

### 1111 KEEP AS MEMENTOS

Sakurai Yaeko and Lu Shu sat in the classroom. Both of them felt that being able to return to campus life was very interesting. They had no worries. It was as if they had returned to their youth.

This was not quite accurate, as they were still young. However, one of them was the leader of the Collection of Gods, and the other was the head of the Wei Wu Army, as well as the Ninth Heavenly King. Thus, they were required to mature early.

Now that they had returned to school, all they needed to do was to wait for the slave owners to come. Before that, they did not have to do anything. Furthermore, Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko were not worried about the mischief that the slave owners might cause. After all, Lu Shu had impressive combat power.

But they did not know that they were not ordinary students. Other students had to consider their studies. They had to revise and take exams, but the two of them did not. They had come here to "play".

They did not have to worry about anything in school. Even the teachers were polite to them. Of course they would be happy.

Suddenly, the students realized that they were inseparable in school. They ate and attended lessons together. However, after school, Lu Shu went home on his bicycle, while Sakurai Yaeko was sent home by the Collection of Gods.

If Sakurai Yaeko was simply the heir of the Collection of Gods, they would not think much of this. After all, everyone loved to hear stories about a rich girl falling in love with a poor boy. But this was not the case...

It was not an exaggeration to say that the Collection of Gods was Sakurai Yaeko's private possession. All the magical stones that the Collection of Gods had mined, as well as the weapons and mythical objects in their warehouses were all left to Sakurai Yaeko to distribute.

Thus, Sakurai Yaeko ordered men to bring over a massive safe. At first, Lu Shu did not know what was inside. The safe, which was as tall as a person, seemed very mysterious.

When Lu Shu opened the box, he realized that it was filled with Deep Sea White Sand. He was shocked.

This was the weapon of choice for earth-type Metahumans. No matter whether it was used for attack or offense, it was an efficient weapon.

If a typical stone was used to attack Practitioners, the stone might crack, but the Practitioner would not be affected. Even though the Deep Sea White Sand seemed small, every single grain was as tough as a brick.

Earth-type Metahumans could control bricks, but few people would use bricks as a weapon as it was simply too expensive. Furthermore, its ease of control and permeability of Spirit Qi was a far cry from that of the Deep Sea White Sand.

The permeability of Spirit Qi was what determined the standard of a mythical object.

In reality, many more bricks were produced than were circulated in the market. However, brick companies only produced bricks, but did not sell them. This was to control the price of bricks.

Thus, a few Metahumans worked together to rob a few companies and obtained many broken bricks!

Later on, they realized that something strange would happen in battle. For example, people would catch the bricks and run away. For example, some people wanted to steal the bricks he had obtained...

The pain that the Earth-type Metahuman felt was hard for ordinary people to understand.

This was not the fault of the bricks. People would also steal Deep Sea White Sand. This was probably what people meant when they said that treasures could cause disasters...

Lu Shu sat in the Kirihara dojo and curiously asked, "Did the Collection of Gods mine all of this?"

"Yes. All the Deep Sea White Sand in the trench has been mined," said Sakurai Yaeko. But there was a tinge of regret in her voice. "There was supposed to be more, but someone suddenly robbed one of the boats. They disappeared before I could arrive."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Then, he acted casual and asked, "Did you see what the person looked like?"

"No. Although he did not kill anyone, he was far too fast." Sakurai Yaeko shook her head. "Even if I rushed over from Tokyo, I would not have made it in time. Thus, I don't know who did it. It might have been a water-type Metahuman."

"Oh." Lu Shu asked, "Are there any other places in this world that produces Deep Sea White Sand?"

"No. This is one of the Collection of Gods' most important resources. Deep Sea White Sand can only be found here," said Sakurai Yaeko.

Suddenly, Lu Shu was slightly annoyed. Where did Shi Xuejin obtain his Deep Sea White Sand from? Was it from a deal? Or the spoils of war? Either way, he had taken what belonged to the Collection of Gods...

He did not expect someone like Shi Xuejin to do such a thing!

But Lu Shu had nothing bad to say, as Shi Xuejin did not use the Deep Sea White Sand for himself. From the very beginning, it was a gift he had prepared for Lu Xiaoyu.

Had Shi Xuejin been unwilling to admit defeat when Nie Ting captured a master for Lu Xiaoyu? Was that why he thought about the Deep Sea White Sand... this was highly probable.

Lu Shu was melancholic. How many people had a grudge against him? He had received the Cheng Ying sword, but it had come with a faulty sword spirit...

But Lu Shu was slightly curious. "Are you giving the Deep Sea White Sand to me?"

"Of course, we need to leave some for ourselves and give them to the earth-type Metahumans. But doesn't Lu Xiaoyu need them too?" Sakurai Yaeko lowered her voice. "I think she will be happy."

"She will be happy." Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Then I won't hold back. But I can exchange this for something."

Anthony had advanced to the master realm. He definitely did not need to hide underground when fighting other masters. Thus, if they fought in the sky, the amount of Deep Sea White Sand might be the key to victory. Anthony did not need to obtain soil from the ground either.

But Lu Shu did not have the habit of giving away things for free. He started to look through the Seal of Lands. Should he give her the head-twisting gourd? It had been absorbing Lu Shu's celestial powers to nurture itself. It could not always eat and not work.

It had even broken a wooden figure that Lu Shu had bought. Until now, Lu Shu did not know who the wooden figure was supposed to represent. He did not know where the head-twisting gourd got its confidence from either...

When Lu Shu looked at the head-twisting gourd, it hid behind Chaos. It was as if it knew that Lu Shu had plans for it.

Forget it. It had helped Lu Shu to avoid the thunderbolt. It might be useful in the future...

In the end, Lu Shu took out two refresher fruits and passed them to Sakurai Yaeko. "Eat them. I don't know whether they will be useful to you."

He did not know what resources Sakurai Yaeko had, but there was no harm eating refresher fruits.

Sakurai Yaeko took the refresher fruits and went back to her room. At midnight, Lu Shu suddenly heard Sakurai Yaeko running. He wore his clothes and got up. He saw Sakurai Yaeko walking out of her room and wiping her tears. Lu Shu asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"I wanted to keep the two fruits as mementos, but they disappeared," said Sakurai Yaeko as she sobbed.

Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. The refresher fruits only lasted for six hours, unless it was placed in a special safe that prevented the leak of energy. He took out another two refresher fruits and patiently said, "Eat them. Don't keep them as mementos."

He thought about it. He was afraid that Sakurai Yaeko would not listen to him. Thus, he took another one and placed it in Sakurai Yaeko's hand. "Store this well. You have to keep this in a safe that prevents the leaking of energy."

Sakurai Yaeko was happy once again!

### **1112 DEFYING COMMON KNOWLEDGE**

Sakurai Yaeko was about to return to her room. Lu Shu stopped her. "I want to see you eat the fruits before you go back."

Sakurai Yaeko suddenly smiled. "Okay."

When Sakurai Yaeko ate the two refresher fruits, she was dumbfounded. Lu Shu was not surprised. After all, he had given out many refresher fruits. All the reactions had been the same.

The next moment, Sakurai Yaeko whipped out her phone. "Bring the sodium-

potassium alloy!"

Many people from the Collection of Gods went to work with this phone call. Someone quickly retrieved the sodium-potassium alloy from the warehouse in the headquarters and drove over. Then, Motegi Toshimitsu respectfully brought it over.

When Motegi Toshimitsu came in, she carefully observed Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko. Then, she looked at the doors of their rooms. To her surprise, they slept in different rooms. This was completely different from what she had expected...

She had suspected that Lu Shu was no good in a certain aspect, but later on, she felt that this possibility was low. Thus, this young man in front of her actually had morals.

Sakurai Yaeko was very pretty. Even Motegi Toshimitsu had to admit that Sakurai Yaeko's looks could make many girls jealous. Thus, it was not easy to conceal her attractiveness.

Motegi Toshimitsu had sensed that there was something wrong with Sakurai Yaeko over the past two days. After the school festival, Sakurai Yaeko had casually asked her, "Motegi, if it were you, how would you manage the Collection of Gods?"

Motegi Toshimitsu was one of the Class B's with the most potential to advance to Class A in the Collection of Gods. Furthermore, Sakurai Yaeko trusted her. Thus, she had a lot of power.

But she had never thought about this question, as she knew that the lifespan of a Class A expert was much longer than that of ordinary people.

It was not clear exactly how long they would be able to live for. After all, the

magically rich era had just begun on Earth. They did not have experience in this area. Lu Shu would immediately be able to answer. The lifespan of a Class A Practitioner was about 800 years. Only the strongest would be able to break through this limit.

When Motegi Toshimitsu heard Sakurai Yaeko's question, she suddenly realized that Sakurai Yaeko might want to follow the Ninth Heavenly King to the Heavenly Network.

She did not know that during the school festival, Lu Shu had said that he would bring Sakurai Yaeko to eat snacks. Sakurai Yaeko was considering this question very carefully.

Back then, Motegi Toshimitsu was so shocked that she did not dare to speak. She was worried that Sakurai Yaeko was testing her loyalty. As one of the representatives from the Conservative families, she knew that being so close to the 'emperor' was like being close to a tiger. She was afraid that she would be eliminated by Sakurai Yaeko if she had said something wrong.

Now, Motegi Toshimitsu suddenly realized that this girl could let go of the power and profits in her grasp just for the Ninth Heavenly King. She did not mind leaving the Collection of Gods either.

If Zhong Yutang, Hao Zhichao, and Nie Ting knew about this, they would be troubled as well. They had sent Lu Shu here to send the Collection of Gods a message. "We have sent Lu Shu to build relations with you. After all, our Ninth Heavenly King is on good terms with the leader of the Collection of Gods."

But they had done so to ensure that Sakurai Yaeko controlled the Collection of Gods and did not cause any trouble for the Heavenly Network. Sakurai Yaeko was very



friendly towards the Heavenly Network. Everyone hoped that Lu Shu would be able to improve this relationship.

But now, the leader of the Collection of Gods was about to be taken away!

Did this make sense? Who kidnapped the king while building relations? What kind of relations were you building?

Sakurai Yaeko had taken out a dagger from her sleeve. Lu Shu had seen this dagger before. It was the weapon that Sakurai Yaeko carried around with her, along with the cherry blossom kimono that she wore.

Sakurai Yaeko asked Motegi Toshimitsu to leave. Motegi Toshimitsu politely retreated. She realized that Sakurai Yaeko wanted to test her own aptitude.

Sakurai Yaeko had Class A abilities. This was not a secret in the Collection of Gods, but aptitude was fixed. Had there been a change?

Everyone knew that one's abilities could not change. This was common knowledge!

The moment before Motegi Toshimitsu left the Kirihara residence, she carefully looked at Lu Shu. She understood. No matter whether it was in the news or from information, this young man was always defying common knowledge.

It was not impossible for him to defy common knowledge for Sakurai Yaeko!

What was above Class A abilities? No one knew. At least, Motegi Toshimitsu did not know!

When Lu Shu tested his abilities with the sodium-potassium alloy, the platinum alloy became like the stars.

When Lu Xiaoyu tested her abilities with the alloy, the platinum alloy turned pitch black.

After Coral ate the fruits, thunderbolts flashed in the alloy.

Lu Shu did not know, but there was someone who was born with such abilities. Nie Ting.

When Nie Ting tested his abilities for the first time, something strange happened to the alloy. It was different from that of Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. The alloy in the bottle transformed into the shape of a sword.

This was one of the Heavenly Network's top classified secrets. Shi Xuejin had laughed that Nie Ting was one in six billion. No one was as lucky as he was.

Until Lu Shu appeared and overturned everything Mama Shi knew...

Sakurai Yaeko used the dagger to cut her finger. Her blood dripped on the alloy and quickly integrated with it. Lu Shu saw pink symbols that looked like cherry blossoms forming in the platinum alloy.

It was as if the cherry blossom trees along the street had bloomed in spring. Then, the wind blew, and cherry blossom petals fell to the ground.

Sakurai Yaeko's eyes lit up. She picked up the bottle and observed it. "How pretty."

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. It was done!

Although this gift did not cost much to Lu Shu, it was something that Sakurai Yaeko could benefit from for the rest of her life.

Although advancing to the master realm required aptitude and not abilities, you had to train to a certain level in order to be better than the rest.

"Thank you, Lu Shu-kun." Sakurai Yaeko bowed to Lu Shu. Lu Shu suddenly looked away, as he realized that the collar of her kimono was very wide...

At that moment, Motegi Toshimitsu hurriedly returned and saw this scene. She controlled her laughter. She felt that although the Ninth Heavenly King did not seem decent, he was rather gentlemanly.

Sakurai Yaeko adjusted her collar and looked at Motegi Toshimitsu. "Is something the matter?"

Sakurai Yaeko had kept the alloy in her space ring, as she did not want others to know about Lu Shu's secret. Even if Lu Shu did not mind, she had to prevent others from attacking Lu Shu.

Motegi Toshimitsu said, "A young man dressed in strange clothes suddenly came. He said he is here to find Lu Shu..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Had a slave owner come? He curiously asked, "Did he say who he was?"

"He said that he was Wen Zaifou, and that you know him." Motegi Toshimitsu said,

"He is... very strong."

### **1113 HAVE ALL THE FOOD TO HIMSELF**

Wen Zaifou? Lu Shu was very puzzled. He did not expect to hear this name on Earth.

Motegi Toshimitsu said that he was very strong. This was true. There were few people who were stronger than Wen Zaifou, even in the Luniverse.

From the looks of things, had a conflict between Wen Zaifou and the Collection of Gods broken out?

Lu Shu had met Wen Zaifou for the first time on King Lu Mountain. Back then, he felt that this Lord of Heaven was not very decent. Although the ceremonial dress he wore seemed very majestic, Lu Shu did not feel that he was like a Lord of Heaven.

Or, he might not even have wanted to become a Lord of Heaven.

Later on, Lu Shu saw Wen Zaifou's memorial in the library. If that could even be called a memorial...

But they had never interacted with each other. Even if Wen Zaifou had winked at Lu Shu during the Sword Hut ceremony, Lu Shu felt that they would not have any future interactions.

But now, he had come to Earth as well!

When did he come? Where did he enter from?

Lu Shu had been thinking of a problem. He predicted that the places where the space pathway could open had been opened up by experts in the past. There was one in

Longmen Mountain, one in North Europe, one in North America, and one at the Changbai Mountains. Thus, these four pathways should correspond to four experts. All of them had freed themselves from the master realm.

Although Lu Shu was not willing to chat and drink alcohol with Wen Zaifou, their relationship was not bad.

But now, he could not relax. Lu Shu felt that there was something behind every strange occurrence.

In the past, he had thought of another problem. Many slave owners had come from the Luniverse to control Practitioners and force the mark of a slave on them.

There was definitely someone controlling the entire situation. If not, they would be fighting for themselves, right?

But now, Wen Zaifou had suddenly appeared. Which space pathway had he come from? North America? With those slave owners?

Was Wen Zaifou the mastermind behind this? Lu Shu felt a chill.

But Lu Shu thought about Wen Zaifou's memorial. He felt that Wen Zaifou would not make slave owners force the mark of a slave on Practitioners.

To Lu Shu, Wen Zaifou was someone who was bored and often asked for trouble, but he would not do something as toxic as this.

But Wen Zaifou's arrival meant that the interactions between the Luniverse and Earth had increased.

If Wen Zaifou had arrived today, who would come tomorrow? Yu Fuyao, who liked to sleep on Lu Shu's bed? Qing Kong, the Lord of Heaven who seemed very old?

Lu Shu said, "Where is he? Bring me to him."

These people had been resting when Wen Zaifou asked whether they knew Lu Shu. The members of the Collection of Gods wondered, who are you? Why did you ask such a strange question with such strange clothes? Why should we answer you?

Then, they did not even have the chance to answer him. Everyone was knocked unconscious in an instant.

No one was dead. Wen Zaifou had used just enough strength to knock them unconscious. Wen Zaifou asked Motegi Toshimitsu to report that he would be waiting there.

When Wen Zaifou heard footsteps, he turned around. When he saw Lu Shu, he was pleasantly surprised. "Long time no see. Did you miss me? How are you? Have you been eating well? This is my first time in the land of forefathers. Did you grow up here? How about you bring me around?"

Lu Shu's expression darkened. He was a dignified Lu Shu. Although he was not very decent, he could still be considered normal. Why had Wen Zaifou become so troublesome?

Hm? Lu Shu suddenly felt that the Wen Zaifou that existed in the memorial was the real Wen Zaifou.

Zhang Weiyu said that in the past, Wen Zaifou was the teacher of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He was also the old King of Gods' most trusted subordinate. Thus, would Wen Zaifou display his true personality in front of the person he trusted most?

But he did not have the right to treat Lu Shu like this...

"Why have you come to the Earth as well?" Lu Shu asked curiously. At least the atmosphere was peaceful. He wanted to explore.

Wen Zaifou casually said, "A lot of people came, so I came to take a look as well."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "That's all?"

"Yes, that's all." Wen Zaifou said, "Is there anything to eat? I want something to eat..."

Lu Shu felt that this was the most down-to-earth Lord of Heaven he had seen before. Had he come in the middle of the night to find something to eat?

But could Lu Shu reject him? He was a master, and a Lord of Heaven, the strongest of the masters.

As the two of them spoke, Motegi Toshimitsu translated what Lu Shu and Wen Zaifou had said to Sakurai Yaeko. Motegi Toshimitsu could go up and accompany Sakurai Yaeko as Motegi Toshimitsu could speak Mandarin...

But at that moment, Wen Zaifou turned and spoke in Japanese. "There's no need to translate. I can speak your language."

Lu Shu was puzzled. He looked at Wen Zaifou. When Wen Zaifou saw Lu Shu's gaze, he boasted, "Aren't I amazing? Ha ha!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

Sakurai Yaeko understood Lu Shu's expression. She realized that the situation was not as simple. She asked Motegi Toshimitsu to wake up the staff and prepare a sumptuous meal for Wen Zaifou.

Wen Zaifou looked at Sakurai Yaeko admiring. "How understanding. You're much stronger than that one from the Sword Hut."

Lu Shu was silent. He led Wen Zaifou into the Kirihara residence. Sakurai Yaeko followed behind. Lu Shu put his hands behind his back. He tapped his right thumb in morse code. "Be careful. He is a peak Shen Cang Jing who is from the Luniverse."

Sakurai Yaeko looked at Wen Zaifou, puzzled. This young man was a peak Shen Cang Jing?

Before Lu Shu went to the Collection of Gods, he had undergone a three-day training specially arranged for him by Zhong Yutang. Furthermore, Sakurai Yaeko had interacted with intelligence personnel. Thus, it was not surprising that they understood morse code, although Lu Shu never expected that he would use it one day.

The members of the Collection of Gods quickly bought food and came to the dojo. The stone tables in the courtyard were unusually filled. Wen Zaifou ate a piece of eel. Suddenly, he flared up. "No wonder he often left me alone to go to the land of forefathers. He was here to have all the food to himself!"



Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. What did this have to do with anything?

He had thought that after he ate, he might be able to obtain some clues or information when Wen Zaifou came, but now he was even more confused...

### **1114 SAKURAI YAEKO HAS BETRAYED ME**

While Wen Zaifou ate, Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko sat by the side and watched him eat. Wen Zaifou did not even seem embarrassed. He wolfed down all the food.

Those who did not know would think that a Lord of Heaven from the Luniverse was very poor, but Lu Shu knew that Wen Zaifou was very powerful and influential. It was just that the Practitioners there did not pay much attention to food...

Lu Shu loved Sichuan and Hunan cuisine, but Sichuan cuisine did not look like this in the past. It had slowly evolved.

There had been a movement to resist temptations and abide by heavenly principles in the Luniverse. Many Practitioners felt that since they were stuck at a bottleneck, it was not their fault. There were too many temptations in the outside world. Their bodies were not clean as they fed on cereals and food grains...

They felt that they were not able to advance as they had not resisted temptations and abided by heavenly principles. Deities did not have the desires of ordinary people.

Many Practitioners in the Luniverse felt that they had to give up on various human emotions and desires in order to train.

But now, the Luniverse was normal. Why? It was because they could no longer resist... they could not bear it!

If a few people were able to resist temptation and abide by heavenly principles, Lu Shu would believe this. If all the people of the Luniverse were able to do so, then it was nonsense.

Not many people had such strong willpower. Thus, under normal circumstances, those with the willpower would be able to succeed more easily. As long as you persevered, you would be able to rise above others. You would only be able to portray your natural talents if you had enough willpower.

Thus, it was normal that temptation was hard to control. Furthermore, Lu Shu felt that this had nothing to do with being able to advance. Although it was said that one had to be wise, pure, and determined, this was simply an attitude to be pursued.

While the Practitioners in the Luniverse were pursuing the highest level of training, ordinary humans pursued their desire for good food.

Lu Shu looked at Wen Zaifou. Typical people would only be able to finish a bowl of noodles after many mouthfuls, but Wen Zaifou was different. He was able to eat an entire bowl in one mouthful...

He felt that tonight was somewhat magical. A Lord of Heaven from the Luniverse ate and drank without consideration for his appearance. Wen Zaifou's appearance was rather dignified, especially when he wore his black ceremonial dress.

Back then, when Wen Zaifou had appeared on King Lu Mountain, he was tyrannical towards the aristocrats. But now, Wen Zaifou was like a childish ghost.

"I heard that there are a lot of fun places here. I am also rather curious about this

world. Bring me around to play tomorrow," said Wen Zaifou as he wiped his mouth.

He had wanted to say that he had to capture the slave owners, but suddenly remembered that Wen Zaifou might have sent the slave owners here. Thus, he stopped talking.

Either way, he did not want to interact much with Wen Zaifou. After all, he was much stronger than Lu Shu was. Furthermore, Lu Shu did not know whether he was friend or foe. This uncertainty was like a ticking time bomb beside him. You did not know when it would explode!

Lu Shu calmly looked at Wen Zaifou. He wanted to see what Wen Zaifou would do after being rejected.

Wen Zaifou leaned back on the chair. "I don't care. You will bring me out to play."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Could a Lord of Heaven be such a rascal? Could you be more mature? You were a Lord of Heaven!

"Is there any alcohol?" Wen Zaifou asked Lu Shu.

"Is there any more meat?" Wen Zaifou looked at Lu Shu after the alcohol came.

"Do you still have the dish that I ate just now?" Once again, Wen Zaifou looked at Lu Shu.

"Aren't you eating? Let me tell you, many people in the Luniverse want to eat with

me, but they have no right to do so. You are at a great advantage here..." Wen Zaifou boasted.

Lu Shu expressionlessly looked at Wen Zaifou as he asked one question after another. After all, he did not need to do anything. The Collection of Gods had prepared everything. But Lu Shu was still thinking about what Wen Zaifou had said. He had kidnapped Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko to bring him out and play.

"Where am I going to sleep?" Wen Zaifou was full.

Sakurai Yaeko called Motegi Toshimitsu. Motegi Toshimitsu said politely, "Hello, guest. We have prepared a place for you to stay at."

Lu Shu admiringly looked at Motegi Toshimitsu. This female assistant was a relief. She had prepared a place for him to stay, in advance.

He wanted Wen Zaifou to hurry up and sleep. He had a headache when he looked at Wen Zaifou.

But Wen Zaifou was unhappy. "I will not go elsewhere to sleep. I will sleep in this courtyard."

Lu Shu was puzzled. "Why?"

"What if you run away?" Wen Zaifou asked with a sense of justice, "If you run away, who will bring me to play?"

Sakurai Yaeko laughed. "There is another guest bedroom here. You can stay there."

For some reason, Sakurai Yaeko suddenly felt that this was good. They were able to go out and play, right? She had been thinking about how to invite Lu Shu out, and Wen Zaifou had given her an opportunity...

Lu Shu was slightly annoyed. This young lady had betrayed him...

Wen Zaifou smiled and looked at Sakurai Yaeko. "Not bad, not bad."

Lu Shu turned and went back to his room to sleep. He had to sort out what had happened. Suddenly, Wen Zaifou asked, "Hey. Have you taken out all the books in the library?"

"Books?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "What are books?"

Lu Shu suddenly realized that Wen Zaifou's thoughts were a secret. He had directly concluded that the books had been arranged by Lu Shu. But Lu Shu could not admit this. On one hand, he did not want to be killed by Gu Lingfei. On the other hand, he did not want Wen Zaifou to know that he had seen his memorial...

"Stop acting. I haven't said anything." Wen Zaifou suddenly furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Let me take a look at Yu Fuyao and Qing Kong's memorials. I have something good to give you."

"What are memorials?" Lu Shu pretended not to know anything. He returned to his room and locked his door. When he locked his door, he realized that Motegi Toshimitsu, Sakurai Yaeko, and Wen Zaifou had taken out a map. They were planning their route for tomorrow...

Lu Shu sat in his room and supported his chin with his hands. Wen Zaifou seemed

both good and evil. What he did depended on his mood.

But all these were not important. Most importantly, he had the strength to depend just on his emotions...

Had the slave owners been sent by Wen Zaifou? Lu Shu had no way to confirm this.

The next morning, Lu Shu was sleeping in his room when he heard Wen Zaifou shouting outside. "Let's go, let's go, let's go! I've taken a look at the map and plan Miss Sakurai has prepared. I have decided. We will go to Osaka today! How about it? Not a bad plan, right? Then it's decided!"

Lu Shu expressionlessly opened his door. He saw Wen Zaifou neatly dressed in a coat and carrying a camping bag. His ceremonial dress was gone. Lu Shu was speechless. "We are not climbing mountains in Osaka. Why are you dressed like this?"

Wen Zaifou did not seem to care. "This was a gift from Miss Sakurai. Of course I have to wear this. She said that we have to have fun to the fullest. I will be able to make use of these preparations one day!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. She knew that Sakurai Yaeko had betrayed him, but he did not expect her to betray him to this extent! What had they discussed after he returned to his room last night?!

### **1115 THE MEANING OF A JOURNEY**

Lu Shu's expression darkened. This fellow caused Sakurai Yaeko to defect as soon as he arrived. Was this acceptable?

Of course, it was not quite accurate to say that he had caused her to defect. Although their objectives were different, they clicked well together, as the result was the same. They both wanted to go out and play.

Lu Shu had to think of a way to get rid of Wen Zaifou. After much thought, Lu Shu felt that if Wen Zaifou was here, he would affect his plans.

He had wanted to attract the slave owners here. All he had to do was wait for the fish to bite.

But Wen Zaifou had come. If Wen Zaifou was not the mastermind behind this, the slave owners would be very scared when they saw Wen Zaifou. How would Lu Shu be able to catch any fish?

Even if Lu Shu was well-known for his ferocity in the Luniverse, could he be more well-known than Wen Zaifou? After all, he was not stronger than a master...

Furthermore, Wen Zaifou's mouth was very active. There was no rest. He even wished that Lu Shu would follow along with him. Lu Shu had to answer all of his questions...

In the morning, Motegi Toshimitsu led the members of the Collection of Gods to send food over. The fleet of cars had become deliverymen. Lu Shu sat at the stone tables. The more he thought about it, the more he got upset. He took the chance while Wen Zaifou was looking at the map to hide his chopsticks.

When it was time to eat, Wen Zaifou looked at the table in front of him. Suddenly, he asked Lu Shu, "Do you believe that I use my hands to eat?"

As long as Lu Shu said that he did not believe this, he would shout at Lu Shu to bring him a pair of chopsticks...

Lu Shu replied, "Yes."

"From Wen Zaifou's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu thought about it. Did Wen Zaifou really expect him to follow the script?

Then, Lu Shu looked on helplessly as Sakurai Yaeko passed Wen Zaifou a pair of chopsticks. Wen Zaifou laughed out loud. "Are you surprised?!"

Sakurai Yaeko said, "Everyone, please eat! We have a full schedule today!"

Lu Shu sighed. It was over. Everything was over!

He could humiliate Wen Zaifou, but he could not humiliate Sakurai Yaeko.

While Wen Zaifou ate, he looked at the plan Sakurai Yaeko had come up with. The members of the Collection of Gods would not follow them out today. They would not provide any support or assistance either. The three of them formed a small group and prepared to set off.

Sakurai Yaeko was like an ordinary girl. She stayed up to make the plans. She used colored pens to indicate where they would go, where they would eat, and where they would stay. She also wrote out their journey for the next three days...

It seemed as if the more detailed the plan was, the happier everyone would be. It was as if she had poured all her worries into this short trip.

Wen Zaifou looked at the plan. "This Tenjin Matsuri[1] seems very interesting. Who are we celebrating? How strong is Tenjin? Is he stronger than a master?"



Lu Shu expressionlessly said, "No."

"Then why did he dare to call himself Tenjin[2]?" Wen Zaifou was shocked. "What a way of speaking. Can you stand it?"

Lu Shu rudely replied, "There's nothing I cannot stand. Don't use your values from the Luniverse to judge the Earth. Here, gods are a part of religion. Strength is not a factor. Furthermore, I am not sure how strong the gods on Earth are. After all, no one has seen them before."

The Earth was different from the Luniverse. Everyone knew that the King of Gods actually existed. Although he was rarely seen, everyone who passed by the palace of the King of Gods knew that he was inside the palace.

"Oh." Wen Zaifou nodded his head. "Watching performances would be good too. Are they any good performances in the land of forefathers?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He suddenly realized that the "land of forefathers" referred to China, not the Earth!

In the past, when someone talked about the land of forefathers, Lu Shu had thought that it referred to all the places on Earth. Now, it did not seem to be what he had expected. No wonder the Luniverse used Chinese!

"Why are you dumbfounded?" Wen Zaifou asked curiously, "Do you have any good performances in the land of forefathers?"

Lu Shu expressionlessly replied, "Breaking stones with your chest."

"From Wen Zaifou's distress, +299!"

Sakurai Yaeko sat by the side and watched the two of them quarrel with a warm gaze. Suddenly, she felt that Lu Shu was real and close.

Wen Zaifou stood up and carried his camping back. Suddenly, Motegi Toshimitsu came in and gave each of them an umbrella. "It is still raining in Osaka. Have fun."

Wen Zaifou laughed. He did not take the umbrella. Instead, he said, "Relax. I can disperse the rain."

Motegi Toshimitsu only knew that Wen Zaifou was very strong, but she did not know who he was or how strong he was.

When Motegi Toshimitsu heard what Wen Zaifou had said, she was dumbfounded. Disperse the rain and control the weather? What was this?

"Let's go!" Wen Zaifou confidently walked out. Lu Shu followed behind, annoyed.

Sakurai Yaeko asked in a small voice, "Do you blame me?"

Lu Shu laughed bitterly. "How could I? Relax, I don't blame you."

Lu Shu felt Sakurai Yaeko's caution. It was as if a dream had been shattered. How could he blame Sakurai Yaeko simply because of this?

"Hey, why don't we just fly there?" Lu Shu shouted at Wen Zaifou.

"The meaning of a journey is in the route, not the destination," said Wen Zaifou

without looking back. "Someone who took all the food for himself said so, but I feel that it is very meaningful."

The students of Kokushikan University suddenly realized that Sakurai Yaeko and Lu Shu were not in school. What was happening? Everyone looked forward to their interactions!

Suddenly, someone saw the news and gasped in shock. "Someone saw them on the Nozomi Shikansen. They are going to Osaka!"

"They are going out to play!" The students were shocked.

Needless to say, Sakurai Yaeko and Lu Shu were like celebrities to the students. They lived the lives that the students could only dream of. While everyone was attending lessons, they had gone to travel...

Many young people wanted to travel to distant places, but how many people could do so?

Sakurai Yaeko sat on the Nozomi Shinkansen. She was as happy as a bird. It was as if this was the first time she had been able to enjoy her youth.

For some reason, she was somewhat grateful to the slave owners, as these slave owners had given her this opportunity.

On the other hand, Lu Shu was not as happy. Wen Zaifou, who was sitting opposite him, clamored at the window and gasped in shock. "What is this? Is this a train? How does it move? Is this a magical weapon? Is a Practitioner controlling the train?"

Lu Shu looked at Wen Zaifou as if he was looking at an idiot...

### **1116 DEMON**

The Kuromon Market was the most popular spot in Osaka. There were all kinds of seafood and beef. Most importantly, it was cheap. The prices here were much lower than the private restaurants elsewhere in Japan. Although the food was not as exquisite, the freshness was almost just as good as the restaurants.

Of course, this depended on what you ate.

Wen Zaifou had no concept of monetary value. This time, Sakurai Yaeko had no entourage by her side. No one was around to carry her wallet for her, but she became the wallet of Lu Shu and Wen Zaifou.

She would happily buy anything, as long as they liked it. Then, she shoved a pile of money to Wen Zaifou. She told him that he could buy anything.

What she meant was, she would give the money to Wen Zaifou and allow him to do whatever he wanted...

To Sakurai Yaeko, she was not here to accompany Wen Zaifou. She had her own objectives. She simply needed the help of Wen Zaifou.

Since they had arrived, she could let Wen Zaifou play by himself...

Although Lu Shu was not happy about accompanying Wen Zaifou, when he saw the king crabs in Kuromon Market, he stopped walking. Sakurai Yaeko gave him money without any questions.

"Hm?" Lu Shu curiously asked, "Where is Wen Zaifou?"

Sakurai Yaeko was shy. She said, "He said that the things there were very interesting, so he went there to take a look... what else do you want to eat? Roasted snails, roasted scallop, roasted prawn, or black carp sushi?"

"Oh." Lu Shu nodded his head. "Let's order everything and try."

At that moment, Wen Zaifou suddenly appeared in front of Lu Shu. "Hey hey hey, I'm here!"

When Lu Shu saw him, his expression darkened. Then, he saw two monkey dolls in his hands. He was holding one in each hand.

"How old are you? Why do you still like this kind of thing?" Lu Shu was shocked. "How much were they?"

Wen Zaifou excitedly said, "They are very cute. The one in my left hand cost 20 thousand yen!"

Lu Shu asked, "Damn, how expensive. What about the one in your right hand?"

Wen Zaifou thought about it. "Three damns."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

If it had cost 60 thousand, then just say 60 thousand! Could you count?

Wen Zaifou sat down on the clean chair in the shop. "I'm hungry. Let's eat!"

Lu Shu suddenly felt that Wen Zaifou was like a small child. Zhang Weiyu said that back then, he had been very strict when teaching the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Lu Shu felt that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were strict enough when they dealt with the Wen Zaifou, but Zhang Weiyu said that they were incomparable to Wen Zaifou.

Someone who could be very amazing had turned out this way. Was this the result of a loss in morals or a twist of fate?!

Lu Shu was shocked. He turned to look at Wen Zaifou. He was taken by surprise. Wen Zaifou had revealed his worries.

He could not directly ask Wen Zaifou whether he was the mastermind controlling the slave owners. He was worried that he would commit a massacre after the truth was exposed.

Lu Shu had great confidence in his training, but he did not have the confidence to face a master alone.

Before Lu Shu could reply, Wen Zaifou said, "You don't have to worry. I don't have the free time to nurture so many underlings. I will simply kill people. I will not make any plans behind the scenes."

"Then who sent them?" Lu Shu asked in a low voice. "There are few people in the Luniverse who are capable of this, right?"

"Yes. Who is able to treat Duanmu Huangqi like an idiot?" Wen Zaifou said, "I have thought about this for 18 years. 18 years ago, I discovered some fishy areas. After I cut off the outside world, I went to various places to find out the truth, but I could not find anything. There were no answers in the Sword Hut. There were no answers in the

palace of the King of Gods. The Puppet Masters were in the land of forefathers. It was as if someone was hiding in the shadows and laughing silently at me. I still don't know how to find them. They are far too prepared."

Lu Shu was shocked. Wen Zaifou was also looking for this person, but he had not found anything.

What kind of person was the enemy?

Wen Zaifou sighed. "It would be great if that bout of trouble didn't happen. The slave owners killed everyone they saw, right? I have captured a few over the years. Don't waste your energy. No matter how much you interrogate them, it is hard to obtain useful information. They don't know who they are listening to."

"How do I know that you are telling the truth?" Lu Shu calmly asked.

There were too many people in this world whose hearts were hard to read. They might seem pleasant on the surface, but no one knew how they were on the inside.

Lu Shu felt that Wen Zaifou was a decent person. He did not feel that Wen Zaifou was evil. But what use was this? What if he was acting?

Wen Zaifou smirked. "You should trust me!"

Lu Shu did not know how to reply. They had been discussing important issues. Why did you suddenly say that?

"Let me tell you." Wen Zaifou looked at Sakurai Yaeko, who was ordering at the counter. He said to Lu Shu, "Treasure this young lady. I think that she is... quite

good! Don't let her cry because of her sadness behind your back. Her tears are the water in her brain. If it dries up, it will be hard to deal with her in the future."

Lu Shu was puzzled. What, had he given up on being a Lord of Heaven? Did you want to become a matchmaker?

Sakurai Yaeko brought the seafood over. "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing." Wen Zaifou smiled. "Miss Sakurai Yaeko, could you give me another 100 thousand yen? I still have other things that I want to buy."

Lu Shu was annoyed. "We still have a long way to go. Save some money. What if you spend all the money in one go?"

Wen Zaifou thought about it. It made sense. Thus, he asked Sakurai Yaeko for 300 thousand yen...

Of course, Sakurai Yaeko would not reject him. She hoped that Wen Zaifou would shop for a longer time.

Wen Zaifou smiled and said, "I will not spend your money for nothing. I will give you something. What weapon are you using?"

Sakurai Yaeko took out the dagger in her sleeve. Wen Zaifou shook his head. "This dagger does not suit you."

Wen Zaifou took out a small purple dagger. There were many flower patterns on the blade. Sakurai Yaeko took the blade and observed it. "Is there a woman engraved on the blade?"



"That is not a woman. It is a demon that had caused many disasters. After I captured it, I tempered it into the blade," said Wen Zaifou.

But Wen Zaifou did not say what abilities the demon had. Lu Shu felt that it was not weak. If not, Wen Zaifou would not have offered the dagger. Suddenly, Lu Shu was puzzled. Why had Wen Zaifou given Sakurai Yaeko such a valuable item to protect herself in exchange for a few hundred thousand yen?

### **1117 HUNTING IN A TYPHOON**

"Why do I feel that you don't have good intentions?" Lu Shu suddenly asked as he and Wen Zaifou were walking in front. He had given Sakurai Yaeko a dagger, and said how tears were water in a woman's brain. It seemed very mysterious.

Lu Shu turned to look at Sakurai Yaeko. She was still eagerly following behind. She was observing the dagger engraved with a demon.

Sakurai Yaeko was the leader of the Collection of Gods, but the best weapons and mythical objects in the Collection of Gods were not suitable for her to use. Big organizations were not all-powerful. Thus, Sakurai Yaeko's dagger had always been an ordinary weapon.

It was better now. The purple dagger seemed unusual. At that moment, a strand of Sakurai Yaeko's long hair was blown in front of her by the wind. It came into contact with the dagger in her hands. The strand of hair was cut into half.

Sakurai Yaeko did not mind that a strand of her hair had been cut. After all, others would not be able to tell. The more she looked at the dagger, the more she liked it. It was as if the dagger had existed for her sake.

But she could not summon the demon in public. It would be too conspicuous.

But Lu Shu felt that even if she did not summon the demon, countless pairs of eyes were already looking for them. It was as if the entirety of Japan knew that he had run off with the leader of the Collection of Gods. This had become the hottest news.

The owners of the seafood stores unconsciously observed him. They wanted to stare at him, but wanted to act as if it was not intentional. Lu Shu was very uncomfortable...

Sakurai Yaeko ran to Lu Shu's side. She held her new dagger and asked, "Is it pretty? Doesn't it suit me?"

Lu Shu suddenly felt that to Sakurai Yaeko, the most important benefit about the dagger was that it was pretty.

The owners of the seafood stores looked at Lu Shu. They wanted to know what good deeds Lu Shu had done in his lifetime that caused the leader of the Collection of Gods to be infatuated with him...

At that moment, a small girl with a basket of flowers walked up to Lu Shu. She said, "Uncle, buy a bouquet of flowers for sister."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He was not old enough to be called uncle. He fiercely said to the young girl, "It's brother!"

This time, the girl was dumbfounded. "Uncle, buy a bouquet of flowers for brother."

Lu Shu was speechless.

Lu Shu looked at Sakurai Yaeko. Sakurai Yaeko's gaze was uncertain. Suddenly, she

said in a small voice, "I didn't arrange that this time..."

So you had arranged that last time, right? Lu Shu helplessly laughed. The magician's acting was very good, but everyone knew that there was no such coincidence in this world.

While Lu Shu was in a dilemma, a strong gust of wind blew. The sky changed in color. It looked as if it was about to rain.

The owners of the seafood stores were worried. Once the typhoon came, the tourists would not dare to go out. The business at Kuromon Market would drop drastically.

One of the owners smiled at Lu Shu. "Do you want to buy some more seafood? After all, we won't be able to make any more business today. I will sell them to you at a cheaper price."

Lu Shu was about to agree, when Wen Zaifou suddenly said in a proud tone, "If the wind reaches this place, it will be my loss."

As he spoke, Wen Zaifou flew towards the direction where the typhoon was. Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Why was he competing with a typhoon?

But at that moment, Lu Shu suddenly pulled Sakurai Yaeko behind him. Then, he smiled at the young girl who was selling flowers. "Little girl, you should go home. It is not safe here."

The next moment, Sakurai Yaeko saw people dressed as tourists surrounding them. There were a few dozen people.

They had been hiding in the crowd, until Wen Zaifou went to deal with the typhoon.

Lu Shu had realized this early, but had not done anything. He was able to discover them as he was a sensory-type. How could he not have sensed a group of Rank Ones approaching them? However, he had not attacked as he knew that as long as Wen Zaifou was around, they would not appear. Lu Shu had not come to Japan to hide from the slave owners. He was here to kill them and deliver a warning to the rest!

Their objective was no longer Sakurai Yaeko. It was Lu Shu!

Sakurai Yaeko looked at them from behind Lu Shu's back. Suddenly, she felt unusually safe.

A few days ago, when Lu Shu had come, although she knew that a large group of slave owners had come to Earth and were targeting her, she was not afraid ever since Lu Shu had arrived.

This sense of security was a form of trust. She knew that Lu Shu would protect her and prevent her from being injured.

The young man who had proclaimed that everyone should stick with the dealing of money had not done so himself.

Lu Shu said in a soft voice, "When we are fighting, don't leave my side. Got it?"

He counted. There were 13 Rank Ones and 24 Rank Twos. Suddenly, Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Did they not know about his achievements on the limestone road? Were they trying to target him?

Lu Shu felt a chill. He was very clear that these slave owners, as well as the mastermind, were not foolish. If they were not willing to sacrifice their lives, they definitely had an escape route.

These slave owners did not intend on postponing this. They went into formation very quickly. This was an organized hunt. The slave owners had arrived in Japan early on. They had probably waited patiently in ambush for today.

Lu Shu thought about it. Had they been planning to draw him out of China? Was he the prey they were looking for?

But... there were so few slave owners. This was not enough.

The owners of the seafood stores in Kuromon Market realized that something was not right. Someone picked up the phone and called the police. To everyone, although the news that the leader of the Collection of Gods had been taken away, they felt that this young couple was very cute.

But it was useless to call the police.

Suddenly, it seemed as if a purple wind blew past. Lu Shu watched as the purple wind blew past the slave owners. Then, their chests seemed to have been put under massive pressure and collapsed. Their spines suddenly jutted out of their backs like camels.

A girl dressed in purple stood on the street. She turned and looked at Lu Shu. She smiled. "Did you miss me?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Sakurai Yaeko nervously asked in a small voice, "Lu Shu-kun... who is she?"

"Yu Fuyao," said Lu Shu calmly.

### **1118 LIKE THE NEW AND HATE THE OLD**

Lu Shu felt that it was getting more and more messy. If Wen Zaifou had come, then so be it. But why was Yu Fuyao here too? Could the Lords of Heaven from the Luniverse stay in their own territory and take a stroll there?

It seemed like Qing Kong was the only one who had not come. Lu Shu felt that it was very symbolic for Lords of Heaven to come to Earth. This meant that the Earth and the Luniverse were continuously integrating with each other. Not only had the pathway opened, the people of the two worlds were interacting with one another too.

Perhaps one day, the people from Earth would go to the Luniverse, and the people of the Luniverse would go to Earth. If there was peace, they would go for travel. However, if they could not live in harmony, it would mean war...

Lu Shu did not expect Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao to come. But there was something good about this situation. Once Yu Fuyao attacked, the slave owners that Lu Shu had been worried about would be settled.

The slave owners would be killed by Yu Fuyao in seconds even before they could react. It was the simplest and most direct method.

Needless to say, masters could easily defeat Rank Ones. Lu Shu was simply the strongest person besides the masters.

Lu Shu had a lasting impression of Yu Fuyao. After all, she had occupied his bed everyday. Of course he would remember her.

But Lu Shu thought about it. Not all the slave owners had arrived. Southeast Asia was

very big. The slave owners would not be able to cause so much trouble with only a few people.

Yu Fuyao stood among the corpses, as if it was none of her business. The owners of the seafood stores were speechless. They were very sure that Yu Fuyao had flown here. But the way her purple dress fluttered in the wind and her elegant aura made her seem like a deity.

But this deity killed people more easily than they killed crabs.

Yu Fuyao looked at Sakurai Yaeko, who was behind Lu Shu. Suddenly, tears trickled down her cheeks. "Do you have another girl now? Men really like the new and hate the old."

Lu Shu's face darkened. "Don't speak nonsense."

The owners of the seafood stores stared at Lu Shu. They knew that the girl behind Lu Shu was the leader of the Collection of Gods. After all, Sakurai Yaeko was more well-known in the country than celebrities. Everyone recognized her.

Thus, they also knew that Lu Shu had run away with the leader of the Collection of Gods. It was as if they were eloping.

Now, another girl had caught up. Was she Lu Shu's ex? What did this have to do with anything?

Everyone had just been observing. Although the leader of the Collection of Gods seemed very impressive, Sakurai Yaeko was an ordinary girl. It was normal for her to talk about love, right?

Now that this had happened, they felt indignant for Sakurai Yaeko. They looked at Lu Shu as if they were looking at a man who had seduced and then abandoned a woman.

Although the sellers did not have any interactions with the Collection of Gods, the Japanese treated Sakurai Yaeko well. In the past, the Collection of Gods had used the strength of the entire country to nurture their Practitioners. Now, the Collection of Gods was more kind and gentle. They controlled the economy and resources. Furthermore, they lived in harmony with the civilians.

Furthermore, Sakurai Yaeko was good-looking. In an age where looks were everything, people preferred her over Takashima Tairatsu, who was old and looked like a politician.

Thus, this time, they felt that although they had nothing to do with the Collection of Gods, they could not allow such a cute girl to be tricked!

One of the store owners could not take it. "I didn't expect such a handsome boy like you to be a cheater!"

Lu Shu's expression darkened. What cheater... he looked unkindly at Yu Fuyao. The person had spoken in Japanese for Sakurai Yaeko and the passers-by to hear.

Lu Shu could not explain himself. He looked at Sakurai Yaeko and realized that she was spacing out. She seemed to be dejected. But Sakurai Yaeko did not just care about her sadness. She said to Yu Fuyao, "Hello, sister. I have nothing to do with Lu Shu. I hope that I have not disturbed you..."

This time, Yu Fuyao was dumbfounded. She did not know whether to laugh or to cry.



She said, "No, no, I was just joking. I have nothing to do with him. But keep your eye on him." Her clothes fluttered in the wind. "I don't know whether there will be any relationship in the future."

The hope in Sakurai Yaeko's eyes was restored. Yu Fuyao observed her surroundings. She seemed rather curious about Kuromon Market.

As for Lu Shu, he was wondering when Wen Zaifou would return...

At that moment, the gray clouds and spout had all been dispersed. Wen Zaifou had gotten rid of the typhoon with two waves of his hand! He dispersed the wind on his first wave, and dispersed the clouds on his second!

Many people would feel cheerful when there was sunshine after rain. However, they had never seen anything like this. Just a moment ago, the sky was full of gray clouds. The next moment, the sky was blue once again. Masters were like deities when they became the natural law.

Many deities who had been made up were probably not as powerful. Lu Shu suddenly thought about it. Had these deities actually existed? For example, the previous magically rich era?

Lu Shu looked at the sky. He thought, hurry up and come back once you are done. What are you waiting for?

He was not hoping that Wen Zaifou would save the situation. He was not familiar with Yu Fuyao. Even if they had slept on the same bed, they were not close. Thus, Lu Shu thought that Wen Zaifou's return would relieve the current situation.

But it was as if Wen Zaifou had disappeared. No one knew where he had gone.

Lu Shu said in a cold voice, "Are we still playing together? If not, I will go back."

"Ahem." Wen Zaifou appeared behind Lu Shu. "What's the rush? I just dispersed a storm. Let me sort out my feelings."

Lu Shu suddenly realized that Wen Zaifou was intentionally avoiding Yu Fuyao. He did not want to interact with her!

Lu Shu laughed out loud. "Ha ha, the both of you are Lords of Heaven! You should be on good terms."

Yu Fuyao laughed coldly. "Three years ago, he took away three of my Rank One patrons. I haven't settled that with you. Oh, over 100 years ago, he broke my memorial. I haven't settled that either."

The people of the Luniverse were indeed different. They could talk about grudges that dated back to 100 years ago...

### **1119 TOO MUCH INFORMATION**

While Lu Shu was listening to Yu Fuyao, he suddenly realized that there was some important information.

Wen Zaifou seemed to be investigating something. If not, why would he have captured Yu Fuyao's patrons? Furthermore, he had caught three of them.

Earlier, when Wen Zaifou said that he was not the mastermind behind the scenes, Lu Shu did not fully trust him. After all, even though he could read their expressions, he would never truly know their intentions. Even if he was good in the past, he might have changed, like Duanmu Huangqi. Zhang Weiyu said that although Duanmu

Huangqi was ambitious in the past, he was very loyal. He knew his limits.

He was very different from who he was now. He dared to commit a massacre in the palace.

Thus, Lu Shu did not completely trust anyone. This was a struggle for power. One could not advance simply with one's intuition.

He was being responsible for himself by remaining doubtful.

Now, Yu Fuyao had helped Wen Zaifou prove a few things.

Furthermore, Lu Shu suddenly realized that Wen Zaifou had asked him whether he could take a look at the memorials of Yu Fuyao and Duanmu Huangqi. He really liked looking at the memorials of others. Which dignified Lord of Heaven broke the memorials of others?

Wen Zaifou looked at Yu Fuyao. "You can't say that without any evidence."

"Do we still need evidence?" Yu Fuyao laughed coldly.

"Then capture my patrons," said Wen Zaifou with a wave of his hand.

"What, are you annoyed at them again? Do you want me to help you capture them?"

Yu Fuyao laughed coldly. "Did you think that I would be tricked?"

Lu Shu felt that the relationship between Wen Zaifou and his patrons was very elusive...

When the aristocrats sent their armies to the battlefield, he had also sent his soldiers there. He even asked another Lord of Heaven to capture his patrons. Did you not want to be a Lord of Heaven? Did you not want your own underlings...

When Wen Zaifou heard Yu Fuyao's words, he started to act shamelessly. "Then you decide what to do."

"We will settle these accounts in the future." Then, Yu Fuyao grabbed Sakurai Yaeko's arm and walked out of Kuromon Market. The action was natural and familiar.

Before Sakurai Yaeko could understand what was happening, Yu Fuyao started to talk to her. They walked together like sisters. They almost held hands as they walked.

Lu Shu was dumbstruck when he saw this. Could females form friendships this quickly?

Of course, Lu Shu had also heard that females could become friends very easily, but they would not grow as close as men would...

Yaeko and Sakurai Yaeko walked in front, while Lu Shu and Wen Zaifou followed behind. Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was wrong. They were supposed to bring Wen Zaifou out to play. From the looks of things, Yu Fuyao had mysteriously joined them.

The owners of the seafood stores were dumbfounded. What was this? Were you not planning to clean up the corpses on the ground? Did you leave just like that? Should they still continue their business for the day...

Then, five minutes later, a large group of members from the Collection of Gods came

to Kuromon Market. They efficiently and professionally placed the corpses into body bags. They loaded the bags onto the cars and quickly left.

Then, the Collection of Gods checked all their belongings. They hoped to be able to obtain useful information.

Motegi Toshimitsu, who was cleaning up the scene after Sakurai Yaeko, could not understand the situation. If she was right, two Shen Cang Jing experts were traveling with Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko?!

Motegi Toshimitsu looked at the corpses on the cars. They had all died in a single blow. There were no exceptions.

According to the descriptions from the owners of the seafood shops, these people had died in the blink of an eye.

Motegi Toshimitsu did not know how strong they were, but according to the slave owners Lu Shu had killed, they were at least Class B's.

This meant that the girl in a purple dress had the ability to kill over 30 Class B experts in an instant.

Furthermore, there were definitely Class A's among these people.

Motegi Toshimitsu's expression was slightly strange. She realized that ever since the Ninth Heavenly King had come to the Collection of Gods, many mysterious things had happened.

It was not that Shen Cang Jing experts were everywhere. These Shen Cang Jing

experts all had some connection with the Ninth Heavenly King!

Lu Shu looked at Yu Fuyao and Sakurai Yaeko, who were chatting in a low voice. He softly asked, "Do you understand Yu Fuyao?"

Wen Zaifou shouted, "Of course I understand her. If I am serious, she might not even be able to defeat me."

Lu Shu was puzzled. Was this the time to be proud? Who asked you whether you would be able to defeat Yu Fuyao?

"I'm saying," said Lu Shu in a small voice, "does she have any relationship with the old King of Gods?"

"No," said Wen Zaifou confidently. "Haven't you seen her memorial? You definitely have, right? Heh heh, I've seen it before too..."

Lu Shu said, "Can this conversation continue properly?"

"There's no relationship. The King of Gods protects himself like jade. Even his... has never touched him, let alone Yu Fuyao." Wen Zaifou shook his head.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that there was too much information when he talked to Wen Zaifou...

He suddenly asked, "Then why don't you tell me about it?"

"I can't." Wen Zaifou suddenly laughed. "I've told you everything. Accompany me to play. If you want to know more, listen to me!"

"Heh heh." Lu Shu was expressionless. He felt like hitting Wen Zaifou. He thought about it and asked, "Last question for today. Does the King of Gods have any sons?"

Wen Zaifou looked like he was about to laugh. He looked at Lu Shu. "What do you think?"

Lu Shu was shocked. "What in the world..."

But Wen Zaifou did not answer him. When Lu Shu put together what Wen Zaifou had said and analyzed the information, Wen Zaifou had said that the one beside the old King of Gods had never touched him. As a young man who had received modern education, he deduced from a scientific point of view that... the old King of Gods did not have any sons.

At that moment, Wen Zaifou suddenly said, "Don't underestimate Yu Fuyao. She is not as simple as she looks. At least, she is smarter than Duanmu Huangqi."

Lu Shu was puzzled. He looked at Wen Zaifou. "She did save me, even though I would have been able to defeat those slave owners even without her..."

"Ah, I'm hungry again." Wen Zaifou sighed with emotion. "Are we going to Hokkaido next? I heard that the onsen shops in Hokkaido are over 100 years old! It sounds very interesting!"

Lu Shu glanced at Wen Zaifou. His ability to change the topic was unparalleled.

### **1120 THE THREE RULES**

The three-people trip had turned into a four-people trip. Lu Shu was in despair.

He was already annoyed at having Wen Zaifou around. Now, he had to deal with Yu

Fuyao as well.

To be honest, Lu Shu was slightly worried about his safety. He could not provoke these two people.

Most importantly, they did not save their money. They spent more quickly than thieves.

After Sakurai Yaeko broke free from the control of the Conservatives and controlled the Collection of Gods, she should have been more mature. But to Lu Shu's shock, the current Sakurai Yaeko was even more innocent and naive.

The reverse growth in her mental age was probably because she had put down many responsibilities.

People matured because they had to bear many responsibilities. They experienced humor that no one applauded. The loyalty that caused them to suffer. The trust that they were betrayed. The love that would never be reciprocated. They were forced to mature and turn all of these into the power to protect themselves.

If one could be free of worry like a child, who would be willing to mature?

But Lu Shu felt that Sakurai Yaeko's innocence was frightening. As long as Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao said that they wanted to buy something, she would buy it for them...

As per the request of Yu Fuyao and Wen Zaifou, Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko brought them to the sea. According to their Three Rules, they would simply travel. They were not allowed to injure ordinary people. They were not allowed to spend extravagantly.



They had to control themselves and save money...

The rules had been brought up casually, but Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao agreed.

Wen Zaifou disappeared in the sea. Yu Fuyao stood by the sea, thinking about something. Then, she followed Wen Zaifou into the sea.

Lu Shu was puzzled. There were seas in the Luniverse as well. Why did Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao want to come to the sea? This did not seem to make sense.

If they had lived inland for a long time, it would make sense if they wanted to see the sea. But they were Lords of Heaven from the Luniverse. Why did they request to see the sea? Were there secrets at the bottom of the ocean?

Lu Shu wanted to go down and take a look, but he felt that he could not interfere with the Lords of Heaven.

When they entered the ocean, Lu Shu asked Sakurai Yaeko in a small voice, "You are not close to them. There's no need to spend money on them, right?"

Although you were the head of the Collection of Gods, were very rich, and controlled the economy of Japan, there was no need to be so compassionate.

Sakurai Yaeko happily smiled. "This way, they will feel more welcome and stay here longer."

Lu Shu was silent. He wanted to say, "Sakurai, you are already very good. You are like a cherry blossom. All you have to do is quietly stand there. People cannot help but stare at you."

Sakurai Yaeko seemed to have understood what Lu Shu was thinking. She smiled and looked at Lu Shu, "Lu Shu-kun, there's no need to be troubled. They won't be here forever, right?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. She seemed to have destroyed his dream with her smile.

At that moment, there was a massive crash beneath the surface of the water. Even the seawater started to surge because of this movement. The water continued to rise. It was as if a tsunami was forming.

This was the strength of masters. The impact of their movements was massive.

Lu Shu looked behind. Behind them was a city. If the tsunami hit the city, many people would die.

"Why have they started to fight?" Sakurai Yaeko was puzzled.

"I want to know as well," said Lu Shu in a serious tone.

But they did not have the time to think deeply about this. Lu Shu knew that it had been wise of him to not go underwater rashly. If not, he might not be able to bear the impact of their fight.

He stood by the sea. The next moment, his water-type abilities were in action. The water, which was approaching the city, stopped for a moment. Then, it was as if a large hand had pushed against the water, returning it to its original state!

But Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao did not stop. The tsunami rose again and again. Lu

Shu could only push back the water again and again.

What was happening? The two masters had suddenly started to fight. He had to deal with the resulting waves and prevent any innocent lives from being lost.

The more it happened, the more he wanted to know what was happening underwater...

"Has anything strange happened in the waters here?" Lu Shu curiously asked Sakurai Yaeko.

"No." Sakurai Yaeko shook her head. "We have searched the surrounding waters. We discovered the Deep Sea White Sand when we were exploring the area. Now, we have mined all the Deep Sea White Sand."

"Try to recall. They would not suddenly attack for no reason," said Lu Shu as he furrowed his eyebrows.

"There is really nothing else..." Sakurai Yaeko was frustrated as well.

At that moment, Wen Zaifou rushed out of the water. Yu Fuyao followed behind him. The two of them came to Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko. Wen Zaifou said, "Did you see what I caught?"

Lu Shu looked at the two large crabs in Wen Zaifou's hands. "So you went to catch crabs?"

"If not?" Wen Zaifou laughed cheerily.

Lu Shu carefully observed Wen Zaifou and Yu Fuyao. They looked as if they had not fought at all!

It was not that they had not fought. Neither of them wanted to say why they had fought!

Yu Fuyao evaporated the water on her body. Then, she pulled Sakurai Yaeko to pick up shells on the beach with her. Lu Shu looked at Wen Zaifou. He asked, "Why did you fight?"

Wen Zaifou was decent for once. "Be careful of this woman. I take back what I said earlier. I... don't think I can defeat her."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. It was rare for Wen Zaifou not to boast. This was very rare.

Before he could say anything, a few staff dressed in uniforms ran over. The tsunami had shocked them.

When they came to take a look, they realized that the sea was calm. The tsunami had disappeared.

They looked at one another helplessly. Then, they said to Wen Zaifou and Lu Shu, "This place is very dangerous. Did you see the tsunami just now? Please leave quickly."

Lu Shu felt that the tsunami was not dangerous at all. What was dangerous were the people who were able to create tsunamis.

The tsunami had disappeared. The staff even suspected that they had been hallucinating.

The staff, who were more relaxed now, suddenly saw the two crabs in Wen Zaifou's hands. He said, "Did you catch them from the sea? Don't you know that private fishing is not allowed here? I will have to fine you!"

Lu Shu said in a low voice, "The three rules!"

In the past, Wen Zaifou did not have to banter with ordinary people. However, he had agreed with the three rules. If not, Lu Shu would not have brought him out to play.

Wen Zaifou looked at the crabs in his hands. "They are my pets."

The staff laughed coldly. "How can you prove that they are your pets?"

Wen Zaifou said, "If I throw them out and call their names, they will come back."

The staff was shocked. "I don't believe you. Try it out."

Wen Zaifou threw the crabs back into the ocean. The staff said, "Call the crabs back."

Wen Zaifou was puzzled. "Crabs? What crabs?"