

### 1001 THE EVIL TIGER EATS HIS SON

Why did Duanmu Huangqi come? Many people wanted to know the answer to this question.

Apart from those in the Luniverse, others had heard of Lu Shu's name before. The four Lords of Heaven rarely came to the palace. It felt as though everyone had cut their connections with the palace after the new Lord of Heaven assumed his position. Everyone was satisfied with their position as the commander.

However, what special motive did Duanmu Huangqi have when he came to the palace to attend the Sword Hut ceremony?

Lu Shu asked curiously, "How long has it been since the last visit by Duanmu Huangqi?"

Sun Zhongyang thought about it for a long while. "I think over 100 years. I am not sure about the exact length of time. I wasn't even born back then... Why do I feel like you are very nervous?"

"Rubbish." Why was Lu Shu nervous? Recently, someone said that he was eliminated. Didn't he also eliminate the illegitimate child of Duanmu Huangqi? His name was Duanmu Yunge?!

That was awkward. When everyone was speculating if Duanmu Huangqi had an ulterior motive, Lu Shu was already thinking if that was the so-called revenge by one's parents...

Alright, even if Duanmu Huangqi was not as petty as what Lu Shu had imagined, this scenario was still a possibility.

It was rare for highly-ranked practitioners to have descendants. Sun Zhongyang's father, Sun Xunwen, only had one precious son, Duanmu Huangqi did not have many descendants too.

Then, a talented son like Duanmu Yunge appeared. Duanmu Huangqi did not worry about anything else and went to the Sword Hut directly. He went over personally to support his own son just like how an old father smiled wholeheartedly when he saw his son playing a match in the arena.

However, after he arrived in the palace, he realized to his horror, eh? Where was his son?

Given this situation, anyone would go crazy...

Lu Shu wanted to return to ask, since he was regarded as a disciple of the Sword Hut, could he move into the Sword Hut?

The reason was simply because the Sword Hut was safer...

Lu Shu suddenly said to Sun Zhongyang, "Erm... I have something to attend to, I will take my leave first. Remember our agreement, I will come back in two months to take the magical armor!"

After his sentence, Lu Shu turned and left. Although he did not kill Duanmu Yunge and it was a normal move taken during the Sword Hut selection, the Lord of Heaven would not care about what reason he had if he wanted to fight for his son's justice?

Just as Lu Shu stepped out the door, he was stunned. He looked calmly at the troop

and horses on the opposite side of the street. The horses made "dong dong" sounds as they stepped on the limestone bricks on the palace. For every step the horses took, flames would emit from the limestone bricks.

The passers-by on the street avoided the troop and were speechless. Meanwhile, Lu Shu realized that the other party was targeting him.

When the Lord of Heaven travelled, he would deploy many soldiers and horses. Everyone in the palace had heard about that carriage before, as the horses were able to fly!

Meanwhile, the person sitting in the carriage was none other than Duanmu Huangqi.

Perhaps, Lu Shu did not know what Duanmu Huangqi's personality was like. However, the people in the Luniverse knew it and were ready to witness Lu Shu's downfall when Lu Shu eliminated Duanmu Yunge.

There was a saying that went, in the basement of Duanmu Huangqi's palace there were 18 levels and every level was a different type of cruel punishment.

This was just a saying. However, one could infer the image that Duanmu Huangqi portrayed in everyone's hearts.

Lu Shu did not escape. Instead, he calmed down and looked expressionless. When the Lord of Heaven had fixed his target on you, there is no way out and you have no choice but to face it.

The carriage stopped in front of Lu Shu. The soldiers and horses stood solemnly behind the carriage.

Without the curtains on the carriage being lifted, a voice could be heard, "You are Lu Shu?"

Lu Shu laughed coldly in his heart, so what if you are the Lord of Heaven?

Therefore, Lu Shu replied calmly, "No, I guess you got the wrong person."

"From Duanmu Huangqi's distress, +19!"

Duanmu Huangqi did not expect Lu Shu to reply in that way. For a second... He did not know what to do...

At the next moment, Duanmu Huangqi suddenly laughed. His laughter was not unpleasant. In fact, it gave off a powerful vibe that one was unable to forget. However, his voice sounded like a knife that made slits on one's skin. "Whatever, I will need to discuss with you about two things today."

At this moment, the Lord of Heaven who was standing at the back pulled a random person who was severely injured over. Lu Shu was stunned for a while as he could not make out who the other person was.

Duanmu Huangqi laughed. "His name is Li Liang. Both of you must have met before. Apparently, he could not do anything to you in the Wei Bei Pass, how useless. Useless people should not be tasked to do anything. However, he has known you for a long time, so I brought him over to the palace for you to take a look."

Lu Shu took a deep breath. He did not realize that the person in front of him was Li Liang whom he had met before. Li Liang was a Rank One expert but was tortured to

this manner. Moreover, he was brought over to the palace in such a humiliating way.

Lu Shu initially thought that Li Liang was a good person. However, when he appeared in front of him in such a bloody manner, Lu Shu began to doubt himself.

He heard Duanmu Huangqi say, "This is the first thing I wanted to tell you, thank you for testing this person out. Everyone claims that he is a good commander but it seems otherwise."

Upon hearing this, Lu Shu felt that Duanmu Huangqi was a strange person. He sounded like he was thanking him but Lu Shu knew that he was going to be in trouble too.

"Now, let's move on to the second thing," said Duanmu Huangqi.

Then, another person who was severely injured was dragged over and laid beside Li Liang.

"This person is Duanmu Yunge and I heard that he lost to you too." Duanmu Huangqi's voice was emotionless. "I heard that he was very happy when he was about to enter the Sword Hut. In the end, he is just another person that brags too much."

Since the start, Duanmu Huangqi had never mentioned that Duanmu Yunge was his son. Lu Shu's heart sank again. The saying went 'an evil tiger does not eat its son', yet, Duanmu Huangqi tortured his son without any emotions.

Lu Shu recalled how proud Duanmu Yunge was when Duanmu Huangqi was in the other places of the palace. Now, he was almost dead. Moreover, both Li Liang and Duanmu Yunge's foundations were broken and their status as Rank One's had

vanished.

Duanmu Huangqi laughed in the carriage. "I have to thank you for helping me see through two individuals. However, how should I thank you?"

At this moment, the color of the sky changed suddenly. The blue sky suddenly darkened and the clouds formed gigantic swirls in the sky. Following that, massive pressure fell from the sky and pressed onto Lu Shu!

### **1002 A REVOLUTIONARY CHANGE IS GOING TO HAPPEN**

The vortex above the clouds was like manifestation of a Lord of Heaven's determination. Others simply felt that it was magnificent, but to Lu Shu, it was a source of great pressure.

Lu Shu was glad that he did not bring Lu Xiaoyu and Yi Qian along with him. If not, they too would have to face these dangerous circumstances.

He was not a person who easily gave up. But under these circumstances, even Lu Xiaoyu would not be of much help. He would rather face this himself.

The limestone floor beside him, which had a radius of ten meters, suddenly broke into pieces. It was as if the entire surface of the ground had been broken by the invisible force. The sound was very frightening.

The people on the streets had disappeared. They had been hiding at the side of the road. Back then, they thought that they could observe the situation. But now, everyone knew clearly that if they did not leave, it was likely that they would die from the Lord of Heaven's rage.

But surprisingly, Lu Shu was still standing straight.

“Not bad, not bad.” Duanmu Huangqi sat in his imperial carriage and applauded. “As expected of someone who defeated my Black Feather Army and Duanmu Yunge. You have great strength of character.”

Lu Shu knew that he would not be able to be kind today. If it were in the past, he would still be willing to make jokes. But now, he had to make his strength do the talking.

Both Duanmu Yunge and Li Liang, one who was Duanmu Yunge’s senior general and the other his biological son, had fallen. Lu Shu knew that he had a death penalty in Duanmu Huangqi’s eyes.

Lu Shu was sweating profusely under this pressure. His muscles trembled. However, his expression was very calm.

What had Lu Shu not seen after coming out of the orphanage? He had done everything in order to live. Now, a Lord of Heaven had appeared and wanted to kill him? What gave him the right to do so?

Lu Shu raised his hand with difficulty. He was no longer the pathetic boy who could only silently eat eggs alone because he could not sell them. He had the celestial map and fruits!

Lu Shu no longer cared about other affairs. He wanted to eat the nebula fruit and advance to Rank One. Then, he would unlock the fifth level of Nebula!

He no longer had any concerns. He was no longer worried that he would cause any accidental heavenly visions. If he died, then it would be of no use.

This was his final decision. Lu Shu decided to fight for his life!

At this moment, the darkening clouds in the sky gave way to the dark night sky.

The vortex of black clouds suddenly split open and gave way to a white cloud. A thunderbolt struck like a sword, causing the vortex of dark clouds to shatter.

Then, the sky turned blue again. It was as if there were no clouds. The clouds had disappeared in the clash between the Masters. Even the wind had stopped.

There was a voice from the Sword Hut behind the clouds. It was dimly discernible, but steadfast. It was as if it was extremely confident. “Since when did anyone dare to challenge a disciple of the Sword Hut, other than during wars? What are you doing in the palace?”

Duanmu Huangqi laughed out loud. “Can’t I play a joke on this young man? Can’t I? No one said that people are not allowed to joke with the people from the Sword Hut. No one said that the Lord of Heaven cannot enter the palace, right?” Duanmu Huangqi’s voice suddenly grew dark and cold. “If anyone feels that I should not be allowed to enter the palace, come and find me.”

The entire palace was silent. Duanmu Huangqi’s tyranny oppressed the entire palace!

This time, there was nothing from the Sword Hut behind the clouds. The heavenly cloud was only to save Lu Shu. Once Lu Shu was saved, there was no more movement.

While Duanmu Huangqi was speaking, Lu Shu suddenly submerged into the ground.



Lu Xiaoyu had rushed over. She had found an opportunity to bring Lu Shu to the Sword Hut. Although Lu Xiaoyu did not know where to go, her instincts told her that the closer they were to the Sword Hut, the safer they would be. Before Lu Shu submerged into the ground, he dragged Li Liang into the ground as well. He felt that he had treated the commander of the Black Feather Army unfairly, even though there should not be any mercy and empathy on the battlefield, and Lu Shu had a clear conscience. He did not treat Li Liang unfairly. They were enemies on the battlefield. Life and death were ruled by fate.

But Lu Shu felt uncomfortable as he felt that Li Liang was not a bad person.

As for Duanmu Yunge, he was the son of Duanmu Huangqi. He was unlucky to have been eliminated. He had chosen the wrong father when he reincarnated...

Lu Shu was somewhat worried that Lu Xiaoyu would be involved, but it seemed as if Duanmu Huangqi had no intention to continue targeting him. It was as if nothing had happened.

He suddenly had a gut feeling that Duanmu Huangqi had attacked him just to pull in the senior disciple of the Sword Hut.

But Lu Shu felt that something was strange. Why was there no activity from the palace of the King of Gods?

Duanmu Huangqi was being very aggressive in the palace. Did the new King of Gods think that this was nothing and was too lazy to deal with it? Or was there another reason?

Lu Shu felt that many things were fishy. He could not understand!

Before long, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu came to a hidden courtyard. This courtyard had been prepared in advance by Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. When they bought it, Lu Shu had used his mask to change his appearance. He used this place as an asylum and safe place. It was finally put into use now.

Yi Qian was already guarding the house. When Lu Xiaoyu appeared with Lu Shu, he went to guard the entrance. Lu Shu put down Li Liang and sighed. "I wanted to hurry up and open the fifth level of Nebula. Luckily, the Sword Hut stepped in."

Earning money was impossible. Lu Shu felt that something major would definitely happen in the palace.

"We came to the Luniverse at the wrong time." Lu Shu lowered his voice. "I think a revolutionary change is going to happen."

"Then what do we do?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

"We get into the Sword Hut and quickly find a way to go back. We have to get away from here," said Lu Shu with determination.

At that moment, Li Liang suddenly coughed. Lu Shu looked over and realized that he had slowly gained consciousness. Li Liang looked around at his surroundings. He felt that something was strange.

He suddenly asked weakly, "Why am I on the floor... is there a bed here?"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. Then, he said, "You were completely covered in blood. When I placed you on the bed, you dirtied it."

“From Li Liang’s distress, +748!”

“How did you end up like this?” Lu Shu asked curiously, “Was Duanmu Huangqi always so brutal?”

Li Liang laughed bitterly. He felt his broken foundation and said, “Victory and defeat is common for a military commander. In the past, he did not care even if he fought a losing battle. He used the opportunity to display his abilities.”

As expected. Lu Shu now understood that Duanmu Huangqi was just targeting him. However, he could not confirm whether he was attracting the senior disciple to step in.

But Lu Shu’s impression of Duanmu Huangqi would not change. If he had the opportunity, Lu Shu would definitely kill him.

Lu Shu thought about it. If he could advance to the Master Realm before he left, he would kill Duanmu Huangqi before leaving!

### **1003 LORD FURY HAS A GOOD WAY OF THINKING**

Nangeng City was a hot spot. The civilians in Nangeng City were very willing to work in the soap factories owned by the Wei Wu Army. The civilians in the lower ranks of society often could not breathe in the rigid hierarchy, but experienced some relief here.

In the past, ordinary citizens like Zhang Weiyu would experience exploitation wherever they went. Their tax liabilities were heavy as well. Whether they would be able to survive depended on the mood of the city head.

But now, if they worked in the soap factory owned by the Wei Wu Army, their salaries would not be taxed. This was Lu Shu's right as the head of Nangeng City. This caused civilians like Zhang Weiyu who struggled surviving to flock to the factories.

Furthermore, the salary that they would receive was not low either. Many people realized that as long as they worked properly, they would be able to live a good life. Although it was slightly tiring, they still earned money.

There was no way to prevent fatigue. Who was not tired when they were alive?

Lastly, Zhang Weiyu himself knew the pain of the civilians. He had suffered from this rigid system. Thus, he was very merciful towards them.

Zhang Weiyu was once an Imperial Dragon Soldier that worked for the old King of Gods. It was said that compassionate people did not belong on the battlefield. But Zhang Weiyu was a kindhearted person. If not, everyone would not surround him and wait for the return of their king.

Thus, when Liu Yizhao found a new life as a scout of the Wei Wu Army, Zhang Weiyu also started thinking about what he was suitable for. He did not continue reminiscing his times as an Imperial Palace Soldier.

To be honest, Zhang Weiyu envied Liu Yizhao. After all, back then when they were Imperial Dragon Soldiers, Zhang Weiyu had led Liu Yizhao. But now, Liu Yizhao was embarking on his own path.

Faintly, Liu Yizhao had become the number one scout in the Luniverse...

Although an Imperial Dragon Soldier had become a small scout, was Liu Yizhao happy? Zhang Weiyu felt that Liu Yizhao was very happy?

Liu Yizhao was a soldierly young man. Now, he often joined the Wei Wu Army to drink and eat meat. His loud voice scared others. When he surrounded the bandits, his voice almost scared the bandits to death.

Furthermore, he did not have to think so much now. He just had to be a good scout. He did not have to command or use his head...

What about Zhang Weiyu? He thought about it. He did not like leading soldiers, as he could not stand the pain when his soldiers died one by one. It was as if the lives had been lost because of his unsuitable commanding. He was tormented by this.

Back then, his psychological problem had not been exposed. But now, it was different. The Wei Wu Army had not reached the standard of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Thus, recently, Zhang Weiyu was thinking. It was good enough for him to handle city affairs and manage the soap factories. He could also fight, but he could not become a commander.

In the past, when he was an Imperial Dragon Soldier, he had no choice, If the King of Gods asked him to become the commander of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, he could only become a commander. Now, Zhang Weiyu felt that being a commander was no good. It did not suit him.

At that moment, Liu Yizhao, Li Heitan, and the rest of the Wei Wu Army soldiers were sitting around the bonfire and chatting. Typically, the Wei Wu Army could only

drink alcohol every ten days. Furthermore, they were split into batches. They could not allow everyone to get drunk.

Thus, when they were not drinking, they could only sit around the bonfire and boast. Li Heitan suddenly said, “These days are meaningless. I don’t know when the Great Lord will return. I miss him...”

Li Heitan was very pure and honest, as his thoughts were very simple. He would say whatever he thought. Typically, the big and tall Li Heitan was like a young child waiting for their parents to come home from work when he thought about their Great Lord.

Someone said, “I also hope that our Great Lord returns. Just a while back, we were fighting with the Black Feather Army. We stopped them everyday. It was very satisfying. Now, the aristocrat armies have gone to the West Region to fight. If the Great Lord returns, I think he will lead us there. We will go to the West Region to fight. We will go to the West Capital to fight... do you think that the Great Lord can become a Lord of Heaven?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. Suddenly, they were excited. “Our Great Lord as a Lord of Heaven?”

Liu Yizhao smiled. “The West Lord of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi, is a Master. A Master is much more powerful than a Rank One. How do we kill him? We can’t. Don’t think about meaningless things like this.”

“Should we go to the palace and find our Great Lord?” Li Heitan suddenly said in a low, muffled voice, “A few days ago, a traveling businessman told me that there are some bandits 300 kilometers east of the palace. He wants us to settle them...”

Everyone did not know whether to laugh or to cry. “That is over 1000 kilometers away from us. Why should we go? Who asked you to do so?”

Now, the Wei Wu Army was also known as the bandit eliminators. A majority of the bandits in the North Region had been defeated by the Wei Wu Army. They had no choice but to become good citizens.

The bandits were helpless as well. They could not defeat the Wei Wu Army!

The traveling businessmen realized that the Wei Wu Army was of great help. In the past, when they traveled and did business, if their slaves did not help them, they still had to pay some roamers to protect them. But now, this was not necessary.

Everywhere in the North Region was very safe. The bandits were very dejected.

Later on, the traveling businessmen realized that the Wei Wu Army had to eliminate these bandits. Li Heitan stood at the entrance of the city and asked the traveling businessmen where the bandits were. The hobby of the Wei Wu Army was rounding up bandits!

Thus, many traveling businessmen started to tell Wei Wu Army where the bandits were. It did not matter even if they were very far away. What if the Wei Wu Army went?

But this time, Li Heitan said that it was too far away. It was over 1000 kilometers away...

Suddenly, Little Fury, who was eating grilled corn, was dumbfounded. Then, it took out its notebook from its small bag and wrote on it. “Let’s eliminate the bandits. After

that, we can conveniently go to the palace...”

“Hm?” Liu Yizhao’s eyes lit up. He understood what Little Fury meant. “Lord Fury says that we can claim to be eliminating the bandits, but we are actually going to the palace to see our Great Lord. Lord Fury has a good way of thinking!”

Little Fury nodded its head and wrote. “You understand me!”

“But Old Zhang will not agree to this.” Liu Yizhao said with a sense of pity. “He is not foolish. The palace is a very complex place. He will definitely not allow the Wei Wu Army to risk it.”

But at that moment, Zhao Shuai, the chief officer of the Song Ji gambling den, flew over from the north. Liu Yizhao stood up. “Chief officer Zhao is here. But the Wei Wu Army does not have any alcohol here.”

Zhao Shuai frequently came to Nangeng City. Thus, he had interacted with the Wei Wu Army many times. They were very familiar with one another.

Zhao Shuai got straight to the point. “Something has happened to your commander in the palace!”

### **1004 WEI WU ARMY, GO FORTH!**

The Song Ji gambling den did not want to be involved in the conflict between Lu Shu and Duanmu Huangqi. After all, one of them was a Lord of Heaven, while the other was a new, ordinary disciple of the Sword Hut.

They had never socialized with Duanmu Huangqi, nor were they friends. It was not that the Song family did not have good conduct. Most of the wealthy families were not willing to interact with Duanmu Huangqi. After Duanmu Huangqi had advanced to the Master Realm, his disposition changed drastically. It was as if the darkness and



brutality hidden in his heart had been released when he advanced to the Master realm. In the past, he had to conceal these aspects. But after he became a Master, it was hard for him to die. Thus, he no longer had any misgivings.

It was hard to talk to this kind of person. If they could not benefit, they would not do anything. Their lives might even be in danger. Thus, compared to Duanmu Huangqi, everyone was more willing to make friends with Lu Shu. Although there were times when Lu Shu badly wanted money, everyone would be able to earn money if they were friends with Lu Shu.

But now, the situation was different. During the clash between Duanmu Huangqi and the senior disciple of the Sword Hut, they sensed something unusual. In the past, when the old King of Gods was still around, Duanmu Huangqi would never dare to attack someone in the palace.

On the other hand, even if the Song family head was willing to do business with him, they could not possibly do so in this situation.

The wealthy families in the palace could stand for so long because their predecessors had the ability to seek luck and avoid calamity. They did not want to become enemies with Duanmu Huangqi. They could only cut off their ties with Lu Shu. Thus, they immediately informed Zhao Shuai and asked him to return to the palace!

But Zhao Shuai was rather loyal. He had flown over 200 kilometers. After much hesitation, he decided to return and tell the Wei Wu Army. It was also part of their friendship.

The Wei Wu Army did not have any weapons that would allow them to communicate with Lu Shu. Thus, they did not know what had happened in the palace. But

something major had happened.

Liu Yizhao said in a serious tone, “Li Heitan, ask Lord Zhang to come here!”

Li Heitan wildly ran towards the military tent where Zhang Weiyu was. Then, he carried Zhang Weiyu and ran back. Zhang Weiyu almost vomited on the way back.

Zhang Weiyu was going crazy. He was an ordinary person!

“Li Heitan, let me go. What in the world happened?!” Zhang Weiyu was furious.

“Zhao Shuai said that something has happened to our Great Lord in the palace!” Li Heitan exclaimed in a hurried tone.

Li Heitan carried Zhang Weiyu and came to Zhao Shuai. After vomiting, Zhang Weiyu calmly wiped his mouth and said to Zhao Shuai, “Chief Officer Zhao, could you tell me what has happened?”

He wanted to analyze what situation Lu Shu was in now!

Since Lu Shu had trusted him to temporarily command the Wei Wu Army while he was gone, Zhang Weiyu felt that he had to live up to this trust.

It was said that a true gentleman would sacrifice his life for his friends. Although Zhang Weiyu would not die for Lu Shu, as he had to remain alive for the old King of Gods, Lu Shu’s situation was something that he could not ignore.

Moreover, with Lu Shu around, the Wei Wu Army would have a reason to exist.

Zhao Shuai hesitated and said, “It’s like this. After your Great Lord came to the palace...”

Zhang Weiyu, Liu Yizhao, Li Heitan, and the rest were dumbfounded when they heard the story. Their Great Lord had used the Sun family to eliminate his enemies? Their Great Lord had become like a demon king in the Sword Hut selections? Their Great Lord had been encircled and intercepted by the civilians, who trampled his house flat...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were very shocked. On the other hand, Little Fury was very calm. This was Lu Shu’s normal behavior... when Little Fury came to Nangeng City and met the Wei Wu Army, it found out that Lu Shu had gone to participate in the Sword Hut selections. From that point onwards, it had started to stand in silent tribute for the rest of the Sword Hut candidates...

“Is he that strong?” Zhang Weiyu felt that Lu Shu treated the palace like a place to play. “How did it happen?”

“Let me explain this slowly.” Zhao Shuai panted and said, “The second person that your Great Lord eliminated, Duanmu Yunge, is the son of Duanmu Huangqi. Now, Duanmu Huangqi has been criticized by the armies in the palace. Lu Shu made him embarrassed. He killed his own son. He wanted to kill Lu Shu, but the senior disciple of the Sword Hut stepped in. But we feel that if Duanmu Huangqi had the chance, he would definitely kill your Great Lord without mercy.”

Li Heitan was upset. “Where did his courage come from?”

Zhang Weiyu laughed coldly. “Duanmu Huangqi is becoming even more unreasonable recently. First, he started the war at the borders. Then, he went to the

palace to cause trouble.”

But like Lu Shu, Zhang Weiyu could not understand. Under these circumstances, why did the new King of Gods not do anything?

He knew the new King of Gods. How could he allow Duanmu Huangqi to run riot? Did something that he did not know about happen?

Zhao Shuai said, “I’m just telling you about this. Your decision has nothing to do with me. I hope that you will pretend as if you did not see me.”

“Don’t worry. The Wei Wu Army will not forget about this. We will repay you one day!” Zhang Weiyu said in a low voice. It already took a lot of courage for him to come here to tell the Wei Wu Army under the pressure of the Lord of Heaven.

Zhao Shuai left. He had to return to the palace and face the incoming storm with the Song family.

Li Heitan looked at Zhang Weiyu. He said in a low, muffled voice, “What do we do?”

While they were speaking, Li Heitan secretly looked at Liu Yizhao and Little Fury. He had already decided. If Zhang Weiyu ordered the Wei Wu Army to stay behind and maintain stability, he would secretly go to the palace... but Li Heitan had just advanced to Rank Two. Even if he went to the palace alone, he would not be of much help. Thus, he hoped that Liu Yizhao and Little Fury would go with him.

But Zhang Weiyu’s words caused them to be dumbfounded. “We will pack up and go to the palace...”

Zhang Weiyu hesitated. “What excuse will we use to go to the palace?”

Li Heitan said in a low voice, “There are some bandits 300 kilometers away from the palace. Let’s eliminate them...”

When Zhang Weiyu heard this, his eyes lit up. “Li Heitan, you are a genius!”

Everyone looked at one another helplessly. They were worried that Zhang Weiyu would go with the safe choice. In the past, while Zhang Weiyu was the leader of the Wei Wu Army, there would be some conflicts between him and the rest. For example, there were conflicts over the prohibition of alcohol and the implementation of military law.

Thus, a barrier slowly formed between Zhang Weiyu and the rest.

But now, that barrier seemed to have disappeared. Li Heitan beamed with joy. “I will start packing up now!”

Liu Yizhao looked at Zhang Weiyu. “From your words... are you coming as well? Your body...”

### **1005 AS QUIET AS SNOW**

The Wei Wu Army suddenly set off without warning. Not many people had tools for long-range communication like Zhao Shuai, as it was very expensive.

Thus, not many people outside the palace knew what was happening.

When the Wei Wu Army packed up and prepared to go, the traveling businessmen were puzzled. If they were gone, who would they do business with? Zhang Weiyu replied that business would continue as usual. After all, they had employed people to manage the business.

Of course, the people they had employed were not very reliable. Thus, Zhang Weiyu ordered 100 people to stay behind. They could not completely leave the business behind. If not, when Lu Shu returned and realized that his business had collapsed, he would go out of control. According to Li Heitan, the soap factories were almost equal to the Great Lord's life...

Some of the traveling businessmen panicked. They did not know what the Wei Wu Army was doing. It seemed as if they were going to run away.

Many traveling businessmen asked the Wei Wu Army what they were doing. But the Wei Wu Army's answer was the same. They were going to eliminate the bandits!

The traveling businessmen almost collapsed on the spot. With their strength, they could defeat an entire army. But now, they were going to eliminate bandits? What had the bandits done in their previous lives?!

Not only were the traveling businessmen panicking, the North Region aristocrat armies fighting with the Black Feather Army at the border also panicked. When they received the news, the first thing they thought about was whether the Wei Wu Army was coming for them! If not, nothing in the vicinity needed the strength of the Wei Wu Army to handle, right?

The terror that the Wei Wu Army had struck in their hearts had not disappeared. Were they back for more?

Their commander was in the palace, right? What mischief were you going to cause this time?

Gradually, everyone realized that the Wei Wu Army was taking a strange path. They were going to the north! What were they going to do there?

But no matter what the Wei Wu Army wanted to do, the bandits that had to move moved, and the aristocrats who had to be alert were alert.

The Wei Wu Army did not bring any rations as they did not have invisible storage equipment. But what the Wei Wu Army had now was money...

In the past, the aristocrats would either cut their pay or oppress their economy. After all, no one was willing to spend too much money on an army as the Luniverse had been peaceful for a very long time. Wars had only occurred along the borders in the last decade. If the war had not reached them, why did they have to build an army?

But the Wei Wu Army was different. They were able to earn their own money. Furthermore, Zhang Weiyu, who handled the money, was with them.

They had been in the soap business for such a long time that everyone forgot the Wei Wu Army's origins as the bandits from Azure Dragon Village. Now, the Wei Wu Army had reminded them of this. It left a deep impression on them.

Every time they reached a city, they bought grains. The Wei Wu Army simply entered the granaries and bought the grains at cost price!

Who dared to not sell grains to them?

The heads of the city were speechless. If they sold the grain at cost price, they would not earn any profits. But if they did not sell their grains, they would be replaced...

Some cities sealed their entrances. But there were very few cities that were as impregnable as the palace. Although they closed their entrances, the Wei Wu Army was able to jump over the city walls. Would you be scared?

A quarter of the Wei Wu Army were Rank Twos. The rest were Rank Threes...

Furthermore, some realized that there was an army of mice rapidly crossing mountains. Everywhere they went, the tree branches were cleanly bitten off. Wild creatures definitely could not survive. A witness said that a white squirrel was controlling the army of mice. Everyone laughed. Squirrels and mice were different. How could a squirrel control mice?

But that night, someone dreamed about a white squirrel asking them whether they wanted to buy soap...

This was absurd, but the Wei Wu Army continued to travel at full speed amidst this absurdity. The first army who did not have to carry rations was born.

Some aristocrats wanted to declare war on the Wei Wu Army. But then they thought about it. First, they were allies. Furthermore, the Lord of Heaven, Wen Zaifou, favored this army. If they fought the Wei Wu Army and Wen Zaifou heard about it, someone would suffer.

Furthermore, with the Wei Wu Army's strength, they were not sure whether they would be able to defeat them. Not only was the Wei Wu Army powerful, every single soldier had magical armor.

Lastly, the aristocrats gave it some more thought. They only wanted to buy grains. They would give them the grains...



But they were not willing to give in. Some went to the palace of the Lord of Heaven to seek Wen Zaifou. They immediately wailed, “Lord of Heaven, the Wei Wu Army is too much. Is there a need for them to travel so far away just to eliminate bandits?”

The dragon on Wen Zaifou’s black ceremonial dress was very conspicuous. He sat on the throne in the hall and casually said, “Why don’t you replace them and eliminate the bandits? All of you are good-for-nothings. If you can’t even eliminate some bandits, how useful are you? The Wei Wu Army is helping you to eliminate the bandits. Shouldn’t you be grateful? And why have you come here to cry to me? What are you crying for?!”

The aristocrats were speechless.

How biased! You had better cover that up!

“Go away.” Wen Zaifou waved. “I’m frustrated looking at you people who are not willing to work hard. Hurry up and train. Do my armies recruit such useless people now?”

The aristocrats left. They knew that compared to the rest of the Lords of Heaven, Wen Zaifou was the easiest to talk to. Typically, he did not care much. It was as if he did not care about his position as the Lord of Heaven.

There had been a rumor that Wen Zaifou did not want to be the Lord of Heaven, but the King of Gods chased him out.

After the aristocrats left, Wen Zaifou supported his head with his hands. He sat on the throne, thinking about something.

He suddenly said to the air, “You’re not willing to work hard either. Back then, I owed your father a favor. I gave you a big chance to return to his side, but you secretly came back. How can I say anything good about you?”

Xu Mujun appeared. She calmly said, “He seems to have the ability to see through the intentions of others. I had this feeling after interacting with him for a long time. Furthermore, don’t you think that some things are very strange?”

“No.” Wen Zaifou pouted. “That ability is a natural gift. You have to get used to it.”

The ability they were talking about was the ability to know the names of others.

When Lu Shu met Xu Mujun, she had not revealed her name. The people around her had not introduced her either. Furthermore, Xu Mujun had concealed her identity. She introduced herself as Wen Jun to the slave market!

But to Xu Mujun’s surprise, Lu Shu called her Xu Mujun!

Of course, what Xu Mujun was most surprised about was when she told Wen Zaifou about this. He was very happy, as if he had advanced to the Master Realm.

Wen Zaifou stood up and waved. “Fine. If you don’t want this opportunity, then forget it. Walk your own path.”

### **1006 BUYING LI LIANG OVER**

The newly-bought house of Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu was not small. It was even bigger than that of the inn. However, it was at the extreme east of the palace and was relatively hidden.

When they bought it, they thought that it was quiet and hidden. However, what

surprised Lu Shu was how he kept hearing the sounds of carriages in the middle of the night.

However, after a few times, Lu Shu felt that something was amiss. He asked Yi Qian, “Who are those people living around, why are all of them women?!”

Yi Qian laughed happily. “This is the Colorful Sparrow Place, a place where some of the aristocrats house their loved ones. Some of the aristocrats have similar family backgrounds as their wives, or found themselves in a situation where their wives have better backgrounds than themselves. This caused them to be unable to buy female slaves and...”

“Alright, alright, I understand.” Lu Shu had a headache. There was actually such a place. No wonder so many carriages and horses came in the middle of the night.

When Lu Shu left the house yesterday to check out what was happening outside, or check if he could enter the Sword Hut, he bumped into a beautiful lady in a veil who stopped another girl who was selling rouge. After the lady saw Lu Shu, she threw a piece of red handkerchief into Lu Shu’s room that night.

Lu Shu immediately threw the handkerchief back. A “hmp” was heard and the lady seemed to be very angry...

Lu Xiaoyu frowned and mumbled, “All of you are evil people!”

Li Liang and Yi Qian watched this scene without making any comments.

Li Liang’s injuries were taking a long time to heal as his foundation was broken. Therefore, his powerful healing powers disappeared. In fact, practitioners who

suffered equivalent injuries would recover completely in about half a month's time, however, Li Liang was in a terrible state.

“Your status as a Rank One expert disappeared just like this, isn't it very unfortunate?” Lu Shu asked curiously. He also took much effort to get to Rank One and had once lost his status. Therefore, he could sympathize with Li Liang.

Everything was lost in a blink of an eye.

Li Liang sighed, “Those who succeed are called kings, and those who fail are called bandits. There's nothing worth debating. When you entered this path, you should have been mentally prepared... If you sympathize with me, can you help me get a bed first?”

Up to now, Li Liang had stayed in the residence for over ten days. He had been sleeping on the floor in Yi Qian's room!

There was a reason for Lu Shu to make this arrangement. After all, he was kind enough to bring Li Liang over. However, he was worried that Li Liang would betray him.

Water Dragon Post sounded rather majestic, as though there were real dragons in the post. However, that was not the case, it was equivalent to the fire station on Earth...

Lu Shu did not feel embarrassed. “I initially saw your bloodstained shirt and how your injuries failed to heal after a long time. Your bed was stained dirty in a couple of days. Now that your injuries are starting to heal, I am about to prepare your bed for you!”

Li Liang, who was initially keen on the beds, became cautious. “How much does it

cost? All my money has been taken by the people under Duanmu Huangqi!”

“Come on, don’t be like this.” Lu Shu did not intend to ask Li Liang for money. Only Lu Xiaoyu knew that Lu Shu was planning to get Li Liang as a person instead!

Zhang Weiyu could indeed assume the position as the commander of the Wei Wu Army. However, Lu Xiaoyu knew that Lu Shu had some reservations about Zhang Weiyu because Zhang Weiyu was loyal to the old King of Gods and not Lu Shu.

This could not be settled by a small favor. It was the same as how although Lu Shu had entered the Sword Hut, he preferred to assume the role as the Ninth Heavenly King.

Moreover, before Lu Shu left, Zhang Weiyu had revealed that he was strangely not very keen on being the commander. Therefore Lu Shu had to plan for the worst and hoped to find another suitable individual to take over Zhang Weiyu’s position.

Liu Yizhao did not want to be the commander so Lu Shu granted his wish. Zhang Weiyu did not want to face the self-accusation brought about by the deaths of soldiers and Lu Shu gave him freedom.

Now that Li Liang was at his lowest point in his life, although what Lu Shu was doing was not very nice, it was the best opportunity to buy Li Liang over!

Buying over a Rank One was a good deal in the Luniverse. After all, how many Masters were there?

Lu Shu had once felt that the population on the Luniverse was less than that on Earth. After all, there were very few people living on Earth in the past. However, after

thinking about it a little more and going to a few other fortresses, Lu Shu realized that he had a misconception.

The Luniverse was around the same size as Earth. Although the resources on the Luniverse was incomparable with that on Earth, Lu Shu neglected the point that the mean life expectancy of the people on the Luniverse was way longer than that of the people on Earth.

Initially, Lu Shu thought that food was a huge issue as Zhang Weiyu and the rest could not earn enough despite being a farmer.

However, Lu Shu eventually realized that Zhang Weiyu did not manage to earn enough because the taxes were heavy and his plots of land were always ruined by the slaves in town.

After Lu Shu took over as the ruler of Nangeng City, he realized that the earnings as a bookmaker was way more than that on Earth. That was because the Luniverse had entered the Era of magical energy!

Therefore, Lu Shu felt that there were at most trillions of people on the Luniverse? There were only over ten people of the Master realm. That was an extremely low ratio.

Of course, after reaching Rank One, Lu Shu realized that the Master Realm may not be achievable, or it may be achievable with time.

Now that he thought about it, Nie Ting had truly lived up to his name as the First Man on Earth, instead of the First Man in the East.

However, Li Liang was intelligent. When he heard that Lu Shu did not want money, he became extremely cautious. How would Lu Shu not demand for money? Unless Lu Shu wanted something even more!

“What do you want?” Li Liang was slightly nervous.

Lu Shu said, “You should look into the mirror.”

Li Liang had the look of a young man who had yet to reach 30 years old. That was because practising caused his lifespan to lengthen and he could maintain his youthful look for an extremely long time. However, because Li Liang’s foundation was heavily destroyed, he was ageing rapidly and could end up with a look of 40 years old like Zhang Weiyu and the rest.

### **1007 CLUES**

“Let’s be frank with each other,” said Li Liang, “I am very grateful to you for saving me from Duanmu Huangqi. To be honest, I thought I was doomed. Duanmu Huangqi had killed at least 10,000 people all these years. I won’t make a difference to the total number. If you did not save me, I would end up like Duanmu Yunge.”

Lu Shu replied politely, “This is the gratitude I should receive for having saved your life.”

“...” Li Liang was lost for words for a long while. His expression and his words were somewhat mismatched. He gathered his thoughts and continued, “However, I no longer have any value, don’t I, I have no money or power, what do you want me to do?”

Lu Shu laughed happily. “I want to tell you something. However, if you don’t agree with my suggestion, you may die. Even if you don’t die, you will lose your freedom temporarily, are you willing to hear it?”

Li Liang was stunned. Lu Shu had rarely said something so seriously. However, he was not being specific at all. He made Li Liang take a gamble and Li Liang did not even know what he would get if he won the gamble. Yet, he had to die if he lost!

How should Li Liang choose?

Li Liang suddenly sighed. “What difference is my current situation from a dead man? I will listen!”

“Cough cough, forget it, I shall not say it first. I will talk about it after you recuperate.” Lu Shu suddenly felt that it was not suitable to talk about it now. He felt that the refresher fruit was a little strange. Across the entire Earth and the Luniverse, he did not discover any object that had the same effect as the refresher fruit.

Other things might be debatable on Earth but people had come to the consensus regarding the fact that the destruction of one’s foundation was incurable.

Lu Shu once asked Zhang Weiyu about it but Zhang Weiyu did not seem to know about any measures to treat this condition.

Of course, although Zhang Weiyu was an Imperial Palace Soldier, he might not have known everything. For example, he did not know what plans those people who saved them initially had. Therefore, Lu Shu knew that Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi could be hiding a lot from Zhang Weiyu and the rest.

However, Lu Shu did not dare to leak the secret out to the Luniverse. That was because Lu Shu had a concern that he had never told anyone else before.



However, at that moment, Li Liang almost broke down. His hope was destroyed by Lu Shu like that, did it make sense?

Li Liang's face was black. "Whatever, I, Li Liang, will be your slave as long as you allow me to stay alive!"

Lu Shu shook his head. "I don't accept anyone as my slaves, this is my principles."

Yi Qian added, "We are unable to become slaves to the king despite scrambling for the position, how dare you think of becoming a slave to him?"

"From Li Liang's distress, +666!"

Since when were there people who scrambled to become a slave to someone else? Li Liang felt that it was unbelievable. Even the Rank One patrons under Duanmu Huangqi were unwilling to become slaves to the Lord of Heaven. Under normal conditions, half of the Rank One experts under the Lord of Heaven were slaves trained by himself. The other half would be patrons. Of course, the patrons had a worse treatment than the slaves. This was similar to how villagers and ordinary slaves were treated as slaves and were considered his personal assets.

Even people of Rank One had the same treatment. Similarly, those of the Master Realm who were bought over by the Lord of Heaven were treated the same way.

Lu Shu asked suddenly, "How many Masters are there under Duanmu Huangqi? Do they all listen to him?"

"There used to be two and recently became three," sighed Li Liang, "You may not believe it but the master who just assumed his status is Duanmu Huangqi's slave. If I

was that Master, I would probably be extremely frustrated. As a Master, I still had to be someone else's slave.”

Lu Shu shook his head. “Although I hold grudges against Duanmu Huangqi, we should not jump to conclusions. Without Duanmu Huangqi's resources, he probably would not be able to get his Master Realm. Therefore, it is only a matter of choice. It is a somewhat difficult issue. Duanmu Huangqi's powers was equivalent to four people of the Master Realm? Doesn't that make him comparable to the Sword Hut?”

“Perhaps not,” negated Li Liang. “The realm in which the senior discipline in the Sword Hut is at is extremely high. Moreover, the Master of the Sword Hut was born to kill and other Masters could not match up to him. Don't you remember how the senior disciple severed the aura of Duanmu Huangqi when he was targeting you?”

“You mean, Duanmu Huangqi is unable to defeat the senior disciple of the Sword Hut, right?” asked Lu Shu.

“This is difficult to say. Duanmu Huangqi is a scheming person. Perhaps he is still testing out others' powers.” Li Liang shook his head and said, “Actually, you haven't realized the most serious problem. Duanmu Huangqi treasures his life. There must be a reason behind his survival after several battles. Therefore, he is now in the palace and dares to target the Sword Hut... I suspect that the other Lords of Heaven are supporting Duanmu Huangqi!”

“Hold on, why the Lord of Heaven instead of that person in the palace of the King of Gods?” asked Lu Shu.

“First of all, the King of Gods do not view this level of fight as important. Secondly, the abnormal behavior in the palace of the King of Gods has been very strange these

past few years,” said Li Liang as he looked at Yi Qian, “For the past ten years, have you seen the new King? Where did he go? Is he still in the palace of the King of Gods?”

This question cause Yi Qian to freeze. “No, I haven’t, but...”

Yi Qian did not complete his sentence as Li Liang did not know his status as an Imperial Dragon Soldier. Therefore, he could not say how the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had always thought that the person in the palace of the King of Gods was fake. If what Li Liang had said was real, their existing knowledge would be completely turned over!

That was traumatizing!

At this moment, Li Liang said, “In the past, the old King of Gods requested for each sector of the world to deliver their memorials monthly. After he stepped down, the palace of the King of Gods took away this rule. Therefore...”

Li Liang had an extremely superior status in the West Region. Therefore, he knew much more than Yi Qian. Although Yi Qian was able to purchase secret information, the royal court would not allow anyone to spy on them. It was a different case for Li Liang. He had come in touch with a large amount of information during his time in the West Region. His classmates were scattered around different government offices all around the palace. He definitely had a lot of information sources.

Therefore, the more Li Liang said, the more Lu Shu frowned. Was there really going to be a huge disaster in the Luniverse?

“Duanmu Huangqi’s actions are too strange,” said Li Liang suddenly, “After losing

the battle, I realized that the invasion of the Black Feather Army to the North Region was an act. The so-called reward of ten fortresses was a bait for everyone to fight with their lives. He is now deploying more soldiers at the borders of the West Region and the North Region, and I suspect that he is not planning to invade the North Region. Instead, after the Black Feather Army attracted the attention of the North Region, Duanmu Huangqi placed his focus on another place. It is close to the borders but there's nothing in that place.”

Lu Shu was stunned. “Why would he deploy soldiers if there was nothing there?”

“How would I know,” sighed Li Liang, “He did not tell me the details. I think he made the move out of anger because I lost the battle and it affected his plans.”

### **1008 MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION**

Lu Shu cleared his thoughts based on the clues he had obtained.

23 years ago, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had stirred up problems in a revolt. Lu Shu had never heard about this before and Zhang Weiyu did not bring it up. However, since Lu Shu asked about it, Yi Qian was willing to talk about it.

According to Yi Qian, a Puppet Master named Arcane was planning to kill someone around the old King of Gods. Eventually, his foundation was broken by the old King of Gods and he was dismissed.

Yi Qian did not know about the details. That was because Zhang Weiyu and Arcane had only brought the people whom they trusted the most and left those whose loyalty they were unsure of behind.

It was rumored that the massacre was extremely large-scale. However, it still failed eventually.

After that, the old King of Gods started to live in seclusion as though he had turned into another person. However, the people under his rule did not know what exactly happened.

Five years later, or 18 years ago, the old King of Gods died and the Puppet Masters went to Earth to wait for the return of the King.

At this moment, a new King entered the palace of the King of Gods. Some of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were dismissed and some mysteriously died. Liu Yizhao was one of the minorities who got released and Yi Qian was smart enough to escape earlier in order to remain hidden.

After that, Yi Qian looked for Liu Yizhao to ask him why did everyone get killed except for Liu Yizhao.

However, Liu Yizhao said that he could not reveal anything about himself but he definitely did not betray anyone.

Yi Qian immediately noticed a problem. People were assassinating the Imperial Dragon Soldiers in the Luniverse. Yi Qian had always thought that it was done by the new King in the palace of the King of Gods. After Li Liang's comments, he recalled that after the issue was suppressed, nobody appeared in the palace of the King of Gods again. Orders were occasionally made to let one realize the presence of the palace of the King of Gods.

The life of a practitioner was very long. A Rank One practitioner could live up to 1000 years. A person of the Master Realm could live way more than 1000 years.

Therefore, the concept of time seemed to be blurred in everyone's minds. 18 years was like a blink of an eye. Wen Zaifou's imprisonment was five years long!

However, things would eventually get exposed. Therefore, Duanmu Huangqi and the people who supported him started to take action?

If there were no longer any kings in the palace of the King of Gods, then there ought to be a new King in the Luniverse!

One could rule over the entire world as a King. Who would not want that kind of power?

However, as long as there was one of the three left in the Luniverse, Duanmu Huangqi would not dare to be so arrogant in the palace.

However... All three of them were no longer around! The old King of Gods died, but where did the new King of Gods and the owner of the Sword Hut go?

Something was wrong!

Many people seemed to have noticed that something was wrong. However, very few people dared to ask for evidence. After all, if they got it wrong, they would die!

A Master could control the life of a Rank One expert. What about those above the Master Realm? Nobody had given a name to this realm and apart from the three aforementioned people, nobody knew how to advance to that realm!

Lu Shu knew that Duanmu Huangqi was daring to be so arrogant because he was holding onto some information. However, what information was that?

“If this is the case, we have to be careful.” Lu Shu frowned. “I think something bad is going to happen to the palace!”

Li Liang smiled in a pathetic manner. “If what we are speculating really happens, the Sword Hut will be a huge obstacle that is blocking Duanmu Huangqi. Both parties will definitely end up in a conflict. Be it becoming the fourth Master of the West Region or having the support of other Lords of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi came prepared. However, I am no longer concerned with this person.”

“Cough cough.” Lu Shu felt that Li Liang was acting too pitiful. He had to include some drama into his sentence.

Actually, Lu Shu knew that Li Liang’s analysis was a means to prove to Lu Shu that he was capable!

Li Liang had guessed what was Lu Shu’s trump card and how Lu Shu could help him. Therefore, he was trying so hard. He had already targeted the root cause of the problem, Lu Shu needed information.

Lu Shu felt that there must be a certain connection between the Luniverse and Earth. Or else, how was the old King of Gods able to head to the Luniverse and how was he able to return so often and copy poems blatantly.

Lu Shu did not mind him copying poems. In fact, eight out of ten people who transmigrated did that. However, Lu Shu was unhappy with how the old King of Gods stopped him from progressing completely, there was no harm for him to make fewer copies!

He thought about it and said to Li Liang in a serious tone, “After I help you, you have to sign the Treaty of Alliance with me. Yi Qian, introduce the Treaty of Alliance to him.”

After Yi Qian’s introduction, Li Liang was completely astonished. He did not hear about the Treaty of Alliance before this. In fact, nobody in the Luniverse had, or Yi Qian would not have mistaken Lu Shu as the King of Gods earlier on.

Li Liang was confused. “Can’t you just get the slaves directly, who was bored enough to create something like this?”

Yi Qian’s face turned bad immediately. “Watch your words. This is for... Wait a minute and let me gather my thoughts. Oh right, it is for everyone to have their freedom, their independence and...”

Yi Qian forgot his line again.

Li Liang kept silent. The rule of the Luniverse was such that the winner had it all. The battle between the aristocrats and how captives became slaves were common events. Nobody felt that it was inappropriate.

That was right, he could just keep them as slaves, why take the extra step? Although the Treaty of Alliance put many restrictions on the person who signed it, he could not reveal the secrets regarding the host to others nor betray him, it was not as heavy a restriction as the seal of a slave.

However, after listening to the Treaty of Alliance, Li Liang suddenly realized that the person who created the Treaty of Alliance was merciful.



Lu Xiaoyu who had never been paying attention suddenly shot Li Liang a look when she heard the three words. Why did it sound so weird for a guy to say that to Lu Shu...

At this moment, after Lu Shu recited the Treaty of Alliance and signed it with Li Liang, he took out a red fruit and passed it to Li Liang. "Eat it."

Li Liang swallowed it without hesitation. Lu Shu observed Yi Qian's expression quietly and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Yi Qian's confused expression. Yi Qian had never seen the refresher fruit before.

Suddenly, Li Liang gave an astonished look. He felt that his foundations were recovering and he grew more powerful!

### **1009 YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE KING'S POWER**

Just one second ago, Li Liang felt that his broken foundation was like a dried up river. The surface was full of cracks, as if his vitality had been severed.

The next second, after the fruit entered his body, a red and warm river started to surge through the river bed. It healed all of the cracks!

The Wei Wu Army had broken and repaired themselves in order to rapidly improve their abilities. Zhang Weiyu made them injure their vital channels. After these vital channels healed, they were broader and stronger.

But the Wei Wu Army's level of breaking and repairing was nothing to what Li Liang had experienced. His foundation had completely broken, and was growing again!

Li Liang was originally a beginner Rank One. But when he started to recover, it was as if he was going to advance to another level.

It would not be possible for him to advance to the Master Realm. Li Liang knew this. If he was a Rank Two, he could use this opportunity to advance to Rank One. But it was far too difficult to advance to the Master Realm. As long as he could not become a rule, he would not be able to advance.

At that moment, a red handkerchief was thrown over the wall. Before the handkerchief crossed the wall, Li Liang roared, “Who is that?”

There was a sudden surge of power, breaking the handkerchief into pieces.

The girl on the other side of the wall was shocked. “If you are not willing, then so be it! Is there a need to be so ferocious?”

“From Fang Ling’s distress, +748!”

Lu Xiaoyu tried to hold back her laughter. Li Liang was slightly awkward. But he now understood something. Everything that he had lost was returned to him by Lu Shu.

The fruit was very mysterious. He had never heard of it before. Li Liang had never heard of anything that could repair a broken foundation.

“Hm?” Li Liang was shocked. “My aptitude seemed to have improved. This fruit of yours...”

Li Liang was very polite in his speech. This was the shock that the refresher fruit had brought him.

But Li Liang suddenly thought of another problem. Who in the world was Lu Shu? No

wonder Yi Qian said that people wanted to become his slave. Did Lu Shu have a background that he did not know about? This fruit allowed him to advance to a higher level. It had saved him decades of training!

Wait! Li Liang suddenly thought of something. He carefully asked, “Did the ability of the Wei Wu Army rapidly increase because you fed them these fruits?”

“Oh.” Lu Shu said, “I haven’t had the opportunity to feed them these.”

Li Liang was dumbfounded. He thought that the Wei Wu Army had suddenly become strong because of these fruits, but Lu Shu said that he had not fed them with the fruits. Then what would the Wei Wu Army be if they ate these fruits?

Lu Shu looked at him. “You don’t have to worry about this. You will know in the future.”

Although Lu Shu did not directly answer him, Li Liang suddenly felt that from Lu Shu’s words, he still had many of such fruits... Li Liang suddenly felt that if the Wei Wu Army ate these fruits, they would be invincible. They would only be able to defeat this kind of army if a Master stepped in, or if they had overwhelming manpower!

He had now lost a part of his freedom. Was he lucky, or would he suffer?

Li Liang thought about it. He had signed a Treaty of Alliance with Lu Shu. If Lu Shu dragged the Sword Hut into the conflict with Duanmu Huangqi, he would definitely be involved as well. But this time, Li Liang did not intend to run away. Even if the sky collapsed, the Sword Hut would still be there. This was what the Luniverse thought.

But Li Liang remembered the day that Duanmu Huangqi had punished him very clearly.

Lu Shu walked away from Li Liang. He suddenly asked Yi Qian softly, “Have you ever eaten such things that can increase your aptitude?”

Yi Qian shook his head. “No. Your fruit is very mysterious. We have only drunk the alcohol that the King of Gods had brewed for us. The alcohol allowed our aptitude to slowly increase.”

Lu Shu did not speak. He was even more silent.

At that moment, there was the sound of a bell from the Sword Hut. The sound seemed to have passed through the clouds and spread throughout the streets of the palace. Everyone stopped and looked at the clouds that concealed the Sword Hut. The clouds slowly opened, revealing the Sword Hut.

Lu Shu jumped up the wall and looked at the Sword Hut. He had imagined the Sword Hut to be made up of pavilions and buildings tightly arranged together, like the imperial palace. But its appearance shocked him.

Behind the clouds, the Sword Hut was made up of a dozen thatched huts in picturesque disorder. They were scattered around. It was as beautiful as a main road.

There was a river that fell from the sky, but there was no source of water. It appeared out of thin air and flowed to the ground. The river meandered through the thatched houses. It was as pretty as a picture.

No wonder it was called the Sword Hut. Lu Shu suddenly recalled a line from a poem. “My hut is among the people, but you hear no traffic.” This was a realistic description of the Sword Hut. The head of the Sword Hut had situated the Sword Hut in the bustling city, but it was as if it was from another world.

Behind the clouds, although the Sword Hut was wide, there were no mountains. It was as if they could see the end.

But that was not right. That night, when Lu Shu felt a gaze on him, the gaze behind the clouds came from the sky.

Li Liang said, “The source of the water is unknown. It is said that the head of the Sword Hut slashed the Milky Way with their sword...”

“The Milky Way is made up of stars. That’s not possible...” Lu Shu was speechless. “Do you know what stars are?”

“... didn’t I just explain?”

“From Li Liang’s distress, +199!”

After signing the Treaty of Alliance, Li Liang’s ability to bear with Lu Shu’s antics had improved. He had actively told Lu Shu about what he knew in order to repay him for the refresher fruit. He sensed Lu Shu’s future potential, and the future potential of the Wei Wu Army. If he stayed with Lu Shu, he might be able to rapidly advance in his career!

Li Liang had a sense of superiority. He even said to Yi Qian, “You don’t know how strong this young man will be in the future!”

“From Li Liang’s distress, +666!”

Li Liang could not understand. Why did the people around Lu Shu speak in such an irritating manner as well?

But Yi Qian was already used to Lu Shu’s mystical qualities. When Li Liang said this to him, Yi Qian felt that Li Liang knew nothing about the king’s power...

“What is the sound of the bell from the Sword Hut for?” Lu Shu suddenly asked.

### **1010 THE SUPREMACY OF THE KING**

"In the past, when the first round of selections started, how many candidates were left?" Lu Shu asked.

Yi Qian thought about it. "Probably a dozen. The game of chess in the city will eliminate a majority of the candidates. Some say that the period when the selections have just begun is the most dangerous. Candidates have to protect themselves from being killed."

When Lu Shu heard this, he sighed with emotion. "Look! In the past, only a dozen people were left. This time, over thirty people are left. Am I harming them? No! I am protecting them!"

"Heh heh." Lu Xiaoyu laughed coldly. The results may seem so, but why did the others not eliminate the other candidates? All of them were hiding so that they would not be discovered by Lu Shu.

However, as a result, they did not have the time to determine the situation before the first round of selections began.

"The gambling dens will predict how many people will join the first round every year. I'm sure that many people have placed bets wrongly. Thus, the gambling dens should earn a lot of money this time." Lu Shu rubbed his chin. "Shouldn't they share some of the profits with me? But it will not be easy getting this money. I don't know whether they will acknowledge me either."

Lu Xiaoyu took out a fresh set of clothes and passed it to Lu Shu. "Go to the Sword Hut. We will wait here for you. Today's public occasion is more important. Wear a new set of clothes."

Lu Shu was suddenly slightly absent-minded. He felt that this had happened in the past. Back then, when Lu Shu sent Lu Xiaoyu to school, he had bought her a new bag, new clothes, and a new pair of white shoes.

"Okay. Wait for me to come back. Yi Qian, you have to focus on information from the outside world. If there is any movement from Duanmu Huangqi, tell me using the transmission mirror," said Lu Shu.

"Yes," said Yi Qian respectfully.

The palace was in an unstable position. They could not let their guard down.

Furthermore, when Lu Shu said this, he wanted to add extra protection. But Yi Qian was different. Yi Qian was thinking about the supremacy of the king!

To Yi Qian, Lu Shu was going to fight for hegemony and enter the palace of the King of Gods. This was considered nothing.

Lu Shu wanted to find a way home and kill Duanmu Huangqi if he could. To Yi Qian, he would kill everyone that stood in the way of the throne. They would have to face these enemies sooner or later. The old King of Gods had done the same, right?

Thus, Lu Shu did not feel that there was much danger now. He was Lu Shu, a guest in the Luniverse.

On the other hand, Yi Qian was prepared for a hellishly difficult path ahead...

Lu Shu went to the Sword Hut. Yi Qian subconsciously looked at Lu Xiaoyu. "Should I look for information?"

Yi Qian took out the mirror and left. Li Liang stood sheepishly. What should he do? No one had given him any tasks!

"Then what do I do?" Li Liang suddenly asked.

Lu Xiaoyu thought about it. "You can clean the house. After that, buy some ingredients and cook."

"From Li Liang's distress, +666!"

He was shocked. Had they spent such a valuable fruit to buy a chef? Li Liang was a peak Rank One. He would not lose to anyone unless it was a master. But this was what he was used for? Li Liang could not bear this humiliation!

Li Liang thought about it and said, "What do you usually like to eat?"

"Bring all the seasonings that you can find on the streets here. Let me take a look."



Lu Shu covered his face and walked towards the Sword Hut. They lived in the east part of the palace, where the Sword Hut was. When they chose the location, they had chosen it based on the position of the Sword Hut. Lu Xiaoyu did not want to stay too far away from the Sword Hut.

At first, Lu Shu was afraid that he would be recognized. But he was overanxious. There were far too many people going to the Sword Hut. The civilians wanted to take this opportunity to pass the time. The clouds concealing the Sword Hut had finally parted... Lu Shu almost could not squeeze in!

Under these circumstances, who cared about who the people beside them were?!

Everyone gathered outside of the Sword Hut. There were no walls surrounding the Sword Hut, only a bamboo fence. The bamboo fence was thin and sparse, as if they were bamboo branches that had been conveniently picked up.

The crowd did not break through the bamboo fence because of its fragility. On the other hand, they obeyed the rules and waited outside.

The Sword Hut was very broad. It was built in the northeastern corner of the palace. It was filled with grass. A small road was paved with limestone bricks.

Lu Shu looked at the Sword Hut and saw two statues at the entrance of the Sword Hut. There was one boy and one girl, but Lu Shu did not recognize them. There were a dozen people standing by the statues, with their hands clasped behind their backs. It was as if they were waiting for something.

Lu Shu knew that there were few people in the Sword Hut, as the past disciples had

gone out to the various armies. They maintained social order for the King of Gods. This was administered by the Sword Hut.

The people left in the Sword Hut were geniuses who wanted to break through the realm of Rank One. They stayed in the Sword Hut and trained. They wanted to advance to the Master Realm.

There were not many people who wanted to undergo this bitter training. They were all Rank Ones. Lu Shu felt that it was not easy to overlook their strength.

Suddenly, a candidate walked through the crowd and entered the Sword Hut. He loudly proclaimed, "I, Yu Wentao, have come to participate in the Sword Hut selections."

Gu Lingfei, who was wearing white robes and riding a black panther, appeared out of thin air beside the statues. She calmly said, "Wait."

Once the first person appeared, the second appeared as well. Very quickly, all the Sword Hut candidates appeared in front of the statue. Lu Shu counted the number of people before walking out of the crowd.

When he walked into the Sword Hut, the civilians were in an uproar. "Isn't that Lu Shu, the one who took our money?"

"He is really daring to come here!"

"He is really daring to enter the Sword Hut!"

Someone suddenly sighed with emotion. "This is the disciple of the Sword Hut with

the worst reputation."

Lu Shu did not care. The people inside the Sword Hut did not seem to care about him either. Gu Lingfei sat on her black panther and looked down at Lu Shu. Her eyes were icy cold...

The situation was very awkward. If Gu Lingfei, the manager, did not speak, the rest of the Sword Hut disciples would not talk either. Everyone was waiting for her. Gu Lingfei looked coldly at Lu Shu, thinking about something. Suddenly, Gu Lingfei asked Lu Shu, "Aren't you planning to say something?"

Say something? Lu Shu looked around. "Since everyone is here, shall we start?"

The onlookers were silent.

Gu Lingfei was speechless.

The candidates did not speak.

When did you become the host? Aren't you also an outsider?

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +188!"

"From..."

Lu Shu saw that everyone was looking at him and was slightly uncomfortable. He looked at Yu Wentao. "Do you want to start dancing and liven things up?"