

701 HOPE FROM THE WHITE TREE

The shopkeeper picked up a metal scoop and scooped out ice cream onto a cone. It seemed very delicious. But when he passed the ice cream cone to Lu Shu, he took away the ice cream the moment Lu Shu grabbed on to the cone, leaving an empty cone in Lu Shu's hands.

Coral laughed. Turkish ice cream was famous here as well. Thus, she had brought Lu Shu over to see how Lu Shu would react.

The shopkeeper smiled kindly. But they saw Lu Shu biting the cone like nothing had happened...

The shopkeeper once again passed the ice cream cone to Lu Shu, but left only the cone in Lu Shu's hand. Lu Shu passed the cone to Coral. "Here, this cone is pretty good."

Coral was speechless.

The shopkeeper stopped playing tricks on him. He wanted to pass the ice cream to Lu Shu, but he realized that Lu Shu was unhappy!

702 THE RESENTMENTS OF BACHELORS

Chinese dabblers were truly scary. At that moment, Lu Shu had a true experience of this saying.

In recent years, Chinese tattoos were a hit among many foreigners. But most of them would need to have their tattoos covered during a China trip due to the embarrassing connotations associated with the characters.

Lu Shu pushed Coral back to the city in her wheelchair. They were heading north,

since Coral desired so.

But they could no longer take the light rail because there were so many eyes on them at the moment. You Mingyu had already informed Lu Shu that the Danke had their men deployed in the northern parts of Sardinia, which housed many ports. Coral must go through there before she could return to Sweden in secret.

703 THE SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS IS A STRAIGHT LINE

Aboard the Vikings, Cao Qingci had been analyzing the intelligence report meticulously all along, as if filtering for the information she needed.

Meanwhile, Chen Zuan, Cheng Qiuqiao and Han You had already become used to her quiet nature.

Han You was a new member, but a talented one. Despite his Class B aptitude, he had accomplished multiple military achievements along the national border. Like Gao Shenyin, he was also a bellicose man.

Before the start of the mission, Han You had the stereotype that all Class A aptitude geniuses were merely spoiled elites, and that only people like him, who grew up in hardships, could shoulder the future responsibilities of the Heavenly Network.

However, he soon realized the difference between the geniuses and himself, because the former had always been partaking in dangerous missions and only the cream of the elites could survive.

704 A CARNIVAL

The moment they entered Olbia, everyone saw dozens of people standing on guard by the road. After the pickup truck passed by, the ice cream truck uncle looked at the rear-view mirror. One of them picked up the phone as they saw the fleet of cars leave.

The uncle took a deep breath and roared into the intercom, "We've been discovered. Change of route! Activate Plan B!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Did he not say that he had picked them up on the way? Why did he have a Plan A and a Plan B?

When the people behind them boarded the cars by the road and chased after them, the pickup truck suddenly started to accelerate. A race suddenly started on the highway between uncles and aunties. Lu Shu felt very uncomfortable.

He was an ice cream truck uncle. He should just sell ice cream and occasionally share dirty jokes with the auntie next door selling suckling pigs. How did all this suddenly happen?

705 EXPLOSIVE DRUMMER

They looked up and realized the drummer on stage was looking at them and laughing coldly. The drumbeat was quick and explosive. The crowd was moving along to the rhythm of the drumbeat.

"Arturo!" Someone said in a small voice when they saw the drummer, "He is controlling everything."

"Tell everyone. Surround this place." Someone else laughed coldly. "Satan himself is here. Even if Arturo is present, so what?"

Arturo's hair was tied up. His beard had a charm unique to middle-aged men. He was like an artist who walked through the wilderness. His body was full of explosive power.

Arturo suddenly aimed at the microphone. The voice of the main vocalist slowly faded away. Arturo laughed. "Our guests are here. For this performance, we, the

Cartel, stand on the side of justice."

The audience cheered. All the people in Sardinia were celebrating!

706 THE WEDDING

Flowers and the red carpet paved the way from the entrance of St Paul's to deep inside the church.

It was a sunny day, just nice for a grand wedding.

Beside the road gathered countless commoners, as though waiting for something. Each of them held confetti in their hands, ready to release it anytime.

Cheng Qiuqiao blushed at the confetti. "Don't tell me they are waiting for Brother Shu! Is he getting married so soon?"

Chen Zuan smacked his lips. "Wow, he's getting married when so many people want to take his head? Impressive... But the thing is, I don't think anyone else's wedding can be so grand here."

In his heart, only Lu Shu deserved a wedding of such scale.

Cheng Qiuqiao stared at the confetti, looking distressed. "But I'm scared of fireworks and firecrackers since I was young. I may scream."

Chen Zuan paused. "Then has it ever occurred to you that you could be the Nien beast?"

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

707 NO, I DON'T

Outside of St Paul's a river of blood had formed. However, the violence and cruelty there had no impact on those inside of the church at all.

"Mr Lu Shu, do you agree to take Ms Coral Johnson as your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do you apart?"

Lu Shu remained silent for a long moment. He had once watched an identical plot in a movie, but today, he was the main character.

"Yes, I do."

Exhausting all her remaining strength, Coral hugged Lu Shu's neck tightly, as if to hold on to the last wisp of warmth in this world.

"Ms Coral Johnson, do you agree to take Mr Lu Shu as your lawfully wedded husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do you apart?"

Silence.

708 CAN'T CONTINUE THIS CONVERSATION

Even Coral did not know how long she had been dreaming for. She cried in front of the gray barrier. The thing she loved the most was about to break.

Just at that moment, her magical instincts suddenly came in front of a massive tree. A voice softly said, "I have drifted from place to place across time and space. This is the first time someone has surrendered so readily after all these years."

Coral was dumbfounded. Didn't she die? What was this tree? Where was she?

The voice said, "Do you remember the Gungnir?"

Coral was dumbfounded. "Yes."

"Do you remember the Deities?"

"Yes."

"Do you remember a person called Lu Shu?"

Coral was dumbfounded. This name was very familiar. But it seemed to have been forcefully covered in soil by something and died along with the Gungnir.

709 YOU ARE GOOD-LOOKING

They had been waiting for Lu Shu to carry out a massacre. For example, they wanted to fight tenaciously side by side with Lu Shu. No matter how injured he had become, Chen Zuan wanted to shout, "Chen Zuan is here! Who dares to fight me?" But now, he had no chance to do so. They had nothing else to do here...

In a flash, the small sword spirit had come in front of Satan!

Satan suddenly bent over like a cooked shrimp. Ouch...

When Lu Shu saw his, he was very shocked as well. So the second sword spirit hit people in the crotch...

Chen Zuan looked at Lu Shu in shock. So what if we are shocked? You should be the last person shocked by this!

Good. He no longer had to call him Satan. He could just call him Erdan 1 . Of course, he still had to see how strong this sword spirit was. If it were stronger, Lu Shu would be able to get a head start in battles.

710 A NEW BEGINNING

Inside the quiet and dark space, there was the seemingly faint sound of trickling water.

There was no wind, and no other sound except for the water. This was like another world.

Suddenly there was a flurry of footsteps. Someone said emotionlessly, "I know you can hear me, the Arcane. Answer me."

"Haha, long time no see, Cloud Yi!" a voice answered from somewhere in the darkness.

"In 2018, Tiger Zhi and I summoned you countless times. Why did you not answer us?"

The Arcane defended himself. "How could I answer you when all those people were killed in the battles?"

"Then were you dead?" Cloud Yi's voice turned cold.