

## 1211 DARK MAP AND CELESTIAL MAP

While the empty dream continued, someone was watching everything that happened in the dream.

"Do you have the dark map with you?" The mysterious young man, Miao Miao, asked Lu Xiaoyu in the void.

"Why should I tell you?" Lu Xiaoyu calmly asked. She was surrounded by clouds. Cheng Qiuqiao had disappeared, but she was stuck in the void, unable to move.

"If you tell me a secret, I will tell you a secret," said Miao Miao.

"You go first. Who are you?" Lu Xiaoyu stared at Miao Miao.

"My nickname is Miao Miao, the 'miao' in 'huomiao'[1]. I was once the flame in his heart. I am also the creature in the sixth level of nebula. My real name is Filth Removal!" Miao Miao exclaimed. No, more accurately, he was Filth Removal.

Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded. She knew that there was a white flame in Lu Shu's heart that was typically silent. She did not expect this mysterious young man to be the real form of that white flame.

Filth Removal laughed. "A long time ago, I received orders to come here and wait for today. I control the punishment. I can inflict the punishment or stop it. He is now going through the punishment. I am helping him to eliminate the filth in his heart."

Lu Xiaoyu could not understand. "Is this a punishment that he has prepared for himself?"

"Yes," said Filth Removal. "He has never experienced a normal life. He has always been a resolute person. But he is now in a difficult position because of one decision. He is indignant."

Filth Removal did not mention what this decision was.

Lu Xiaoyu remained silent for a very long time. "I have the dark map."

"Do you remember your previous life?" Filth Removal asked.

"Even if I can, so what? This is my current life." Lu Xiaoyu said in a resolute tone, "Lu Xiaoyu is Lu Xiaoyu. I am not anyone else!"

"Then what if he remembers," said Filth Removal.

"Then that is up to him," said Lu Xiaoyu.

"Then do you know the karma of the dark map?" Filth Removal asked calmly.

"Karma?" Lu Xiaoyu was puzzled.

Filth Removal sighed. "You sacrificed everything to accompany him, but you don't know about the seven levels. The seventh level of nebula can only be opened by the owner of the dark map. Then, the dark map will eventually die out."

Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded. This seemed like her first time hearing about this.

Filth Removal quietly stood in the void and waited. He wanted to know how Lu Xiaoyu would reply.

But at that moment, Lu Xiaoyu said in a low voice, "I just want to accompany him. I have never thought about what all of you have predicted. But even then, I simply want to accompany him and not think about these things. This way, I'll be able to accompany him forever, right? I'll exist in his celestial map."

"What did you say?" Filth Removal looked at Xiaoyu in shock. He had never expected to receive this kind of reply.

"Who are you?" The old Lu Shu asked on his sickbed.

"Is that important?" Filth Removal asked.

"That's right." Lu Shu was rejected. "It's not important. I am going to die. What else is important?"

At this moment, Lu Shu felt that the sunlight shining on his palm no longer felt warm.

The 90 years of his life started to flash in front of his eyes, just like what his good friend had said. They helped him remember his life.

But a sentence remained in his mind. Do you understand your intentions now?

Lu Shu recalled the summer day when he was 18 years old. A girl shyly asked him out.

Lu Shu recalled when he stood helplessly in the rain at 21 years old.

Lu Shu recalled how his best friend told him that in the end, most people did not end

up with the person they loved the most. "It must be you" turned into "you will do".

Lu Shu recalled how he was only waiting for one person, but was diagnosed with paranoia.

In the end, he had reached this point, but the person he was waiting for had not appeared.

He recalled how his good friend asked him, "What if the person never comes?"

No matter what Lu Shu did, he could not remember his answer. He grabbed his head and tried to recall. What in the world was his answer?!

Right. Back then, he said that he would wait for another lifetime.

But he had waited for one lifetime!

Lu Shu stood at a traffic junction. He saw the people around him walking. Their bodies were dark. The entire world was dark.

Life was painful, so painful that people forgot how painful it was.

Thus, many people compromised with life and the world... but Lu Shu did not.

It was precisely because this world was very painful, that he wanted to find his last ray of hope. If no one else would date him, he would be the only ray of light.

Many people compromised with the world. When they turned old, they assumed that it was a sad story. But it was not a sad story. It was cowardice.

Lu Shu wanted a different story. There was still light in his story. No matter whether he was 15 years old, 18 years old, or 90 years old, the person in his story told himself resolutely that he would not complain or regret!

Filth Removal sighed. "Your life is about to end. Are you not willing to let go?"

Lu Shu's voice sounded. "If one lifetime is not enough, I will wait another lifetime. If the next lifetime is not enough, I will wait for generations!"

At this moment, Lu Shu seemed to have seen the a sword hidden in the celestial map. Something is written on the sword. "I don't want anything else. I only want you."

Filth Removal thought about it for a very long time. "Have you thought about your eventual fate? What if you eventually become enemies?"

"Why would we become enemies?"

"The dark map exists to complete the celestial map. If she is able to open the seventh level of nebula, it will allow you to free yourself from the realm and fight against eternity."

"Bullshit! Then I will never open the seventh level!" Lu Shu was upset. The clouds outside Bulao City started to surge wildly!

Filth Removal looked at Lu Shu, dumbfounded. One was willing to give herself up, while the other was willing to never open the seventh level of nebula?

Lu Shu slowly got up and sat on his bed. His white hair slowly turned black. His

appearance grew younger as well. He stared at the mysterious young man and pulled off his oxygen mask. "I will choose my own destiny. Let me ask you one thing. Where is my Xiaoyu? Where did you kidnap her!"

The entire world started to burn with white flames. The sickbed he was lying on, his oxygen mask, the curtains in his room, and everything else around him started to burn.

Lu Shu burned everything into a crisp. He retrieved Seizing Thief from the void, but the red flames on Seizing Thief had turned white as well. It had turned to the original color of the stars.

Suddenly, Filth Removal started to panic.

At that moment in the void, Lu Xiaoyu softly said, "Why do I feel he is not just waiting for one person? He has never opened the seventh level."

### **1212 THE PAST IS IN THE PAS**

Filth Removal saw Lu Shu burning in flames of rage. Suddenly, he retreated. He waved his hand. He wanted to pull Lu Shu into another world.

In that world, sounds of people being killed filled the skies. Lu Shu sat on the throne and watched the wars rage on. There were countless people kneeling down in front of the throne like ants.

In that world, the skin of strong creatures were made into war drums. The blood of their enemies was used to dye their flags red.

There was only one ruler in that world. He had fought for 3000 years to obtain everything.

No, it did not seem like everything. Something felt missing. He could give up

everything just for this.

The scroll of this world slowly unfolded, but before it could be fully unfolded, Lu Shu used Seizing Thief to slash the scroll, reducing it to dust.

Lu Shu coldly said, "The pest is in the pest. This is my current life. I am Lu Shu, not God Lu!"

Lu Shu had lived through another lifetime and experienced many things. If he was bound by the pest, how would he be able to look to the future?

Lu Shu was still Lu Shu. He was never a shadow of anyone else. He never looked back on the road he had chosen.

Filth Removal said, "What will you decide to do? If you release them, everything inside and outside the forbidden land will be enough to destroy many things."

Lu Shu looked at Filth Removal coldly. "I don't need to rely on this kind of trick to get back what I want. I am not him. I am not so ruthless."

The venomous insects in the remains had been preparing for this day, but they were not used. The creatures in the forbidden land, both humans and beasts, had been locked here for too long.

If they received orders and were released, it would be enough to completely destroy the world.

This was the backup plan God Lu had prepared for himself. He had never entrusted his destiny to anyone else. Lu Shu had many similarities with him, but there were also

many differences.

If the creatures in this world were all released, it would be a massacre without any discrimination. The entire world would definitely be eliminated.

Filth Removal sighed. "It looks like you've understood."

At this moment, Lu Shu and God Lu were no longer the same person.

Lu Shu looked at Filth Removal and paused for two seconds. "I understand, but you probably don't. I can help you!"

"Wait." Filth Removal's expression changed. "You are the one making me wait here!"

Lu Shu was happy. "Didn't I just say? I am not him."

"Why are you turning against a friend? You said that you would not investigate!" Filth Removal's expression changed.

"Your memory is really poor." Lu Shu was unhappy. "He was the one who promised you, not me!"

"You never said that I would be beaten up here either!" Filth Removal felt that he could no longer reason with Lu Shu!

Filth Removal was the relic of this world!

Lu Shu's heart started to pound wildly. The white flame had finally returned to his heart. It was the one who governed the flame and controlled the punishment.



All the outsiders in the remains returned to Yellowstone National Park. Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows and looked at his celestial map. Filth Removal was sitting with his legs crossed on the sixth level of nebula. It had not been completely lit up...

"Come out," said Lu Shu coldly.

Filth Removal sat on the sixth level of nebula. He would not move. "Only an idiot would go out. You do not keep to your word! If you kill me, the fire will be extinguished! The sixth level of nebula is not completely lit up. I don't have to listen to you!"

Lu Shu realized that no matter whether it was a person or an object, everything that had something to do with him were very troublesome! He calmly thought about it. He had lost and found this white flame, but he could never forget the unusual movement of the white flame when he met Yu Fuyao for the first time.

Why did that happen then? What secrets did Yu Fuyao have?

But now, Lu Shu knew that Filth Removal would not do much for now. But Filth Removal's strength made Lu Shu shocked.

Master experts could shake the Earth, but if Filth Removal could inflict punishments, he could destroy them from the inside out.

Who did not have any impurities? There were no true saints in this world. Everyone had regrets and hesitations that would turn into impurities.

People in Yellowstone National Park started to cheer. Lu Shu's characteristics were

very obvious. All the pieces of the world started to surge towards him. Everyone knew that this was their benefactor, the Ninth Heavly King!

Then, everyone ran towards Lu Shu. They wanted to throw him into the air and celebrate. But when they saw his calm expression, they were immediately scared...

The Ninth Heavly King was still the Ninth Heavly King!

Lu Shu looked at the people around him. He felt that something was wrong. He asked, "You seem to be quite grateful towards me? Didn't I personally request to lock you up? Don't you hate me?"

Someone laughed. "Don't fret. We all know that you did it to protect us!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

What? Did your trains of thought go through some strange transformation?

No wonder the distress points suddenly disappeared. So the problem had occurred here.

Lu Shu's expression darkened. "Don't be mistaken. I simply wanted to lock you up. I am the bad person!"

Everyone laughed out loud. "He he he, who would say that they are the bad person! Relax. If anyone talks poorly about you, we will discipline them!"

"No, wait. Let me sort this out for you. I asked those bandits to lock you up so that you will not compete for the treasures in the remains with me." This was Lu Shu's last

attempt.

Someone laughed. "Stop joking around. We don't have the right to compete with you. We are not worthy!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He was done for! How would he earn distress points from these people in the future? They had been brainwashed!

In the future, if anyone insulted him, or complained about him, these people would stand up for them. Furthermore, they were very loyal...

From an evolutionary perspective, did this species develop a new ability or had they changed their attitude in order to prevent harm? What in the world was this...

Lu Shu looked at his distress points. He realized that something was wrong. Why were there suddenly distress points from Li Xienyi? And the Golden Foundation?

When the white flame in his heart burned, although he had cut off everything, to many people, he had returned!

The era where everyone below the throne were ents had been destroyed by Lu Shu. At the same time, a new era was beginning.

Before that, he still had a few things he had to settle!

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### **1213 CONFUSION OF MEDIA**

The speed of which the remains of the Yellowstone National Park had ended had way surpassed the imagination of the cultivation world. In the past, small remains like the Koh Chang Island needed at least half a month and some required two months before the relic was found.

Yet now, the entire remains had only lasted for one week.

Of course, other people did not know that the duration of one week was extremely long for Lu Shu.

He had experienced multiple choices, decisions and regained his determination after the hesitation in the remains.

It was as though he turned himself into a piece of metal that was heated up and hit multiple times under a heavy hammer.

Nobody knew about Lu Shu's experience. They only knew that Lu Shu saved them. Nobody knew what Lu Shu obtained and did not know that the remains was a punishment that Lu Shu left for himself.

During the entire duration, only the Filth Removal and Lu Xiaoyu witnessed the entire punishment. Both of them accompanied Lu Shu and experienced his new life. Lu Xiaoyu was very happy because this meant that she was always present in Lu Shu's life.

In his life, Lu Shu experienced some changes but some things never changed.

For example, in high school during a Physical Education lesson, the Mathematics teacher entered the classroom with the students' examination scripts and said, "The Physical Education teacher is ill today, we will be going through the Mathematics paper instead."

After the first lesson when the teacher asked if the class had questions, Lu Shu raised his hand. The teacher asked Lu Shu patiently, "What do you not understand?"

Lu Shu said, "Teacher, I did not understand since the beginning."

The Mathematics teacher was stunned. "Since the beginning?"

Lu Shu kept silent for two seconds. "I don't understand why we have to go through the Mathematics paper when the Physical Education teacher is ill..."

In that part of his life, Lu Shu did not have horrendous results but his results were not good either.

In that part of his life, Lu Shu lived like any other ordinary person. He was rebellious, hardworking, fought for his life and also felt troubled because of life.

Actually, Lu Shu did not feel too sad because he had once dreamt of this life. Be it God Lu's life or Lu Shu's life, they were all extraordinary in his opinion.

At this moment, nobody expected the remains to end so quickly. Initially, the entire world went into a frenzy because many ordinary people were swept into the remains.

However, when the remains ended and the number of casualties was calculated, they realized that the ratio of casualties was very low.

Then, everyone in the outside world asked about what happened in the remains, was it not dangerous at all?

The practitioners and ordinary people who accidentally entered the forbidden land would say, "The creatures in the remains were extremely terrifying, any of them had the ability to create disasters."

This made everyone confused. "Then, how did all of you survive?"

All these ordinary people were unharmed. Since they had described the remains to be extremely dangerous, why were they unharmed?

Therefore, what they said did not fit the outcome at all. Were they trying to fool others?

At this moment, however, all the people who participated in the remains had different expressions. "It was the Ninth Heavenly King who saved us! He was like the stars in the night sky, like a beacon in the pitch dark sea."

That day, countless people of the Golden Foundation started to praise the Ninth Heavenly King and said how he saved everyone's life.

Initially, many of the people in the Golden Foundation framed Lu Shu in the forum. However, there was no longer such posts. Lu Shu became free of guilt in one night and some people were re-evaluating the past acts of framing Lu Shu.

For example, the incident about Lu Shu taking resources in the Tiger Back battlefield became how Lu Shu took all the resources in order to force the various large organizations to stop advancing in order to not kill them. However, the large organizations insisted on their actions even though they knew the danger...

For example, during the collapse of the Collection of Gods, although the Collection of Gods took the path themselves and wanted to harm the world, the Ninth Heavenly King stood up and changed their mindset completely...

Regardless, the Ninth Heavenly King was impressive.

When Lu Shu saw the new trend on the forum of the Golden Foundation, he went crazy. He saw a drop in the distress points and was extremely anxious!

In the past, even if he did not purposely anger someone, there were legends about him angering others. Even when he slept, he obtained distress points and called them the "income after sleeping".

However, now, nobody would provide distress points for him!

He was supposed to be a demon king, but why did he suddenly become a superhero?

Lu Shu was extremely indignant. After he logged into the Golden Foundation forum, he began quarreling with the people, "How dare you guys think that the Ninth Heavenly King is a good guy? How is he good? He is not as benevolent as you think he is, he is trying to trick all of you!"

Lu Shu thought that even if he was not able to change the minds of others by defaming himself, he would be able to obtain their distress points. That was because

by defaming the Ninth Heavenly King, it was equivalent to defaming a popular artist on Weibo.

Lu Shu felt miserable. He could not believe that he had to defame himself in order to obtain distress points! However, those were not important, the distress points were the most important! Lu Shu could envision the distress points swarming towards him!

However, ten seconds after sending out the post, the system showed a message: Your blog post had been deleted by the management as it violates the rules. If you have any queries, you can lodge an appeal.

Lu Shu was stunned. What the f\*ck was this deleting of posts? What on earth was the Golden Foundation doing? Was there not freedom of speech?

He contacted the customer service of the Golden Foundation forum immediately and told them about his dissatisfaction. However, Lu Shu realized to his horror that after he lodged an appeal, his entire account was blocked?!

What on earth? They blocked the Ninth Heavenly King's account?!

Lu Shu had done a good job in hiding his real identity in this account. Nobody knew that the account belonged to him.

Now, he had shot himself in his foot and could no longer defame himself!

"This is insane!" Lu Shu said in despair. He turned to look at Lu Xiaoyu, who was using her handphone. Lu Shu was astonished, "Lu Xiaoyu, what are you doing?"

"I am uploading an essay I had written in the past," said Lu Xiaoyu.

"What essay?!"

"Hero of the People, Lu Shu."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

### **1214 DISRUPTION OF LIFE AFTER MEETING LU SHU**

Lu Xiaoyu's teacher would never expect how the essay she had once marked would cause such a great reaction in the world. It was like a thesis paper that was awarded the Nobel Prize... No, it was probably more influential than thesis papers.

One could make up their own ID of the Golden Foundation's Forum and it did not require their real name. Lu Xiaoyu's ID was "Lu Shu's Official Endorser Lu Xiaoyu".

The signature of Lu Xiaoyu was: We are open to all types of collaboration. Please email for enquiries...

Meanwhile, her email was flooded.

Lu Shu thought that it was very difficult for him to earn anymore distress points on earth.

In the remains, Lu Shu once had the chance to recover God Lu's memories and allow God Lu to make a comeback. However, he did not do that as he would rather give up everything so that he would not regret.

It was as though one claimed that one had already forgotten about a person but would frequently look at that person's photograph. That was not considered as giving up.

Lu Shu could be selfish, could anger others and could have many bad habits.

However, he had his own principle: He meant what he said. If he said that he would not look back, he would not look back.

Therefore, at this moment, Lu Shu thought, could God Lu have chosen to leave because he was unable to earn distress points from Earth...

However, there was no records about this matter and Lu Shu was unable to confirm his guess. Lu Shu was tempted to give up on the group of people...

Without distress points, how could he advance? Lu Shu realized that if he sang Twinkle Twinkle Little Star without any worries, he would probably need a few hundred years before he could leave from the Master Realm.

Of course, that was nothing for other Practitioners as they thought that it was impossible for them to surpass the Master Realm. If they could do it in a few hundred years' time... It would be amazing...

However, Lu Shu could not afford to wait. He had more important things on hand. The obstacle that was preventing him from advancing could have probably advanced from the realm long ago.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly asked, "Someone gave an extremely good offer for you to perform breaking a rock with your chest. Are you keen?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Was that how people treated a superhero?

Lu Xiaoyu saw Lu Shu's expression. "Alright, you don't want to go. What about being

a brand ambassador for lingerie?"

"Lu Xiaoyu, enough..." said Lu Shu with a black face.

"Hahahaha." Lu Xiaoyu laughed out loud, "Lu Shu, your commercial value is currently ranked number one in the world!"

Lu Shu realized that he could no longer make any plans, no plans would work...

In the past, Lu Shu dared to make plans because everything would end up with a happy ending. Although the process would be difficult, the ending was good.

At this moment, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had left Yellowstone National Park and was ready to return to the Heavenly Network. Meanwhile, Coral and the other members of The Deities gathered and were ready to board the plane back to Northern Europe.

Before Lu Shu could speak, Coral said, "We will meet again soon. I have applied for the position of 12th Heavenly King and Heavenly King Nie Ting is currently processing my request. There shouldn't be any problems."

Lu Shu was stunned. What on earth was Nie Ting doing? He asked curiously, "Could that be possible?"

Coral replied, "Heavenly King Nie Ting said that he warmly welcomes the Democrats in maintaining peace and prosperity with him...."

Seriously? The Deities became the Democrats of their country?

Lu Shu, along with Lu Xiaoyu, Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan, boarded the plane.



Although they could fly back by themselves, nobody would do that as it was tiring.

Before boarding, two men were discussing the Ninth Heavenly King in front of the security check counter. Both of them were boarding the plane back to China too. "I feel honored as a Chinese, the Ninth Heavenly King could take up the responsibility for humans at the critical moment..."

Lu Shu made his last struggle. The cultivation realm had fallen and the commentary of ordinary people could salvage the situation. Therefore, he broke them off and said, "Both of you may not understand the cultivation realm, the Ninth Heavenly King is not as noble as you think he is."

However, the two men were angered immediately, "Who are you? Right now, the Ninth Heavenly King is number one in the Cultivation realm!"

Lu Shu was speechless. He was scolded?!

After they walked into the security check counter, a girl cried outside the security check counter. Israel found Lu Shu immediately after the remains ended, but she was afraid to approach him.

That was because she knew very well that the remains were like a dream after everything ended. The things she experienced were illusions created for her. The young man was always far away and she never had the right to approach him.

She did not know that nothing could escape a Master's intuitions. However, Lu Shu did not look back as he knew that Israel would only be a passer-by.

This beautiful North American reporter was like an interlude in Lu Shu's life. She was

like a pretty and popular girl or some matchmaking partner he met, he should forget her after meeting her.

Israel returned to her luxurious condominium in New York City, disheartened. After a long time, she suddenly turned on her table lamp and wrote down the news report. "Although I was unable to interview the Ninth Heavenly King, I was fortunate to spend time with him. This encounter was as beautiful as a dream, and I will never forget it."

"He is perfect. He had a kind heart beneath his cool appearance. In this disorderly world, it is difficult to find people like him who are determined and withholds their moral principles."

"At that point in time, nobody had food and the campsite only distributed mutton for Practitioners. Yet, he gave me all of his share..."

Israel was famous. With this article, she painted the image of the Ninth Heavenly King as a warmhearted individual with a cool appearance.

Nobody expected the top female reporter in the future western cultivation realm to decide not to fall in love with any other man after this encounter.

Men had wooed her but she said that she would only love one person in her life.

### **1215 I CONTROL MY OWN FATE**

In the courtyard of the Longmen Fortress, Shi Xuejin unfolded a piece of Xuan paper[1]. It was an ordinary piece of paper. There was nothing special about it.

Many people did not like to use Xuan paper to do calligraphy, as they did not like how the ink spread easily. It also made one's strokes look very weak. But Shi Xuejin did not care about this. He was not like the others, who intentionally went to buy paper.

Ordinary paper was fine. He was simply writing words.

But his paperweight was not normal. It was not that the material was rare. It was made out of brass that Nie Ting had personally refined for him. There were four neatly written words on the paperweight. "Dust settles, light lives."

Shi Xuejin had just received his present. It was rare that he was in the mood to write but today was different as he had just received the gifted paperweight.

But just as he prepared the ink, the door was suddenly pushed open. The only person who dared to push open the door in this courtyard was the Ninth Heavenly King. Even Li Yixiao would knock on the door before coming in...

"Is there any water to drink? Where is Nie Ting?" Lu Shu sat beside the stone table. "Should we build an airport in Longmen Fortress? After all, it is inconvenient to fly back here from outside."

"But you are flying a civilian airline. They cannot possibly stop at Longmen Fortress for you and bring the rest of the passengers to their destination, right?" Shi Xuejin argued back. His mood to write had suddenly been disrupted by Lu Shu.

For some reason, there was an unusual aura radiating from Lu Shu. When he was around, it was difficult for others to remain calm.

"You're back just after returning. Is there anything urgent?" Shi Xuejin asked.

"Nothing. I'm just here to tell you what happened in the remains," said Lu Shu.

"Oh. The adventures of World Hero Lu Shu in the remains. It's worth a listen." Shi Xuejin happily put down his brush. He even carefully screwed the cap of the ink bottle, afraid that the ink would dry up. He was intending on continuing to write after Lu Shu left.

He and Nie Ting were very curious about what had happened in the remains. Why were there bandits there? Why were there so many frightening creatures? What did Lu Shu earn from the remains?

Too many strange things had happened in the remains. Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting could not help but make guesses.

Shi Xuejin picked up the phone and made a call. "Hello? Lu Shu is here. Hurry up and come back, Right. What do you want to eat at night? Porridge and kale? Okay."

Then, Lu Shu looked on helplessly as Shi Xuejin busied himself in the kitchen. He did not seem like a master at all.

Lu Shu saw that a sapling had been replanted in the courtyard. It was a walnut tree.

Now, Shi Xuejin felt that something was missing in the courtyard. He thought about it for a long time and realized that they were missing a walnut tree. Thus, he planned to plant another tree and wait for it to slowly grow.

Suddenly, Lu Shu was curious. The plants he placed in the celestial map all grew very quickly, as the soil on the stars contained celestial powers. What would happen if he took out some of the soil?

He took out a pile of soil from the celestial map and placed it by the walnut tree.

Suddenly, the walnut tree started to grow. It was as if its growth had been accelerated by a few years!

Lu Shu thought about his prediction. The remains were the stars that existed within God Lu. Had the creatures in the forbidden land been intentionally nurtured by God Lu using celestial powers?

But ordinary people did not have this treatment. The barrier to the forbidden land was to prevent these frightening creatures from eating humans. It was also to protect humans from entering the forbidden land and enjoying the benefits of the celestial powers.

When the punishment ended, and Filth Removal asked Lu Shu whether Lu Shu wanted to release these creatures, he had already given Lu Shu the answer.

While he was thinking, Nie Ting had returned to the courtyard. He looked at Lu Shu. "Hello, World Hero."

"Heh heh." Lu Shu replied with a fake smile.

"Recently, there have been waves of energy coming from the space pathway outside Longmen Fortress. It might open soon," said Nie Ting. "What are your plans?"

"Plans?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

"Yes." Nie Ting nodded his head and sat opposite Lu Shu. "I have discussed with Shi Xuejin. Although the Heavenly Network cannot fight with you, the two of us can help you to fight."

"Wait." Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was wrong.

At first, Lu Shu said that he wanted to kill Duanmu Huangqi in order to take revenge for those in the Flood of Bronze who had died. Back then, he was not sure of his identity.

But there was an important detail in Nie Ting's words. He would help Lu Shu fight.

If he was taking revenge for the Flood of Bronze, Nie Ting would definitely see it as his duty, instead of helping someone else.

Thus, Lu Shu suddenly realized that Nie Ting was prepared. He would help Lu Shu kill some people, not just Duanmu Huangqi.

Lu Shu explored. "Have you guessed something?"

Nie Ting looked at Lu Shu. "Should I call you the King of Gods, or Lu Shu?"

Lu Shu laughed. "I am Lu Shu, not the King of Gods. The past has disappeared. I only have memories of Lu Shu, not the King of Gods."

For some reason, Nie Ting suddenly sighed with relief. He and Shi Xuejin had guessed something. He had not sent anyone to the remains this time, as he knew that the remains were something Lu Shu had left for himself. There was no point sending someone else.

Lu Shu was also relieved. He wanted to tell Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin a few things, as they were comrades who could trust one another. But Lu Shu was slightly worried that Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin would not be able to take it.

After all, the Ninth Heavenly King had suddenly changed. He had become the demon king that humans and practitioners had always been on the alert for. This gap was rather large.

Thus, Lu Shu was worried that if Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin knew the truth, there would eventually be some animosity between them.

Nie Ting suddenly said, "But since you said that you are Lu Shu, you have to fulfill the responsibilities of the Ninth Heavenly King... remember to come back after you are done there."

Lu Shu started to space out. During times like this, he realized the importance of family. There was someone in the Luniverse who was plotting against him. This person wanted him to once again be filled with murderous intent and commit crimes.

He had killed far too many people in his previous life. In this lifetime, he simply wanted to end everything and return back here to spend the rest of these days in peace. Someone wanted to put Lu Shu back on the chessboard. No matter whether he was a chess player or the chess pieces, they wanted him to return there.

But just as Lu Shu had said, he would never allow anyone else to control his fate.

Lu Shu stood up and picked up the brush that Shi Xuejin had put down. He wrote five words. "I control my own fate!"

When Shi Xuejin walked out with a bowl of porridge, he saw these words and was dumbfounded. "Such ugly words!"

Nie Ting burst out laughing. But when he picked up the Xuan paper, the stone table crashed and turned into dust. There was sword energy within the words.

Lu Shu could use sword energy to attack others with his current level of swordplay.

Nie Ting kept this piece of paper. Suddenly, he felt very happy. On the other hand, Shi Xuejin was distressed over the stone table.

### **1216 REPAY THIS WORLD FOR BEING WARM**

At night, Lu Xiaoyu made dinner at home. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao ate hungrily. It was not that the food served in the Longmen Fortress was not delicious. They felt that the atmosphere at Lu Shu's place was better.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao did not have many friends. Furthermore, the former species research specialization was like a rope that connected everyone together.

They were not simply friends. They were more like a family, if Lu Xiaoyu did not collect fees for their meals.

As Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao played games in the living room, they asked, "Brother Shu, what are your plans after this?"

Lu Shu sat at one side and thought about it. Then, he said, "I will clarify some things with Zhang Weiyu and the rest. Then, we will wait for the space pathway to open and get rid of Duanmu Huangqi. After that, we will go to the palace."

Chen Zuan's eyes lit up. "The palace? I heard from Zhang Weiyu and the rest that the palace is bustling. There are many beautiful women there, right?"

"Are you that desperate? Are you going to the Luniverse to find someone because you can't find anyone on Earth?" Lu Shu was puzzled.



"Brother Shu, don't be mistaken. It's not that I cannot find a partner." Chen Zuan explained, "My exes can play mahjong together!"

Lu Shu was happy. "That's only four. Seeing how sick in the mind you are, I assumed that you have over ten exes."

"Brother Shu, you are ignorant." Chen Zuan laughed. "I am talking about mahjong!"

"Oh." Lu Shu slapped the back of Chen Zuan's head. "Why can't you find a group of heroes?!"

Cheng Qiuqiao cheerfully killed Chen Zuan's character in the game as he laughed.

"Brother Shu, you might not know this. Others post online that they are going out with their partner, and ask whether anyone has suggestions on where to go. Brother Zuan is different. He will post that he wants to go out with his partner, and asks whether anyone has any partner recommendations..."

"Do you have the right to say that? Aren't you single too?" Chen Zuan had been thoroughly humiliated. He was so embarrassed that he grew angry. "How can someone with such solid beliefs like mine be not able to find a partner?"

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "Zuan, did you know? Appearances are more important than beliefs..."

Chen Zuan was speechless.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +666!"

Lu Xiaoyu started to carry dishes out. Lu Shu kicked the sofa and shocked Chen Zuan. "Go and help her!"

"Oh." Chen Zuan earnestly went to help.

The four of them gathered at the table, revealing how small the table was. In the past, only Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu sat at this table and ate. It was more than enough for them.

But now, Chen Zuan, Cheng Qiuqiao, and Little Fury were here. The table seemed a bit cramped.

But Lu Shu suddenly felt that this was rather good. After all, it was more cozy.

"Delicious, delicious." Chen Zuan ate a piece of meat. "Where is this ingredient from? What kind of meat is this? Why is it so fragrant?"

"Bear meat." Lu Shu explained, "There was a Rank One bear in the forbidden land of the remains. Ordinary people will be healed of their ailments when they eat it. Their lifespan will also increase. Under normal circumstances, they will become stronger, much stronger if they are lucky."

Lu Xiaoyu reminded him. "Uncle Li and the rest are ordinary people as well. We should give some to them."

Lu Xiaoyu was the one who reminded Lu Shu. Uncle Li referred to the uncle that sold breakfast with Lu Shu. Back then, Lu Shu sold boiled eggs. At first, Uncle Li sold eggs at their breakfast stall. Later on, they stopped and gave the egg business to Lu Shu.

Some people had to eat eggs in the morning, or liked to eat eggs. They were used to buying eggs at the breakfast stall, but ever since Uncle Li stopped selling eggs, they had no choice but to buy from Lu Shu.

If it were not for Uncle Li's actions, Lu Shu might not have been able to survive. After all, selling boiled eggs was not a lucrative business.

People were often tightly connected with the lives of others due to compassion. This was called a bond.

Lu Shu smiled. "I asked Zhong Yutang to help me find them and send the meat to them. Although they cannot train, they will not fall sick as easily with these ingredients. They will be able to live longer as well."

Lu Shu suddenly realized that if the frightening creatures God Lu had nurtured were to be used by someone with strong murderous intent, they might be able to destroy a world. But if the creatures were used by a good person, they would be able to bring fortune to many people.

Lu Shu did not expect Lu Xiaoyu to remind him of this. He had changed, but so had Lu Xiaoyu. Right?

"And the refresher fruits." Lu Xiaoyu said, "Do you remember that there were people in the Heavenly Network who had forcefully advanced in a war? Last time, although you gave out a batch of refresher fruits, not many people received them."

Needless to say, every time Lu Shu heard of forceful advancement, he could not help but think about Liu Xiu protecting him during the battle at the Collection of Gods. He

would also think about Zhao Yongchen and the rest who had protected the shops in Africa.

He solemnly nodded his head. "I have to."

Lu Shu suddenly realized that Lu Xiaoyu was very holistic in her thinking. It could be considered as careful consideration. She was probably worried about what they would do if they went to the Luniverse and never returned.

"Lu Xiaoshu." Lu Xiaoyu asked as she ate, "The third level of your celestial map is Sparrow Shade, right?"

"Yes." Lu Shu nodded his head. "In terms of mass killing power, it is my greatest trump card, along with the lightning aurablades. Although I do not have as many strands of Sparrow Shade as lightning aurablades, with only 2304 strands, the lightning aurablade can only be used once. They have to regenerate for one day before being used again. This does not apply to the Sparrow Shade. It is more suitable for long battles."

"Wait." Lu Xiaoyu furrowed her eyebrows. "Is that number correct?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "I had 36 strands when I finished the third level of nebula. When I lit up the first star, I had 72 strands..."

"Then shouldn't you have 4608 strands now?" Lu Xiaoyu asked after doing some quick mental calculations.

Lu Shu awkwardly laughed. "Ha ha ha ha, is that so?!"

Chen Zuan slapped the table and laughed out loud. "Brother Shu, you pride yourself as a mugger!"

But the moment he finished speaking, Lu Shu's expression turned dark. He turned to Chen Zuan and asked, "Is your math very good?"

Chen Zuan instantly grew weak, but he did not back down. "At least I can add and subtract numbers correctly under 10000."

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. Then, he laughed coldly. "Then what is 2341.91929 plus 3182.10399?"

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "What kind of number is that? Brother Shu, are you serious?"

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +666.666!"

Lu Shu was also dumbfounded. This was his first time seeing decimals in distress points...

### **1217 RECOGNIZABLE**

At night, over 5000 people from the Wei Wu Army gathered. They sat on the parade square and waited for Lu Shu to arrive.

They had wanted to participate in the Yellowstone National Park remains, but were stopped by Lu Shu. Putting aside how they would travel there, if the entire Wei Wu Army participated in the remains, the overseas secret practitioners would not dare to enter. How would Lu Shu earn distress points?

When Lu Shu thought about his distress points, he could not help but feel a

heartache...

The Wei Wu Army had been training hard during this period of time. Furthermore, Zhang Weiyu learned about leading an army from the Heavenly Network. Of course, not everything from the Heavenly Network could be used. Thus, Zhang Weiyu had to learn from the Heavenly Network's strengths to offset his own weaknesses.

As the former leader of the Imperial Palace Soldiers, his experience in gathering Practitioners to fight also amazed the Heavenly Network and the rest.

In reality, the Heavenly Network did not have much experience in this aspect. Thus, they learned from each other.

At that moment, over 5000 soldiers from the Wei Wu Army sat with their legs crossed and their bodies upright. The parade square was silent. The bandits of Azure Dragon Village, and the slave army of the Wei Wu Army, had all become true soldiers.

These were brave soldiers who had defeated strong enemies and trampled the palace. They carried out orders and heeded prohibitions.

The strength of the Wei Wu Army had been diverse. But now, only two people had advanced to Rank One, the rest were all Rank Two experts.

There was probably no army who was on par with them in terms of pure strength, even in the Luniverse.

The patrolling soldiers from the Heavenly Network curiously looked on. They were very familiar with the Wei Wu Army. Typically, there was no regular routine among them. What was happening today?

The Wei Wu Army and the Heavenly Network integrated very well. There were also conflicts between them, but they were private conflicts.

When they bathed with hot water, it was rather cramped. They occasionally bumped into one another on accident. This was very normal. They got over it after a few sentences of complaints.

The veterans grew closer amidst this interaction. Recently, they had started to call one another brothers. They treated one another as comrades.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Network soldiers were rather won over. Each member of the Wei Wu Army was on the same level as a Heavenly King, but they did not use their combat power to win others over.

All of these stories were soul-stirring. They even caused the soldiers of the Heavenly Network to want to follow Lu Shu to the Luniverse.

This did not sound like much to them. Lu Shu was the Ninth Heavenly King. They would not go wrong if they followed Lu Shu.

To the soldiers from the Heavenly Network, listening to Lu Shu's stories in the Luniverse was like listening to a storyteller. The heroes in the stories were able to turn ill fate into good luck, and danger into opportunity.

The Earth was too ordinary. The Luniverse seemed more interesting.

Of course, the most uncomfortable part about the interactions between the Heavenly Network and the Wei Wu Army was the age difference. The Heavenly Network

soldiers were in their twenties, while the average age of the Wei Wu Army soldiers was 80. Thus, it was sometimes tough to have a conversation.

For example, Li Heitan looked like a frank person. But once he started to argue, he would say, "I am the same age as your grandfather. Can't you give in to me? What if I get so angry that I start to bleed? Who will take responsibility?"

They had nothing to say. They even wanted to hit someone...

The soldiers that the Ninth Heavenly King led would definitely not be earnest...

The Heavenly Network was slightly curious. Why was the Wei Wu Army suddenly sitting on the parade square? Usually, they would be in the dorms chatting.

At that moment, the night sky seemed to have been forcefully opened up by someone. Lu Shu stepped out from the void and stood in front of the Wei Wu Army.

The soldiers from the Heavenly Network understood. The Ninth Heavenly King was about to give them a lecture. No wonder they were so obedient...

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and said, "Everyone, pack your things. When the space pathway opens, we will go and kill Duanmu Huangqi."

Zhang Weiyu looked up and said, "Yes sir!"

"No need to be so nervous." Lu Shu laughed. "We are just killing Duanmu Huangqi."

This sounded tyrannical to Zhang Weiyu and the rest. Duanmu Huangqi was the West Lord of Heaven, but they were "just" killing a Lord of Heaven.



Zhang Weiyu had seen many tyrannical people.

But he had only seen a few people as tyrannical as this. There was the old King of Gods, the head of the Sword Hut, and Lu Shu in front of him.

Were there a total of three people? Zhang Weiyu was not sure. He felt that there were probably two people.

Earlier, he had been telling Liu Yizhao that this person was a fake. He was definitely not "that person". Liu Yizhao, you are wrong.

Back then, on King Lu Mountain, Zhang Weiyu had almost given up his freedom...

When Liu Yizhao had just arrived, he decided to follow Lu Shu. Zhang Weiyu went through great pains to explain to him. In the end, he was tricked by Liu Yizhao's understanding. It made him seem like a scammer...

Suddenly, Corpsedog emerged from Lu Shu's finger and flew around. Lu Shu felt that the objects in the celestial map were very recognizable.

It was precisely because Lu Shu felt that the weapons in the celestial map were too recognizable that he did not use them in the Luniverse.

When he fought his way to the palace on the limestone road, his Sparrow Shade had been hidden in the dust. The rest of his sword had killed all his opponents. It could be said that the people who had seen Sparrow Shade, Corpsedog, and Concealed Arrow were all dead.

Back then, Lu Shu had a guess, but was not willing to admit it. How could a person who did not even want to become a Heavenly King, and a person who simply wanted to live his days peacefully, be willing to accept an even more frightening identity?

When he realized that only he and Lu Xiaoyu were able to go through the celestial gate, he had understood many things, but was not willing to tell anyone. He did not even ask Lu Xiaoyu how she had come.

Did he go to the Sword Hut just to find the way home? He also wanted to go to the palace and the Sword Hut to see what he was like in the past, he also wanted to know what plans had been plotted against him.

Lu Shu was not foolish. He had never been foolish.

To many people, a title associated with the throne was a form of honor. It represented the power as the ruler of the Luniverse. But to the Luniverse, it was a burden.

If he went back to search for something he had personally ended in his previous life, it would be a joke!

Lu Shu calmly looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Do you recognize this?"

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. "... what is this?"

Lu Shu was speechless.

**1218 SORRY TO DISTURB YOU**

Lu Shu thought that if he took out Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow, Zhang Weiyu would be able to recognize who he was. After all, the objects in the celestial map were passed down. It did not make sense for Zhang Weiyu, the head of the Imperial Palace Soldiers, to not have seen them before.

But he overlooked the fact that although that person was as lowly as him, their personalities were still different.

The old King of Gods was very distrustful. Lu Shu's cautiousness was nothing compared to the old King of Gods. For example, Zhang Weiyu did not know why he had been sent to the fields. The entire Luniverse did not seem to know that the old King of Gods could obtain the real names of everyone. They only knew that the old King of Gods had a mysterious power in this aspect, but they did not know why!

Even Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi, the Puppet Masters who were closest to the old King of Gods, did not know!

Wen Zaifou had deeply felt the cruelty of the old King of Gods' peaceful order. When he was young, he followed the old King of Gods and crossed the bridge at his hometown. The old King of Gods had said that if Wen Zaifou turned back, he would destroy that bridge.

The old King of Gods was decisive and full of murderous intent. He was used to concealing everything in the depths of his heart. He was worried that one day, his weak spots would be exposed. Then, it would be beyond redemption.

Thus, Lu Shu had overlooked something. Those who had seen Corpseudog and Concealed Arrow were probably dead.

Only Filth Removal, a creature from the sixth level of nebula, would know the secrets of the old King of Gods. However, the first time the old King of Gods trusted him, he had locked him up in the remains.

Thus, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi would say that Lu Shu and the old King of Gods were different, as they had felt the changes.

Lu Shu was different. Although he was also cautious, distrusting, unsociable, eccentric, and selfish, he had always been willing to reconcile with the world. He was just waiting for someone to embrace him. On the other hand, the old King of Gods was a lonely king. He was never willing to reveal his inner world. Even the people beside him were unable to truly understand him.

The old King of Gods himself was also conflicted, to the point that he started to doubt himself.

Lu Shu could not understand. How could someone as strong and invincible as him, walk towards destruction?

Lu Shu calmly looked at Zhang Weiyu's puzzled expression. "Sorry to disturb you."

Heh heh, his acting had failed.

After he kept Corpsedog in the celestial map, he looked at Liu Yizhao as if nothing had happened. "After we go to the Luniverse, I want you to obtain all the information about what's happening. Obtain information about the underlings who ran away from the limestone road at the palace."

Liu Yizhao saluted. "Yes sir!"

Li Heitan jumped up. "Great Lord, me me me me me!"

Lu Shu looked at Li Heitan. He hesitated... he asked, "Let me ask you. What is the

most dangerous thing we will face while heading north?"

Li Heitan went into deep thought. Then, he answered, "... letting me be the vanguard?"

"You are rather self-aware. Go stand to one side," said Lu Shu unkindly. He turned and said to Zhang Weiyu, "The Wei Wu Army does not need a vanguard. We will advance together. You don't think that I am being swayed by personal feelings. I have thought deeply about this. The overall strength of the Wei Wu Army means that you cannot treat the Wei Wu Army as an ordinary army. Furthermore, we do not need anyone to be a sacrifice."

Zhang Weiyu's feelings were rather complex. He had always been adjusting strategies for the Wei Wu Army, but now, he felt that there was no need to do so. The current state of the Wei Wu Army was very familiar. They were the Imperial Dragon Soldiers he had been leading for hundreds of years.

They did not need anyone to be a sacrifice. Everyone would be able to advance together. They would definitely win against their enemies.

Zhang Weiyu took a deep breath and said, "I understand."

Suddenly, Lu Shu asked, "Do you know Ouyang Lishang?"

Ouyang Lishang was the "Lamp God". Lu Shu felt that he was amazing. Others would ask the Lamp God to fulfill their wishes, he fulfilled the wish of a Lamp God...

"Ouyang Lishang?" Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. "The creator of the armor that shakes mountains? His name is engraved in every piece of the World Tide."

"The World Tide?" Lu Shu remembered this name. Zhang Weiyu had talked about this before.

Back then, they were in a cavern in King Lu Mountain. Zhang Weiyu told Lu Shu that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers used weapons bestowed upon them by the old King of Gods. It was called the World Tide.

Each World Tide could be divided into seven pieces. The Imperial Palace Soldiers had special techniques that complemented the World Tide. When the pieces formed a tide, they could injure a master.

Back then, Lu Shu thought that it was rather impressive, but did not take it to heart.

But he had seen the power of the Armor that Shook Mountains. Lu Shu was touched that the Armor that Shook Mountains and the World Tide had been created by the same person. "Do you know where the World Tide went?"

"I don't know. We were criminals who were chased out of the Imperial Palace Soldiers." Zhang Weiyu explained, "The World Tide that belonged to us were confiscated as well. Furthermore, 18 years ago, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and Imperial Palace Soldiers suffered severe injuries. Many people concealed their names and left the palace. I don't know where they went. Criminals like us who left the palace a long time ago do not know exactly what happened."

Lu Shu looked at Liu Yizhao. "Do you know anything?"

Liu Yizhao shook his head. "I was sent out one year before it happened. I don't know what happened during that period of time."

Lu Shu felt that it was a pity. "It would be great if you could find the World Tide."

At that moment, Lu Shu saw that the World Tide was his possession... strictly speaking, there was nothing wrong with this.

To Lu Shu, he could give up everything in the past, except for his property...

But Lu Shu was self-aware. Ouyang Lishang was with him now. Although he could not find the World Tide from the past, would Ouyang Lishang be able to create a new one?

To be honest, although the magical armor he had purchased was very powerful, they were a far cry from the Armor that Shook Mountains. Since they had found an expert refiner, why not make good use of him?

"Fine. Pack your things. Be prepared to set off at any time. We are just waiting for the space pathway to open up." With that, Lu Shu turned and stepped into a void. He was going to have a good talk with the "Lamp God", Ouyang Lishang... they would talk for the entire night...

When Lu Shu returned home, he took out the bronze lamp and carefully observed it. He had not observed it before. He now realized that there were the words "Ouyang Lishang" on the base of the bronze lamp.

A true refining master would hope that people would remember when they created a good weapon. It was something that they had trained for. Ouyang Lishang was no exception.

Lu Shu knocked on the bronze lamp. "Come out."

Suddenly, the bronze lamp produced a flame. Ouyang Lishang appeared in the smoke. He endured the massive shame and said, "Could you fulfill a wish of mine..."

### **1219 MASTER OF WEAPONS**

Lu Shu was very surprised. The attitude of the "Lamp God" changed rather quickly. He did not even ask and made Lu Shu grant him a wish directly...

However, Lu Shu's attitude changed immediately after he had confirmed that the Lamp God named Ouyang Lishang was the creator of the Armor that Shook Mountains and the World Tide. Lu Shu said nicely, "What is your wish, I will try to grant it."

However, at this moment, Lu Shu suddenly realized that Ouyang Lishang was looking around. Lu Shu was confused. "What are you looking for?"

Ouyang Lishang was stunned after seeing the television in the living room. "What is this?!"

"Television," introduced Lu Shu. He realized that Ouyang Lishang was very interested in "technology" gadgets.

This behavior was seen in Zhang Weiyu and the rest too. For example, till date, all the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army liked to greet Lu Shu every morning with a text message. Therefore, every morning, Lu Shu would receive over 5000 text messages...

However, Ouyang Lishang was different. He was a master of weapons. Perhaps, regarding new inventions, he was probably one of the most interested persons in the world!



Zhang Weiyu and the rest thought that the technological devices like mobile phones and cars were fun, but Ouyang Lishang was desperate to find out how they operated and if he could learn something out of them!

Ouyang Lishang examined the environment. "Where am I, how long did I stay in the bronze lamp?! Is God Lu alright?"

Initially, Lu Shu looked at Ouyang Lishang with interest. However, after Ouyang Lishang said the last sentence, he felt that the world of the remains... did not change at all...

However, Lu Shu did not answer Ouyang Lishang's question. He would rather Ouyang Lishang feel confused for a while longer. Lu Shu pointed at the television and said, "Television, a machine that allows you to watch television shows."

"What's a television show? It's so interesting, people can live inside it," Ouyang Lishang was confused. He tried to touch the television screen and realized that he could not get his hand through the layer of glass. All the images were behind the glass.

Ouyang Lishang went to the toilet and was shocked when he saw the washing machine, "What is this, why can it move without Spirit Qi?"

"This is a washing machine," explained Lu Shu, "It washes clothes automatically."

The clothes inside were clothes that Ouyang Lishang had just put in. After looking at it for a while, Ouyang Lishang mumbled, "A person that washes clothes?"

Lu Shu was stunned and said angrily, "A person does not provide services for washing

clothes. This is a MACHINE."

"Oh oh, machine!" Ouyang Lishang repeated after Lu Shu, "Hold on, what person were you talking about..."

"Alright, stop dwelling over this." Lu Shu waved his hand. "Didn't you want to make a wish?"

Ouyang Lishang's body was real as he could touch real things. However, he wanted Lu Shu to bring him out earlier on, which meant that he was unable to hold the bronze lamp himself.

Ouyang Lishang's name was engraved below the bronze lamp. Therefore, the bronze lamp was probably something made for him. However, why would he be willing to give up on his physical body to hide in the bronze lamp?

"Hey, how far away can you go from the bronze lamp?" asked Lu Shu.

Then, Lu Shu saw a look of panic from Ouyang Lishang. "Of course, I am able to move as far as I want to!"

"Oh." Lu Shu walked in the opposite direction of where Ouyang Lishang was heading to. "I will try."

However, before he could take two steps, Ouyang Lishang ran over and held onto Lu Shu's leg. "50 meters!"

Lu Shu laughed happily, "Let's make this clear. Now, the bronze lamp is with me, so all of us should be more sincere with our words, okay? I don't have bad intentions, tell

me what you need and we can discuss."

Ouyang Lishang's life was in Lu Shu's hand. Therefore, he could only pray that Lu Shu had good intentions.

Lu Shu asked, "I have a few questions for you. I will ask and you shall reply. Did you create both the World Tide and Armor that Shook Mountains?"

When Lu Shu mentioned the things that Ouyang Lishang was proud of, Ouyang Lishang looked extremely proud. "Of course, I am the best in the weaponry field of the Luniverse. Master, do you know what's a master?"

"Oh, what other things have you made? Apart from this bronze lamp," asked Lu Shu curiously.

"The owner of the Sword Hut had once asked me to make three lotus sword pills. Each of which had the power of a sword!" Ouyang Lishang said proudly.

"Eh," Lu Shu heard about the sword pills from Liu Yizhao. Initially, when Liu Yizhao was freed from difficulties in Nangeng City, he would probably not have been able to leave if not for the lotus sword pill given by the owner of the Sword Hut. However, where were the other two pills?

Of course, Lu Shu was not interested in looking for them as, after all, they were not important to him.

"What else did you make? How can you be a master like this?" Lu Shu provoked him.

"The messenger mirror," said Ouyang Lishang proudly again, "Apart from the

messenger mirror, I selflessly made the method public. Is this enough for me to be called a master? The messenger mirror is something that blessed the entire Luniverse!"

However, judging from this, Ouyang Lishang probably was unaware that he was not in the Luniverse.

Lu Shu thought that he had struck luck. The messenger mirror was made by Ouyang Lishang? Lu Shu was curious, "Was the idea of the messenger mirror from you?"

Ouyang Lishang kept silent for a while. "... No, God Lu gave me the idea. However, he told me that the messenger mirror only needed to have the feature of transmitting voice. However, I took it further and made more creations, such that both parties could see each other too."

Indeed! Lu Shu was thinking about how the messenger mirror was a relatively new creation in the Luniverse. Therefore, Lu Shu thought that the old King of Gods had seen something like a "telephone" on Earth. It seemed like his guess was correct.

However, it had been a long time since the old King of Gods came to Earth. He had only experienced the era of telephones but not smartphones. Therefore, he only asked Ouyang Lishang to make something that could transmit voices.

However, Ouyang Lishang was a talent. He implemented the visual transmission feature on top of the audio feature.

Lu Shu thought for a while. After obtaining this treasure, how could he maximize his benefits? What did the Wei Wu Army need the most?

They had weapons, the trident.

They had protective gear, the magical weapons and armor.

He looked towards Ouyang Lishang and Ouyang Lishang suddenly felt chills down his spine. Lu Shu asked, "Why did you hide in the bronze lamp?"

## **1220 THE GOURD**

Nobody in this world would lock themselves up in a bronze lamp if they could move about freely, right? After entering the bronze lamp, one could not stray too far away from it and had one's movements restrained. This was unacceptable for Lu Shu.

Lu Shu would rather die than be forced to do this.

Ouyang Lishang explained, "If I had a choice, I wouldn't do this too. I was killed by my enemy but God Lu rushed over in time, allowing Lural to save my soul. Then, they gave me sufficient time to breathe and made this bronze lamp as a gift for my feelings. If not for that, I would have died."

"Hold on?" Lu Shu felt that he was being struck by lightning. Zhang Weiyu and the rest were unwilling to mention the person around the old King of Gods who possessed the dark map because they felt guilty. Everyone was curious about this.

In the past, Lu Shu did not care. Moreover, he knew that it was futile to ask them about it.

Now, the name suddenly appeared in Lu Shu's world. Lu Shu did not know how to react. "Did you say that Lural was the person around God Lu?"

"Yeah," Ouyang Lishang looked at Lu Shu in confusion, "You didn't know about this?"

Wait a minute, who exactly are you?"

Lu Shu was stunned. So... the name was not meant to be a joke.

When Lu Shu heard from Ouyang Lishang that the other party kept his soul, he knew that Lural was the possessor of the dark map. At this moment, Ouyang Lishang felt that something was wrong. "Only God Lu could leave and enter that world. Who could control it if Filth Removal was guarding it? Since you brought me out, why don't know you know who God Lu is? Who on earth are you?!"

Lu Shu glared at Ouyang Lishang unhappily, "Is my identity important? In fact, I am very curious, since you are the craftsman employed by God Lu, why did God Lu throw you in that place?"

The logic was correct. This old guy seemed to worship God Lu. Moreover, he created the Armor that Shook Mountains and the World Tide. He made a huge contribution.

Why did such a loyal master of weapons get thrown into the world of remains by God Lu?

Ouyang Lishang stretched his neck and said, "Why should I, the master of weapons, explain to you?"

Lu Shu looked at Ouyang Lishang in astonishment, "Have you lost your spirit or do you think that I am unable to fight?"

At this moment, Ouyang Lishang remembered the plight that both of them were in. He whispered, "I thought that it was a pity for God Lu's gourd to only shoot out flying swords. Shouldn't the gourd be able to keep people? God Lu approved my point of

view and therefore passed the gourd to me. However, an accident happened during production!"

"I think I figured something out..." Lu Shu said. The head-twisting ability of the head-twisting gourd was created by you...

Lu Shu smiled coldly, "Haha, you make it sound as though you were wronged. Did we wrong you?" Then, Lu Shu asked as though he suddenly thought about something, "You went to the Luniverse afterwards?"

Ouyang Lishang was stunned. "How did you know that?"

"How did you get to the Luniverse?" asked Lu Shu curiously.

"God Lu went to my hometown to look for weapons and I was the famous craftsman! Of course, I was saved by God Lu and he taught me some skills!" boasted Ouyang Lishang.

Hmm... Lu Shu finally understood after his explanation. Ouyang Lishang was tricked into the Luniverse like the owner of the Sword Hut.

Lu Shu asked this question because he remembered buying a small wooden sculpture in the black market of the Golden Foundation. The head-twisting gourd reminded him to do so.

Initially, Lu Shu thought that the wooden sculpture was a treasure. However, the gourd smashed it in one strike...

Thinking about it now, was the wooden sculpture not similar to Ouyang Lishang...

Ouyang Lishang was sighing to himself, "I wonder if the gourd is still angry..."

At this moment, Lu Shu's expression changed drastically. Then, Ouyang Lishang saw a gourd fly out from Lu Shu's chest. It was white as jade and shone like the stars...

"F\*ck!" Ouyang Lishang turned and scurried into the bronze lamp. However, he was much slower than the gourd!

Ouyang Lishang knew that he could not hide and could only moan as he awaited his death. However, it was an unnecessary worry. Lu Shu held the gourd in his hand and stuffed it back to the celestial map...

"Cough cough," laughed Lu Shu, "As you can see, it is still angry..."

All along, Lu Shu had known that the gourd had a bad temper. In the celestial map, it acted as though it was the boss. Apart from the "Filth Removal", it had bullied the Concealed Arrow, Corpsedog, Sparrow Shade and Seizing Thief. It liked to go onto others' stars and chased the others away.

It was like an evil bully. Corpsedog, Concealed Arrow and the Seizing Thief felt wronged everyday.

Lu Shu thought, who asked you to mess around with this bad-tempered one...

At this moment, Ouyang Lishang knelt down in front of Lu Shu and started crying while hugging his leg. "God Lu, why did you change your appearance?"

"I am not God Lu..." explained Lu Shu.



"If you are not God Lu, how are you able to keep the gourd? No wonder, you are able to bring me out from that world. Yes, apart from you, nobody can enter and leave that world freely!" Ouyang Lishang was rather smart, he managed to make a lot of deductions after seeing the gourd. However, he looked depressed. "Why did you become like this, you were much more charismatic last time..."

Lu Shu's face turned black instantly. "What is wrong with me now?!"

Ouyang Lishang did not care about Lu Shu's reaction and continued ranting, "You don't know how long I have been waiting for you in that world. Moreover, I could not leave to go to the human's territory, I was itching to create weapons but could not get any materials! Both the King Cow and Filth Removal did not want to help me! I knew it, only you can grant my wish, nobody else had that ability..."

Lu Shu was happy. "Itching to create weapons is a good thing. I will definitely grant your wish..."

At this moment, Ouyang Lishang had a bad premonition...