

Chapter 2710 Lacey In A Parallel Universe

“Their attack came at the right time. I need the help of Legion when I cut through space with the divine weapon, so I'll have to go after them sooner or later even if they don't attack us,” Zeke said.

Sole Wolf nodded. “Understood. Leave that to me!”

He then turned around and left with the rest of the men.

Zeke mumbled to himself, “Don't worry, Lacey. I'll be sure to rescue you at all costs! As for that old beggar who visited me in my dreams... You'd better take good care of Lacey as I told you to! If I find out that she has been harmed in any way, I will have you killed!”

Meanwhile, in a parallel universe, the old beggar was sleeping soundly while trapped in a white ball of light.

As though he was dreaming of some delicious food, he would smack his lips from time to time.

Suddenly, he was woken up from his sleep when he felt a tingling sensation in his nose. He let out a loud sneeze.

“F*ck! Who's the one badmouthing me?” he grumbled while picking his nose.

That old beggar was none other than the one who had visited Zeke in his dreams the other day.

Growl...

His stomach started growling all of a sudden.

He rubbed his shriveled tummy, then glanced at the ball of white light next to him.

Inside that gentle ball of light was a young woman with an amazing figure and delicate features. She was focused on embroidering a handkerchief at the time.

That woman was none other than Lacey herself.

The old beggar flashed Lacey a smile and said, “I'm hungry. Would you be a sweetheart and make your grandpa something to eat?”

“What are you saying? You're not my grandpa!” Lacey snapped at him impatiently.

“Why do you still refuse to believe me? Zeke has already accepted me as his godgrandfather, and you're his wife, so that makes you my granddaughter!” the old beggar replied.

“I know Zeke. He will never accept you as his godgrandfather even if you hold a knife against his throat,” Lacey said.

Zeke is the Great Marshal of Eurasia and represents its image, so he has to be mindful of everything he does. There's no way he'd just accept some random old guy as his godgrandfather! He probably just sees this old beggar as a mentor or something!

However, the old beggar didn't care and continued treating Lacey as his granddaughter.

“I'm starving to death here! Would you please make me my favorite roasted chicken?”

The old beggar had been obsessed with the roasted chicken that Lacey made him since he tried it a while back. He liked it so much that he even had dreams about it.

I probably won't be able to live without roasted chicken anymore. If being trapped in this parallel universe means I'll get to have roasted chicken every day, then I don't mind staying here forever!

Lacey shook her head. “I'm not in the mood.”

“Fine. How about this? You tell me what I have to do in order for you to make me some roasted chicken?” the old beggar pleaded with a frown.

Lacey placed the needle and thread down and replied, “Visit Zeke in a dream and let me see him in the dream.”

The old beggar flashed her an awkward smile. “I'm afraid that's a little difficult... You see, visiting someone in a dream consumes a lot of my mental energy. I—”

“Then you can forget about tasting roasted chicken ever again,” Lacey cut him off.

The old beggar had no choice but to give in. “All right, I'll do it. I'll let you two see each other in a dream tonight, okay?”

“That's more like it. By the way, do you really think Zeke can get us out of this place?”

“Don't worry! That young man is obsessed with you, so I'm sure he'll do whatever it takes to get you out of here even if it means sacrificing his life!”

Lacey let out a sigh when she heard that. “If getting me out of here will put his life at risk, then I would rather stay here forever.”

“All right, enough talk. Hurry up and make me some roasted chicken!” the old beggar urged her.