

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

7 MISCHIEF

Since the words 'Sing Along' were written at the end of the golden piece of paper, it was too obvious a hint.

Lu Shu thought it was rather awkward for him to play along and to sing the lullaby out loud. However, upon witnessing the ashes fusing together with the tree-like symbol on his palm, he finally treated it seriously and repeated the lyrics out loud again.

Despite all that, there was no effect...

As he stared gloomily out of his window, Lu Shu eventually sang the lullaby again after much deliberation, "Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are..."

Just as he finished the first verse, Lu Shu felt a difference in the atmosphere on this cold, freezing

night. The air around him felt like a medium connecting him to the vast amount of stars shining above.

The formless message faded into the pitch black sky through the song while the snow on the ground was stirred up by the wind, forming a veil of snow.

Furthermore, the boundless galaxy above flowed endlessly like a river of life.

This lullaby appeared to be attempting to connect Lu Shu to the galaxy through some sort of mysterious passage.

The snow might have stopped, but in Lu Shu's eyes, there was a starlight from the limitless galaxy which was drizzling down towards him.

The snow-like light descended to Earth gently and exquisitely. It was like a scene from the world's most

stunning piece of art.

Shining through the icy-cold air, the thin layers of clouds, rooftops, and windows, the light finally reached Lu Shu before dissipating instantly.

Lu Shu felt numerous pulses of light rushing through his body before gathering and resonating around his heart, unfurling the map of the galaxy within him.

Truth to be told, Lu Shu was frantic as he did not expect the words recorded on this unknown piece of paper to cause such an incident.

Lu Shu knew he eventually had to train and hone his skills to understand the larger, unknown world around him. However, he could not help but feel slightly anxious.

Since no one was there to guide him, he was unsure

of how to handle everything which had just happened.

Lu Shu stopped singing the lullaby and shouted against the wall, "Xiaoyu, did you see what fell from outside of the window?"

From the other side of the wall, Lu Xiaoyu replied, "Don't even think about tricking me, I've been looking outside the whole time and there was nothing."

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. Since Lu Xiaoyu claimed so, it meant nothing really happened, which showed that this starlight was not something others could see. It was not an actual phenomenon but rather, a form of energy within him.

Lu Shu took in another breath of cold air, letting his mind drift off to places as his face turned black.

So the only way to use this spell was to sing this

rubbish? And the effects will stop once I stop singing?! Did the creator of this spell not feel embarrassed at all?

Others could summon an invincible blade just by shouting out its name or activate their powers by striking a pose... But why did his activation method have to be by singing a lullaby out loud? !

Lu Shu almost wanted to smash the cup beside him on the floor!

If he had kids in the future and others would ask them if their father could sing "Twinkle twinkle little star" better than them, what should Lu Shu's reply be?

"Haha, of course. Let me sing it for you."

"Yeah right, go screw yourself!"

However, Lu Shu suddenly realized the true purpose of the Celestial Fruit listed on the item list. If his guess was correct, its effects could perhaps be used as an aid for training together with this lullaby?

In this gradually changing world, Lu Shu was unsure as to what resources others used for training. But logically speaking, it could not be something which you could get your hands on that easily.

At this moment, Lu Shu could see clearly from his window that a dazzling red light had started to appear in the night sky and on the third night of the new year, this would be most unexpected.

It did not look like fireworks as it would have been a bright light shooting up into the skies before bursting into a colorful spectacle.

The bright red light, however, looked like it was a

reflection of the ground as if it was a flag, waving vigorously thousands of meters above the ground.

Was there a fire burning somewhere? Lu Shu grew suspicious. But if it was actually a real fire, how big of a disaster was it?

The light continued to move about in the skies and as Lu Shu heard the sirens of the fire truck, he had confirmed his suspicion. Why would such a huge fire break out in the middle of the night?

The only thing which made him feel doubtful was the strange, familiar feeling he got while witnessing the commotion. The white flame burning in his heart was still dancing and for the first time since the car accident, Lu Shu distinctly felt its movements.

He did not understand what the flame's true purpose was nor did he know where exactly it came from and

why it would induce a feeling of long lost reunion in him.

In one night, it felt as if the whole world had turned foreign to him.

Lu Shu spoke to Lu Xiaoyu from the other side of the wall, "You better stay put at home, I'm going up to the roof to get a closer look."

"I wanna go too," as Lu Xiaoyu headed towards the door. However, Lu Shu closed the door shut.

"Nope," as Lu Shu left for the roof.

From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +50 points... ..

Lu Shu started aching again, how could this little girl harbor such resentment for me so easily... But one good thing about these notifications was that it

allowed him to be aware, at any moment, of anyone who possessed negative feelings towards him.

Unless the other party could mask himself from the system; which Lu Shu was uncertain if such a person actually existed or not.

Lu Shu climbed gingerly up to the roof of his apartment. Usually, he would sun-dry the radishes here but since it had just snowed, Lu Shu had forgotten to keep the dried radishes that he laid in the bamboo-made basket and was doing just that.

During spring and autumn, Lu Xiaoyu had always liked to drag him along to bask on top of this roof. As they used each other's arms as pillows, they could view the vast, limitless sky and the birds; and these times were always filled with warmth and comfort.

Lu Shu could see the place where the fire had

occurred as he stood on top of the roof. He was curious to find out if tonight's fire was caused by those who wielded supernatural powers.

Suddenly, he saw a black figure shifting and jumping around on top the roofs of this district's houses which seemed like two human beings. They were approaching swiftly towards his direction and trailing behind them was a huge wave of snow which they had stirred up.

The trailing airwaves were caused by the wind vortex coming from these guys.

The other parties were extremely agile and although the gaps between the houses were not very large, the real issue here was that they were traveling on top of the roofs very smoothly as if they were on flat ground.

These two had appeared to have spotted Lu Shu and

had simultaneously stopped in their tracks. During this moment, these two men of unknown origins had formed a huge angle pointing towards Lu Shu, seemingly ready to launch a two-pronged attack on him.

On one hand was Lu Shu who had just innocently climbed onto the rooftop, and on the other was a pair of unidentified professionals who in a split second, displayed aggressive intentions.

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