally going to return to them!

Overnight, Lu Shu realized that he had obtained many distress points. The weapon refinery specialization students ate breakfast in the canteen with dark eye circles. When they ate, they looked at one another silently. They started to tear up. Where had their initial excitement gone? They only had one thought. The Ninth Heavenly King is harming me. No wonder the professionals had complained that they were still a bunch of kids...

At this moment, the students from the weapon refinery specialization in the other Cultivation Colleges were still on their way. Zhong Yutang came to find Lu Shu and discussed with him. "How about we stop using your name to bring them over? This way, I am afraid that they will hate you..."

Lu Shu instantly panicked. "No. I have to take up this responsibility as a Heavenly King. If I don't go to hell, who will? You must use my name! I believe that they will definitely understand my effort. In the end, they will understand me and show sympathy!"

Zhong Yutang looked at Lu Shu with suspicion. Was he crazy...