

1241 AT DAGGERS DRAWN

After talking to Lu Shu, Zhong Yutang returned to the weapon refinery building to observe the situation. After all, since Lu Shu treated his students like animals, Zhong Yutang could not make sure if the students were distressed.

However, he did not know that Lu Shu wanted the distress points. In fact, he began to think about how many distress points would he have obtained after the arrival of the other students from the six other Cultivation Colleges majoring in weapon refinery.

Ouyang Lishang was patrolling in the operations room. Actually, the World Tide was not huge and hence the building project of the seven broken pieces were not difficult. The difficult part was the precision.

Precision was something Ouyang Lishang had always been proud of. That included the stability of hands, eyes and many of the masters of weapon refinery were much worse than Ouyang Lishang.

They could not drink, smoke or have bad practices. Those were the requirements of the master of weapon refinery in the Luniverse as these items could affect one's hand stability and was heavily prohibited!

For the World Tide, the seven broken pieces must be closely pieced together. Therefore, Ouyang Lishang did not have high hopes for the disciples in refining the World Tide.

However, after bringing up his request, Ouyang Lishang suddenly realized that these disciples, including Zhong Yutang, had never put emphasis on scaffolding. They acted as though that was the easiest step in the refinery of the World Tide...

Then, on the next day, he saw how Zhong Yutang directed a group of people to bring over a huge pile of equipment that he did not recognize. The disciples seemed to be familiar with this equipment but Ouyang Lishang felt awkward to ask them about it.

After assembling the equipment, Zhong Yutang looked at Ouyang Lishang, "Master, how much error do you allow for our casting?"

Ouyang Lishang said, "Nothing more than 0.3 millimeters!"

To be honest, Ouyang Lishang was the most impressed by the old King of God's ability to standardize the currency and measurements.

One millimeter was 1000 micrometers. Therefore, it meant that the room for error could not exceed 300 micrometers. The seven pieces were combined and secured with marks and the mark would not have any effects outside the 0.3 millimeter limit. Of course, the smaller the error, the more powerful and more secure the World Tide was.

After a long pause, Zhong Yutang said as he looked at Ouyang Lishang, "0.3 millimeter, is this too big?"

Ouyang Lishang was dumbstruck.

This was probably the difference between a machine and a human. Ouyang Lishang and the rest had always been using their eyes for recognition and their hands to make improvements. Therefore, it was already very impressive if they could maintain an error of 0.3 millimeters.

Yet now, the equipment that Zhong Yutang was in contact with had at least 0.1 millimeter of error. In the document, whenever the words "fine processing" appeared,

error that exceeded 0.3 millimeters meant that the product was a failure.

Ouyang Lishang felt extremely uncomfortable from enduring this. However, he did not want to admit defeat. He suddenly said, "This is the measurements for disciples. I was afraid that they cannot complete it, but it will be good if you guys can make it more precise!"

Then, Ouyang Lishang wanted to look at the reactions of Zhong Yutang and the rest. However, Zhong Yutang suddenly frowned and said to the people beside him, "This is something instructed by the Ninth Heavenly King, all of you must ensure the error is kept within 0.05 millimeters. This is a death order!"

Ouyang Lishang thought, "People on Earth are so arrogant." However, the people around Zhong Yutang smiled and said, "Rest assured, although we have very little time, we can keep the error down to 0.03 millimeters."

In fact, ordinary people would think that 0.3 millimeters was an impressive precision. However, Zhong Yutang and the rest were at a position that determined that their standards were different from the ordinary industry.

Ouyang Lishang had stopped talking. He knew that if Zhong Yutang and the rest were being serious, if the equipment were brought to Luniverse, they could cause the loss of an entire industry...

However, to be honest, it was too common for an industry to be lost overnight on Earth. As long as technological revolution continued, such things would always happen.

Everyone had to ensure that they kept improving themselves in this era so that they

would not be left behind.

Ouyang Lishang drew the diagram of the World Tide and handed it to Zhong Yutang. Then, after three days, the first model was presented to Ouyang Lishang. It took four days faster than what he had expected.

He had not even finished teaching the students how to carve the mark...

Zhong Yutang anxiously waited for Ouyang Lishang to check the model. Then, Ouyang Lishang realized that the people were not bragging at all, the model was flawless!

For some reasons, Ouyang Lishang felt depressed. In the past, he depended on his skills to emerge victorious amongst the other disciples of his master. However, in the face of machines, his skills were no longer needed.

Ouyang Lishang adjusted his emotions and looked at Zhong Yutang. "It meets the requirements, start working, the King is waiting!"

The World Tide was finally going to be redeveloped.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest had nothing to do and stayed outside the weapon refinery building every day. They wanted to obtain first-hand information when the World Tide was completed.

The World Tide was an extremely powerful magical weapon for ordinary people. Yet to Zhang Weiyu and the rest, it was a form of worship that represented the gift of the old King of Gods.

In the weapon refinery building, it was very warm and everyone was wearing thick protective clothing. The students were sweating profusely and began to regret their worship towards the Ninth Heavenly King...

Zhong Yutang thought that this sense of hatred towards Lu Shu should not continue to accumulate within the students. He had to serve his purpose as the Chief Manager and therefore said to the students of the seven Cultivation Colleges, "Why did the Ninth Heavenly King tire you out? His intention was for you guys to inherit the skills of weapon refinery. The times create heroes, you guys don't have much time left! Our battle with the Luniverse might happen anytime. Why don't you guys understand the Ninth Heavenly King's efforts yet? It was so difficult for him to find the weapons and you guys are blaming him? You should be grateful for people who made great contributions..."

The students in front of Zhong Yutang were so guilty that they started tearing up. One of them wiped their tears and said, "It's our fault, our level of awareness is too low!"

Lu Shu, who was lying on the sofa and watching television in the apartment of XingShu Road suddenly sat up and gritted his teeth, "Zhong Yutang, we are at daggers drawn!"

1242 THE START OF A GREAT WAR

Lu Shu thought that this was strange. After he had risen to the Master Realm, why did he still encounter so many accidents when earning distress points?

He saw how the Ninth Heavenly King was about to achieve a world-class image. Why was it so difficult for him to obtain distress points?

Lu Shu was indignant. What on earth was happening, they did not allow him to remain on Earth?

Lu Shu stood up from the sofa and walked towards the weapon refinery building. However, he was dumbstruck when he reached the door. It had only been a day since he last visited the place and there was a statue at the door?

What the f*ck?!

He took a closer look at the statue and saw the words on the base "You should be grateful for people who made great contributions... This statue is built in memory of the contribution by the Ninth Heavenly King for the inheritance of weapon refinery."

Lu Shu's face turned black. He saw the handwriting of Ouyang Lishang at the base. This statue was most probably built by Ouyang Lishang. As a person who liked to suck up to others, he was definitely able to do something like this!

After walking into the weapon refinery building, Lu Shu realized that everyone was looking at him with admiration. This made him extremely uncomfortable, he was just trying to earn some distress points, was that wrong?!

Zhong Yutang walked towards Lu Shu and said after wiping his sweat, "I did my job well. Now, none of them blame you and are extremely grateful for you!"

"Haha." Lu Shu almost flipped the table. He called Ouyang Lishang over and asked, "Have you calculated how long it will take for the World Tide to be built?"

Ouyang Lishang said while giving him a glance, "In the past, I thought it was a miracle if nine could be built within a week. Now, I think we can aim for 120!"

Although the most time-consuming problem of building the foundations was addressed, the carving of the mark posed a restriction to the final yield. After all, this

could not be replaced by machines.

Lu Shu felt that the state of the Earth in the future would be such that people and technology worked hand-in-hand. It should be more balanced than the state in the Luniverse.

120 of those, Lu Shu gave it some deep thoughts. Now, there were over 50 Imperial Palace Soldiers in the Wei Wu Army, it was sufficient!

However, at this moment, there was suddenly a huge wave of energy on the Longmen Mountain. Lu Shu paused and thought, whatever was supposed to happen had happened.

Lu Shu turned and said to Ouyang Lishang, "We have to be faster. The space pathway may close in five days!"

Ouyang Lishang understood Lu Shu's instructions and returned to the weapon refinery laboratory. Everyone had to work without rest, they just had to last through these five days!

When the space pathway opened, everyone knew that they had to face the things they were supposed to face.

The commotion in the Longmen Fortress gradually stopped as though it was the calm before the storm. Nobody dared to talk loudly.

Everyone was busy working. It was not because their character had changed drastically overnight and became someone who did not like to talk. Rather, it was because they had felt the intense pressure.

What surprised Lu Shu in these five days was that there were many people waiting at the entrance of the space pathway in North America. When the space pathway opened, they charged into Earth and seized all the resources they could see, including humans.

This did not feel like something that was done by an organization. It felt more like a school of sharks who swam towards something after smelling blood.

The slave owners of the Luniverse were there to "eat people"!

Lu Shu caught a slave owner directly and handed him over to Zhong Yutang for interrogation. However, what surprised him was that they did not interact with each other. The only reason was because they obtained the information about Earth and was very aware that the Practitioners on Earth were much weaker than those in the Luniverse.

Someone intentionally spread the news that the Earth was weak and used the population to attract the slave owners. However, they hid the truth about how the Black Feather Army had been destroyed by the Earth. There were also rumors that although the Black Feather Army had killed 20,000 soldiers, they were killed by Duanmu Huangqi as their energy had been depleted.

Nobody could prove that. Duanmu Huangqi would not admit that she had been defeated and 20,000 soldiers of the Black Feather Army had died in vain.

The Heavenly Network wanted to stay out of this matter initially. However, they did not have a choice as they could not allow the slave owners of the Luniverse to steal resources like that. Therefore, Lu Shu made a trip personally.

When Lu Shu arrived, blood was everywhere outside the space pathway in North America. The people who had stolen resources returned to the Luniverse as someone had recognized Lu Shu, the leader of the Wei Wu Army! Lu Shu, who was rumored to be killed by Duanmu Huangqi in the legends was not dead, there was an error in the report

To be honest, Lu Shu's fame was much more useful in the Luniverse than on Earth.

On Earth, the Ninth Heavenly King's identity was "saved" by those he had "saved" in the jail.

In the Luniverse, the name of the owner of the Wei Wu Army was obtained by killing others.

Two of his identities represented two different attitudes. When the people from the Luniverse who just entered to steal resources found out about his identity, they were afraid to say anything. They knew that the 20,000 soldiers of Duanmu Huangqi had been killed, so they would definitely not escape unscathed!

Then, the outcome was that although there was nobody guarding the space pathway in North America, none of the slave owners from the Luniverse dared to enter. The title "good guy Ninth Heavenly King" once again spread overseas and upgraded to become the "guardian of the people".

If nothing went wrong, it was extremely difficult for Lu Shu to obtain a large amount of trauma and distress points overseas.

On the fifth morning, Zhang Weiyu and the rest returned to their rooms and wore their

armor, took their weapons and waited quietly in the courtyard.

Everyday, the Wei Wu Army lurked in the canteen and some stole drinks. After Lu Shu scolded them, they replied and said that he punished them rightly and shouted in pain after being beaten up.

The soldiers of the Heavenly Network looked at this from afar. They realized that when the Wei Wu Army wore their armor, they instantly changed from the "hooligans" to real warriors.

The Heavenly Network had encountered a great war before. However, as compared to the Wei Wu Army, their experience was insufficient and they had killed too few people.

Be it the strife in the North Region or killing the Black Feather Army from the North Region to the Earth, the blood and fire that the Wei Wu Army had experienced were way more than that of the Heavenly Network. When the Wei Wu Army walked on the limestone brick road, they were at their peak.

However, the army that was sufficiently terrifying would only listen to Lu Shu.

The entire Longmen Fortress was silent. The soldiers of the Heavenly Network were paying attention to the Wei Wu Army. Many of them were very envious of the Wei Wu Army as they had known that after the space pathway to the Luniverse opened, only the Wei Wu Army would advance to the Luniverse. The Heavenly Network had to guard the Earth with all its might.

Lu Shu had yet to appear because he was waiting for the World Tide!

1243 REAPPEARANCE OF THE IMPERIAL DRAGON SOLDIERS

After five painful days, the weapon refinery disciples gathered around Ouyang Lishang with high concentration. Over the past five days, they had less than one hour to sleep and eat. After they dozed off, they had to continue creating the World Tide.

Now, the hard times were over, and the good times were about to begin. They were about to witness Ouyang Lishang create the signs and turn dead metal into a living thing. They would see how Ouyang Lishang induced a miraculous transformation!

Ouyang Lishang took the seven parts of the World Tide. He rapidly used a hammer to create the signs on the seven parts, as if the skills were at his fingertips. Ouyang Lishang said, "Without the pattern, magical weapons are dead, like how humans will die if they do not have any vital channels."

After he created another pattern, he continued. "These signs are like the writings we have learned. There are specific patterns to be followed. But the World Tide is different. I was the one who created the seven signs. It is not an exaggeration to say that Cang Jie[1] created words." Then, Ouyang Lishang looked at his disciples. "But you must understand that the difference between these signs and words is that words are complete. You simply have to learn what your forefathers have left behind. But there are many gaps in terms of signs. There is a lot of space for creativity. Don't grow complacent after mastering a few signs. You must explore the vast world!"

At this moment, the weapon refinery disciples linked the image of master refiner with Ouyang Lishang. Typically, Ouyang Lishang was an expert at currying favor. Either that, or he was a harsh workshop owner. He did not seem like a master at all.

The moment Ouyang Lishang created a sign on the seventh part, the seven scattered parts of the World Tide moved and pieced themselves together, forming a sword.

Red lines flowed on the sword like magma. The signs were like riverbeds that were dry, but now surged with water.

At this moment, the magma in the signs looked as if they were going to overflow, like a dam about to burst. Ouyang Lishang did not panic. He dunked the sword into the water tank beside him. The flames sizzled and were extinguished.

Ouyang Lishang took up the World Tide. He silently thought about it. The casting of this intricate weapon was very tough. The errors were so small that they could not be seen with the naked eye.

When he cast the World Tide in the past, this had never happened. But he had said that the more tightly joined together the World Tide was, the more threatening it would become. This time, something Ouyang Lishang did not expect would happen had happened when the signs joined together. The magma almost overflowing meant that the sword itself almost could not endure the threat posed when the signs joined together!

How dangerous! It was almost unable to contain it!

The weapon refinery disciples seemed lost in thought. Only the professional refiners, who had the right to create teaching materials, seemed to be in anguish. From today onwards, they had to stand at the same standing line as these students from the Cultivation Colleges.

But although they could not accept the fact that these students could do what they could do, they did not feel that it was a pity.

The professional refiners spent day and night researching metal materials and their

reactions at the laboratories in the Capital. Did they do this for themselves? No. They did it for the prosperity and flourishing of the Heavenly Network.

They had reached this goal. What they needed to do was start on a new journey, and complain here.

Ouyang Lishang looked at Lu Shu and smiled obsequiously. "Great Lord, I have fulfilled my mission. The World Tides have been created!"

Lu Shu looked at the World Tides. After they had cooled, there were seven gold dragons surging through each World Tide. The black and gold complemented each other well.

The next moment, all the weapon refinery disciples watched as the World Tides flew into the sky. Ripples were formed in the sky and flew out. It was as if black dragons were shouting in front of them. The sword landed on the ground in front of Zhang Weiyu and the rest. This produced an ear-piercing sound when the sword came into contact with the ground.

Lu Shu led Ouyang Lishang and stepped into a void to arrive in front of Zhang Weiyu. He looked at Zhang Weiyu, who was controlling his excitement. "What are you waiting for? Take your sword."

The World Tides flew into the hands of Zhang Weiyu and the rest. Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu in shock. "This World Tide... is even more convenient than the previous one!"

Of course, Ouyang Lishang was not willing to admit that this was the result of technology. He cleared his throat. "Ahem. The master refiner can improve too. The

sword in your hands is the World Tide 2.0!"

Lu Shu was speechless. He looked at Ouyang Lishang. "Don't blindly give names after looking at the objects on Earth. A perfectly good name has been destroyed by you. Just call it the World Tide."

"The Great Lord is wise. The Great Lord is great." Ouyang Lishang submissively sucked up to Lu Shu.

Zhang Weiyu mustered up the courage and suddenly asked, "I have a doubt. I already have an answer, but I have no way to confirm it. Great Lord, are you able to give me an answer today?"

Lu Shu calmly looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Go ahead."

"We have heard of Lord Ouyang Lishang. He is the craftsman of the old King of Gods. Almost all the weapons from the palace of the King of Gods have his name carved on them," said Zhang Weiyu. "But I have also heard that he only created weapons for the old King of Gods, as the old King of Gods had saved his life."

Ouyang Lishang immediately snapped out of his bootlicker character. He grew arrogant. "You know quite a lot."

Lu Shu thought about it. He had wanted to tell Zhang Weiyu about this. Why did he not recognize Corpsedog? But Lu Shu was curious. "When did you start having this doubt?"

"Lord Arcane told me something interesting." Zhang Weiyu said, "When the old King of Gods carried Lord Tear Tricker back to the palace of the King of Gods, Lord Tear

Tricker was still in her swaddling clothes. That night, the old King of Gods sang Twinkle Twinkle Little Star to Lord Tear Tricker while she fell asleep. This is exactly the same... as your heavenly vision. Lord Arcane also said that he had never seen a face as kind as yours. Back then, he understood the reason we risked life and limb to follow you."

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu's tone had changed. It was as if the answer in his heart had been confirmed.

Lu Shu suddenly laughed. Last night, he dreamed that Tear Tricker passed through an empty street while carrying him. He was crying in his box. Tear Tricker stopped and carried Lu Shu in her arms. She softly sang Twinkle Twinkle Little Star. It was as if fate had come one full circle.

Lu Shu quietly stood in front of everyone. He looked at Zhang Weiyu and the rest. He said, "These few days, I have been thinking that the name 'Wei Wu Army' doesn't sound nice. Thus, from today onwards, you will be called the Imperial Dragon Soldiers."

Zhang Weiyu knelt down on the ground. He buried his head in the shadows of his helmet. He cried. "Welcome back, my King."

Behind him, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers all knelt down. The sound of the armor rubbing against one another sounded like angry shouting. The veins on their necks were jumping. "Welcome back, my King!"

Their voices caused the entire Longmen Fortress to tremble.

1244 WE ARE WILLING TO ADVANCE

When the soldiers of the Heavenly Network heard the deafening cries, they looked at one another helplessly. They did not know what had happened in the Luniverse. They

did not know about Lu Shu's identity, or how much of a threat he was. They were simply shocked that the loyalty of the Wei Wu Army had exceeded their expectations.

This was probably the reason the Wei Wu Army could never fully integrate with the Heavenly Network. They were only loyal to Lu Shu.

If the Heavenly Network was made up of bandits, then it would be fine. It was the same no matter whether they were loyal to their head or the assistant head. But it was a pity that the Heavenly Network was not made up of bandits. Such distinctions were not allowed within the Heavenly Network either.

Nie Ting was not excluding the Wei Wu Army. Furthermore, Lu Shu also understood this.

No one in the outside world knew that the Wei Wu Army had changed their name. They were no longer called the Wei Wu Army. They had inherited their previous name of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

The armor that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were wearing were like a city wall surrounding Lu Shu. The soldiers from the Heavenly Network were silent. This was the Ninth Heavenly King. He had an extremely loyal and strong army under his control.

They did not know that Zhang Weiyu and the rest had waited for far too long. For 23 years, they had been looking forward to this moment every single day.

They shouted, "Welcome back, my King", but they were looking forward to their own return. They looked forward to the day they could return to their position beside the throne.

Every single Imperial Dragon Soldier walked under the King of Gods. They represented the King's intentions. It was their most brilliant moment.

Zhang Weiyu had experienced the days and nights of suffering, and the pain when he lost his comrades. Now, it was time for him to enjoy life once again.

No wonder he started to cry. If someone had protected a dream alone for 23 years, and the dream was suddenly fulfilled, they would probably be the same!

There were people who had given up or killed themselves due to poverty. When Lu Shu first arrived in the Luniverse, one of Zhang Weiyu's old friends had taken his own life.

This period had been extremely lonely. They waited in the night, not knowing when light would ascend upon them once again.

But they did not complain or regret it. Even if they died the most brutal death, they would not hold a grudge.

Their loyalty was not unfounded. Their loyalty had experienced many tests, and was eventually proven by time!

To be honest, if it were not for the fact that Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin understood Lu Shu very well, they would not allow anyone else to bring such a dangerous enemy to their territory. Even if they could not defeat the army, they would stall them outside the country.

At this moment, the soldiers of the Heavenly Network finally heaved a sigh of relief.

If Heavenly King Nie was not panicking, why should they...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest of the Imperial Palace Soldiers stood up and walked in front of Lu Shu. They each pulled out the World Tide that belonged to them. They slashed the World Tide across the palm of their hands in one uniform action. The blood in their bodies flowed into the signs of the World Tide. This was the process by which the World Tide recognized their owners. Each World Tide belonged to one Imperial Palace Soldier.

Suddenly, all their arms trembled at the same time. The World Tide in their hands broke into seven pieces and flew to the sky. The pieces of the World Tide surged in the sky like a tide. They were like black clouds covering the sky!

The broken pieces arranged themselves in a strange formation. It was as if the black tide would surge to wherever the enemy was.

Lu Shu looked at the sky and remembered what Zhang Weiyu had said... the swords like a tide that could attack masters.

Nie Ting knew that once the World Tide appeared, things were growing serious. But he was not afraid. He asked Shi Xuejin, "Is the Heavenly Network able to create such weapons now?"

Shi Xuejin slowly said, "We currently have no need to create such things. If the enemy is from the Luniverse, this weapon will still be useless. But if the enemy is from Earth, we will be able to defeat them easily even without this."

Thus, to the Heavenly Network, the World Tide was of little value for now. Most importantly, they had to continue increasing the strength of their soldiers.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Network did not have many Rank One experts that could use the World Tide.

"Most importantly," Shi Xuejin added on, "we do not have the materials. That young man controls everything."

Nie Ting said, "... you're right."

"We have discovered a pattern in the opening of the space pathway." Shi Xuejin looked at the report in his hands and said, "The space pathway will next open in 40 days. Furthermore, it will open more and more frequently. It will be completely open after about one year."

"Do you think that... Lu Shu will stay in the Luniverse and not return?" Nie Ting asked.

"Don't you understand him? He will definitely return." Shi Xuejin said, "We should be concerned about our own affairs."

Nie Ting was calm. He did not speak. Although the disaster in North America had been resolved by Lu Shu, if the space pathway completely opened, they could predict that a large number of people from the Luniverse would secretly come to the Earth. Then they would severely impact the stable order on Earth.

"It is time to organize a meeting among all the Practitioners on Earth, We have to form a line of defense against the Luniverse. If Lu Shu resolves the problem, then it will be fine. But if he does not, we have to make long-term plans," said Shi Xuejin.

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin had discussed this with Lu Shu. When the space pathway

opened again, they would go to the Luniverse. They did not have any other goals than to help Lu Shu fight.

But before that, the Earth had to form an alliance to face the hidden threat.

In the past, the Heavenly Network rejected such alliances. After all, alliances were used by overseas Practitioner organizations to cheat them. But now, the Heavenly Network could not continue this stance. The greater their power, the greater their responsibility. The Heavenly Network had to stand up for the entire Earth.

Of course, Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin were not people who tried to get along with everyone. This was simply a process that established the Heavenly Network's position in the entire world.

At that moment, Lu Shu looked at Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin. it was as if there was chemistry between them. Lu Shu faced the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and said, "This time, we might not be able to return. It is not an exaggeration to say that we might have a 10% chance of surviving. Those who want to stay behind can fall out now."

Zhang Weiyu calmly said, "We are willing to advance!"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers shouted in unison. "We are willing to advance!"

Lu Shu laughed. "Then we shall go forth. For those who survive, we will go for a drink together!"

At that moment, saying anything else would be unnecessary. One person had decided to go to another world and face the most dangerous enemy in order to end something.

Another group of people did not care whether the path ahead of them was dangerous or not, in order to follow this person.

1245 BLOOD RITUAL FLAGS

This time, not only did the Imperial Dragon Soldiers follow Lu Shu to the Luniverse, but also Chen Zuan, Cheng Qiuqiao and Lu Xiaoyu. After wearing the Armor that Shook Mountains, both Cheng Qiuqiao and Chen Zuan walked proudly in front of the troops. The door of the Longmen Fortress opened and all the soldiers of the Heavenly Network stood on the fortress, watching Lu Shu and the rest progress into the space pathway.

For some reason, everyone felt a wave of strength from these troops.

Lu Xiaoyu tossed a box onto the fortress and it landed in front of Nie Ting. Shi Xuejin bent over and opened it, it was a box full of refresher fruits!

This was the gift that Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu left behind for the Heavenly Network. They had to protect it such that the energy did not leak, so as to ensure that the Heavenly Network could save many "Zhao Yongchens" in the future.

As he saw the box of fruits, Zhao Yongchen remembered the conversation he had with Lu Shu on that rainy night. He suddenly shouted at Lu Shu, "Sage, this trip..."

Then, he was broken off by Lu Shu. "Shut up, I will be able to return!"

"Oh." Zhao Yongchen stopped talking.

"From Zhao Yongchen's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu looked at the city gates of the Longmen Fortress while standing in front of the space pathway. The soldiers of the Heavenly Network looked at them from above the

city gates. Lu Shu knew that too many people would be awaiting his return.

Suddenly, a black spot moved quickly towards him. Lu Shu raised his hand and the entire troop of Imperial Dragon Soldiers suddenly stopped in front of him.

Nobody asked anything. Lu Shu told them to wait so they had to wait quietly. 5000 Imperial Dragon Soldiers wearing armor stood quietly on the spot with the red tassels on their helmets flowing in the wind.

This scene was too astonishing, even the soldiers of the Heavenly Network were shocked. It felt as though they drank a bottle of aged wine in winter.

The soldiers of the Heavenly Network on the city gate looked behind themselves. The black spot in the sky grew in size and everyone eventually saw each other's faces. The person who was wearing flowy white clothes was Coral from the Deities.

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. Why was Coral doing this.

Coral sped up and landed beside Lu Shu. She smiled and said, "I managed to catch up. I will follow you anywhere you go."

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers looked in silence, especially Zhang Weiyu and the rest.

Chen Zuan who was beside them smiled and said to Lu Shu, "Brother Shu, if both Lu Xiaoyu and Coral were in a room and the room caught fire, who will you save first?"

Lu Shu slapped Chen Zuan's head. "I will put out the fire first! What f*cking fire! What fire! How dare you set fire to the room! Don't you dare set fire in the future!"

Chen Zuan almost cried from the beating. He was only making an assumption, he did not set the fire! The mood suddenly changed from one that was solemn to one that was cheerful!

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu roared angrily at Zhang Weiyu, "Set off!"

As he said that, Lu Shu stepped into the space pathway first and Zhang Weiyu, who was behind him, took out a black flag that had big red words sewn on it.

The Heavenly Network could not see clearly on the city gates. Someone asked softly, "What is written on the flag, why did the Ninth Heavenly King beat Chen Zuan?"

"I can't see what is on the flag either, but I know that the Ninth Heavenly King had beaten Chen Zuan up because he deserved it..."

"Hold on, I have a binoculars." Someone whipped out a binoculars and froze when he saw what was written on the flag. "Escape poverty and make a fortune..."

"What 'escape poverty and make a fortune'? Why are you saying this, stop speaking your mind." mumbled someone.

The person who was holding onto the binoculars was speechless. "Someone else wrote this on the flag. The words on the flag are 'escape poverty and make a fortune'!"

The gloomy mood that was originally present suddenly disappeared. What the f*ck was 'escape poverty and make a fortune', could the Ninth Heavenly King be more serious when designing a flag?

Lu Xiaoyu asked someone to customize the flag on her way to deliver the bear meat and refresher fruit to Uncle Li. The person who was tasked to customize the flag was stunned. They had seen pet hospitals sew "Save my dog's life" on their flag, and had seen matchmaking agencies sew "rejuvenation" on their flag. However, it was the first time they saw a battle flag with the words "escape poverty and make a fortune"!

The lady in charge of the sewing asked Lu Xiaoyu if she was going to the countryside to help the poor, and Lu Xiaoyu said no...

However, both the Heavenly Network and the lady sewing the flag had underestimated the capability of the flag in the Luniverse.

People guarded the exit of the space pathway. Like in North America, a large number of slave owners gathered and wanted to take advantage of the situation. The news of the North American pathway being invaded had yet to spread and the slave owners were about to enter the space pathway!

Then, the next moment, they suddenly saw a young man walk out from the space pathway and he was smiling at them. His white teeth made him look as though he wanted to eat them!

Then, soon after, the Imperial Palace Soldiers wearing black Armor that Shook Mountains ran out and the soldier in front was holding onto the flag that read 'escape poverty and make a fortune'!

The slave owners panicked. "Isn't this the flag of the Wei Wu Army, didn't someone say that Duanmu Huangqi killed all of them? What's happening, the young man should be the owner of the Wei Wu Army!"

They did not know that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had made a comeback. If they had known, they would be even more fearful!

Although they were unaware of why the Wei Wu Army were all alive, it was the truth. Since they saw Lu Shu and the Wei Wu Army, that meant that the people who spread the news in the Luniverse were lying!

Instantly, hundreds of slave owners turned and fled. They had no confidence of winning against the "Wei Wu Army" as the 20,000 soldiers of the Black Feather Army had lost.

The reputation of "Wei Wu Army" in the Luniverse was extremely influential!

Before Lu Shu made his command, the commander of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers coldly said, "Follow and kill a batch, stain the ritual flags with blood! To serve as a warning"

The voice was spread from the mark in the helmet. Lu Shu did not stop him as he had already handed the right to others. He should not question the commander. Li Liang wanted to awaken the bloodthirstiness of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers with people's lives!

Lu Shu did not speak. He would not regret it as he was there to kill.

1246 WAR OF RETURN

Everyone knew that the Wei Wu Army was small. After all, they took delight in this fact. They defeated many enemies with few people. They won from a position of weakness. Earlier, Lu Shu had been able to work with the gambling dens in the palace to eliminate the gamblers. Everyone thought that the Wei Wu Army would lose due to

the lack of manpower. In the end, they all jumped into the Long Yin River.

But now, the gambling dens in the palace were silent. Ever since Lu Shu had led the Wei Wu Army through the palace, they completely cut off ties with the Wei Wu Army. None of the wealthy families were willing to be involved in the struggle for power.

Someone had spread the news that the Wei Wu Army had been completely killed by Duanmu Huangqi. During that period, 200 thousand soldiers from the Black Feather Army had been sacrificed in the West Region.

Many people knew that the 200 thousand soldiers from the Black Feather Army were indeed dead, but they did not know that nothing had happened to the Wei Wu Army. Furthermore, they had changed their name to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Thus, Duanmu Huangqi eliminating the Wei Wu Army was impossible.

Now, they had to pay the price for providing false information. The price might be their lives.

Li Liang led the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to the East. Under these circumstances, Lu Xiaoyu and the rest did not have to attack yet. She was still at the space pathway, leading Little Fury and the Mice Army into the Luniverse.

When the slave owners encountered the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, they were utterly defeated. They did not have any organization. They were like a group of secret practitioners on Earth who went to explore the remains. However, they did not expect an army with such strong murderous intent to charge out of the space pathway.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest opened up the road with their World Tides. The threat of

the Imperial Palace Soldiers was clearly displayed in group combat. The black vanguard was like a sharp sword that precisely attacked the slave owners. They attacked the slave owners like they were cutting through muscle tissue.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers who followed closely behind rapidly finished the slave owners off. A river of blood formed.

For a period of time, the area outside the space pathway was filled with the cries of slave owners. When the vanguard passed through, countless lives disappeared. The Luniverse had been peaceful for a long time. This was probably the most cruel day the slave owners had witnessed. It was like a living hell.

Lu Shu thought about it. He had made a wise decision to make Li Liang the commander. His orders were able to reach the ears of everyone during the most crucial times. Then, they would complete their tasks with the highest efficiency.

Lu Shu, Coral, and the rest did not need to attack. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers easily trampled everything in their way.

If Lu Shu was the commander, he would probably let these slave owners off.

They grew up in different environments. Lu Shu respected life more. He did not like killing people either. But this was a true war. Your compassion might become the sword in the hands of the enemy.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had to use practical action to tell the rest of the Luniverse that those who opposed them would die.

Just like back then at the Tiger's Back fortress in the Changbai Mountains, the secret

practitioners did not realize that the Heavenly Network could kill people as well. They sent over a hundred thousand people to the Changbai Mountains. They assumed that it would be a carnival for the secret practitioners.

It was the same now. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers was facing the entire Luniverse. Thus, they had to chase away the cowardly. This way, they would be able to save some trouble.

Li Liang was far more cold and wise in this aspect than Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu. It had not been easy for him to achieve his cultivation foundation and position. He had to treasure them.

Furthermore, to the original Wei Wu Army, he was an outsider. Thus, he had to work even harder to display his worth.

When Li Liang realized that the young man who occupied a mountain, called himself king, and started from scratch was the old King of Gods, he realized that this was probably his best opportunity in his life.

This was his time to make a distinguished career. Opportunities were only given to those who had prepared themselves.

Li Liang even rejoiced. Who would have thought that the young man who forced gamblers in the palace was the King of Gods?

This was not realistic!

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers attacked, the scout Liu Yizhao remained in the formation. He was also wearing the Armor that Shook Mountains. A scout was not

necessary here. If he died, it would be over.

Liu Yizhao came beside Zhang Weiyu and shouted, "You are not trustworthy! Back then, you tricked me. Now, you are still trying to trick me. Luckily, I was wise enough not to believe you. Ha ha ha!"

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

He had been kept in the dark as well. Back then at King Lu Mountain, he had earnestly warned Liu Yizhao.

Back then, Zhang Weiyu patted his chest and promised he was not tricking him. The young man was definitely not the old King of Gods.

His words had come back to bite him. He was not prepared for this. He had never thought that this would happen!

When Zhang Weiyu heard Twinkle Twinkle Little Star outside the palace, he already had a suspicion. The reason he had never mentioned it was mainly because he did not want to face Liu Yizhao...

When he shouted, "Welcome back, my King", the feelings he had repressed for 23 years were finally released. He was very satisfied. But now, when he had to face mockery from Liu Yizhao, Zhang Weiyu was annoyed.

Who knew that the Great Lord had concealed so many secrets? If he had known that Cloud Yi had left him in the fields for 23 years to wait for the King of Gods, he would have guessed it a long time ago. But the problem was, Cloud Yi had not said anything.

Zhang Weiyu was very sure that back then, Cloud Yi did not trust him. He had just participated in a rebellion. Thus, even if his intentions were good, they had to take precautions against him.

Zhang Weiyu felt that there was no problem with Cloud Yi doing so for the sake of the King of Gods' life. The courtiers of the King of Gods had to be extremely cautious. But now, who could make Liu Yizhao shut up?

Liu Yizhao was extremely excited. In the past, he occasionally felt uncertain as well. Now that everything had been settled, he was very happy. Thus, he chattered non-stop beside Zhang Weiyu...

Typically, Liu Yizhao was not like this. He was a quiet and pretty young man in the Wei Wu Army. But after experiencing such a touching event, his excitement was understandable. Liu Yizhao chattered on, "Old Zhang, you are not honest. If you tricked people 23 years ago, then forget it. You tricked me last year too. But I saw through your plan. I am just a wise young man..."

Li Liang calmly talked through his helmet. "Kill the enemies. We can talk about the rest later."

After all, there was no way to turn off the communication function in their helmets. It was very annoying to hear Liu Yizhao talk while he was commanding. Thus, as the commander, Li Liang had to immediately stop this.

Zhang Weiyu said, "Old Li, let me treat you to a drink tonight! I am familiar with Nangeng City!"

Yes. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had returned to the Luniverse. Their first stop was

Nangeng City!

1247 UNLUCKY BANDITS

A living hell was created from the first war that occurred when the Imperial Dragon Soldiers returned. Zhang Weiyu and the rest looked over. The blood of others was splashed on their bodies. They walked forward. When they stepped on the ground, their feet sank into a mixture of soil and blood.

Li Liang arrived in front of Lu Shu. He said, "Great Lord, we can end this."

Lu Shu looked at the scene of devastation in front of him. Suddenly, he sighed. "You have killed too many people."

The corpses of the slave owners were distorted as they lay on the ground. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had been very ferocious in killing them. They had been too cruel. The smell of blood exceeded their imagination.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao stood among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Suddenly, they felt that the ambitious had died for their desires. This was probably the fate of the slave owners.

"Great Lord, you are here to kill people. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers are supposed to follow you through this mountain of corpses and blood to let everyone know who the real king is." Li Liang calmly said, "This time, you didn't even need to attack. We have killed these hopeless soldiers for you."

Lu Shu smiled. "Relax. I am not as soft-hearted as you imagine me to be. I will fight alongside you. It's not like I have never killed people before."

Li Liang did not say anything else. He was aware that Lu Shu knew better than him on

what should and should not be done. He did not need to do anything else.

Furthermore, they did not know that at that moment, the space pathway had not closed. Thus, the soldiers from the Heavenly Network on the Longmen Fortress had not gone over. However, they saw the river of blood flowing through the space pathway and into the Earth.

The red and sticky blood flowed over. It was as if the flow would never end. The river of blood had flowed to the entrance of the Longmen Fortress!

The soldiers of the Heavenly Network were shocked. "How many people did the Ninth Heavenly King and the rest kill? What kind of cruel war would produce such a scene?"

"From the strength of the Wei Wu Army, 90% of this blood is probably from their enemies. They probably killed over ten thousand people in less than an hour," said someone else in shock.

Everyone knew that Lu Shu and the rest had gone there to fight. All of them had killed people before, but this river of blood came too quickly. Lu Shu and the rest had just entered the Luniverse!

This scene caused the soldiers of the Heavenly Network to form a misconception of the Luniverse. In their eyes, the Luniverse was like hell.

"Do you remember?" Someone suddenly said, "When we were eating with the Wei Wu Army in the canteen, someone said that the Ninth Heavenly King was like the king of hell."

"I think something like that happened..."

At that moment, Lu Shu waved his arms and shouted. Then, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers charged towards Nangeng City like a massive dragon. They passed through the mountain roads in their heavy army. It was as if a massive tank was advancing forward. Even the mountain roads were flattened.

Not long after, the civilians in Nangeng City displayed expressions of fear. They heard the thunderous sound of footsteps. Each footstep seemed to be in sync with their heartbeat. It seemed as if they were about to suffocate.

The city guard panicked. Then, he saw the flag on their helmets. Escape poverty and make a fortune!

Someone shouted, "The Wei Wu Army is back!"

Everyone in the city turned back and looked to the west, where Lu Shu and the rest were coming from. They had been hiding here for a long time. They did not expect them to return one day!

Various factors had forced them to wait here, but everyone felt that they could no longer take it. When they were impatient, they were very bored. They wished for the Wei Wu Army to hurry up and return. But when the Wei Wu Army actually returned, they were slightly scared.

On the other hand, the civilians in Nangeng City welcomed the Wei Wu Army.

Earlier, when the Wei Wu Army was around, it was peaceful. The city had become cleaner. The people started to flourish. No one dared to rebel. Even the bandits in the

North Region had been forced to other regions. After all, only one army would dare to eliminate the bandits in the palace...

But after the Wei Wu Army left, the bandits were back. The soap factory also stopped operations, as no one knew about burning alkali. Back then, Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu concealed this key process.

Thus, the traveling businessmen did not like coming. Furthermore, bandits started to rebel. They did not live as comfortably.

Now, the Wei Wu Army had returned. No matter what others said, the civilians in Nangeng City felt that this was a good thing!

Everyone ran towards the city wall of Nangeng City. They wanted to see whether the Wei Wu Army was actually back.

When Lu Shu and the rest appeared in their field of vision, everyone saw the dried blood on their bodies. They looked like veins on a demon. They were full of murderous intent!

At this moment, the civilians in Nangeng City suddenly realized that besides being the owners of Nangeng City and earning money from everyone, they were an army that was able to kill people in the palace!

"Where did they come from?" Someone asked in shock. "How many people have they killed?"

"I heard that many slave owners were gathered in the fields because the space pathway is there. Were they all killed by the Wei Wu Army?"

"Are you sure that that is the Wei Wu Army?"

"You can't be wrong with that flag. No one else would carry such a flag..."

"You're right..."

The fact that the Wei Wu Army had returned had started to rapidly spread outside the city. The news had even reached the palace!

This piece of news was like a massive stone that fell into a calm ocean, causing a large wave to form!

The wealthy families in the palace held meetings to discuss their strategy. They did not wish to see signs of turmoil. As top wealthy families, any sign of disturbance could represent the fall of a wealthy family.

The boss of the Song family gambling den, Zhao Shuai, enjoyed an increase of social status in his family. It was not that the Song family wanted to rely on Lu Shu. They treated Xiao Mingze and Zhao Shuai well as they had built friendly relations with Lu Shu. If the Song family wanted to take sides, Xiao Mingze and Zhao Shuai would be the best people to contact Lu Shu.

But the wealthy families in the palace did not suffer the most. Those who suffered the most were the bandits who moved back to the North Region after the Wei Wu Army disappeared.

They had received news that the Wei Wu Army had left. They had to compete with other bandits to occupy territory. It was not as satisfying as doing so in their home

territory. Thus, when the Wei Wu Army disappeared, they immediately returned.

But what was happening now? They had just returned, but so had they!

Overnight, the bandits along the border of the North Region escaped once again... how did this make sense?!

1248 FIND THE SPY

The bandits in the North Region became the laughing stock of the entire Luniverse. Recently, they became the dinnertime topic for most households. Moreover, they felt that they were probably the bandits with the least dignity in the Luniverse.

After all, a bandit occupied a territory in order to rob others. However, at the North Region, there were no land for the bandits to live in and everyone was afraid of returning home due to the Wei Wu Army.

For example, the bandits near Yun An City were mostly from Yun An City or lived in a town near Yun An City. Now, they were afraid of staying nearby as they would die if they were caught by the Wei Wu Army.

To be honest, the bandits thought about surrendering as after all, they were not heroes and it was normal for them to be timid. However, the Wei Wu Army did not accept prisoners.

Recently, the greatest hobby for the bandits in the West Region and the East Region was bullying the bandits from the North Region. Afterall, there was very little entertainment activities in the Luniverse and everyone felt bored.

At that moment, the people from Nangeng City saw how Lu Shu and the rest advanced closer and their footsteps became louder. Some people who came to Nangeng City with a despicable motive felt like retreating.

Amongst the people, a few of them wanted to leave sneakily but just when they were about to leave the troops and run behind, Lu Shu signalled for Zhang Weiyu and the rest to leap in front of them and stopped them!

One of the people fell on his knees and shouted loudly as he knew that he could not escape, "I will say, I will say anything. Spare me, Great Lord!"

However, just as he said that, Zhang Weiyu and the other Imperial Palace Soldiers had killed them with their swords. The scabs on the armor were once again stained with new blood. It looked extremely terrifying.

The others knew immediately that Lu Shu no longer had the interest of asking them about intelligence reports. Even if they knew anything, it was too little.

Therefore, anyone who approached the Wei Wu Army had to be careful, they would die!

Of course, those who fled were the impatient people. If they were experienced, they would definitely not reveal themselves so easily. Even if they were afraid, they would continue hiding amongst the people and quietly hide their identity.

However, how could Lu Shu let them off?

There was still a large amount of notes for Lu Shu to use. When he was in the palace, he wanted to exchange all his notes for magical armor, but his request could not be met and he was unable to spend his notes even if he wanted to!

Now, the notes were useless to Lu Shu. The first thing the Imperial Dragon Soldiers

did after they entered Nangeng City was to gather the people in Nangeng City.

Lu Shu said while facing the public, "We have treated all of you nicely in Nangeng City. Today, we asked everyone to gather here so that we can strike a deal."

The people started to talk amongst themselves. Deal? This was their favorite word. That was because the soap business had turned Nangeng City into the biggest commercial center in the North Region. If there was business, there would be benefits, and hence a good life!

Lu Shu smiled. "I have 1,000,000 notes here. I will like to trouble you to find the foreigner amongst yourselves. For example, those who do not run a business and has been living in Nangeng City for a long time. For example, those who collected their goods but did not leave. For example... You should know who I am looking for, as long as you find one person, I will give you 50,000 worth of notes."

Lu Shu gave out a lot of notes this time. However, that was not because he was generous.

The plan was made by Li Liang. Lu Shu had stopped planning for such operations as after all, this battle involved too many lives and he would not make everyone test if the plan that was destined to fail would work.

According to Li Liang, the first battle after the Imperial Dragon Soldiers entered the Luniverse was to kill their opponents until they were afraid. They had to make some of the fence sitters retreat in case they betrayed them.

The following step was to tell everyone about the attitude of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers so as to warn them.

Then, how would Lu Shu warn them? He could not possibly go and knock on every single family's door and tell those who did not want to die to stay at home.

That was too time-consuming. It would be better if they could head to Nangeng City directly. After all, there were a large group of spies in Nangeng City!

He wanted to kill a group of ineffective underlings to warn others. Now, those who were hiding amongst the people would have great powers. Lu Shu's intention was to look for them.

As for the notes, they were just a tool for the ruler to rule. Since Lu Shu was ready to turn the tables, then that was no longer important. If they wanted anything, they could directly take it by themselves.

If there were smart people, they might bring the resources to him.

Lu Shu thought, so that was it....

At this moment, the people in Nangeng City looked at each other in surprise. None of them were certain about how the sun near the Earth looked like. Therefore, Lu Shu was certainly suspicious and identified a few of them on the spot.

Li Heitan's people were carrying gigantic tridents. When the spies saw that, they were slightly afraid to act rashly.

At the end of the day, the residents of Nangeng City became extremely happy when they received the 50,000 worth of notes and there was only about 17 people in front of Lu Shu . However, even if they were experienced, their eyes were shaking!

Therefore, someone said to Lu Shu "King, we were wronged." However, Lu Shu said while smiling, "Don't be afraid, I won't kill you."

Everyone became calmer after hearing that. Someone asked bravely, "What do you want?"

"Let your masters know that I am back to seek revenge. Don't let the people who are not involved come forward or they will die, do you understand?" Lu Shu smiled and said. He thought that he was friendly enough but the spies did not think so.

Lu Shu's sentence affirmed that if the aristocrats participated, they would die. What a claim to make.

Amongst the spies, not everyone was timid. After all, they worked for aristocrats and there had to be a few elites. Suddenly, someone whispered, "Lord, you have to watch your temper. The Luniverse is not as simple as you think it is."

Although the tone was respectful, it was neither humble nor haughty.

Lu Shu smiled coldly, "I don't have to watch my temper."

That person was stunned. "Then what do you want?"

Lu Shu said calmly, "I want all of you to behave and stop bothering me."

The spies were speechless.

1249 THE LAST CULTURAL CLASS

The spy who spoke soon regretted his words after seeing that Lu Shu remained unmoved.

However, had he been in his position, Lu Shu would definitely not hold it against a spy. It was alright even if he offended him.

Now, Lu Shu felt that he should be more reserved. He could just pretend to be nice and ask Li Heitan to kill that spy's entire family when nobody was around.

In the end, Lu Shu let all the spies off but there were some mishaps. That was because two of them were not spies and only moved to Nangeng City because they liked the environment. However, Li Heitan chased them away without hearing their explanation...

Nangeng City was the most liveable city amongst the entire Luniverse. Not only was the environment pleasant, the hygiene was good too. The hygiene standards that Lu Shu implemented as a person from Earth was much better than those from the Luniverse.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers returned to their rooms. It had been a long time but it looked the same. Of course, nobody would dare to touch their things.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao sighed as they looked at the rooms, "It is built entirely like the standards of the Heavenly Network. It feels as though I am back in my room in the Heavenly Network."

"Cut that rubbish, go shower and wash the armor," said Lu Shu meanly.

Nobody would bother about the bloodstains on their bodies during a great war. Who

would care about that?

Perhaps one would be unhappy when the blood first splattered on one's body.

However, as the blood accumulated, one slowly became used to it.

Now, when they rested, everyone felt that the stains and smells on their bodies were unbearable. However, they were extremely rowdy when they were queuing for the shower and when cleaning their armor. Lu Shu walked into the shower room and coldly said to them, "Hurry up and finish cleaning, we shall begin our cultural class in 20 minutes."

Everyone in the shower room was astonished. Why were they still having cultural classes at this point in time?

There were waves of protests from the showers. Li Heitan's grumble was the loudest. They were not prepared for the cultural class at all!

However, amongst the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, nobody dared to oppose whatever Lu Shu had decided on.

Ten minutes later, a group of burly men sat obediently in the courtyard. Everyone's distance from each other was exactly the same and the arrangement was extremely neat...

However, Lu Shu did not begin the lesson immediately. Instead, he created a huge bonfire with Lu Xiaoyu and Coral, killing half of the antelopes and roasted them on the fire.

There was a bottle of strong alcohol beside the fire. Li Heitan and the rest wanted it so

badly.

Lu Shu looked at everyone and said after a long pause, "The first thing I want to say is to thank everyone for going through everything with me."

Everyone in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers looked at each other in confusion. They thought that it was something they ought to do and did not know what to do when Lu Shu suddenly thanked them. However, they were very touched as Lu Shu did not view them as accessories but instead, as comrades.

"The second thing," Lu Shu said as he looked at them seriously, "I will tell everyone responsibly that perhaps I am unsure of how powerful the opponent is. We will eventually win, but we have to pay the price."

Li Heitan said obediently, "Great Lord, all of us know this. Rest assured, I, Li Heitan will definitely not regret it."

Lu Shu smiled. "It's too late to regret anyway."

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers laughed. Amongst their laughter, Lu Shu's expression suddenly became serious. "The third thing is that, I will be giving you guys the last cultural class today!"

The expressions on the faces of Li Heitan and the rest changed immediately. The thing they did not want to talk about was mentioned nevertheless. He said after struggling, "Great Lord, our cultural knowledge is already pretty solid."

Lu Shu nodded. "Then, let me ask all of you a question, if you can answer it, we will scrap the cultural class."

Li Heitan's eyes lit up. "Please ask, Great Lord, I have studied well, I even finished self-studying half of the lessons in high school."

Li Heitan did not make this up. He was very keen on studying. Li Heitan was the model student in the Azure Dragon Study Group. However, the biggest support that Li Heitan had was not himself but Zhang Weiyu instead.

The old guy was too interested in the knowledge on Earth. One time, Li Heitan asked Zhang Weiyu where he had studied until and he said he had completed the entire high school syllabus. This made Li Heitan extremely envious.

Many people looked at Zhang Weiyu with anticipation. As long as Zhang Weiyu answered the question, they would not need to go for the cultural class.

Zhang Weiyu already looked extremely proud.

Lu Shu paused before saying, "The question is, a bear dropped into a trap and the trap is 19.617 meters deep. He took two seconds to drop down. What color is the bear?"

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

Li Heitan was confused.

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

"From Zhang Weiyu's..."

Zhang Weiyu was indignant. "Great Lord, you did not give enough conditions!"

Lu Shu smiled, "Why not? First of all, $g=9.8085$, 44th parallel north. Secondly, since the trap was made for a bear, it must be a brown bear."

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu with his mouth agape. He had never been tricked like this before.

The rest of them dejectedly got ready for the lesson. Then, Lu Shu asked Lu Xiaoyu and Coral to distribute a notebook and a pen to everyone.

Just as everyone was confused, Lu Shu said calmly, "Today is the last cultural class and I want to conduct a spelling test on the content you have learnt in the past."

Everyone was caught off guard, why did he suddenly do spelling...

Then, Lu Shu said suddenly, "Zhang Weiyu."

Everyone was stunned and looked at Lu Shu. What did he mean? He was calling for Zhang Weiyu?

Lu Shu shook his head. "I want you guys to write 'Zhang Weiyu!'"

"Li Heitan!"

"Liu Yizhao!"

"Chen Zuan!"

"Cheng Qiuqiao!"

Every name Lu Shu read gave the Imperial Dragon Soldiers a shock. In the last lesson, Lu Shu gave a spelling test of all the names of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He wanted them to write everyone's names on the notebook.

Everyone used a lot of strength while writing the words, as though they wanted to carve the words on their bones.

Lu Shu's voice echoed after passing through the black night sky. "Bring your notebooks with you. As long as one person remains alive in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, none of you should be left behind. Let's go and kill!"

1250 ALERT THE PALACE

Some said that the prosperity of the palace was partly because of the hard work from the wealthy families. In the palace, 99% of the businesses belonged to them.

When the news that Lu Shu had returned reached the palace, the quiet dwellings and courtyards started to stir. Lamps slowly lit up the palace at night.

The small roads among the rocks and scenery were quiet. Servants would usually walk and behave quietly here, they were afraid that they would disturb their owners and receive punishment.

A slave was running on the road. A domestic official noticed this and glared at the slave. He folded his arms and sharply shouted, "What kind of outrageous panic is this?"

Domestic officials were different from foreign affairs officials. For example, Xiao Mingze, a foreign affairs manager, was no different from the rest. But if one wanted to become a servant for a domestic official, they had to be castrated. This was to prevent them from causing any trouble to the family.

"My Lord, there is a very important piece of news. Our spies in Nangeng City have relayed information that a major event has occurred." The slave took out a messenger mirror and passed it to the official.

When the official heard about Nangeng City, he did not care about decency. He used Spirit Qi to awaken the messenger mirror. A person said through the mirror, "My Lord, the Wei Wu Army has returned to the Luniverse. After some maintenance at Nangeng City, they will head west."

"Head west?" The official picked his eyebrows. "To the West Capital? Are they going to kill Duanmu Huangqi?"

"I do not dare to arrive at such a rash conclusion," said the spy carefully. In this major situation, if he made a wrong judgment, he would have to pay the price. Thus, what he could do was to provide information. What was about to happen had nothing to do with them.

Serving wealthy families was like asking a tiger for its skin. They had to be cautious.

The official thought about it. Then, he said, "How many people does the Wei Wu Army have?"

"Over 5000," said the spy. "This number is definitely correct. I also received the news that just after they returned, they killed and eliminated the slave owners along the border of the West and North region. The current Wei Wu Army is even more frightening."

The official furrowed his eyebrows. "Weren't they eliminated by Duanmu Huangqi?"

What, are they completely unharmed after 200 thousand soldiers from the Black Feather Army died? What exactly happened during that war?"

"I don't know." The spy looked down and secretly rolled his eyes. If he did not receive information that the Wei Wu Army had been killed by Duanmu Huangqi, why would he go to a dangerous place like Nangeng City?

A group of spies had left today, but many of them had been killed.

But the spy could not understand. Why was it as if nothing had happened to the Wei Wu Army at all? Had Duanmu Huangqi been defeated in that battle?

When they thought about this, they grew uncomfortable. He was the West Lord of Heaven. How was it possible that a young man who was able to stand up to Duanmu Huangqi as an equal had suddenly appeared?

Most importantly, the Wei Wu Army was probably heading west to kill Duanmu Huangqi. They were going to kill a Lord of Heaven. The Luniverse was going to descend into chaos!

The official thought for a long time. Suddenly, he said, "Are there any other strange things?"

"Now that you say so, I remember something." The spy thought about it and said, "After they went through maintenance at the campsite, we infiltrated the site to see whether there were any clues. But we discovered something strange."

"Hurry up and say it. Why are you keeping me in suspense?" The official furrowed his eyebrows.

"... they grilled some lamb, but left before eating them," said the spy.

The mutton looked very delicious. It was much more fragrant than the usual mutton everyone ate. But why had the Wei Wu Army not eaten the mutton? It was very strange!

The official was dumbfounded. "That's all?"

This was the strange thing you were talking about?

The spy hesitated for a long time. "Er, this... you don't know how fragrant the mutton was!"

The official unkindly closed the messenger mirror. "Go away."

The spy felt that he had been wrongly treated. The mutton was so fragrant that he stopped in his tracks. Why had the Wei Wu Army put down the mutton and left? This was very strange, right?

At that moment, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were advancing forward at full speed. Lu Shu looked at the wave of distress points and beamed with joy. He wanted to quickly light up all the stars in the sixth level of nebula. Not only could he advance his realm, his boasting to Filth Removal would be justified.

Now, Filth Removal was hiding on the main star of the sixth level of nebula. He was not under Lu Shu's control. This made Lu Shu extremely unhappy.

Furthermore, they were about to face a major enemy. Of course, it would be better to

be stronger. He did not have any effective ways to earn distress points. Other than killing the slave owners, he could only make use of Li Heitan and the rest for now.

He did not need to eat the mutton, but it had to compensate him.

Li Heitan and the rest were about to go crazy. Although the mutton was cooked, they were not allowed to eat the mutton. Great Lord, was this not an assembly? During typical assemblies, everyone would eat and drink. In the end, they would smash their bowls and head towards the battlefield, full of excitement! Who would intentionally make fun of others during an assembly?

At first, everyone thought that Lu Shu had forgotten this. But later on, they realized that Lu Shu had not forgotten. He had deliberately done so...

The Great Lord was still the same Great Lord. At least, he had not changed at all in terms of his evil interests...

The official went deeper into his courtyard. He had to let the head of the family know about this situation that might impact the entire Luniverse. They could not be careless.

The same thing was happening in many places within the palace.

At first, everyone felt that it was lucky enough for the Wei Wu Army to be able to successfully escape the palace and return to Nangeng City. No one expected that the Wei Wu Army had killed 200 thousand soldiers from the Black Feather Army.

Later on, everyone heard that the Wei Wu Army had been eliminated. Everyone thought that this was natural. After all, the Wei Wu Army was facing the West Lord of Heaven. It would be abnormal if they were not eliminated.

To everyone, the Four Lords of Heaven were the strongest masters in the world. They had unfathomable powers.

But now, not only had the Wei Wu Army returned, they were heading west, as if they were going to kill Duanmu Huangqi!

Although the young man had caused a large disturbance in the palace last time, no one expected the young man to be able to threaten the order established in the Luniverse for at least 1000 years!

Someone was challenging the authority of the Lord of Heaven!

In the depths of a courtyard, the head of the family calmly said, "If the Wei Wu Army is really going west to find Duanmu Huangqi, then they have to go through the Liujian Pass. That place is full of natural dangers and guards. The Wei Wu Army will not have an easy time..."

Suddenly, a voice sounded from outside. "A new report! The Liujian Pass has been broken through!"

The head of the family was silent.