

1081 THE BIG JIANG FAMILY

The stealing act of the Black Feather Army in the Longmen Fortress was an excuse made up by Li Heitan. Even if there were soldiers from the Black Feather Army nearby, who would be foolish enough to steal things from the camp of the Wei Wu Army?

However, Lu Shu also thought about how the average life expectancy of those in the Luniverse was way longer than that on Earth.

If the people from the Luniverse died on Earth, how should they report their age if they died? They died at the age of 400? Or 800?

It was nothing new for practitioners to live until this age. Any Rank One individual could live until that age.

Nobody would feel miserable after hearing this news. Perhaps, they would feel that the person committed suicide because he was tired of living.

Now, both Lu Shu and Nie Ting did not mention about allowing Wei Wu Army to enter the Heavenly Network. Lu Shu knew what was the crux of the problem. The Heavenly Network had their own responsibility to protect their homeland.

However, the Wei Wu Army was loyal to Lu Shu.

They became involved with the Heavenly Network because Lu Shu was in the Heavenly Network. However, that did not mean that they agreed with the ideology of the Heavenly Network.

The Heavenly Network was not the place where they grew up at.

It was not because Nie Ting and Lu Shu had conflicts, but rather, it was because everyone did not know how to deal with it and chose to ignore it for the moment.

Lu Shu thought that this method was good. As long as the Wei Wu Army could stay in the Heavenly Network, they could choose to stay and ignore it for as long as they wanted to...

Lu Shu felt as though he was leading a huge family. Although the Wei Wu Army was his greatest assistance, he had many things to consider.

In the morning, someone came over to complain about how the Wei Wu Army spat on the ground. Lu Shu fell speechless immediately, it was almost impossible for a group of homeless uncultured men to know their manners.

Everyone knew that it was not a matter of manners, but the habit of the Wei Wu Army. Their lives were indeed rather raggard.

That was not a big problem as it required gradual learning. Lu Shu would let them be if they were in the Luniverse. However, if they were on Earth, their unculturedness would not allow them to find a wife...

Lu Shu called the Wei Wu Army for a meeting and told them about how to be cultured. He explained patiently, "Spitting on the ground is not serious, but look at how clean our campsite is. We should not ruin it but instead, protect it. If everyone spat, how much spit would there be?"

Li Heitan raised his hand. "King, I know, two spits!"

"Li Heitan, get out!" Lu Shu's face was black. He just started to take mathematics classes and he was doing this?!

Lu Shu asked Lu Xiaoyu to buy a batch of handphones to distribute it to the Wei Wu Army and taught them how to use it, type, call and send messages. At this point in time, most of the other cities were operating normally except for Yuzhou who was still cordoned off.

Everyone was extremely grateful for the Heavenly Network for shutting their enemies out. Recently, some people saw that the space pathway was closed and wanted to send their wishes to the Longmen Fortress.

When they took it back, Zhang Weiyu and the rest were surprised. That was the upgraded version of the messenger mirror!

The messenger mirror in the Luniverse was a bronze mirror. Its display was blurry and was definitely not as good as the screen of the mobile phone. Moreover, it was expensive and posed much inconvenience. Basically, the messenger mirror was one to one. If one wanted to contact 100 people, one had to bring 100 messenger mirrors with him.

However, the mobile was different. Once one knew the other's mobile number, one could call anyone!

At this point in time, Lu Shu did not want to teach the rest how to use the internet as it was not ideal to overwhelm them with too much information...

Zhang Weiyu said, "King, if we bring this to the Luniverse, it will be extremely handy!"

"If we bring it to the Luniverse, it won't work," sighed Lu Shu, "This requires a lot of basic facilities such as the satellite and signal processing station... You won't remember everything I tell you anyway..."

Zhang Weiyu was the best learner in the Wei Wu Army. When others were learning, they provided Lu Shu with distress points but Zhang Weiyu was loving the learning process!

Lu Shu felt that this was a good thing. However, he was worried that Zhang Weiyu would cry when he found out about some of the truth...

Lu Shu added all the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army as friends on the messenger application. He suddenly missed the days when he made use of his mobile phone to earn distress points. That was much more satisfying.

If time could stop back then, how perfect would it be, Lu Shu wished.

However, he understood that if the world was not independent enough, all the wonderful times would perish.

If he had not brought the Wei Wu Army back, perhaps the entire world would be Duanmu Huangqi's personal assets.

Lu Xiaoyu knew that Lu Shu added everyone's contacts to piss them off, although she did not understand why Lu Shu liked to piss people off.

Meanwhile, before Lu Shu could collect distress points, he broke down first.

After the Wei Wu Army got their mobile phones and knew how to make calls and send messages, they definitely had to give it a shot and try something new.

However, who should they test it on? Of course, it would be their king....

Lu Shu received calls continuously from Li Heitan and the rest, as well as video calls.

After he picked up the video call, it was nothing important except for the other party to tell him that he knew how to use it!

Lu Shu was extremely annoyed. He did not expect this small plan to annoy himself!

He felt that everyone was so free because there were too little homework!

Then, the Wei Wu Army realized that their homework doubled overnight!

When the Wei Wu Army were too busy doing their homework and did not have time to bother him, Lu Shu finally found Nie Ting to ask him about some questions that he had long ago. "Does Jiang Shuyi have family members on Earth?"

"Yes," Nie Ting asked curiously, "The Jiang family was a big family with a long history. Why are you asking this?"

"Can you tell me where their family leader is, I need to ask them something," replied Lu Shu calmly.

"Alright," said Nie Ting, "No problem."

The Jiang family was not a secret but Nie Ting did not understand why Lu Shu

suddenly wanted to look for them. Could there be anything he was hiding?

However, Nie Ting did not question too much as everyone had their own secrets. If it was related to the internal affairs of the Heavenly Network, Nie Ting believed that Lu Shu would not keep it a secret.

That was the mutual trust between them.

1082 IMPOSSIBLE TO DEFEND!

From the information provided by Nie Ting, Lu Shu could tell that Nie Ting did not know the truth about Jiang Shuyi but Nie Ting nevertheless gave him the detailed information about the Jiang family.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly realized that there were seven people of the Jiang family in the Heavenly Network. Moreover, three of them were part of the Flood of Bronze and one had already died.

This surprised Lu Shu. Initially, he thought that the Jiang family was a backup that Jiang Shuyi placed on Earth. However, after reading various information, he realized that the Jiang family had no relation to the Luniverse. They were an ordinary big family.

However, all of these were nothing worthy. The more important information was that the current master of the Jiang family was the fifth Heavenly King named Jiang Yuqiu.

Nie Ting was the first Heavenly King, Shi Xuejin was the second, Chen Baili the third, Li Yixiao the fourth, Jiang Yuqiu the fifth, Feng Yeming the sixth, Feng Yunlu the seventh and Lu Shu had yet to see the eighth as he was guarding the northern borders. Lu Shu was the ninth Heavenly King, Nalan Que the tenth and Lu Xiaoyu the

eleventh.

There had always been a saying in the Heavenly Network that Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan were the prospective candidates for the next Heavenly King. However, the selection and designation of the Heavenly King was not a small task.

Jiang Yuqiu was the fifth Heavenly King. This explained why Jiang Shuyi was always able to receive information prior to everyone. However, Lu Shu was wondering what role did Jiang Shuyi play in the Jiang family? How did he convince the Jiang family to help him hide his identity after arriving on Earth, could there be some exchange of benefits?

Jiang Yuqiu had isolated himself in the northern region of Luo City. Initially, he wanted to go to the Longmen Fortress but Nie Ting allowed him to continue training in Luo City after considering how many people of the Jiang family were involved in the battle. According to sources, he was likely to make a breakthrough to Class A.

Lu Shu expected the Jiang family to be nearby. Or else, why would Jiang Shuyi go to school in Luo City. Moreover, he was a transfer student.

However, although Jiang Yuqiu's house was in Luo City, he had always been guarding the borders of the southeast. Therefore, Lu Shu had never seen him before.

Nie Ting thought about it and said, "The Jiang family made big contributions to the Heavenly Network. Moreover, the Jiang family has always been altruistic. I hope you can mind your manners."

Lu Shu nodded. "Don't worry, I am not there to kill."

He knew why Nie Ting said that. Nie Ting was afraid that he would take rash actions and drive the Jiang family to a dead end... Was Lu Shu a person to do that?

Therefore, Lu Shu would not make things difficult for the Jiang family. He only wanted to know the truth.

The strength of the Heavenly King was concentrated in Luo City. It was the best time for large organizations overseas to infiltrate and attack, but none of the large organizations were willing to take the risk.

If everyone was on the same level in the past, now, their levels were extremely disparate.

While the large organizations found it difficult to produce a Class A, the Heavenly Network had a group of them. If the large organizations went against the Heavenly Network now, they would be courting death.

Before Lu Shu left, he was reminded of something and said to Nie Ting, "You have to be extra careful with overseas organizations, especially Northern Europe and North America. Do not stop the intelligence reports."

"Why?" Nie Ting asked.

"I am afraid that some humans would be willing to team up with the Luniverse!" said Lu Shu.

The Luniverse had abundant tactics, talents and resources. If people teamed up with a particular source of power in the Luniverse, it would give the Heavenly Network a headache.

Especially since both the Saint and Francesco were still alive. Both of them knew the Heavenly Network the best. If they teamed up with the Luniverse, the party of the Luniverse would instantly get information about the Heavenly Network.

"I will head to Europe and North America once I'm done talking to the Jiang family," said Lu Shu calmly.

"Go for what?" laughed Nie Ting.

"Didn't you say that we should not let off anyone who deserves to die? However, even if we are not killing them, we should head over to take a look at what was going on with the other two space pathways." said Lu Shu.

Initially, Francesco and the Saint were the triggers for the battle on the Tiger's Back. Although the Dream Chooser had stirred up trouble behind the scenes, both the names of the Saint and Francesco were on Lu Shu's notebook and were destined to die.

Lu Shu asked Nie Ting curiously, "Why aren't you killing them?"

Nie Ting said calmly, "You probably just returned and don't have much information regarding the outside world... I have already killed the two of them long ago."

Lu Shu was speechless.

Indeed, Nie Ting never changed. After Nie Ting advanced to the Shen Cang Jing, he would definitely not let the two culprits off...

"Then what's the matter with the Phoenix Society," asked Lu Shu curiously.

"An organization would not be dismissed if one person is killed. I can't possibly kill the entire organization. Recently, the speed of recovery of the magical energy is accelerating. There was another Class A expert with the alias 'Prison Warden'. However, the Phoenix Society had been much more orderly and we do not need to take any measures against them. After all, the Heavenly Network is very friendly." said Nie Ting.

Lu Shu looked at Nie Ting, he could not associate Nie Ting with the word "friendly". The entire world's practitioners probably had the same mindset.

Lu Shu suddenly froze and turned to leave.

At this moment, distress points suddenly started accumulating in the back-end of his system!

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +699!"

"From Liu Yizhao's distress, +699!"

"From..."

Unsurprisingly, it was the distress points of the Imperial Palace Soldiers! Oh no, things had f*cking gone wrong!

At this moment, Lu Shu went to the classroom of the Wei Wu Army and watched the Imperial Palace Soldiers sitting blankly in the classroom. This was not specially built for them by the Longmen Fortress but rebuilt from an abandoned building. This task was a piece of cake for Anthony.

At this moment, Bai Nuo, the intern teacher stood at the rostrum, not knowing what to do. Lu Shu asked him in a low voice, "What did you tell them?"

"When I was teaching about the History of the Tang Dynasty, I told them that the culture of the dynasty was very prosperous and vibrant, poems were created continuously... Then they said that their king was a great poet and I asked them what he wrote..." Bai Nuo said in a weak voice.

Lu Shu was distressed, indeed, there is no way he could conceal the truth forever!

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were on the verge of a mental breakdown and could not hear anything! They finally understood why Lu Shu did not allow them to read widely and use the internet...

Lu Shu comforted them, "Have you guys thought that perhaps the old King of Gods did not plagiarize. He could be just an assistant of the poet..."

Zhang Weiyu and the rest still did not react. This blow was too sudden, even Lu Shu felt that it was impossible to defend against it!

1083 THE ANCESTOR OF THE JIANG FAMILY, JIANG SHUYI!

Lu Shu thought about how he would explain this to Zhang Weiyu and the rest. He did not shamelessly say that the old King of Gods incarnated multiple times. Li Bai and Du Fu were written in the books, but they were all the old King of Gods...

If he explained it this way, he would wipe away all of their hard work. It would not be good.

When Lu Shu brought the Wei Wu Army back to Earth, he was afraid that this would happen. He definitely had to bring back the Wei Wu Army, but the greatest obstacle

was not the West Lord of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi. It was not the difference in awareness between the Wei Wu Army and the Heavenly Network. It was the poems written by the old King of Gods...

To them, the old King of Gods was adept in combat and culture. In terms of combat, he was the strongest in the Luniverse. He had written poems as well. Now, the culture aspect had instantly collapsed.

A mighty figure had been standing among the clouds. Limitless talent in combat and culture supported him. But now, this mighty figure had fallen...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest knew that empty promises did not have to be made and they could not trick them either. Words were printed in black and white in the books. The books had existed before they were born in the Luniverse. Zhang Weiyu thought about it carefully. Had the old King of Gods come here to act?

But the time frame did not make sense! The poems that the old King of Gods had copied spanned across the entire history of China. There were no gaps in time. His copying was far too complete!

If the old King of Gods wanted to act, he had to disappear from the Luniverse for 1000 to 2000 years before returning...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were very wise. Thus, they immediately made a wise analysis and destroyed their own knowledge...

Lu Shu said with a sense of justice, "You have to think this way. The culture in the Luniverse is rather weak. You have been fixated on cultivation, causing the other areas to fall behind. Someone would have to dedicate their life and soul to enrich your

culture..."

"Great Lord, let me think quietly..." Zhang Weiyu said this before they collapsed. They had terrible headaches.

Earlier, they had guessed that the head of the Sword Hut had been captured from Earth by the old King of Gods. When they thought about the battle at the palace of the King of Gods, it was because the head of the Sword Hut had felt that the old King of Gods was not down-to-earth...

"Ahem." Lu Shu slowly said, "Digest the information for now. I have other things to do..."

After all, they were men. Lu Shu felt that they should overcome the gaps in their hearts. He believed that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were very resilient.

On the other hand, Lu Shu was going to visit the Jiang family.

In reality, students in that era rarely looked at family origins when making friends. People would be friends if they matched one another in terms of temperament. If your disposition did not match, no one would be friends with you, no matter who your father was.

But Lu Shu was even more amazing. His disposition did not match anyone...

Those were the times you would feel nostalgic about when you thought about them, including the sounds of the birds chirping outside the window, and the ugly uniform that you wore. After school, the boys would carry either a basketball or a football and run out. The girls would gather and chat. When there was a blackout at school, they

would sing together. Notes would fly around during night study sessions.

Those were days free of worries. Teachers were the only natural predators.

But a long time after graduation, the teacher who never confiscated your novel might become your friend. While drinking, you would sigh that he had confiscated many things, and even affected your feelings. He would sigh that you were a troublesome student in school. The two of you would be like martial arts masters who would not have known each other if you did not fight. In the end, you would become close friends.

Lu Shu arrived at the Jiang family's house. It was not a large courtyard. It was simply a mansion.

The current families were different from that of in the past. People rarely lived in large houses. Lu Shu knocked the door. An auntie opened the door and asked curiously, "Who are you looking for?"

Lu Shu smiled. "I'm looking for Jiang Yuqiu. I'm Lu Shu."

Lu Shu remembered that he had interacted with Jiang Yuqiu before. Back then, when he was selling magical stones in exchange for money, Jiang Shuyi had called Jiang Yuqiu. Lu Shu was worried that as a student in the family, Jiang Shuyi would not be able to ask for thousands of dollars, but Jiang Yuqiu did not hesitate at all.

Back then, he had thought that Jiang Yuqiu wanted to make a deal with him, but he had been overly anxious. Jiang Shuyi's position in his position was far too high!

If not, which child would directly ask their clan elder for money... and their clan elder

would personally transfer the money to them!

The auntie politely replied, "Please wait, I will ask them. I am only the housekeeper of the Jiang family."

Lu Shu was surprised. There should not have been any civilians in Luo City. If this auntie was still working with the Jiang family, she had probably worked for them her entire life.

Not long after, the auntie opened the door. "Mr Jiang has invited you in."

Jiang Yuqiu walked down. He smiled. "Hello, Heavenly King Lu."

This time, Jiang Yuqiu was very polite towards Lu Shu. He did not look down on him, like how families looked down on ordinary people, and get badly beaten up by Lu Shu. Jiang Yuqiu was very clear that besides Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin, this young man was the scariest person in the Heavenly Network.

No one could overlook the strength of the Wei Wu Army and Lu Shu. The strength of the big families was nothing in front of them.

Even the wealthy families in the Luniverse palaces did not dare to provoke the Wei Wu Army, let alone those on Earth.

Lu Shu looked at Jiang Yuqiu. "Have you seen me before?"

"Does anyone from the Heavenly Network not recognise Heavenly King Lu? I don't think so. He has talked about you as well." Jiang Yuqiu smiled. He was referring to Jiang Shuyi. Furthermore, Jiang Yuqiu probably knew why Lu Shu had come.

The moment Jiang Yuqiu heard that Lu Shu had returned from the Luniverse, he knew what Lu Shu had done. As for whether he would come to the Jiang family would depend on his mood.

Lu Shu got straight to the point. "What relationship does Jiang Shuyi have with the Jiang family?"

Jiang Yuqiu said, "He is the ancestor of the Jiang family..."

As expected. Lu Shu sighed. Jiang Shuyi had come from Earth, like the head of the Sword Hut. The head of the Sword Hut had probably brought Jiang Shuyi to the Luniverse. Thus, he became the senior disciple of the Sword Hut.

No wonder the Jiang family worked with Jiang Shuyi. They were related. Thankfully, this family was stable and powerful. If not, Jiang Shuyi would not have been able to blend into the Daoyuan class so easily.

1084 THE TRUTH COMES TO LIGH

He had worked out his thought process. Lu Shu curiously asked, "When did he go to the Luniverse?"

"Around 1000 years ago," said Jiang Yuqiu.

Lu Shu was slightly annoyed. Jiang Shuyi was over 1000 years old. In the past, Lu Shu had felt that Jiang Shuyi's personality was strange. He was very calm, unlike most people his age. He did not get angry or panic. He seemed to have no unique characteristics.

No. Calmness was Jiang Shuyi's trait.

How could a person be affected by a small problem after experiencing the vicissitudes of life for over 1000 years?

Back then in the Beimang remains, the calmest person was not Lu Shu, nor Li Yixiao, nor Cao Qingci. It was Jiang Shuyi.

Back then, everyone was curious about what was in the black hole within the ruins, but Jiang Shuyi did not seem to be curious. But something had not been settled. Nie Ting could no longer attack after advancing to Shen Cang Jing, as his natural laws would clash with that of the Earth. How did Jiang Shuyi attack on Earth?

Did he reduce his strength like the Puppet Masters? It was not impossible.

If this was the case, either Jiang Shuyi had the ability to reduce his strength, or had refresher fruits as well.

At that moment, Jiang Yuqiu said, "I don't know much about the history, but it was recorded in our family records. Back then, she was at the age of marriage, but before a matchmaker came, a man came. He was helping someone make our ancestor their disciple..."

"No, wait." Lu Shu clutched his head. "It's a bit messy. Wait."

Age of marriage?

A man came to help someone find a disciple?

This was different from what Lu Shu had imagined.

Firstly, Lu Shu was sure that Jiang Shuyi was not the head of the Sword Hut. The head of the Sword Hut and Jiang Shuyi had appeared in the Luniverse at the same time far too many times. If they could not fake it, there was no point in doing so.

Furthermore, it seemed as if Jiang Shuyi's true personality had been revealed?!

Thus, the senior disciple of the Sword Hut was more like an older sister!

Lu Shu's sense of the world seemed to crumble, like what had happened to Zhang Weiyu earlier...

It was said that what goes around, comes around...

Lu Shu looked at Jiang Yuqiu and said, "Wait. Then why did she register as a male when she registered for school?"

"I have thought about that as well," said Jiang Yuqiu. "I have flipped through her records. Being taken as a disciple by a deity is a very important event. Thus, it was recorded in the family record. Every generation of masters will be told about this. One day, a deity might return to the Jiang family, and it was our ancestor..."

Lu Shu understood. There had been a historical problem behind this. It was a patriarchal society back then. Females were treated unfairly. Why did females have to assist their husbands and teach their children?

The deity that had appeared was probably the old King of Gods, right?

Did the old King of Gods come to Earth just to find a disciple for the head of the

Sword Hut? The head of the Sword Hut was very thick-skinned...

Lu Shu suddenly thought of something. Did the old King of Gods lose a bet to the head of the Sword Hut?

Only God would know.

Jiang Yuqiu said, "Actually..."

"Don't talk. I want to think quietly," said Lu Shu.

Jiang Yuqiu was dumbfounded. Quietly? Furthermore, what did he mean by "also"...

Lu Shu had been confident about his analysis, but this point of difference destroyed everything he had analyzed. No wonder Jiang Shuyi had avoided the subject when he asked her about her gender. It was a secret.

A normal uncle would reply with confidence that he was a male when asked about his gender. This was a normal reaction.

Which typical uncle would hide the truth?

What was this? She had tricked both Lu Shu and the Luniverse for many years. Luckily, the head of the Sword Hut doted on her. Did Gu Lingfei have any feelings towards this senior disciple?

But during the Sword Hut ceremony, Lu Shu felt that there was something wrong with Gu Lingfei's gaze towards the statue of the old King of Gods...

Why had Jiang Shuyi come to the Earth? What did the incident that happened in the palace of the King of Gods 18 years ago have to do with Jiang Shuyi?

Suddenly, Lu Shu thought of something. When he was still in school, he had met a very pretty female classmate... her Adam's apple was probably fake, but her flat chest was real...

Wait. The name Shuyi...

Lu Shu asked curiously, "What was your ancestor's name?"

"Jiang Yao," said Jiang Yuqiu.

As expected, she had changed her name...

Good. No matter what, two of Lu Shu's questions had been answered. He now knew Jiang Shuyi's background and secret. Although these problems did not have much to do with the truth that Lu Shu was chasing, they had answered his doubts.

His mind was a lot clearer now...

Before Lu Shu could continue asking, a loud sound suddenly came from the sky.

"Chirp chirp chirp!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded, then grew excited. Jiang Yuqiu watched as the young Heavenly King suddenly ran out of the mansion. Then, he shouted, "Chirp chirp chirp!"

"From Jiang Yuqiu's distress, +666!"

Jiang Yuqiu felt that he had to scrutinize this young Heavenly King once again.

Outside the mansion, Lu Shu watched as a massive black dragon flew from the north. It was much larger than when he had left the Earth.

Chaos had not been hungry during this period. If it had nothing to do, it would eat dozens of leaves off Arcane's body. Arcane was about to go crazy from frustration, but when he thought about how Chaos had recognized Lu Shu as his owner, he could not do anything?

In the end, Chaos had grown much faster than Lu Shu had imagined, as it had not been hungry. It ate the best food on Earth...

According to history, it was said that whoever obtained something from the World Tree would be amazing later on, but no one had ever tried to eat the World Tree itself...

What could Arcane do? He was in despair as well!

Chaos had flown in front of Lu Shu, but it did not slow down. When it flew past Lu Shu, Lu Shu jumped and grabbed Chaos' horns. Then, they flew into the clouds!

In the distance, the Heavenly Network was shocked. They recalled that the Ninth Heavenly King had a dragon as a pet...

But why did this dragon seem so strange...

1085 DID YOU KEEP OTHER DRAGONS?!

Lu Shu and Chaos had not seen each other for a long time. To Lu Shu, he had always envied how Xiaoyu had the ability to control his pets, including the control of their

souls.

This was a very strange mindset as he thought that controlling pets was an extremely energy-saving task as it did not involve fighting. Even if he had an additional helper, he would look extremely charismatic when he fought.

However, after heading to the Luniverse, he felt he had lost Chaos as well as the child who just reached Class A...

Now that they reunited, Lu Shu felt that Chaos' joy when he saw himself was as though he had reunited with his biological son...

He stood on top of Chaos and monitored the entire Longmen Fortress. The wind blew in front of them but was seemingly pushed away by an invisible force. In the wind, Lu Shu's clothes did not move at all.

When the Heavenly Network saw how the Ninth Heavenly King rode the dragon into the sky, they suddenly became extremely envious. That was what a practitioner should look like. They looked at the Ninth Heavenly King before looking at themselves, it seemed as though their training was rather fake.

Lu Xiaoyu and Little Fury sat on the wall and saw Lu Shu fly past them. Lu Xiaoyu mumbled, "How braggy."

Then, Lu Xiaoyu turned and looked at Little Fury. Little Fury was surprised and immediately wrote, "I don't know how to fly yet!"

Lu Xiaoyu despised, "What are you thinking about, even if you know how to fly, I won't be able to take a ride on you."

Little Fury felt that Lu Xiaoyu's expression was different from what she said. She looked as though she wanted to find something to ride on...

"Fly fly fly, god knows when they will come down, it's not as if he doesn't know how to fly by himself!" Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu and Chaos in the sky expressionlessly.

At this moment, Chaos suddenly turned around and stopped at the wall where Lu Xiaoyu was sitting at. Lu Shu shouted, "Xiaoyu, hop on!"

Lu Xiaoyu's eyes lit up immediately. "Coming!"

Then, she left Little Fury stunned on the wall, what on earth happened?!

"From Little Fury's distress, +666!"

"From Little Fury's distress, +666!"

One for Lu Shu and one for Lu Xiaoyu...

Little Fury suddenly felt a gust of chilling wind engulfing himself...

At this moment, Lu Shu asked, "What are you waiting for, hop on too!"

Little Fury immediately hopped onto Chaos' back...

Lu Shu felt that the most important thing for a family was tidiness.

Lu Shu started training because he wanted to protect Lu Xiaoyu.

Suddenly, Chaos growled, "Chirp chirp chirp!"

'Master, there is a huge tree on the Changbai Mountains. The leaves of this tree is delicious, I will bring you to eat it!'

However, what was more impressive was how Chaos lived off the leaves of the World Tree... Lu Shu never heard of anyone who fed on the leaves of the World Tree. Back then, Coral was regarded as Master of the Deities with a tree branch of the World Tree.

After he returned, he was furiously filling up the gaps in the information.

Therefore, he knew that the World Tree was actually the one in Coral's hands. However, Luniverse did not know that some people combined their bodies with the tree and was unaware of the grievances between the Puppet Masters. That was because when Nie Ting wanted to look for Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi to chat, they had bought 5000 packets of hotpot soup base and went to the Luniverse.

Those who knew the truth could understand that Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi merely liked to eat hotpot. Those who did not know thought that they were opening a chain of the Little Dragon Inn in the Luniverse...

To be honest, Lu Shu did not expect the World Tree to stabilize the entire world's foundations. When this matter came to mind, he would worry as he was unsure if the loss of the World Tree would affect Coral.

Lu Shu did not know that the number of World Tree tree branches in Coral's hands

were uncountable...

Lu Shu thought that he did not have to worry so much. Staying on Earth was not bad too, right.

He did not look for the World Tree and did not ask Nie Ting where the Puppet Masters went.

It would be ideal if the space pathway between the two worlds never opened again.

No, it had to open once more as he wanted to kill Duanmu Huangqi.

However, these were all his wishes. The space pathway between the two worlds would not open and close as and when one liked it to.

Lu Shu threw five refresher fruits to Little Fury. "Eat two of them and leave the remaining three for the Mice Army. When the space pathway reopens, your Mice Army would have to play a big role."

Little Fury's responsibility was very strange. Apart from Liu Yizhao, there were no more scouts in the Wei Wu Army as the Mice Army could bear the responsibility of the scouts. Moreover, they did a better job than humans as there were too many of them and did not give rise to suspicion.

There were only a handful people in the Luniverse who could control creatures. Even if they had the gift to do so, they would not view mice highly.

As nobody would feed the refresher fruit to a low-class creature like the mice. Those who had the gift to control creatures would definitely want the creatures to be as

powerful as possible.

Amongst the Mice Army, several hundreds of them had risen to Rank Three. Meanwhile, Little Fury was at the peak of Rank Two, which was equivalent to Class B on Earth.

Little Fury wanted to continue rising in ranks but he did not have any new refresher fruits.

Lu Shu suddenly said, "If you think your speed of progress is slow, you can look for me for the refresher fruit. We will see what we can do if you really are unable to advance any further."

To be honest, Lu Shu wanted to see what was the limit that Little Fury could reach. Like humans, every creature would have an upper limit and there was a limit to every creature's progress.

However, Lu Shu suddenly felt that the creatures who could appear in the Beimang relics would give him a huge surprise as he had already realized that these relics were extraordinary.

Now, Lu Shu felt that instead of calling the small worlds relics, they should be named treasures left behind by someone.

Lu Shu signalled for Chaos to land. He wanted to look for Nie Ting to ask him about something. Chaos went back to the Seal of Lands but just after he went in, he told Lu Shu that he wanted to get out.

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment before letting him out. Chaos growled furiously.

"Chirp chirp chirp!"

'Where are my tridents! Where are all my tridents! Why did the numbers decrease so much?! Did you keep other dragons and feed them my snacks!'

"From Chaos' distress, +999!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

Everyone loved to eat. Initially, he took more than 20,000 tridents and Chaos ate 5000 by himself. Lu Shu gave more than 5000 tridents to the Wei Wu Army and they were left with less than 10,000.

From what they saw, two-thirds of the tridents disappeared. This was obvious enough for Chaos to realize...

1086 DO NOT BELIEVE IN COINCIDENCES

Lu Shu was thinking about how he should explain this to Chaos. When he first received the tridents, he told Chaos generously to eat as many as he wanted as all of the tridents belonged to Chaos.

However, he turned the "chocolate sticks" to the weapons of the Wei Wu Army and would never give Chaos anymore tridents in the future. After all, magical weapons would have defects and the remaining tridents were used as backups.

So, how should he explain to Chaos? Lu Shu said after thinking,

"Are the leaves yummy? I can get some for you?"

Chaos was stunned for a moment, it seemed... alright?

After all, as long as he had something to eat, he was fine with it. Moreover, the leaves of the World Tree was much tastier than the tridents.

Taking the opportunity while Chaos' attitude changed, Lu Shu said, "I didn't give you the tridents because I pity you. How can I give you something so bad-tasting. If I want to feed you, I have to feed you with the best leaves!"

Chaos was confused. Really? If that was the case, Chaos suddenly became happy again, "Chirp chirp chirp!"

'Then when shall we go and pluck the leaves?'

"Cough cough, don't rush," Lu Shu said, "We have to first..."

Lu Shu finally pleased Chaos and caused him to calm down. He wiped the sweat from his forehead. It was not easy for one to raise a child!

Hold on, when Lu Shu thought about Chaos, he suddenly got reminded of a friend whom he had not met for a long time... Hai Gongzi!

Initially when Lu Shu encountered the Dream Chooser and got his powers sealed, he lost Cheng Ying sword too. When he was in the Luniverse, he felt that it was a pity as he could rely on the Cheng Ying sword instead of the tree branches to kill.

Now that the Seize Thief of Lu Shu's fourth layer of celestial map had appeared, although it was a short-ranged sword, he still craved the feeling of terrifying his opponents with the Cheng Ying sword.

Lu Shu was a candidate who always had a back-up plan no matter how confident he

was.

When he thought about the Cheng Ying sword, he went to look for Zhong Yutang. However, when he saw Zhong Yutang, he was stunned for a moment. In the past, Zhong Yutang looked like a middle-aged man and with his increase in rank, Zhong Yutang had always been in a state of "turning younger".

Besides Zhong Yutang, almost every single middle-aged practitioner in the Heavenly Network was in the same state.

Yet now, Lu Shu saw how Zhong Yutang's initially black hair turned gray.

The battle with the Black Feather Army had used up too much of Zhong Yutang's energy. As the think tank of the Heavenly Network, he had to be responsible for many things.

An outsider viewed the rise of the Longmen Fortress as a miracle but did not know how much hard work people put in behind the scenes.

To be honest, Zhong Yutang did not expect that incident to only be resolved at this point in time...

Lu Shu asked, "Did you guys pick up the Cheng Ying sword after I went to the Luniverse?"

Zhong Yutang said, "Even if we wanted to look for it, we were unable to find it..."

The Cheng Ying sword was invisible. One could only tell its outline after examining it closely. If there was no fixed parameters for the search, it was like finding a needle in

the ocean — impossible.

Therefore, only Lu Shu could look for the Cheng Ying sword as the sword recognized him by his blood. At a certain distance away from the Cheng Ying sword, he could feel its presence.

Lu Shu was thinking about whether the Cheng Ying sword would cease to exist if he stayed in the Luniverse and did not go back...

That sounded wrong. Couldn't Hai Gongzi run back with the sword... To be honest, Lu Shu did not take notice about whether Hai Gongzi could hold the Cheng Ying sword and he was not sure if Hai Gongzi could come out after the Cheng Ying sword lost contact with its owner.

Lu Shu suddenly realized that he had to make a trip to the Changbai Mountains...

However, at this moment, Zhong Yutang suddenly brought up another matter. He said, "I should make a trip personally to tell you this. After all, you should know this as you are the Ninth Heavenly King."

Lu Shu felt a sense of solemnness from Zhong Yutang's expression. He asked, "What happened?"

"Initially, we thought that the practitioner from the Luniverse had entered through North America accidentally. However, it seems more complicated than what we thought it would be," said Zhong Yutang, "Based on some of the intelligence reports I have obtained, I can claim that another force from the Luniverse is plotting a plan."

"Last Friday, the intelligence personnel of the Heavenly Network discovered people

with the slave mark in India. Although there were only a handful of them, it is worth noting as after all, there is no space pathway in India," said Zhong Yutang.

"You mean someone is keeping slaves in India!" Lu Shu said in horror. He thought that such things would occur in North America first. However, unexpectedly, it occurred in India.

It had been only one week since the last closure of the space pathway. That meant that after that person reached the Earth, he left North America immediately and went to India.

In the past, Shi Xuejin had analyzed that the development of force by Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi would probably start from India. That was because the region was chaotic and although there were many practitioners, those who were powerful died after invading the Heavenly Network. Therefore, there was no leader at that moment.

Apart from India, the entire Southeast Asia seemed to be in the same situation.

Nevertheless, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi did not expand their powers at that region as it had been eyed by someone else. The other party seemed to have gotten hold of the Earth's details.

Was this a coincidence or planned? Lu Shu was starting to not believe in "coincidences". He gradually realized that he should not have the mindset that everything was a coincidence or he might get killed because of that mindset.

However, if someone really made the effort to plot a scheme, who could it be?

Lu Shu suddenly felt that perhaps Duanmu Huangqi was a representative that was sent

by the mastermind to trick others.

Meanwhile, the mastermind started his plan when everyone shifted their focus on the Longmen Fortress.

It was an extremely huge scheme as it involved playing a game with three masters and 20,000 Black Feather Army soldiers' lives.

However, this should not be the case. As the West Lord of Heaven, why would Duanmu Huangqi allow himself to be controlled by others? Or maybe Duanmu Huangqi did not even realize that he was being made use of!

Lu Shu was calm. It was not the first time he had met someone who only hid behind the scenes.

1087 SECRETLY GO ON ONE PATH WHILE SECRETLY GOING ALONG ANOTHER

"Where else has this happened, other than in India?" Lu Shu asked.

Zhong Yutang sighed. "We are not sure about the other places, as before you returned, we have seen this symbol, but we can only treat it as a tattoo. Earlier, when we captured the soldiers from the Black Feather Army as prisoners, we asked them about the structure of their society, but we did not have enough time to ask about specific details."

"At first, we thought that their slave system was similar to that of ours in ancient times, but we did not expect it to be even more cruel in the Luniverse. The slaves are controlled by techniques. It is rather impossible for slaves to rebel," said Zhong Yutang. "Thankfully, you're back."

Lu Shu's return had helped the Heavenly Network fill in gaps in their information.

The information they had obtained from the enemy was not completely reliable. You would not know whether they were telling the truth. You would not know if they were pretending to tell the truth, but actually leading you into a trap.

If the Heavenly Network had the ability to capture spirits and question them, like Lu Xiaoyu, it would have been good, but they did not have this ability.

Lu Shu would not lie to them. Furthermore, Lu Shu had brought back the Imperial Palace Soldiers, who were very familiar with the Luniverse.

Zhang Weiyu had not attended classes for the past two days. He had worked with the Heavenly Network to provide information on the Luniverse. After learning that the old King of Gods was simply a porter of poems, Zhang Weiyu needed to busy himself with work...

Zhong Yutang said, "A similar situation has probably occurred in the southwest. They are infiltrating the area very quickly. Heavenly King Nie has led an army to the south. Hopefully, they will be able to find the person behind this."

Lu Shu could understand Zhong Yutang's concern. It was very easy to control someone with the mark of a slave. A slave was able to get rid of the mark, but the people of the Luniverse all knew that they would have to endure extreme pain.

Many people had tried to do so, but had given up halfway.

The only limit was that everyone had limited vitality to bear the mark of a slave. This was also the reason why Zhang Weiyu and the rest had been shocked when Lu Shu accepted the Treaty of Alliance from over 5000 people.

The Treaty of Alliance provided a smaller burden than the mark of slave, but it was not negligible.

It depended on how strong the individual was. A Rank One expert would be able to control over 1000 slaves in one week. They would reach their limit at around 5000 people.

But with the diverse range of strategies, more than one person might come this time.

Lu Shu never had much hope in humanity. He believed that people would sell their souls to a demon for some benefit.

This was very surprising. Duanmu Huangqi had been fighting to the death here, but the person behind the scenes was secretly on one path while going along another. They were using Duanmu Huangqi as a shield.

Zhong Yutang's phone rang. He took a look and said, "You should have received the news as well. Everyone has to be careful. The mark of a slave has appeared in the southwest!"

Lu Shu was stunned. The enemy was very ferocious. They had laid their hands on the Heavenly Network. Were they not afraid to die?

It seemed as if many people had come to Earth from the Luniverse!

"Are there any ways to get rid of the mark of a slave?" Zhong Yutang asked.

"If you kill the slave owner, the mark of a slave will disappear," said Luniverse. "In the Luniverse, slaves who have lost their slave owners are called roamers. Some of

them will find a new master and receive benefits, while others will choose freedom. A majority of the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army are roamers, but they are like ordinary people now. There are no effects on them."

"Thus, we have to kill the slave owner." Zhong Yutang thought about it and said, "This method to control slaves is far too tyrannical. If they are weaker, it is easy for the mark of a slave to be forced on them. Although those being controlled are not a huge threat to us, we still have to be careful."

Lu Shu was more optimistic than Zhong Yutang. "We can't assume that they will continue to develop slaves. What if they have some escape route?"

Most importantly, they did not know what the enemy wanted to do. It was like a game of chess. They had to fight with every move. They could not let their enemy rack up achievements.

A new piece of news caused Zhong Yutang to furrow his eyebrows. "There's a problem. They had controlled the secret practitioner slaves to kill the innocent. Although we have controlled these slaves, we cannot find the slave owner!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What should they do now? The enemy had made their move. First, they had controlled the secret practitioners as slaves. Then, they had concealed themselves.

Even if they had captured the secret practitioners, they could not act freely. If they could not find the slave owners, they could not let these secret practitioners go.

But the control relationship between the slave owner and the slave was one-sided. Even if you captured the slave, it was of no use.

"Has Nie Ting thought of a solution?" Lu Shu asked. If this had happened overseas, then forget it. They did not have the time to care about the lives of others, but it was unbearable if it happened in the territory of the Heavenly Network. They could not allow the enemy to cause any harm.

The information network of the Heavenly Network was outside the country. Their domestic information was rather weak. As a result, they would not be able to find the slave owners for some time.

Furthermore, these slave owners who were hiding might not be from the Luniverse!

Slaves could not betray their slave owners. The Heavenly Network could not obtain information about the slave owners from the slaves.

Zhong Yutang said, "We can only gather the secret practitioners and prevent the enemy from forcing the mark of a slave on them. We'll think of a solution for the rest. Heavenly King Nie will return tomorrow. A strong surveillance team has been set up in the Longmen Fortress. Hopefully, we will be able to obtain some clues on them based on Heavenly King Nie's analysis."

There was a loss of time in between. You might find the perpetrator tomorrow, but a new offender might appear again.

Zhong Yutang suddenly looked Lu Shu. "Do you have any good ideas?"

Lu Shu thought about it. Then, he turned and looked at Little Fury. "Get the army of mice to go there! I will give you ten refresher fruits. Increase the number of Class C's and Class B's among your underlings. Find the people behind this and bring them

back."

Suddenly, Little Fury was excited. It had an important responsibility. It was time to show off his skills!

Little Fury took out its small notebook and wrote on it. "If I can't find them, I will behead myself!"

Lu Shu's expression darkened. "Who did you learn this from?!"

1088 MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION

The stakes were very high. Lu Shu had offered ten refresher fruits for Little Fury to raise the strength of the Mice Army.

Lu Shu had been worried that Little Fury would no longer be able to control the Mice Army, but after training for a long time, Lu Shu understood that Little Fury was not a typical creature.

As long as Little Fury was strong enough, it would be able to control the Mice Army.

When Zhong Yutang saw this, he suddenly gasped in shock. To be honest, they were very worried about the Mice Army. Like Lu Shu, they had been worried that the Mice Army would go out of control.

When creatures started to mutate, the Heavenly Network had been secretly observing the Mice Army in Luo City. Back then, the mice were the most ferocious creatures, followed by insects. Mice were omnivorous and would attack other creatures.

The entire country suffered from mice attacks, except for Luo City. The mice in Luo City even helped to get rid of the insects. Their speed was worthy of praise.

This was the advantage of the Mice Army. They were big in numbers, but small in actual size. They would be able to fit anywhere.

After Lu Shu brought Little Fury and the rest back, Little Fury had been busy for two days as well. After it had left, there was a new army of mice in Luo City.

But it was not a major problem. Little Fury could defeat them.

The Mice Army had become like a pack of wolves, and Little Fury was their natural leader, even though it was a squirrel...

Suddenly, Zhong Yutang realized that he had overlooked Little Fury. It was their trump card in dealing with this dangerous situation. If the Mice Army was sent to that city, it would be difficult for anyone to hide their whereabouts!

They might not be able to enter some houses, but they could quickly find people with the mark of a slave, then conduct a check!

"After such a long time, we still have to use our temporary manpower." Zhong Yutang laughed. At least they had settled an urgent issue with this solution.

Little Fury was unhappy. It took out its small notebook. "Who said that we were temporary staff? Can't we be included with the rest of the staff?"

Zhong Yutang was dumbfounded. This felt like an illusion...

But he immediately smiled. "Permanent staff! You are now permanent staff. I will register you later." Then, he turned to Lu Shu and sighed. "I suddenly feel that you have the ability to mysteriously transform..."

Before he could finish speaking, Little Fury, who was on Lu Shu's shoulder, started writing angrily. "Who is mysteriously transforming?"

Zhong Yutang was silent.

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

Fine. It was best not to talk about this now. This family was very troublesome!

Compared to Lu Shu and Little Fury, Lu Xiaoyu was extremely cute!

Zhong Yutang was confused... why did the topic suddenly change? Were you crazy? His emotions were all over the place!

He sorted out his thoughts and said, "The Mice Army will definitely cause the civilians in Kun City to panic. We have to make arrangements in advance. Or, we can plan the route that the Mice Army can take. Furthermore, we have to inform the civilians in advance. If not, it will be a massive problem if thousands of mice suddenly appeared in the streets."

Little Fury wrote. "No need. Your plan is not meticulous enough. If you let the civilians know in advance, the enemy will look out for the Mice Army. They might even change their location."

This was the first time Zhong Yutang's plans had been questioned by a squirrel. He looked at the sky. Did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed this morning?

But he knew that Little Fury... was right...

"From Zhong Yutang's distress, +199!"

Zhong Yutang sorted out his feelings and asked, "What good ideas do you have?"

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "We don't have to worry about the appearance of the Mice Army. Xiaoyu can control Anthony and bring them over, but it will be a problem in the city."

Anthony had advanced to Shen Cang Jing. It was far too easy for him to transport the Mice Army to the city, although people would rarely think about using masters for such a task...

But to Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, no matter whether Anthony was a Shen Cang Jing or a Class A, he was just one of their methods. It was not unnatural.

Zhong Yutang was speechless. This family had far too many methods to use. Luckily, Lu Shu was a Heavenly King.

There was just one problem. With thousands of mice, would they cause the civilians to panic?

Little Fury wrote, "If we are discovered, it's my loss!"

The corners of Zhong Yutang's mouth twitched. This family was very impressive. He lethargically waved his hand and left. As long as you were happy...

Now, he had to inform Nie Ting that the Mice Army was about to head to Kun City, as Nie Ting was finding a way to settle this issue as well!

Little Fury's Mice Army was a miracle. Needless to say, this was worthy of a celebration in the Heavenly Network.

Although they could rely on the Mice Army to deal with the offenders, what about those overseas? Were the Practitioners overseas able to find a solution?

If someone stiff like Duanmu Huangqi had come to fight, they could directly fight, but fighting in the dark was very frightening. Furthermore, one could not tell whether there was a plan behind these actions.

At that moment, outside Franklin station in Manhattan, New York, You Mingyu hummed as he walked down. He was about to ride the train back home.

He was in charge of the entire overseas information network for the Heavenly Network. The moment they received information that a space pathway had opened in North America, he had come here and replaced an overseas soldier, allowing him to go back.

Recently, he had discovered the mark of a slave as well. He was looking for clues, but any hints would mysteriously be cut off.

He had no choice but to lie low and wait for a good opportunity. The entire information network relied on him. He had the most say overseas among the entire Heavenly Network.

Franklin station was a small station. There was almost no one at night. Only the sound of You Mingyu humming, as well as the sound of leather shoes coming into contact with the ground could be heard in the empty station.

There was a lot of graffiti in this small station, but You Mingyu was not in the mood to look at them. Instead, he stopped in his tracks.

Four Practitioners suddenly appeared in front of and behind him. They all had the mark of a slave on the back of their hands!

You Mingyu helplessly laughed. "How unlucky..."

The four Practitioners surrounded You Mingyu. The lights in the small station started to flicker. You Mingyu drew a small, purple blade from his sleeve.

The blade was short, but it was capable of killing!

1089 ACCEPT THE MARK, OR DIE

Recently, You Mingyu had been chasing information on the mark of a slave. The information network of the Heavenly Network existed because of the large overseas organizations. But now, You Mingyu had to adjust his deployment and strategy, as the Heavenly Network's enemy had changed!

It was not that the large organizations could be friendly and not guard themselves against one another. In the present situation, even if these organizations were a threat, the Heavenly Network did not have to pay much attention to them.

The Heavenly Network's true enemy was the slave owners who had secretly come from the Luniverse, as well as the mastermind behind this.

But when You Mingyu saw the four Practitioners charging towards him, he grew tense. How were they so savage? Since when had he been targeted?

From the looks of things, these Practitioners were North American Practitioners who

had been turned into slaves. The slave owner had not appeared. Wait. One of the slaves looked familiar. He seemed like a member of the Phoenix Society!

When the Luniverse turned its attention to the Earth, even a top-notch organization like the Phoenix Society could not escape. It was also very difficult for them to protect their own members.

Once the mark of a slave was forced upon someone, they would completely lose their freedom.

You Mingyu held the purple blade and clashed with the four slaves. Before he could think of a solution, a train suddenly pulled into Franklin station.

The train doors opened. The white lights in the train illuminated the dim station. There were only a few people in the train, all of whom had just ended work. They saw You Mingyu and the rest. Then, their first reaction was to find a place to hide, and secretly observe.

There were many cases of slaves killing people in North America. These slaves did not seem to have any aim in killing these people. They spontaneously killed whoever they wanted to kill, and left after they were done.

This caused the ordinary people to panic when they saw the news. In the past, they were worried that Metahumans would lose control and attack ordinary people. However, it seemed as if they could live in harmony with one another in the past. They did not know what happened recently. Some Metahumans seemed to have gone crazy and started to murder people.

The relationship between ordinary people and Metahumans had returned to square

one. The news reported on this without restraint, but very few people knew that this was a true crisis.

This time, they had to face a true demon.

Ordinary folk were treated as ants in the Luniverse. The rigid hierarchy was like a cage. The Practitioners at the top would not treat those below them as humans.

The passengers in the train screamed in fear. They were afraid that they would be involved in the conflict between Practitioners. The train accelerated. They could only pray that they would be able to leave as quickly as possible!

After tonight's incident, they might not dare to take a train for the rest of their lives!

The train suddenly flew out, as if it had been pulled along by someone. Countless metal parts flew towards You Mingyu like bullets.

But something unexpected happened. Suddenly, You Mingyu's body went soft. It was as if his entire body had escaped the gravity of the Earth. His body contorted into mysterious poses, allowing him to dodge the wave of metal parts!

If Lu Shu was there, he would have been able to recognize this. It was the unusual body trick from the Collection of Gods!

Lu Shu had experienced the unusual body trick from the Collection of Gods many times. Furthermore, before You Mingyu had returned to China, he had been hiding in the Collection of Gods. While he acted as a famous international assassin, he hid in the Collection of Gods. He was caught by an informant and had to retreat. In the end, he was replaced by Lu Shu.

He had not wasted his time in the Collection of Gods. He learned the training techniques of the Collection of Gods, including the unusual body trick.

The four Metahuman slaves were all Class C's. They were very strong.

But they did not expect You Mingyu to possess the speed of a Class B. He was even faster than a Class B.

This attack had come suddenly, but strength was the foundation of a Practitioner when they faced any danger.

Even if four Class C's worked together seamlessly, they would not be able to kill a Class B!

In the blink of an eye, You Mingyu stood in front of two Metahumans. The blade in his hand was like a purple thunderbolt that flashed past, drawing blood from their necks!

Instant kill!

The two people behind You Mingyu had arrived. The temperature in the small station suddenly rose. You Mingyu could even smell his hair burning due to the high temperature. There was a fire-type Metahuman!

He hurled the blade at the fire-type Metahuman, piercing through his neck. The enemy did not even have the time to react.

The next moment, the blade flew back, piercing through the fourth slave!

But when the purple blade returned to You Mingyu's hands, someone suddenly fell from the ceiling. He was even faster than You Mingyu!

If You Mingyu had displayed the strength of a peak Class B, this person was slightly faster than him!

The person caught the purple blade before You Mingyu. Then, he reached You Mingyu's neck. It was a middle-aged man. He smiled. "Your strength is not bad. I didn't expect to meet such a strong slave this late. Accept the mark, or die."

Suddenly, the middle-aged man placed his finger on the back of You Mingyu's hand. You Mingyu seemed to have sensed something. He felt something being added to his willpower, which might cause him to lose his freedom!

It was complete! The middle-aged man broke into a smile. Although he had lost four slaves, obtaining You Mingyu gave him a pleasant surprise!

Suddenly, he felt pain in his chest. He looked at the blood that had appeared at the edges of his mouth with disbelief. "How are you able to attack me?"

The middle-aged man saw that You Mingyu's expression was twisted, as if he was enduring extreme pain. Of course, the middle-aged man understood that he was using his willpower to get rid of the pain from the mark of a slave. You Mingyu was able to immediately eliminate the mark of the slave just after accepting it!

He could not understand what had happened. He only knew that he had experienced something very strange. He had guessed that they would be involved in a major battle, but as he was from the Luniverse, he had much more experience in war. He had

expected the enemy to give up without resistance.

But he did not expect the enemy to be able to escape the mark of a slave. This was a surprise!

You Mingyu suddenly gritted his teeth and said, "How refreshing!"

The middle-aged man was confused.

Then, he died.

When You Mingyu encountered this group of people, he could not conceal his happiness!

He was never afraid of the pain that the mark of a slave would bring!

1090 THE CONTRIBUTIONS OF THE MICE ARMY

You Mingyu stood alone in the train station. His surroundings were silent. The blood of the slaves and slave owner continued to flow. He adjusted his clothes and walked out of another exit. Many people might come here soon, for example the Phoenix Society.

You Mingyu knew about the recent and frequent disappearances of Metahumans. This had come to the attention of the Phoenix Society. Thus, since the battle in the station had been seen by others, the Phoenix Society would definitely rush over.

If You Mingyu was discovered, his job would be over. He would have to retreat as quickly as possible.

At first, You Mingyu was rather worried about the mark of a slave, but he had received information from Zhong Yutang yesterday. It was very easy to get rid of the

mark of a slave. All he had to do was endure the pain...

When You Mingyu heard about this, he suddenly wanted to try it out... what was with the excitement in his heart?!

The information network in North America had set its eyes on a Metahuman with the mark of a slave. Then, You Mingyu pretended that nothing had happened. He displayed his Metahuman abilities in front of them, and waited for the fish to bite.

You Mingyu felt particularly happy about his job this time...

Furthermore, they seemed to have a habit. They were not worried that their slaves would betray them. This was You Mingyu's greatest weapon, as his counter attack would then take them by surprise.

You Mingyu felt that he had been born to deal with the slavers from the Luniverse.

As You Mingyu walked, his phone lit up. His expression grew serious. The mark of a slave had appeared elsewhere.

The new area was not a city, a region, or even a country. It was a continent!

This time, it had appeared in an island country.

The slave owners who had come from the Luniverse seemed to have a plan. They infiltrated various areas like a disease,

This was a disaster that was hard for Earth to escape from. It was a planned disaster.

Anthony transported the Mice Army to Kun City at a very fast pace. They reached the city within a day. Anthony even had enough strength to transport the Mice Army back.

Anthony had gained this ability after advancing to the master realm. From now on, the Wei Wu Army did not need to use carriages in fights. Anthony was like a cargo ship. Everyone could conserve their strength and store up energy. Then, they would deliver a decisive blow when the enemy least expected it.

In reality, when Zhong Yutang discovered that Anthony was this strong, he was shocked. Luckily, Anthony was on their side. What if he was their enemy? If thousands of people suddenly appeared at the Longmen Fortress, they might be able to defeat them, but the defenseless logistics team in the fortress would be done for.

After Little Fury arrived in Kun City, it quickly deployed the Mice Army. First, the Mice Army observed the surroundings through the holes in the cover of the inspection shafts. Then, they deployed a few mice in the deserted areas. After that, they sent a few smaller mice to the air vents of the bathhouses...

According to Little Fury's understanding, it had to find people with the mark of a slave. The bathhouses would be the place where it was seen most easily, right?

At first, the Heavenly Network suddenly thought that Little Fury was not reliable. The Mice Army did not seem very active. They seemed to wait idly for opportunities.

But something unexpected had happened. Within a short period of two hours, the Mice Army had found three secret practitioners with the mark of a slave. Furthermore, Little Fury informed the Heavenly Network action team about their position, and they were captured.

Up till this point, Little Fury had not made its move. It continued to wait patiently.

Furthermore, Little Fury had recently eaten two refresher fruits. It had been a peak Class B, and was going through a period of rapid growth. It might advance to Class A very soon!

When it thought about how it would be able to fly in the sky, Little Fury was rather excited!

Many people did not have much hope in the Mice Army. They did not think that they would be able to capture the slave owners. After all, a group of mice capturing a Practitioner was rather strange. Furthermore, the Heavenly Network security formation in Kun City did not know much about Little Fury. They only knew that a group of mice was being sent over. They did not know how many mice were coming either.

Furthermore, after the Mice Army came, they requested to work with the security formation. The mice could not appear outside at will.

They did not know that this was to prevent anyone in the Heavenly Network from having the mark of a slave forced upon them. If the enemy knew about the movement of the Mice Army through this, then the plans of the Mice Army would be meaningless.

All of them waited in the Kun City headquarters. Once they received information, they would capture someone and come back.

In the past, they had discovered many secret practitioners with the mark of the slave

on their bodies, but these practitioners had gone into hiding before they could be caught.

But now, they slowly realized that in less than half a day, the secret practitioners that they had noticed before had all been captured. Furthermore, the actual numbers far exceeded their estimations.

At first, they had thought that at most 20 people had become slaves in Kun City, but they had captured over 40 people. The numbers continued to increase.

At this moment, they received a new piece of information. They had found the slave owner hiding in Kun City! He was showering at a bathhouse in the east of the city!

Suddenly, everyone was excited. They had found him? How?

They knew that this was the work of the Mice Army. They did not expect a miracle to arrive!

At this moment, a member of the Heavenly Network from the Longmen Fortress smiled. "All of you are too young. Do you know the history of the Mice Army?"

Someone asked curiously, "What history? Wasn't the Mice Army nurtured by the Heavenly Network?"

The member of the Heavenly Network who had spoken shook his head and laughed. "The Mice Army was nurtured by the Ninth Heavenly King. Their king is Little Fury, who is by the Ninth Heavenly King's side."

"Isn't it a squirrel? They are all gray mice..." They were confused. Even Little Fury

and Lu Xiaoyu were famous as Lu Shu was very well-known. Furthermore, Lu Xiaoyu was the Eleventh Heavenly King. It was impressive for a family to have two Heavenly Kings.

But how did a squirrel lead a group of gray mice?

The member of the Heavenly Network who had cleared everyone's doubts sighed. "I don't know what happened either..."

The Heavenly Network went into action. Their most pressing matter was to find the slave owner. They would only be able to save the slaves being controlled once they found the slave owner. The slaves were their own people!