

Chapter 2725 The Tales Of A Tramp

In shock, Zeke subconsciously turned around. He immediately took a defensive stance with Lacey behind him and released a surge of energy. “Who's there!”

A figure suddenly popped up behind him. Zeke attacked with his energy but was effortlessly neutralized by the enemy.

“Kid, don't go overboard. I just want to nab some chicken. Must you be so aggressive? You even attacked me with your energy!”

It was the old beggar. He had come to steal some of Zeke's roasted chicken.

“What are you doing sneaking around? Lacey made this roasted chicken for me. If you want some, make it yourself.”

“Hell, if I knew how, would I steal yours? So, are you giving it to me or not? Don't make me hit you. Don't forget, I'm the ruler of this dream world.”

“All right, all right.” Lacey was amused and exasperated.

A Great Marshal and a mysterious elderly warrior are actually fighting over a chicken. Boys will always be boys.

Lacey raked the fire and revealed another roasted chicken.

“Hey, old man, I made this roasted chicken for you.”

“Haha!”

The old beggar's eyes glittered. He was more excited to see the roasted chicken than ten thousand worth of gold. Without wasting a second, he grabbed it, smashed open the clay, and began to stuff his face.

Zeke turned to Lacey. “Lacey, what do you guys eat in the parallel universe?”

Lacey smiled and said, “Zeke, you don't have to worry about me. In the parallel universe, there are all the resources needed to live. Apart from the lack of freedom, everything else is pretty good.”

“Is Theos really so kind to replenish your supplies?”

The old beggar scoffed, “Replenish? My foot! It took me years to gather and store the resources in the parallel universe. It has nothing to do with Theos!”

Huh?

Zeke was confused. “Sir, it seems that Theos has locked you up in the parallel universe for a very long time. If you can't leave the parallel universe, how did you gather the resources?”

The old beggar roared with rage, “What the hell are you talking about? I didn't get locked up in the parallel universe by Theos!”

“Isn't the parallel universe a prison created by Theos? You did admit that you were trapped in it.”

“Indeed, I was trapped in the parallel universe, but I was the one who trapped myself in it, not Theos. Besides, I was the one who made the parallel universe. It's not Theos's prison! It's my vault for many years.”

“What!”

The old beggar's words left Zeke in shock. “The parallel universe is yours, and you trapped yourself in it? How is that possible?”

“Nothing is impossible. At my level, I've already tapped into the laws of space. Creating such a small parallel universe is as easy as pie. You're currently at the peak of Celestial Class. Soon, you'll figure out the laws of space. By then, you'll be able to create a tiny parallel universe too.”

Zeke was incredibly amazed. “Sir, since you made the parallel universe, why did you trap yourself in it and couldn't escape?”

The old beggar sighed. “Well, that's a long story. Actually, Theos Island was mine. I lived and cultivated on this uninhabited island for a long time. Then, Theos came out of nowhere and occupied this nameless island by force. Naturally, I didn't give in, so I tried to crush him. I would have easily killed him if we had fought fair and square. Unexpectedly, the man had the mental energy of an Ancient God. Theos attacked me by surprise. He channeled the mental energy of the Ancient Gods, and I was nearly blown to smithereens. Thanks to my quick wit, I escaped to the parallel universe in the nick of time and sealed off the entrance and exits, barely saving my life. Theos can't get in, and I can't get out.”