

851 COMBINE WITH THE TREE

The Arcane's shadow slowly disappeared in the darkness. Cloud Yi stretched out her hand to grab him, but she grabbed nothing.

The Arcane laughed out loud. "When the king awakens, please tell him my name."

Silence then filled this dark space.

The Arcane walked along the roots of the World Tree. The roots, which were stained with dirt, were wide enough to fit three cars. At that moment, someone behind him shouted, "Have you been the one talking to me all this time?"

The Arcane turned and looked behind him. "Young lady, have you destroyed the barrier I have created for you?"

Coral pursed her lips and did not speak. She looked at the young man in black robes sitting on the roots of the World Tree. She asked softly, "What on earth is Lu Shu?"

The Arcane laughed. "I can't tell you this, but you seem to have the answer."

"Where are you going?" Coral asked.

"To do what I have to do." The Arcane smiled. "Everyone has their own mission."

"But this mission was given to you by someone else, right? There's no need to fulfill missions for the sake of others. You should devote your life to your own mission." It was as if Coral had realized that the Arcane was about to do.

The Arcane shook his head. "My life is his. The mission he has given me is my fate.

Okay. Take care.”

The Arcane then pressed his palm against the massive tree that reached the sky. Suddenly, the leaves and branches of the tree started to shake. Even heaven seemed to tremble. Then, the Arcane floated into the tree like a black fog.

Suddenly, about a hundred branches fell in front of Coral. “The Deities are too petty. You treat a broken tree branch like a treasure. I will give this to you... ha ha ha ha. I’ll stop talking. I just want to ask. Are you rich?”

The next moment, Coral was sent out from the world with the World Tree. The white symbol in her hand flew towards the Heavenly Lake. The branches of the World Tree started to glow brightly. Each branch had more volume than the Gungnir...

Then, the white symbol displayed its skills in the Heavenly Lake. Suddenly, a massive tree appeared out of thin air and landed in the Heavenly Lake. It would use the Heavenly Lake as its source of water.

Then, there was a crash. It was as if the roots of the World Tree had gone through the mountains and planted itself in the earth!

The once empty Heavenly Lake was now covered by the giant tree.

The leaves and branches swayed. Everyone near the fort realized that the crack in the sky had slowly started to close. The world, which had been swaying, also came to a stop!

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi landed beside the World Tree. Cloud Yi looked up at the lush and green crown of the tree. She shouted, “Second Brother?”

Cloud Yi was somewhat disappointed, and even sad.

The rest of the Puppet Masters had either died or betrayed the rest. Only she and Tiger Zhi were left...

Suddenly, Cloud Yi felt that something was not right. One of the branches of the World Tree curved downwards. The leaves on the branch lightly touched Cloud Yi's head. It was like how the Arcane had lightly petted Cloud Yi's head when she was still young.

Cloud Yi smiled. She knew that the Arcane was not dead yet. He was just protecting this mountain in another form.

When everyone in the Tiger Back battlefield saw that the crack in the sky had closed, they all heaved a sigh of relief. Although they did not know why a tree had suddenly appeared on a mountain in the distance, they were sure that it had something to do with stabilizing the world.

Although they did not know who had planted the tree, it would be fine as long as the world did not break.

If not, the crack might widen when the heavenly punishment struck. All of them might perish with this world!

Wait... something was not right... the heavenly punishment!

The members of the large organizations suddenly remembered. Although the world had stabilized, the heavenly punishment would still strike!

But it was now too late to react. Nie Ting had landed in the middle of the large organizations. No one dared to get close to him. Everyone was running outwards wildly!

How could they bear a heavenly punishment like that?!

The members of the large organizations no longer cared about their formations. All the large organizations were mixed with one another. All of them were thinking about the same thing. They just wanted to escape!

But there were too many people, and it was too crowded. Under these circumstances, the weaker ones might be stepped on and die.

The messier it was, the slower their escape.

Someone wanted to step on the heads of others and run away. This seemed very easy in movies, but was extremely difficult in real life. He had just stepped on the first head before he was angrily dragged down by his victim.

The entire battlefield had become a fantasy drama that narrated the escape from a disaster. It was extremely nauseating!

A great and vast war had collapsed because Nie Ting had landed among the crowd. Nie Ting would be able to regain his status as Shen Cang Jing through the heavenly punishment, but they would die!

Nie Ting laughed coldly. "It's too late for you to run now!"

Suddenly, a purple thunderbolt appeared. The thunderbolt was shaped like a sword. It was very thrilling.

The purple thunderbolt was about to strike the ground. Everyone was running outwards. Only Lu Shu went against the flow of people and headed towards where Nie Ting was...

When the members of the large organizations ran past Lu Shu, they thought that he was crazy. But Lu Shu had no mercy against them. The Sparrow Shade continued to take lives as he ran.

The large organizations started to run more slowly because Lu Shu was going against the flow!

The purple lightning headed straight for Nie Ting. Nie Ting slashed upwards. The thunder sounded like a crash in all directions.

With Nie Ting as the center, everyone within a three kilometer radius felt that the thunderbolt was burning their blood. The energy from the thunderbolt continued to surge on the ground!

In a flash, countless of Metahumans from the large organizations had died a bloody death.

The bronze armored soldiers saw this. "The Ninth Heavenly King's suggestion was not bad..."

"Look at the Ninth Heavenly King. He was also affected by the impact of the thunderbolt. Will he be alright?"

Everyone looked at Lu Shu. His body was trembling wildly. He was different from the members of the large organizations. He could definitely bear the impact of the thunderbolt!

“Do you feel that although the Ninth Heavenly King had been struck, he looks very happy?!”

852 AGAIN?

The impact of the thunderbolt was just too powerful. Lu Shu was sure that if the large organizations did not help Nie Ting to share the power of the heavenly punishment, Nie Ting would not be able to bear it. After all, he had just destroyed his own foundation.

Now, there was another problem. Lu Shu was very worried. There were too many people sharing the power from the thunderbolt. His lightning aurablade prototypes would take a longer time to recharge!

Thus, when everyone was running away, Lu Shu endured the impact of the thunderbolt and continued to approach Nie Ting. The impact of the thunderbolt continued to spread outwards. One-third of the members from the large organizations were dead.

From today onwards, no one would be evenly matched to the Heavenly Network. It was as if they were deliberately grouped together to be wiped out all at once by Nie Ting. How tragic...

The bronze armored soldiers suddenly became excited. “The Ninth Heavenly King is still getting closer to Heavenly King Nie!”

“Oh my god, he’s gotten even closer!”

Chen Zuan said faintly, “I know that he’s not going there to help Principal Nie. There’s no one who can threaten Principal Nie now...”

The thunderbolt continued to strike. Lu Shu put in tremendous effort before he was finally within 200 meters of Nie Ting. He thought that he could stay here and absorb the power from the thunderbolt to charge his prototypes.

But before he could react, Nie Ting suddenly soared into the sky. He wanted to go somewhere with a higher concentration of people and share the impact of the thunderbolt. All those around him who were supposed to die had died, and those who were supposed to be injured had been injured. But there were many other organizations in other places.

In a flash, Nie Ting had landed among the members of the Danke and the Pledge. They were very comfortable. The thunderbolt would move over!

Boss, you have killed one-third of the people off. Can you let us off? You should not be moving around like that when being struck by lightning, right? If you come here, we cannot defend ourselves!

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He stood in his original position and almost shouted abuses. It had taken him a lot of effort to come here. But Nie Ting had run away!

He still had over 200 sword prototypes that had not been fully charged. And yet Nie Ting had flown away! Do you know how injured you are? Can you just stand there and wait?!

The bronze armored soldiers stood on the fort and looked on helplessly as their Ninth

Heavenly King ran after Nie Ting... but as he approached Nie Ting, Nie Ting flew somewhere else...

The heavenly punishment continued for more than ten minutes, but Lu Shu only caught the first wave. He spent the rest of the time chasing after Nie Ting.

After the heavenly punishment was over, Nie Ting flew to Lu Shu and looked at him with a puzzled expression on his face. "Why are you here?"

Lu Shu said, "... maybe it's because it's too boring up there? I came here to relieve my boredom."

Lu Shu realized that Nie Ting was very pale. Nie Ting had exhausted most of his energy.

But there were benefits to Nie Ting's contributions. The large organizations were in a mess. It would be impossible for them to form an effective combat force. Of course, they might not have as many people as the Heavenly Network...

As for Lu Shu, he had earned an unimaginable amount of distress points. He had more than enough points to light up the sixth level of Nebula!

Lu Shu was suddenly rather puzzled. So... distress points were that easy to earn, as long as he killed a lot of people.

Killing thousands of Practitioners was difficult, but the distress points earned from killing civilians and killing Metahumans were the same. They all produced 1000 points!

Lu Shu was suddenly alarmed. How did he think of this? Why did he have to kill civilians? To Lu Shu, strength and power was important, but not important enough to kill unarmed civilians!

This was a multiple choice question. One option would allow him to become strong immediately. The other would require prolonged effort. Lu Shu chose the latter, as he still had morals.

The first option was very tempting. It seemed extremely easy to obtain. But that was not what Lu Shu wanted.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was not right. It was as if this world had given him two possibilities for him to choose from the very beginning. These two possibilities would lead to two completely different routes.

But Lu Shu felt that he was leveling up at a relatively fast pace. He could light up the sixth level of Nebula now!

But Lu Shu glanced at the over 200 sword prototypes in his sea of chi that had not been charged...

Lu Shu could ask Coral. The lightning on the Gungnir was rather strong. But the problem was, Coral had lost her memory. When he talked to her, she suddenly said, "Don't talk, call me."

This was rather strange...

Now that the heavenly punishment was over, how was he supposed to charge his over 200 aurablades?

Nie Ting looked calmly at Lu Shu. He hesitated before saying, “Thank you. It’s all thanks to your willingness to provide such precious gains.”

Lu Shu looked up at Nie Ting. He was silent for two seconds. He then took out two fruits 1 . “It’s like this. If you want to thank me, go through the heavenly punishment again...”

Nie Ting was confused.

“From Nie Ting’s distress, +999!”

When Lu Shu saw that Nie Ting’s complexion was not good, he quickly laughed and gave up on the idea of charging his sword prototypes. “Ha ha, I’m just joking! Don’t take it seriously!”

Nie Ting understood. He looked at the fruits in Lu Shu’s hand... he had so many of them! But Nie Ting could not understand how Lu Shu had so many of these mythical objects!

These were fruits that could increase one’s aptitude. An elite team of geniuses could be formed with enough fruits.

Suddenly, Nie Ting furrowed his eyebrows. He looked up in the northwest direction. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. “What’s wrong?”

“Someone is destroying the sword formation.” Nie Ting furrowed his eyebrows. “The sword formation can’t stop him!”

Lu Shu thought about it and asked, “What is under the sword formation?”

“Under the sword formation...” Nie Ting said, “Is where the Puppet Masters appeared back then!”

Lu Shu looked at Nie Ting’s expression. Nie Ting was exhausted. Chen Baili and the Bishop had been badly injured during their fight. He knew what Nie Ting was worried about. If someone was able to destroy the sword formation, they were definitely an expert above Class A. If it was not Francesco, the Saint, or the Bishop, then who could it be?

Lu Shu had a feeling that it was not Cloud Yi or Tiger Zhi. It was the controller who had their eyes on Lu Xiaoyu!

“Don’t go. You and Chen Baili are no match for him now. Don’t die after regaining your status as Shen Cang Jing. The Heavenly Network still needs you.” Lu Shu said calmly. “I’ll go.”

Nie Ting suddenly recalled the conversation Ma Youjin had with Lu Shu. He was touched.

This young man had finally grown to be a Heavenly King.

He watched as Lu Shu roared to Chaos, who had been dodging the heavenly punishment, “Let’s go to kill people!”

853 CREATOR OF DREAMS

Lu Shu did not ask for anyone’s help. Instead, he took the lead and went with Chaos to kill. Lu Shu still had his own intentions, as he wanted to kill the culprit in private, and not be questioned by others.

Lu Shu did not expect Lu Xiaoyu's abilities to be exposed. Lu Shu was on his guard. There were some secrets Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu possessed that he did not want others to know about.

Now, the Heavenly Network dominated the situation. Thus, Lu Shu was generous in giving Nie Ting the refresher fruits.

In the past, he had hidden these fruits as he could not protect himself. But now, things were different. He was the Ninth Heavenly King. He did not have to worry about his safety, unless it was the Puppet Masters!

Of course, even then, Lu Shu did not want others to know that he had an infinite supply of refresher fruits.

Furthermore, Lu Shu did not want to reveal the secret that he could earn distress points from others. He had far too many secrets.

He was afraid that the culprit might know something. Thus, he decided to settle it by himself. If someone created a problem for him, he would kill that person.

If the culprit knew many secrets about them, he would make them bring the secrets to their grave.

At the same time, Tiger Zhi, who was at the Heavenly Lake, looked up at the World Tree and sighed. "I thought that the Arcane had been behind this. I didn't expect that Dream Chooser would be the culprit. He can only hide behind the scenes and carry out his plan. It seems like he has been stripped of his ability. It probably happened when Little Fury gained the ability to create dreams."

Cloud Yi was silent. “Dream Chooser’s ability was given to Little Fury to sell digital coins. What a pity...”

“Ha ha. I don’t think that it’s a pity. Dream Chooser took a long time before he learned how to create dreams. Little Fury can learn too.” Tiger Zhi smiled honestly. “This way, the Puppet Masters have a new companion, even though it is just a Fury... but I didn’t expect Dream Chooser to come up with such a conspiracy. He looks so honest.”

Cloud Yi shook her head. “You don’t know. Dream Chooser had formed a mental illness. But let’s not talk about that. Let’s just talk about his abilities. A person who is an expert in creating dreams. A person who is able to alter real-life scenes. A person who is able to send people into dreamland. How can that person be a simple person?”

“Mental illness?” Tiger Zhi asked curiously.

“I’m not too sure either, but he has portrayed too many lives. He has even portrayed different mentalities. I realized that he occasionally could not recognize me a long time ago.”

“Now, the Heavenly Network is dominating the situation. The world is also slowly healing. When Nie Ting is able to attack, the Heavenly Network will truly be invincible. Even you and I will be no match for him.” Cloud Yi said softly, “We need to remain silent and continue to wait for the day our king returns.”

Suddenly, they noticed the waves of energy from the sword formation.

Earlier, they had been rushing to the World Tree, thus they did not notice any waves

of energy from the sword formation. Now that they realized that the Arcane was no longer around, they had the capacity to notice other things.

“Someone is touching the sword formation!”

Cloud Yi’s expression darkened. “It’s most likely Dream Chooser. Has he chosen... to go back there?”

The two of them immediately put on their black robes. The iron-clad puppets flew out and accompanied them. “We can clean the gate today.”

Lu Shu stood on Chaos’ head. He gripped Chaos’ horns tightly... he had to hold on. If not, he would be blown away by the wind.

He could see the sword formation in the distance. The broken pieces from the sword formation flew about. There were five people standing by the sword formation. All of them were wearing black clothes. There was the gold embroidered symbol of the Darkness Kingdom on the clothes.

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. They were from the Darkness Kingdom!

No wonder he did not see anyone from the Darkness Kingdom in the war. So they had secretly gone around the fort and come to the sword formation!

So that was why they had not participated in the war. They wanted the large organizations to distract the Heavenly Network and weaken Chen Baili and Nie Ting.

Their goal was the secret under the sword formation!

Lu Shu suddenly realized that they were stronger than he had expected. When the five of them worked together, the broken pieces from the sword formation could not injure them.

But individually, they did not seem very strong. They simply relied on their combined power. Lu Shu sighed a soft sigh of relief. If they were not Class A's, he could defeat them easily!

At that moment, one of them suddenly grabbed a broken piece from the sword formation. He turned and sent the broken piece flying towards Lu Shu.

Lu Shu jumped off Chaos and landed in front of the five people.

Their faces were hidden in their hoods. Their leader slowly walked forward and smiled at Lu Shu. "You have come, just as expected."

Lu Shu looked as the person walked towards him recklessly. He was silent for two seconds and stretched out his hand.

The transparent Cheng Ying sword pierced through the person's heart...

"From Dream Chooser's distress, +1000!"

"From Dream Chooser's distress, +629!"

"From Dream Chooser's distress, +531!"

"From Dream Chooser's..."

“From Dream Chooser’s...”

Lu Shu gasped in shock. This was probably... the most generous enemy he had encountered. This was his first time seeing someone produce so many distress points when they died!

The rest of them seemed very shocked and looked at Lu Shu. It was as if they did not expect Lu Shu to be so direct. They were just chatting! Why did he suddenly attack...

Lu Shu thought that since they were very strong when they worked together, if he killed one of them, their power would drop significantly!

Furthermore, that person had been very reckless. He was just asking for death!

Lu Shu looked at the rest. “Who is the leader here? The rest can die an easier death.”

But at this moment, the four of them looked at one another and smiled. One of them said, “I am the leader.”

“Me too. I have made a lot of decisions.”

“But I make the most important decisions!”

854 STRANGE METHOD

But the problem was... no matter how bad your schizophrenia was, you could only have one body. But there were five bodies here!

Wait... Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. When he had killed one of them, he had only earned distress points from one person! Furthermore, this name had appeared five times!

He was certain that people would produce 1000 distress points before they died. This meant that there was nothing as terrible as death. Distress points was the greatest fear.

But at that moment, did the Dream Chooser's companions not produce any distress points at all? That was not rational! No matter how cold or emotionless you were, you would definitely produce a few distress points when you saw your companion die!

But Lu Shu took a closer look at the distress points he had earned, he realized that he had earned the 1000 points first, before the rest of the points were produced.

He had died! Why did he produce distress points four more times after he had died?

Countless possibilities flashed in Lu Shu's mind. But the most convincing one was the most irrational. The five of them were the same person!

Although the fact that this person had five bodies was very bizarre, for some reason, Lu Shu felt that this was the most accurate deduction. After all, it was the magically-rich era. Everything was possible.

After he eliminated a few incorrect deductions, the remaining conclusions were not impossible. In fact, they could be the truth.

Lu Shu sighed. Was this the strongest patient with schizophrenia he had met?

If others asked him how many people he had killed at the sword formation, should he say five or one...

Of course, Lu Shu knew that it was not the time to worry about this problem...

They knew from the very beginning that Lu Shu would definitely come. Thus, Lu Shu came here with uncertainty. They were his doubts and suspicions that had slowly appeared throughout the entire incident. Lu Shu remained puzzled even after much thought. But he knew that Dream Chooser would know the answer. It was as if as long as Lu Shu asked him something, he would reveal an earth-shaking secret.

At that moment, the remaining four people smiled and asked, “Don’t you want to ask me something. For example, why I know about Lu Xiaoyu? For example, why I wanted to lure you out here?”

Lu Shu said, “No.”

“From Dream Chooser’s distress, +666!”

“From...”

“From...”

“From...”

Lu Shu eyes lit up. He knew that this person had a trick up his sleeve. He produced distress points four times. Who else would be able to produce so many points? Lu Shu asked with anticipation, “Do you have any other questions for me?”

Dream Chooser was dumbfounded.

This is mental!

Dream Chooser had been waiting for this day for a very long time. He had started planning for this day since last year. Every detail of this scene had been recreated exactly like in the dreams that he created.

He had come up with 391 possibilities, but none of them suited the current situation...

This made Dream Chooser irritated. He was used to controlling everything in dreams. But now, not only was his ability to create dreams gone, he could not control the situation!

Lu Shu could sense his irritation and panic. The Sparrow Shade, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were ready. Lu Shu wanted to produce lightning and kill them instantly!

A storm was brewing above the cliffs. The Sparrow Shade charged towards the four people, while the two flying swords hid within the Sparrow Shade!

But suddenly, Lu Shu felt uncertain. He felt as if the four Dream Choosers were laughing at him!

The ground around Lu Shu started to glow with a red light. It was as if there was a red net on the ground that had been concealed. Lu Shu jumped and tried to avoid the red net, but the net followed him wherever he went!

Chaos, who was in the sky, came back to Lu Shu. Lu Shu also kept Sparrow Shade and Corpsedog. He tried to forcibly break through the net.

But before Chaos could reach Lu Shu, the large net suddenly split. One of the nets captured Lu Shu, while the other captured Chaos!

But Lu Shu was puzzled. Sparrow Shade and the other flying swords had returned to the celestial map, as if they were not being controlled by Lu Shu.

The red net tightened and slowly disappeared. It was as if it had integrated with his body.

Lu Shu fell on the ground. He felt that he could not stand up straight. His whole body hurt!

This height was nothing to him in the past. He would not feel any pain even if he fell to the ground.

Dream Chooser suddenly laughed. "I've lost mine and you've lost yours. Is it fair now? All this time, my boundary has been dropping. There is no way for me to reverse it. You will experience the same suffering!"

Lu Shu tried to clench his fists, but realized that they were not as strong as before. He looked at Dream Chooser. "What did you lose? What does it have to do with me?!"

"Heh heh, there's no use trying." Dream Chooser laughed. "I have waited in the Golden Foundation for so long. I also controlled the Darkness Kingdom for two years. I have finally found something so useful in this barren place. It is extremely suitable for me."

When Lu Shu heard this, he furrowed his eyebrows. This was the first time he had heard that Dream Chooser was in both the Golden Foundation and the Darkness Kingdom. The Golden Foundation had started to collect various weapons even before the dawn of the magical era. Furthermore, he was the ruler of the Darkness Kingdom.

The Darkness Kingdom had handled many deals in the past two years. It was not an exaggeration to say that the Darkness Kingdom was the organization who possessed the most weapons and mythical objects!

Chaos was also trapped by the red net. It could not even fly. But Chaos was still struggling. Lu Shu realized that he did not even have the strength to struggle. It was as if he had never trained.

Suddenly, the four Dream Choosers landed beside Lu Shu at the same time. They wanted to firmly keep Lu Shu in the middle. But while they let their guard down, Lu Shu suddenly attacked.

The transparent Cheng Ying sword slashed through Dream Chooser's stomach. Dream Chooser did not expect that Lu Shu, who had become an ordinary person, could still injure him!

His vigor which contained the spirit of swordplay, as well as the sharpness of the Cheng Ying sword, were unparalleled!

Dream Chooser, who was injured, slowly sat on the ground and panted. "Follow the original plan!"

Lu Shu had injured the actual Dream Chooser!

The other two Dream Choosers grabbed Lu Shu's fingers and wounded him.

Dream Chooser drew a drop of Lu Shu's blood and flicked it at the sword formation. The drop of blood suddenly disappeared, as if it had entered an invisible door!

855 CLEAN THE GATE

“I have underestimated you.” Dream Chooser looked at the Cheng Ying sword, which had pierced through his stomach. “You could injure me, even with the strength of an ordinary person. As expected of a special bloodline.”

As he spoke, Dream Chooser painfully took out the Cheng Ying sword and threw it on the ground. “That attack was interesting. If you were more prepared, I might have actually died.”

Lu Shu calmly stood. He was calm, even though he had been controlled. He felt as if he had heard the word “bloodline” somewhere before, but could not remember who had said it.

Since Dream Chooser had brought up the topic of bloodline, he would know Lu Shu’s origins. He was waiting for him, as if only his blood would be able to activate the door!

The Puppet Masters had come to earth from this door, right? Why was he involved?!

Dream Chooser looked at Lu Shu. “Do you want to know? If you want to know, ask me. I will tell you.”

“Does your wound hurt?” Lu Shu laughed cheerily.

One of them punched Lu Shu in the stomach. Lu Shu groaned. All his muscles started to tremble because of the intense pain. He lowered his head and clenched his teeth. He did not say anything. He wanted to explore what other tricks he could use.

The red net was a chain. His abilities had not disappeared. They had just been locked up.

Lu Shu realized that Practitioners relied on Spirit Qi for their strength, while Lu Shu relied on celestial powers. If his celestial map was locked up, he would be an ordinary person.

But... what should he do to become truly strong? Lu Shu felt some danger. He felt as if he was unarmed in a dangerous place. His physique, which he was proud of, could not be relied on now.

If he was able to survive today, he had to build up his body.

Lu Shu could feel the celestial map's anger. He tried to break through the chains of the red net, but he was much weaker now.

The abilities he controlled, such as the Seal of Lands and his flying swords, all relied on his celestial powers. But he could not use them at all.

Suddenly, Chaos broke free from the chains of the red net. Lu Shu realized that this red net was not particularly secure. He could break through as well!

Although he was not as strong as Chaos now, but he would be able to break free eventually!

But when Dream Chooser saw that Chaos had broken through and was charging towards him, he no longer hesitated. He killed off the remaining clones and jumped towards the celestial gate above the canyon. It was as if he was not afraid of the abyss beneath him!

Chaos charged towards the celestial gate, but it was slower than Dream Chooser. It

was just too far away!

Dream Chooser was dumbfounded. He looked at the door. “How is this possible? Why can’t I go through? Why?”

Chaos looked at Dream Chooser and roared, “Chirp chirp chirp!”

You are back, but what about Lu Shu? Where was Lu Shu?

Dream Chooser had been driven off, but Lu Shu had entered the gate!

The person who wanted to enter could not, but the person who did not want to enter went in!

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi landed. Cloud Yi looked at the celestial gate, which closed and disappeared. She sighed. “We were too late. Everything happened earlier than scheduled. We did not do our best.”

Tiger Zhi was more forgiving. “It’s still fine. Didn’t you say that the king has to walk the king’s road himself...”

Cloud Yi rolled her eyes attractively. For some reason, she was charming even when she rolled her eyes...

Cloud Yi looked at Dream Chooser. “You didn’t expect that you wouldn’t be able to go through the gate, right?”

Dream Chooser looked at Cloud Yi fiercely and asked, “Do you know why?”

“You know that we had to reduce our own class to go through the door. This is a ban that the old King of Gods decided on. He was worried that after the World Tree was uprooted, someone would come and destroy this world. Thus, Class A’s and above cannot go through! You also know that back then, we used the blood of the new king to activate the gate. You could not find an opportunity to kill him, thus you tried to trick him to come here,” said Cloud Yi calmly. It was as if she had accepted Tiger Zhi’s words that the king had to walk the king’s road himself. She believed that Lu Shu would not easily die there.

Dream Chooser looked as if he was growing insane. He laughed. “My strength has dropped to that of a Class B and I activated the gate. So why can’t I go through?!”

“Because you don’t know that only the king and the Puppet Masters can go through that door.” Cloud Yi calmly said, “And now, you are no longer a Puppet Master.”

Dream Chooser was silent. “As expected. The old King of Gods trusts you more.”

“Why did you betray our king?” Cloud Yi asked.

“King? There is already someone on the throne.” Dream Chooser looked ferocious. “Who are you following?”

Cloud Yi looked at Dream Chooser, as if she was not afraid of him. “We are following the person, not the throne. You do not understand that some people were born to be kings. This cannot be changed.”

When Chaos heard their conversation, it was dumbfounded. It suddenly realized that Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were on the same side, and they knew from the very beginning where Lu Shu had gone.

Dream Chooser laughed coldly. “You have fully recovered your abilities, but you don’t know how frustrated I have been!”

“You are too obsessed with your abilities in the dreamworld. I’m afraid that you’re confused after living till now.” Cloud Yi said with disdain, “Since you have betrayed the king, you have to pay the price. There are always people who forget the lessons their ancestors have taught them.”

“Didn’t the Arcane betray the king as well? Why weren’t his abilities taken away?” Dream Chooser asked.

“Because the king was always the most respected existence to him. He planned to kill the person beside the king, but that was for the sake of the king. He was just too kind in his intentions.” Cloud Yi shook her head. “But you are different. You have truly betrayed the king.”

Tiger Zhi said, “I remember back then, when the old King of Gods first brought you back. You insisted on eating glazed flaming chicken. Big Brother flew far away to buy it for you. You should remember this. But temptation blinded you.”

Dream Chooser’s expression darkened. He then said stubbornly, “Big Brother’s death has nothing to do with me. I didn’t want to kill anyone else!”

There was the sound of people flying over at supersonic speed. Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi turned around and saw Nie Ting and Chen Baili flying over. Cloud Yi looked at Dream Chooser. “We will clean the gate in place of the king. There is no need for you to leave behind any last words. Our king will definitely not want to hear them.”

The moment she finished speaking, the iron-clad puppet beside her punched Dream Chooser. Dream Chooser, whose strength had dropped to Class B, was powerless.

A generation of Puppet Masters died just like that.

For some reason, Cloud Yi felt a tinge of sadness.

She looked at where the celestial gate had disappeared for two seconds. Then, she flew to the southwest with Tiger Zhi.

“Where are we going?” Tiger Zhi asked curiously.

“There is a hotpot place at Quanzhou that is really good. I’m bringing you there to try.”

“Then?”

“I heard that there’s a great new movie in the cinemas.”

“After that?”

856 HE WILL RETURN

After the end of the war, the bronze-armored soldiers, albeit exhausted, scattered themselves and searched the entire mountains for Lu Shu.

They firmly believed that the ninth Heavenly King was still alive. Maybe he was resting somewhere in the Changbai Mountains after being wounded, waiting to be rescued.

However, people knew that his chances of survival were slim, after they failed to find

Lu Shu in the sword formation valley.

They searched the area inch-by-inch for three days, but no signs of Lu Shu had been found.

More precisely speaking, though, they saw a line “Death To The Trespassers” on a tree trunk beside the Ladder River. Lu Xiaoyu was sure that it was Lu Shu’s handwriting.

Yet, Lu Shu must have written it during his fight with the sniping operation squad. It was unrelated to the matter at the sword formation valley.

As time went by, Lu Xiaoyu had become increasingly quiet.

Filled with anxiety, Chen Zuan tried to comfort her. “Xiaoyu, don’t do stupid things, please.”

But Lu Xiaoyu only shot him a cold glimpse. “He’s not dead. He’s simply gone to another world.”

“Of course.” Chen Zuan nodded his head firmly. “He lives on in our hearts.”

The little fatty died at the age of 18.

Certainly, Lu Xiaoyu would not literally beat him to death, but he would not have been spared a good bashing. The “another world” that Lu Xiaoyu mentioned referred to the other space connected to the Earth via a path under the sword formation. If they could not even find Lu Shu’s body, he must have gone to the alternative universe where the Puppet Masters had come from. He was not dead.

At the moment, she was more keen in meeting the Puppet Masters and clarifying with them about the truth of everything because she had faith in Lu Shu that he would live no matter what environment he was in.

In the eight years that they spent together, she had witnessed personally how this young man survived the tough times in his life. Thus, Lu Xiaoyu believed that no one could kill Lu Shu except for he himself.

She had also tried to summon Lu Shu's clones. But this time, there was no response from the celestial map.

Meanwhile, together with the other Heavenly Network members, Nie Ting was deliberating for a way to travel to the other world. All of them settled around the sword formation, racking their brains for a seemingly unrealistic solution.

In the past, Nie Ting sealed the area and conducted patrols personally every month just in case the door to the other world was opened. He was worried that there could be overpowering forces and creatures behind the door.

He would not have been so concerned if the gate was situated in other countries. But unfortunately, it was right within the range of the Changbai Mountains.

As a result, all of them experienced an unforgettable moment when Nie Ting stood on the cliff and shouted "Open, sesame 1 "...

All of the bronze-armored soldiers thought that they would never believe that Nie Ting could be so childish if they had not seen it with their own eyes. Yet, precisely because of this, they knew that deep down, Nie Ting was anxious too.

Lu Shu was one of the greatest contributors of this war. But they had lost him.

After the initial apprehension, people had accepted the fact that Lu Shu had gone to another world. They had no idea what the world was called and how Lu Shu was doing inside, or whether there were seasons there.

Lu Shu's disappearance was upsetting. After their return to Luo City, Chen Zuan spent most of his time staring into blank space. Even the "good student" Cheng Qiuqiao also skipped his lessons and dazed off with him.

Occasionally people might have a slip of tongue and mention the ninth Heavenly King, which would then silence the crowd immediately.

Moreover, all of the cultivation colleges had renewed Lu Shu's portrait in their corridors. There was a new line added to the description of the ninth Heavenly King that went "In the Tiger Back battle, the ninth Heavenly King arrived on the back of a dragon and slashed thousands of people with a strike of his sword".

Chaos did not follow Lu Xiaoyu back to Luo City. Instead, it perched on the World Tree and refused to listen to anybody.

Some people had tried to establish communication with Chaos because it was a witness at the scene. Yet, their concern about the language barrier proved to be totally unnecessary because Chaos was not even willing to speak.

It was as if Chaos wanted to protect its master's secrets by keeping absolutely silent.

As for Coral... she bought a hill in the Changbai Mountains and settled down in a

house there with a few members of the Deities.

The Deities published a public declaration together with the Heavenly Network, announcing their long-standing rapport and alliance with each other.

It was widely thought that Lu Shu was still alive, or maybe they chose to believe so. All of them were waiting for the ninth Heavenly King's return.

The Darkness Kingdom had been exterminated by Li Xianyi after the war. Honestly speaking, though, he was well aware that no ideals could last forever.

A new day had come. The school life at Luo Shen Cultivation College had gone back to normal, but something seemed to have changed.

Students were asking about the future of Lord Lu's actual combat lessons, only to receive Zhong Yutang's reply that a new teacher would be assigned to the course.

That was not a satisfactory solution. Students insisted that they wanted Lord Lu back and wanted the Heavenly Network to find Lord Lu.

At that time, many students had reached a consensus in secret that Lord Lu was the only competent teacher for the course. No one else could do as well as him.

Hence, no matter who the new teacher was, they would boo him off!

Speaking of which, who had the guts and shame to replace Lord Lu?

In the afternoon, the training field was teeming with students who were waiting for the arrival of the new teacher. They wanted to commemorate the ninth Heavenly King

via a unique way.

Although they knew that it was not nice to do so, but they had to vent their emotions. In fact, the organizer of the farce was Liu Li.

At 5p.m. a skinny girl walked towards the front of the crowd calmly and peacefully.

Lu Xiaoyu walked to the front and turned to look at the crowd with a composed look on her face. “From today onwards, I will be your relief teacher for the actual combat module, until Lu Shu returns.”

Instantly the crowd started seething with excitement. They did not want to be that mean to her.

First of all, Lu Xiaoyu must be more aggrieved than them after Lu Shu’s disappearance. Secondly, with the Bishop’s Class A spirit under her control, she could easily defeat all of them within a matter of minutes...

A student in the front row could not resist his curiosity but asked, “Will Lord Lu return?”

857 A NEW WORLD

As soon as Lu Shu woke up on the other side of the door, he understood why the Puppet Masters were weakened after going through the gate. It was speculated that the Puppet Masters had lowered their power level and were thrown around in the space behind the door. The harsh condition had made Lu Shu pass out straightaway... Honestly speaking, Lu Shu admired how the Puppet Masters could still fight on after passing the tunnel.

Admittedly, though, Puppet Masters could retain their Class B powers, but Lu Shu’s physical abilities at the moment were no different from a commoner’s.

He opened his eyes and studied the surroundings. It seemed that he was lying on a cold, hard bed. In the corner of the little adobe house, there was a hoe-looking farming tool, with crumbs of mud on its surface.

The bedding consisted of layers of mud bricks. There was nothing artistic about it as all of the bricks were molded into the standard rectangular shape and were scarcely baked...

There was no other furniture beside the bed and a crude wooden table with uneven surface. On top, there was a bowl with a bitten purple steamed corn bun inside. In fact, Lu Shu could not even be sure whether it was really a steamed corn bun.

Lu Shu was puzzled. Was he really in the Puppet Masters' homeland? In his imagination, they must have come from a place teeming with powerful people and high-class cuisine that he had never heard of.

Although it was true that the food inside the bowl looked foreign to him, it did not look high-class at all.

It felt more like he had been sent to a random village unwittingly for voluntary teaching. If this was really the case, what were the Puppet Masters? The sight before his eyes was too strange to be true, which made Lu Shu wonder whether he had really passed through the right Celestial Gate.

Struggling to sit up, Lu Shu felt as if his bones were falling apart. His shoes were placed neatly beside the bed and it appeared that the owner of the room had left when he was unconscious, unconcerned if Lu Shu could be a thief.

Truth be told, though, there was nothing in the room that caught Lu Shu's interest.

However, he was definitely going home. No matter how great the outside world was, the Earth, and Luo City, were still his favorite place.

Some people believed that the strong must shatter the emptiness and venture into another universe. But Lu Shu disagreed. Why must you seek to be beaten up by an even more powerful individual in another world when you could be the best in yours...

Lu Shu had no ambition to be the strongest man across the universe. To him, the most ideal life was to get along well in Luo City with Lu Xiaoyu.

Hence, at the moment, the greatest desire in his heart was to go home. But he knew that it would take some time.

Lu Shu remained tight-lipped because he did not want to expose himself by speaking the wrong language.

Thus, his best shot currently was to act dumb and learn their language. In this way, he would be able to integrate into this world and find his way home!

In the next moment, however, the man grinned at him. "Hey! Glad that yo'r awake! Please dun mind ma shabby house, would ya? The thing is, it was so strange when I met ya. No offense, please, but ya suddenly collapsed behind ma back when I was busy working in ma farmland... Please! Dun blackmail me! I didn't do anything!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

What's with his accent? Was it really the alternative world behind the Gate?! This must be a mistake!

Lu Shu calmed himself and asked, "Where am I?"

Good that they spoke the same language. At the very least, his identity would not be exposed that easily.

Although Lu Shu was a talented foreign language speaker, he was not willing to spend all his time learning all the languages either.

As of now, he could speak Mandarin, Japanese, English and Chaos' Aegyo language 1 ...

But Lu Shu was feeling lost. Why did the man keep using honorific speech like "please"? It sounded quite strange. Yet, Lu Shu did not voice his confusion because the more he spoke, the more mistakes he might make. Besides, Lu Shu realized that the man's accent was mixed, uncharacteristic of any specific region.

The man's face beamed with joy upon hearing Lu Shu speak. He answered, "This is Tiangeng Town. I'm a farmer here. I'm Zhang Weiyu. Where are yo from? Are yo hungry? I can cook a chicken for yo, if yo like, please?"

Lu Shu dismissed him with a wave. "We can talk about food later. I'm having a bad memory at the moment. Let me ask you. Does here... I mean this world here, have a name?"

Zhang Weiyu seemed stunned by the question. "Of course!"

“What is it?” Lu Shu’s eyes brightened.

“Luniverse!”

Lu Shu was confused.

This time, it was Lu Shu’s turn to be stunned. “Wait a minute. Is it because of your accent...”

The universe? The Luniverse?

Zhang Weiyu shot him a puzzled look and wrote “Luniverse” on the table with his saliva. Then, he said, “Luniverse. Correct! There’s nothing wrong with my pronunciation.”

WTH?!!!

Lu Shu drew a startled breath. On the bright side, he had indeed passed through the Celestial Gate. Nevertheless, the name of this world was... rather hard to accept.

Why? Was this his Lu ancestors’ world? Why was it called the Luniverse?!?

Moreover, in Chinese, universe is translated as “Yu Zhou” and the two characters refer to space and time respectively, which makes it sensible that their combination means the entire world.

But how about this Luniverse 1 ?

Only then did Lu Shu notice that the man was dressed casually in shorts and a T-shirt.

Not only that, he was wearing straw sandals and his belt was nothing but a twisted straw string.

Lu Shu studied Zhang Weiyu. Deprived of his sensory abilities, he could no longer determine the power level of this man. Nevertheless, he noticed a sense of smartness in his tone of speech. Yet, given his extreme politeness at the moment, it seemed that he had mistaken Lu Shu as some significant figure.

Suddenly, Zhang Weiyu yelled at Lu Shu, as if he had just realized that he had been fooled, “Get off my bed, you loser! Do you seriously think that you can fool me with your fake upper-class accent?! And stop lying about your memory! Such an overused excuse!”

Lu Shu was confused. What an ill-founded accusation! Yet, the best strategy at the moment was to play by hand. Be it an aristocrat or a farmer, he had to first become a man of this world.

This time, Lu Shu exercised extra caution because he knew this world was not as peaceful as the Earth due to the Puppet Masters.

Lu Shu listened to him and got off the clay kang 1 . He made a genuine apology. “Sorry. My memory is really messed up right now. So I’d like to know what’s going on.”

Then, Zhang Weiyu rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t lie. Tell me the truth. Did you run away from your landlord’s house because you got yourself into trouble... Never mind. It doesn’t matter who you are. Do you want to make a living here?”

858 SEAL OF A SLAVE

Make a living?

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and hesitated. What intentions did this middle-aged man have? Lu Shu had realized that this world was not full of experts like the Puppet Masters. To put it in a worse sounding way, before he had come to this world, there were very few people who were as poor as Zhang Weiyu.

But Lu Shu did not quite want to accept what Zhang Weiyu had said. After all, he was not familiar with this place. He might not even know even if he was sold off.

“What do you want me to do?” Lu Shu asked.

“Plant the crops!” Zhang Weiyu exclaimed with determination.

Lu Shu was speechless.

He had gone through a mighty celestial gate. Rationally, he should have embarked on an expedition and encounter various experts. How did he come to a farmland? This did not make sense?

If Lu Xiaoyu heard about this, she would die laughing!

When he returned, he would be like a traveler who explored distant lands. Everyone would ask him what he had done in this world. He would say that he planted crops and harvested them. It was just that the kang 1 was a bit hard...

Is this what the Ninth Heavenly King should be doing?

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and replied, “Okay.”

Lu Shu was a very pragmatic person. No matter what the situation was, he would

settle down first and understand what this world was like first before deciding whether to leave or not.

If he had to plant crops, then he would plant crops!

Outside the mud brick house was a lush field. The sun was very bright. Lu Shu consciously shielded his eyes.

Lu Shu was very sure that the sun was not very different from the earth's sun, but he was not sure whether they were the same.

Zhang Weiyu carried a pickaxe and cheerily walked in front of Lu Shu. "Let me tell you, although I'm not a landlord or an aristocrat, no household has a field as large as mine. No matter how heavy the taxes are, or whether there was a disaster, I, Zhang Weiyu, have never sold a piece of land, even if I have to eat tree roots!"

Zhang Weiyu led the way, and Lu Shu followed behind. He observed Zhang Weiyu carefully. His boasting was impressive, but he was very thin. Furthermore, he had seen the black food on the table at home...

Zhang Weiyu turned and looked at Lu Shu. "What, do you not believe me?"

"Of course, why wouldn't I?"

"You know your place!"

Lu Shu said earnestly, "I believe that you've eaten tree roots."

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +399!"

When Lu Shu saw the distress points, he was speechless. The celestial map and the sea of chi had been locked up, but he still continued to earn distress points. The problem was, so what if he earned distress points here? They were of no use.

This gave Lu Shu some hope. At least he knew that it was not impossible to break free.

At that moment, a group of over ten people who looked like farmers walked over. Lu Shu realized that they had the same brand on the right side of their neck. Lu Shu did not know what it was. It looked like a gold ingot.

Not long after, another group came. This time, there was a brand on the back of their hands. But the brand looked like a very ugly knife.

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu's neck, but there was nothing there.

Lu Shu said curiously, "You said that you have the most land, but I see that the rest are eating fine. Only you are so thin."

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +199."

Zhang Weiyu was silent for a long time. "Can you compare me, a member of peasant household, to those slaves? Was that on purpose? I earn 80% of the annual earnings. It's comparable to that of landlords and aristocrats! But even if I starve to death, I will not become their slave!"

Lu Shu understood. So those brands were the seal of a slave?

Lu Shu suddenly felt that there was something wrong with Zhang Weiyu's words. Why did he say that he did not want to become their slave? Did this mean that he could become the slave of others? He sounded as if he had the strength of character...

But it was understandable that slaves could live a better life than peasant households. This was common when there were slaves in history. As slaves were the private property of landlords, they lived a better life compared to the peasant households. Wise people would not use their own money to buy slaves, only to treat them like consumables.

On the other hand, the peasant households were exploited by the upper classes. They became poorer over time. The upper classes wanted to drive them to a dead end and take their land, while the peasants became their slaves. This way, everything would belong to them.

This was a necessary process to obtain riches. This was the process of desire expanding.

Of course, slaves had a good life relative to that of the peasants. They had food to eat and clothes to wear.

But before Lu Shu could understand everything, Zhang Weiyu threw a side glance of him. "I see you have the strength of character to run away. Very good! Anyway, where is your brand?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He chose the safest and least obvious place. "On my buttocks."

Zhang Weiyu's expression grew serious. "No wonder you wanted to run away!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Lu Shu felt that he might have said something wrong...

What a chaotic society with slaves. In his world, slaves had not existed for many years.

Lu Shu hesitated. He felt that there was something not right with Zhang Weiyu. He also felt that the seals were strange.

First, Zhang Weiyu was odd. How could a peasant in such a society be literate? Lu Shu felt that this was not possible. This place was not like Earth, but Lu Shu did not believe that there were nine years of compulsory education here.

There was something wrong with Zhang Weiyu!

But Zhang Weiyu was as thin as a matchstick. Lu Shu was trained in swordplay. It was obvious whether someone had trained through their way of walking. But Zhang Weiyu did not seem like he had undergone training.

Wait. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He had seen a similar seal on Earth... for example... the white flame on the right of Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi's necks!

Were the Puppet Masters the slaves of their king? This was highly possible!

He did not know what class the king belonged to in this world. Did he have to meet the king? After all, the Puppet Masters could not come back. He would say to the king, "I am good friends with the Puppet Masters. They said that I could be under the

care of the king here.”

After some deep thought, Lu Shu decided to see the situation before making a decision. After all, he did not quite understand the Puppet Masters... it would be interesting if he went too far...

859 YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW

When Lu Shu saw the unappetizing food on the table, he could understand why Cloud Yi loved to go to different places to eat. A place would become more sophisticated as civilization progressed. This was very likely to happen.

Of course, Lu Shu believed that the Puppet Masters would be able to eat the best food, given their position here. But he was not sure whether it would be as good as the food on earth.

Looking at how Cloud Yi looked for good food everywhere... probably not.

Lu Shu did not care about the crops in front of him. He would do as Zhang Weiyu allowed him to. He would basically do odd jobs like weeding.

But Lu Shu's body was very weak now. It was very hard for those who had not worked on the fields before to imagine how tiring it was. It was more tiring than an hour or two in the gym. At the gym, one would train different muscles. There was even time to rest.

But this was different. Only a few muscles were used over and over again.

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu in disdain. “A slave like you with a brand on their buttocks can't work? You live in comfort everyday, so you don't have experience with this, right?”

Lu Shu was silent. He felt as if Zhang Weiyu was scolding him. A slave like him? Tell me, what kind of slave am I?

You reap what you sow...

After a while, Zhang Weiyu slowly took out a black steamed bun from his pocket. He was going to give it to Lu Shu. But when he saw Lu Shu's progress, he was dumbfounded and took half of the bun away.

Lu Shu was speechless. Was this his retribution for being too petty back then?

Is this what they call karma...

But Lu Shu did not challenge him. He would eat as much as he contributed. He took one bite and coughed. Zhang Weiyu cheerily laughed. "What? You've never eaten anything like this before, right? If you can't eat it, return it to me. Don't waste it."

But before he could finish speaking, he saw Lu Shu swallow the black bun. Zhang Weiyu did not know what kind of life Lu Shu had lived in the past.

After Lu Shu finished eating, he smiled. "I'm fine."

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu. He did not speak and continued to work. As he weeded the ground, he said, "I did not give that to you on purpose. In this world, there are times when this bun is more important than a human life. The taxes are very heavy. It's good enough to be able to live."

Lu Shu asked curiously, "If the taxes are so heavy, and people are being driven to their deaths, does no one care about this?"

“Wait.” Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He adjusted his tone to sound more formal. “Indeed, I have never experienced the rule of the old King of Gods. What happened to him? Furthermore, what is happening among the Lords of Heaven? We didn’t talk about them back then...”

Zhang Weiyu sneered. “The slave owners live a life of luxury and dissipation. Why would they care about things like this? The aristocrats would care about this. The slave owners just have to rely on them to live. Now, there is a conflict between the Lord of Heaven here, Wen Zaifou, and the West Lord of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi. Perhaps a war will break out one day. If you don’t want to fight, you can... what’s wrong with you?”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. When he heard the phrase “Lord of Heaven”, he felt that something was wrong. After that, when he heard Wen Zaifou and Duanmu Huangqi, he was even more shocked as he had heard these names before.

A long time ago, when he was fighting Ming Yueye in the black pearl, Ming Yueye was not willing to reveal his name and identity, but he revealed a lot of information!

The North Lord of Heaven, Qing Kong!

The South Lord of Heaven, Wen Zaifou!

The West Lord of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi!

The East Lord of Heaven, Yu Fuyao!

Back then, Lu Shu did not take the title of “Lord of Heaven” to heart. But he

remembered all these special names.

Before Zhang Weiyu spoke, Lu Shu had thought that Ming Yueye was just pretending to be serious. He only believed a small portion of what he had said. After all, that Ming Yueye was not normal. He did not seem honest.

But now, Lu Shu realized that although Ming Yueye had not revealed his identity, he had revealed some information.

Now, Lu Shu was very anxious. He suddenly realized that Ming Yueye was from this world. He wanted to ask Ming Yueye if there was any way to leave. He could ask him what this world was. After all, they were old friends.

Back then, when Lu Shu was lonely, he would drink with Ming Yueye. He had many things that he could not tell others and could only keep to himself.

Although he continued to hold back, he rather enjoyed talking to Ming Yueye.

Lu Shu believed that if he asked him for unimportant information, he might reveal some secrets.

But Lu Shu was annoyed. He could not access the Seal of Lands. Thus, he would not be able to retrieve the black pearls from the Seal of Lands! What was this!

From Zhang Weiyu's words, Lu Shu could understand this world better. The old King of Gods divided and conferred land, and the four Lords of Heaven helped him to open up new territory. Slowly, the slave society of today was formed.

This slave society had formed because of exploitation. At first, it was fine as everyone

could still survive. But for some reason, the old King of Gods had disappeared. The new King of Gods did not care about what was happening. In the end, the taxes kept rising, while the populace lived in dire poverty due to the strife among the Lords of Heaven. Thus, it was very difficult for everyone to survive.

But Lu Shu did not care whether these people would be able to survive. He only cared about whether he would be able to go home!

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and asked, “Training...”

He had just said one word when Zhang Weiyu laughed. “What, you still want to train? Then why did you run away? The aristocrats are the one with training techniques. You have to crawl to them before you can obtain any techniques. If you have no seal, who is going to give you techniques? Furthermore, even if you are a slave of a slave owner, you might only be able to reach Rank Five.”

Lu Shu understood. Social classes restricted progress and advancement. This was a world where those who were powerful controlled the means to become stronger. Thus, classes were fixed.

Rank One, Two, Three, Four, Five, and Six should respond to Class A, B, C, D, E, and F respectively. This meant that the techniques that the slave owners possessed were only Class E at best.

860 FEMALE SLAVE OWNER

Rank One was not the peak. Above it were the Lords of Heaven, then the King of Gods.

“If you want to train,” said Zhang Weiyu as he glanced at Lu Shu, “you have to enter the Lord of Heaven’s imperial palace. If not, you might only be able to reach Rank Two as a slave of the aristocrats before you die. What’s the point?”

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu. Hm? He actually had some foresight!

“But to enter the palace, you have to be castrated, heh heh.” Zhang Weiyu laughed maliciously.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. “Die 1 ?”

Zhang Weiyu rolled his eyes. “You illiterate. Castrate. The ‘shi’ in ‘shi li’ 1 . It means to neuter.”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He recalled that something like this had happened in the past back on Earth. Castrate, neuter, spay...

But could he be accused of being illiterate? Top student Lu Shu could not stand this humiliation. He was silent for two seconds. “I understand. But have you heard of ‘shi ru po zhu’ 1 , ‘ren duo shi zhong’ 2 , ‘qu yan fu shi’ 3 , ‘shi bu liang li’ 4 ...”

“From Zhang Weiyu’s distress, +666!”

Zhang Weiyu gasped in shock. He could not look straight at these phrases!

Lu Shu went into a deep thought. It was as if some parts of this world coincided with that on Earth. Why could he access the place where Ming Yueye was being locked up from Earth? Lu Shu was confused by many things.

Just as Lu Shu was deep in thought, there was a sudden sound of horses galloping in the distance. Zhang Weiyu quickly dragged Lu Shu to the field and said softly, “Don’t provoke these slave owners!”

Lu Shu quietly looked at them. The sound came from the town. It was said that the slave owners all lived in the town, while the peasants lived in the countryside. Land was extremely expensive in town. Every business was owned by an aristocrat or slave owner.

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu. Was this also a place where the generals and ministers of state were considered nobility?

Zhang Weiyu laughed. “In this society, the King of Gods is the highest, followed by the Lords of Heaven, the aristocrats, the slave owners, and the peasants. But the King of Gods is like the greatest slave owner.”

According to Zhang Weiyu, the respective Lords of Heaven possessed the strongest techniques and slaves. The classes were naturally formed according to strength. Those who had Rank Two techniques were aristocrats, while only Lords of Heaven and the King of Gods had Rank One techniques.

This system was hard to overthrow. After all, they were no match for the upper classes.

He was already invincible after lighting up the fourth level of Nebula. What was beyond this?

Lu Shu suddenly formed a strange confidence that not even the Lords of Heaven possessed.

According to Zhang Weiyu, the aristocrats in this world value knowledge, just like the slave societies of the past. Some could become household tutors. Some cultured

slaves were worth an entire ranch.

A group of horses and people galloped over. The horses were tall and muscular. They were like the mutated creatures on Earth.

Everyone in the group had the seal of a knife on the back of their hands. They seemed very fierce and tough. Lu Shu was surprised that a lady was leading the group.

Zhang Weiyu pulled Lu Shu away. “Don’t look at them!”

The lady got off from her horse and turned to look at Lu Shu. She continued walking forward. Lu Shu bent over and continued weeding. The female had brought a halter with her.

Zhang Weiyu bent down even lower. He almost went underground. He just did not want to be noticed.

The lady smiled. “Zhang Weiyu, are you still not willing to sell your land? How long are you going to hold on to it?”

Zhang Weiyu lowered his head and smiled obsequiously. “Maybe a few more years.”

“If you become my slave, you would lead a much better life,” said the lady with a smile.

“I feel that even though I am not a slave, I am living a good life.” Although Zhang Weiyu was smiling obsequiously, he did not give in.

Lu Shu felt that there was something wrong with Zhang Weiyu. Not only could he

read, he was still very stubborn even though he was so weak. Were there still civilians who were not afraid of death in times when human life was worthless?

“Very good.” The lady waved the halter in her hands and smiled. “You are very strong, stronger than these slaves!”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. It was a slap in the face to the slaves by the side. How would your slaves feel?

The lady turned and looked at Lu Shu. “And where are you from?”

Zhang Weiyu quickly said, “He is my distant nephew. I called him over to help me.”

“Oh.” The lady nodded her head. “You are handsome and good-looking. Are you willing to be my slave? I can assure that you will be able to live well if you join me.”

Lu Shu was silent. It did not seem like a bad deal...

But was he really going to be a slave in this world...

Lu Shu said with a sense of justice, “I’ll have to ask my uncle about this. My uncle has the final say in all my important life decisions. After all, I am unable to make good decisions.”

“From Zhang Weiyu’s distress, +299!”

Zhang Weiyu was planning to be an observer, but how did he get involved? The lady’s expression darkened. Zhang Weiyu started to panic. “Dumb child, you should make your own decisions. I can’t say what path is most suitable for you.”

Lu Shu turned and looked at the lady. “My uncle said that he can’t say.”

“From Yu Die’s distress, +666!”

The lady called Yu Die laughed. “Very good. You are very strong.”

She suddenly turned and said to the slaves, “Tell the other slave owners that I have set my mind on him. No one is allowed to take him! The Yu family will give half of our profits to them!”

Lu Shu was speechless.

What a unique lady...

After the group left, Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu with doubt. Zhang Weiyu laughed. “This lady studied in the Lord of Heaven’s palace. I don’t know what she studied about morals. The stronger you are in character, the safer you are. Her father died in a war. Thus, she is the head of the Yu family.”

At night, Lu Shu’s hand shook even as he drank water from a can.

This was the result of relaxing after using his muscles. He had not experienced this for a very long time. He had no strength to even lift very light objects.

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu and laughed. “You’ve never worked on the fields before, right? Rest well today and work hard for the next few days. I don’t accept idlers here.”