Great Lord 161

161 SEAL OF LANDS

Lu Shu carried 17 spears on his shoulder as he sized up the twelve terracotta soldiers. Truth to be told, he sensed huge waves of energy from his opponents and it seemed like these stone soldiers possessed power similar to Zhao Haiping, the pinnacle of class C.

If it was like that, with 12 of these terracotta soldiers at the peak of class C standing guard here, even Li Yixiao might not be able to get the upper hand if he came here personally.

Previously, when Li Yixiao was up against thirteen class C, highly skilled Indians, he required the help of two class C's of the heavenly network for him to finish the job. Even so, the two members of the heavenly network sacrificed their lives in the process.

If Li Yixiao was to face these 12, he would have much trouble. Perhaps, he might not even be able to beat them.

162 SURVIVORS

Everything within the realm of the remains froze from this moment on. The ghosts which were dashing towards Lu Shu were frozen midair and Li Yixiao also froze in his position in the middle of an escape. The red eyes of the terracotta soldiers glowed with anger, as if yearning to release all their rage.

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The fights between the armored soldiers and the heavenly network within the underground palace also froze.

It was as if someone pressed the pause button on this world. It was extremely strange and everyone could feel themselves passing through space and time, just like when they got here.

Lu Shu's squirrel was quite terrified as it had never experienced any of this. As Lu Shu was also being transported out of the remains, its small paws were grabbing tightly onto a lump of Lu Shu's hair.

163 THE OVERALL PICTURE

In an alley in the capital, the door to a small courtyard opened, revealing a canopy of a century old walnut tree.

During the early spring, it was still chilly in the capital as Nie Ting, donned in a black cloak and in deep thought, sat opposite Shi Xuejin. And Shi Xuejin was busy like a normal person.

Four plates of snacks were placed on the stone table between them and under the table was a small stove, warming a pot of wine.

Shi Xuejin checked the time and added ginger and plums into the pot and closed the lid once again, before shaking off the ginger froth on his hands.

He looked up at Nie Ting, "It's a pity that we didn't obtain the relic this time. Li Yixiao suspects that the spy took advantage of the ghosts not attacking him to obtain the relic. But this still requires confirmation."

164 GOING HOME

"From Li Yixieo's distress, +888!"

"From Nie Ting's distress, +77!"

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"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +9!"
"From Zhong Yuteng's distress..."
"From..."
Within the messive distress points, the three heevenly kings were the most noticeeble.
This must heve been due to losing the relic but the emount Nie Ting end Shi Xuejin
hed contributed wes much lesser then Li Yixieo. Lu Shu wesn't sure the reeson why.
Could it be e difference in their cultivetion? Or were the two of them not es concerned
ebout the relic?
Honestly, es Lu Shu looked et the record of the distress points Li Yixieo hed
contributed, end turning beck to look et the depressed look of Li Yixieo etop the
mountein, he felt e sense of heppiness...
At this point in time, the distress points Lu Shu hed emessed hed broken through 80k.
The distence from lighting up the sixth ster wes only 80k more.
"From Li Yixiao's distress, +888!"
"From Nie Ting's distress, +77!"
"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +9!"
"From Zhong Yutang's distress..."
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"From..."

Within the massive distress points, the three heavenly kings were the most noticeable. This must have been due to losing the relic but the amount Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin had contributed was much lesser than Li Yixiao. Lu Shu wasn't sure the reason why.

Could it be a difference in their cultivation? Or were the two of them not as concerned about the relic?

Honestly, as Lu Shu looked at the record of the distress points Li Yixiao had contributed, and turning back to look at the depressed look of Li Yixiao atop the mountain, he felt a sense of happiness...

At this point in time, the distress points Lu Shu had amassed had broken through 80k. The distance from lighting up the sixth star was only 80k more.

165 CHECKING HARVESTS

The stars along the night skyline were like seashells on the beach, deeply mesmerizing.

Under the moonlight, the night is Luo Cheng was especially clear today.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were each holding a bowl of braised beef instant noodles sitting atop the roof. Lu Shu was lost for words but finally couldn't tolerate anymore, "So this is what you meant by cooking for me?"

Unimpressed, he held up the bowl of instant noodles in his hands.

Lu Xiaoyu spoke in a serious tone, "I wanted to make you something to eat but didn't know when you'd be back. If I bought something else, what if it turned bad?"

Lu Shu was stunned. This reason seemed logical as Lu Xiaoyu slurped a mouthful of instant noodles and with a face of satisfaction, continued, "Dumplings for farewell and noodles for welcome, we should eat noodles after coming home from a long trip."

"But they never said it's instant noodle," Lu Shu complained.

166 CAN YOU SPEAK NORMALLY?

At this moment, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's house was totally silent apart from the hysterical laughter from the conjured class D soul. Looking at the black smoke, Lu Shu was still rather confused. Why was there such a side effect?!

Previously, Lu Shu was already very meticulous and even if he wanted to test out corpsedog's other abilities, he did not try it on Lu Xiaoyu's conjured souls.

But what was happening now? Noticing Lu Xiaoyu's rage beneath her calm demeanor and then looking at the laughing soul, Lu Shu was absolutely frustrated!

"Would you believe it if I said I didn't know this would happen..." Lu Shu explained apologetically, realizing that he didn't sound convincing at all.

Lu Shu suddenly thought of the Ambilight soul pearl he kept in his celestial map after killing that Japanese spy. His eyes lit up, "I have a pearl here, maybe the soul would stop laughing if he eats it?"

167 EXPLORING THE SEAL OF LANDS

Lu Shu had thought that only magical items such as refresher fruits could attract animals like little fury who had 'awakened' their intellect. But now it was constantly following Lu Xiaoyu for her chips and its lack of dignity really frustrated Lu Shu!

While Lu Xiaoyu was fooling around with little fury, Lu Shu returned to his room to investigate the seal of lands.

When just obtained the seal of lands, the painful expression on the ghost general's face impressed upon him that this item was definitely extraordinary. Even its name was majestic and impressive. What kind of item could be called the seal of lands?

With a twitch of his mind, the seal of lands disappeared from his mind and appeared in his hands.

He hadn't inspected it previously as he never had a chance to. He looked through the crystal clear jade and it seemed like there was a tiny dragon slithering inside.

Looking closer, the dragon seemed to have disappeared into mountains, lands, rivers, and ravines.

168 ADVANCING

Even before Lu Shu threw his clothes into the washing machine, he could bid farewell to his top. Just holes alone took up much of the shirt but as for his pants, it could still be worn.

By the time he finished inspecting the seal of lands, he saw Lu Xiaoyu holding on to yarn and needle with a confused face. She was trying to mend his pants, having already mended one. But however you looked at it, the patched up parts looked rather ugly and crooked.

Little fury was on her head as if they were already very familiar and this scene gave Lu Shu a warm, fuzzy feeling.

This house was feeling more and more lively.

169 LIFE WOULD GET BETTER

The shop owner's phone was still logged into the game and a guy's voice sounded out, "What are you doing? Kill the monsters!"

And over here, Lu Shu had emptied his bag of valuables while the shop owner looked in shock. It was his first time seeing someone sell so much stuff... even if someone came to sell stuff, it had never been so much at one go!

The shop owner didn't care about the game anymore and stood up. He held that omega watch and inspected it thoroughly, those in his line of business had a good eye or else they would be broke if they mistook imitation goods for genuine ones.

Omega watches had a very specific trait which could not be imitated by fake watches. Their manufacture numbers were carved in a small position at the back of the watch and they were small and intricate. No imitation could possibly have the technology to try and imitate these minute manufacture numbers.

170 BUYING ELECTRONICS

"We should buy the refrigerator from Haier, and buy one which isn't that space consuming. After all, the surface area of our house isn't that big."

"As for the washing machine, Siemens and Samsung are better, but I prefer Siemens."

"The television.."

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to a bench at 'eight cube electronics hub' and both of them were discussing the brochure which they had just received. A teenager with a younger sister who had a squirrel on her head. Somehow this scene looked quite strange no matter how you looked at it.

And no one attended to them. After all, they looked more like people who could possibly buy a handphone rather than large electronic items.

It wasn't that they were looked down on, it was just that there were many customers today and the salespersons had to choose the customers which had the most potential for making purchases.