

1251 DESTROY THE CITY!

Liujian Pass was broken just like that? Was it that easy?

The head of the family looked at his slave in shock. "Are you sure? How long ago did the Wei Wu Army leave Nangeng City? Even if they advanced at full speed, it would have only been two hours since they arrived at Liujian Pass. How did they break through just like that?"

"Not only have they broken through," said the slave as he panted, "The Liujian Pass no longer exists!"

"Liujian Pass has been destroyed?!" Someone shouted in shock.

The wealthy families in the palace seemed to have received this piece of news at the same time. Then, everyone fell silent.

Liujian Pass was distinguished in the history of the Luniverse. Many battles had happened at Liujian Pass. Every battle won proved how sturdy Liujian Pass was.

Currently, Duanmu Huangqi controlled Liujian Pass. Even when he gathered the 200 thousand soldiers, he did not use the guards from Liujian Pass. Thus, the wealthy families in the palace assumed that even if Liujian Pass was eventually destroyed, it would only happen a month later.

But just when they had said this, they were slapped in the face with the news!

But this was because they did not know that Lu Shu had obtained the Armor that Shook Mountains. Duanmu Huangqi did not even want to face this item. They also did not know that Lu Shu had advanced to the master realm on Earth.

In reality, no one had expected this. To the wealthy families in the palace, Lu Shu had only advanced to Rank One when he left the palace. They had no doubt that the strange and massive heavenly vision belonged to Lu Shu.

How long had it been since that vision? Not even one year. Who would have expected that Lu Shu would have advanced to the master realm?

If there was information asymmetry, there would be a world of difference. The guards at Liujian Pass did not expect that this would happen. Thus, when the Wei Wu Army arrived, although the commander of the guards knew that they might not be able to defend the pass, he shouted, "Fight to the death! Don't retreat!"

But when the group of Imperial Palace Soldiers started to run wildly, they felt that something was wrong. Zhang Weiyu and the rest displayed a stubborn aura as they accelerated in the sky. Lu Shu did not immediately attack, as Li Liang wanted to show him the greatest defensive structure in the Luniverse.

He also wanted to show him how the Imperial Palace Soldiers would destroy this defensive structure!

The Liujian Pass was situated between two mountain ranges. The mountains were lofty and steep. Zhang Weiyu and the rest could fly over, but Li Heitan and the others could not!

Suddenly, a hidden door on the wall of Liujian Pass opened. Behind the hidden door were guards. Each group of 12 guards worked together and pushed a massive crossbow.

The silver arrows flew towards Zhang Weiyu and the rest with a roar. It flew through the air at a speed faster than Zhang Weiyu and the rest!

Lu Shu wanted to attack, but was stopped by Li Liang. "Great Lord, do not panic. We are prepared!"

The moment the crossbow fired, Zhang Weiyu led the others to descend. They knew that the crossbows existed from the very beginning and were prepared.

As the commander of the Black Feather Army, how could he not have known that this trump card existed in Liujian Pass? The crossbow was called the Silver Wing. It was used to attack and kill Rank One experts who flew to the pass.

The dust that Zhang Weiyu and the rest kicked up while they ran seemed to be able to reach Liujian Pass. The black armor made them look like beasts that swept over the land. They were ferocious.

They did not intend to fly up again. Instead, over 50 Imperial Palace Soldiers worked together and crashed into the section of the city wall. Black hexagons appeared on the Armor that Shook Mountains they were wearing and formed a wall. They crashed into the city wall.

Closely after, the black energy shot out from the Armor that Shook Mountains like flames from hell. The force of the collision circulated around the sign and returned to Liujian Pass!

Cracks started to appear at the bottom of Liujian Pass. They started to stretch upwards. No one expected that Zhang Weiyu and the rest would break through Liujian Pass with such direct and explosive power. They used the characteristics of the Armor

that Shook Mountains and the speed of over 50 soldiers to destroy the foundation of Liujian Pass!

The cracks at the bottom were like spider webs that continued to spread upwards. Within the cracks, the energy transmitted by the Armor that Shook Mountains was like black lightning that continued to travel upwards. The commander of the guards, who had told his soldiers to fight to the death, looked at his surroundings in shock. Even the peaks that they had relied on as natural shields were shaking!

Lu Shu calmly watched this happen. This was the first time the over 50 Rank One experts released all the energy in the Armor that Shook Mountains. The destruction that this combined power could bring about was frightening.

"Run away!" The commander of Liujian Pass roared. "Liujian Pass is about to be destroyed!"

But it was too late for them to run away. Cracks started to appear in the city wall they were standing on. The energy transmitted by the Armor that Shook Mountains started to flow out of the cracks. It was like how the pool of fire in hell started to gobble up lives.

Ouyang Lishang had said that the Armor that Shook Mountains was the natural enemy of city walls in this world. No dull force could cause harm to the Armor that Shook Mountains. This was the significance behind "Shook Mountains".

Less than one hour after Lu Shu and the others arrived at Liujian Pass, the famous Liujian Pass was destroyed.

They had not simply broken through. Everywhere the Imperial Dragon Soldiers went,

nothing was left behind other than a pile of remains.

No wonder the old King of Gods had given the Armor that Shook Mountains to Duanmu Huangqi, who was in charge of attacking cities and seizing territories. Furthermore, Duanmu Huangqi was always able to lead his men and attack the enemy campsite from behind using the Armor that Shook Mountains. Back then, the old King of Gods did not have many capable soldiers and Duanmu Huangqi was only a Rank One.

Lu Shu looked at Liu Jian Pass, which has been easily destroyed. He praised them. "Magnificent!"

Li Heitan and the others stood by the side with nothing to do. They could only watch as Zhang Weiyu and the rest peacefully withdrew after their spectacular feat. They had promised to attack cities and seize territories together, but only 50 people had destroyed the city just like that.

But Li Heitan and the rest knew that Lu Shu still had a few dozen sets of the Armor that Shook Mountains. This was the reason the rest of the people in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers worked hard. They all knew that the next person who advanced to Rank One would be the next person to don the Armor that Shook Mountains.

Thus, although they looked like they were not doing anything, they were actually training in secret. They were saving their strength.

After the Wei Wu Army was formed, they had never properly trained. They immediately started to carry boulders. Compared to those days, training while standing was like child's play. There was probably no other army in the Universe that dared to go through such hellish risks to train.

With the average strength of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, any of them would be able to become a commander in another army.

Lu Shu looked at Li Heitan's jealous gaze. He smiled. "Do you know why you are still not able to wear the Armor that Shook Mountains?"

Li Heitan thought about it for a while. Then, he said, "Probably because I didn't eat the mutton."

Lu Shu was speechless.

1252 NEVER FORGET. IT WILL ECHO BACK

When the mountains and Liujian Pass collapsed, Li Heitan's voice resonated clearly and confidently. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers beside him laughed out loud. After this battle, even though their relatives were not involved, they were affected by the tense atmosphere. The mutton was at the back of their minds. Only Li Heitan remembered. When the mountains and Liujian Pass collapsed, Li Heitan's voice resonated clearly and confidently. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers beside him laughed out loud. After this battle, even though their relatives were not involved, they were affected by the tense atmosphere. The mutton was at the back of their minds. Only Li Heitan remembered.

Lu Shu was upset. "Do you want to eat mutton that badly?"

Li Heitan's stomach started to growl. Even the sound of the mountains collapsing could not drown out the sound. Lu Shu did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Li Heitan was starving.

Li Heitan said with embarrassment, "Never forget. It will echo back..."

Lu Shu was silent.

This low level of culture easily made him a joke. Lu Shu unkindly said, "Sure. I will let you eat mutton tonight!"

As Lu Shu spoke, Zhang Weiyu and the rest flew into the air. They looked for guards who had miraculously survived in the collapsed mountain. Then, they killed these survivors.

In this war, it was life or death. Lu Shu would not be soft-hearted. Not only did they have to eliminate all the effective strength in the West Region, Lu Shu had to gather distress points for himself and break through the sixth level of nebula!

The mastermind behind this had probably advanced to the master realm. Lu Shu was racing against time. He would only be able to fight the mastermind face to face when he freed himself from the master realm.

Lu Shu was no longer the young man who did not even want the title of king. He would make a decision, and be fully willing to pay the price for that decision, even if he had to stain his hands with blood.

But Lu Shu was thinking of a problem. There were many opportunities for the mastermind to personally kill him. After all, the person probably already knew his identity. If not, why would they have created such a major plan targeting the Earth?

But why had the mastermind not killed him? Lu Shu suddenly felt that he might have something they needed. Furthermore, this item made them... have to wait.

This was a logical guess. Lu Shu could not find any other answers. This answer seemed absurd, but if the other answers were all eliminated, what was left would

definitely be the truth.

Recently, Lu Shu had been paying attention to his system's back end. He wanted to see whether any special names had appeared, but there was nothing. Had they obtained a method to conceal their distress points?

Continuous screams of grief came from the direction of Liu Jian Pass. The mighty pass had been buried under the landslide of the mountain. There were people who had survived this ordeal, but they would definitely be unable to defend themselves from Zhang Weiyu and the others.

As Lu Shu spoke, he cut a large slab of mutton and passed it to Li Heitan. The skin had turned yellow from the grilling. The fragrance of the mutton wafted through the mountains.

Li Heitan cheerily received the meat. "I will be good as long as there is meat to eat."

Several pieces of mutton were finished up by Li Heitan in seconds. His intentions were immediately exposed. Suddenly, Lu Shu felt that something was wrong. He looked up to the sky. The clouds were moving strangely.

Wait a minute!

Lu Shu looked as Li Heitan rocketed into the sky. Then, he calmly looked to the sky. "What in the world..."

The next moment, the clouds that were moving quickly in the sky suddenly turned a golden yellow shade. Then, the smell of grilled mutton wafted throughout a radius of eight kilometers. The fragrance filled everyone's nostrils!

Li Heitan had advanced to Rank One at this moment!

Lu Shu was shocked. He was able to advance to Rank One just like that? But what was with your heavenly vision? Were your parents related to Chen Zuan's parents?

In the past, Chen Baili had told Lu Shu that people with simple thoughts and easily understood intentions advanced to Rank One most easily. Back then, Lu Shu did not believe this. But Li Heitan had advanced to Rank One just like that. Even if Lu Shu did not want to believe this, he could not!

Back then, the bandit Li Heitan had been abandoned by the Azure Dragon Village because of his honesty. Now, as Lu Shu's underling, his talents shone.

Li Heitan praised Lu Shu simply and honestly. He said that Lu Shu was much stronger than his previous master, as no matter what Li Heitan said, Lu Shu would never be truly angry with him.

Li Heitan had maintained his frank personality. It had never changed. But he had become the first person who advanced to Rank One out of the Azure Dragon Village students.

Li Heitan looked at Lu Shu. His eyes lit up. "Great Lord, where is my Armor that Shook Mountains?"

Lu Shu calmly said, "You don't need the Armor that Shook Mountains."

Li Heitan was stunned. "Why?"

Lu Shu unkindly said, "Your head is so hard. Do you still need the Armor that Shook Mountains?"

Li Heitan was confused.

"From Li Heitan's distress, +999!"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers beside them started to laugh. They had frequently been angered by Li Heitan, but no one paid much attention.

In the end, Lu Shu gave Li Heitan a set of the Armor that Shook Mountains. A new high-ranking official appeared among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

"Great Lord, where do we go next? Are we following our original plan?" Li Liang asked after taking off his helmet.

"We will follow our original plan and kill our way to the West Capital. I want to know how far we have to go to force the mastermind out." Lu Shu smiled. He was very relaxed.

Even though he was not yet able to free himself from the master realm, so what? He was the king.

The palace was shocked by the news that Liujian Pass had been destroyed. Typically, even if a war occurred, no one would hear that a strategic pass had been destroyed. Most of the time, people had broken through and taken control of the pass.

But Lu Shu and the rest used Liujian Pass to deliver an important message to everyone else. Lu Shu and the rest did not plan on seizing any territory. They would

kill their way through. They would not surrender or stop until they reached the West Capital.

This was different from the wars in the past. In the past, wars were started for the resources and people in a city. But it was as if Lu Shu and the rest had started a war to destroy.

This method was very violent, to the point that it was hard for people to accept.

The wealthy families in the palace put themselves in this position. If they faced this kind of enemy, what should they do?

They did not quite like this kind of destroyer. No matter how strong they were, they would not like this kind of destroyer, as Lu Shu and the rest were not rational.

But so what? So what if they did not like him? Did they dare to stand up against Lu Shu? No.

Humans were strange animals. The weaker you were when you faced them, the more they would think that you were easy to bully. But when you displayed your strength that was able to destroy them, they would... be afraid!

Lu Shu now needed the entire Luniverse to fear him. This way, he would be able to grow, even if the people who feared him were simply aristocrats from wealthy families.

That night, Lu Shu lit up the third star in the sixth level of nebula. He had amassed a few hundred million distress points. He waited and waited for the fear to spread.

1253 IMPERIAL EDICT!

At this moment, the aristocrats of the palace had to quickly get ready for the reshuffling of positions. Although nobody would like to believe that a Lord of Heaven would fall, if that day arrived, everyone could only face the choices.

Nobody had challenged a Lord of Heaven like that before in the Luniverse. Therefore, the wealthy families of the palace did not know what would happen if the Lord of Heaven died. Would Lu Shu take over as the next West Lord of Heaven?

"Is there nobody left in the palace of the King of Gods?" asked one of the masters who sat in the courtyard, "Why was nobody doing anything to stop the chaotic situation of the Luniverse?"

Ever since Duanmu Huangqi challenged the Sword Hut, ever since the Wei Wu Army rode their horses in the palace, this suspicion lingered in everyone's minds. Nobody knew what exactly happened to the palace of the King of Gods and nobody dared to enter to take a look.

However, if the new King of Gods was really still in the palace of the King of Gods, why did he not come out to do something?

The situation in the Luniverse suddenly became uncertain. Be it the aristocrats or the wealthy families, everyone was facing danger.

Sun Zhongyang, the prince of the palace who had once worked with Lu Shu, waited at the backyard of the Sun family. The other families gathered in the main hall to discuss matters and only Sun Zhongyang's generation remained quiet. That was because Sun Xunwen was still in his closed doors cultivation.

Previously when Lu Shu killed his way along the limestone road, Sun Xunwen swore

that he would not open his doors until he reached the Master Realm. Many people mocked him for restricting himself to the area and locking himself up. After all, it was not easy to make a breakthrough to the Master Realm.

Since the last thousands of years, there had never been masters amongst the wealthy families in the palace. People had hoped to achieve that in the past but eventually gave up.

The master with the greatest possibility of advancing to the master realm said that the wealthy families should just stay put and serve the old King of Gods. If they were not masters, they might be able to live a long life. If they became masters, people might become wary of them. How could they allow the prowess of the old King of Gods to be admired by others?

This sentence gradually became the standards of the wealthy families. They gradually gave up on the thought of advancing to the Master Realm and was satisfied with being Rank One.

However, Sun Xunwen did not agree with this idea. When he was younger, he laughed at the ancestors for being dumb. Would the old King of Gods, as a deity, care if one was a master or a Rank One? All of these were nothing to him.

Therefore, when Sun Xunwen was young, he had the aspiration to achieve the master realm. He had never slacked off and had the purest mind amongst the wealthy families of the palace.

This time when Lu Shu brought the Imperial Dragon Soldiers back, the wealthy families of the palace had yet to know what had happened to the "Wei Wu Army". When the Sun family were discussing things, the other relatives felt that it would be

better if Sun Xunwen remained behind his closed doors. This would eliminate the most powerful descendent in the battle for the position of the master of the family.

As everyone knew that the old master in the Sun family liked Sun Xunwen the most. That was because he had once said that Sun Xunwen could bring a new beginning for the Sun family.

Now that the old master was about to die, this was something that could happen anytime. Of course, the other branches of the family would not want to hand Sun Xunwen over.

In the main living room, the old manager asked, "Should we call prince Sun Zhongyang over, it would be for the best if the second family could participate in the discussion."

The old manager had followed the current master for hundreds of years and was also a Rank One expert. Therefore, when they spoke in the family, their voices could be heard.

The other families said after being stunned, "How dare you, old brat, talk about the family matters of the Sun family?"

The old master decided to keep quiet. He did not speak much. He knew that it was only a matter of days before it happened and he could not wait for Sun Xunwen to open his doors.

This was what happened in the wealthy families. At this moment, even the master could not do anything he wanted as he needed to take all factors into consideration. How would he be able to train with all the restrictions troubling him?

"I am sure you all know why I called for everyone," said the master frailly as he sat on the main seat, "The Sun family did not do anything on the day when the Wei Wu Army rode the horses into the palace because we did not know the young man had the ability that made him on par with the Lord of Heaven. Now, I would like to ask for your opinions, should we befriend him or remain like this?"

"Father, we cannot befriend him," someone said, "The most annoying thing for the palace of the King of Gods is to have someone making a mess. Now, even though nobody dares to take care of the Wei Wu Army, someone would eventually take care of them. The other Lords of Heaven would definitely do something. Even if they don't do anything now, in the future, someone would challenge them and I believe that they won't allow the Wei Wu Army to start this."

"We are able to maintain our status till date because we don't stir troubles. Father, please don't act foolishly," someone else said desperately.

However, at this moment, everyone looked into the sky. That was because they looked through the door of the main hall and suddenly saw that the sky had turned gold!

"This..." Some people were confused. The gold light was both foreign and familiar. However, the light was too special and that evoked many people's memories. "This is the order given by the palace of the King of Gods!"

Everyone ran out. Almost everyone in the palace saw this strange phenomenon at the same time and they looked into the sky!

They saw a roll glowing with golden light unroll gradually and the words were printed in the sky. It was as though someone wrote the words in the sky. "Wei Wu Army have

wreaked havoc, the soldiers are to attack the following day."

Everyone looked at each other in shock. After more than ten years, the palace of the King of Gods made an imperial edict again for the wealthy families of the palace to participate in this battle!

It had been years since they saw the imperial edict. Why did it suddenly appear today?

Just as everyone had guessed that there was nobody left in the palace of the King of Gods, an imperial edict suddenly came and wanted them to kill the Wei Wu Army!

The wealthy families of the palace did not know what to do and did not understand what had happened.

However, at this moment, the house that Sun Xunwen had locked himself in suddenly opened. It was extremely peaceful inside.

Sun Zhongyang stood up and said in surprise, "Father?"

Sun Xunwen stepped into the void after taking a glance at him. The thunder clouds above his head that had just gathered followed him to a faraway place. Sun Xunwen chose to stay in a mountain that was miles away from the palace. The lightning was almost as bright as the imperial edict.

The Sun family and the wealthy families of the palace were all shocked. Sun Xunwen had really become the first master of the wealthy families of the palace!

Although the aura of the lightning was not strong, it was enough to make one feel fearful. However, before they could react, the lightning had already dispersed. Sun

Xunwen stepped back into the main hall of the Sun family and said as he saw the old master, "Father, please pass down the position of the master of the family."

1254 NEW BEGINNING FOR THE SUN FAMILY

The place was completely silent. Who would expect Sun Xunwen to suddenly make a breakthrough and achieve a feat that nobody in the wealthy families of the palace had managed in the past thousands of years?

He was a master. A Rank One expert's life expectancy was 800 years but a master could live more than 3000 years. If Sun Xunwen became the master of the family, nobody would have a chance in the future!

By then, the Sun family would become Sun Xunwen's!

But what could they do? Who would be able to do anything to a master at this time?

At this moment, the palace experienced a turn of events. Before the wealthy families could regain their senses from the astonishment they got from the imperial edict, the first master of the wealthy families had appeared.

In the past, the palace had five upper wealthy families and nine lower wealthy families. In the future, the Sun family would definitely outshine the others.

Everyone had become too used to the status quo. The dynasty before the old King of Gods only lasted for several hundreds of years before the fall of the kings. If the kings could maintain the current status quo, what about the wealthy families?

Moreover, Sun Xunwen suddenly appeared and caused panic amongst the wealthy families. In the past, people did not expect masters to emerge from the palace. Moreover, they used "how could they allow the prowess of the old King of Gods to be admired by others" to hide their embarrassment. Now, could they still hide their

embarrassment?

Sun Xunwen saw his father keep silent and continued speaking respectfully, "The Sun family did not manage to act in time during the occasion on the limestone road. This caused us to miss the best opportunity to rely on the young man. Now, since the palace of the King of Gods have given its orders, everything on Earth has been given to Lu Shu. This is our last chance."

After saying this, everyone in the Sun family was astonished. "Do you know what you are saying? The order came from the palace of the King of Gods, you dare to disobey it?"

Sun Xunwen took a side glance at the rest. "If I disobey the order, my whole family will be in trouble too. All of you better shut up. Moreover, there's nobody in the palace of the King of Gods and I wonder who is the one faking the imperial edict."

A family was like that and everyone was dragged into the matter. If Sun Xunwen insisted on his actions, the Sun family could only continue following Sun Xunwen's path!

"Do you have evidence?" frowned the master of the Sun family.

"I don't have evidence but I am very certain," said Sun Xunwen politely.

"Do you really think that the young man and the Wei Wu Army can win?" asked the master of the Sun family.

"Yes," said Sun Xunwen, "Father, have you ever seen anyone's Heavenly Visions extend for hundreds of miles?"

"Father, have you seen anyone who is able to kill 12 patrons when he is only a Rank One?"

"No, I haven't."

"Father, have you seen anyone who claimed that they wanted to kill the Lord of Heaven?"

"No, I haven't."

"Father, have you seen anyone who dared to ride horses in the palace?"

"No, I haven't."

"Father, have you ever seen anyone from the Sword Hut who attacked because of others?" asked Sun Xunwen seriously, "What do all of you think about Lu Shu's status in the Sword Hut? Have any of you thought about which side the Sword Hut stands on?"

Everyone kept silent. Yes, Lu Shu was a disciple of the Sword Hut. The senior disciple of the Sword Hut had once attacked Duanmu Huangqi because of Lu Shu, but what about now? How would the Sword Hut make its choice?

Everyone knew that ever since the old King of Gods left, the Sword Hut and the palace of the King of Gods were no longer close. So was it possible for the Sword Hut to make a complete break with the palace of the King of Gods?

"You are the one who says that the Sword Hut would make a complete break with the

palace of the King of Gods because of Lu Shu. I don't believe it," someone said coldly.

"Then the problem comes," said Sun Xunwen calmly, "What if there's nobody in the palace of the King of Gods? Can you still imagine what will happen? I am not asking all of you to attack and kill, all of you can just stand behind me and the name Sun Xunwen. I will bring about a new beginning for the Sun family."

In the past, Sun Xunwen was a learned and refined person. Now, after he reached the master realm, his tone became more charismatic. He knew that it was a gamble. If he lost, he would end up in the dark abyss. However, so what, the palace of the King of Gods was planning to push the wealthy families to die!

The wealthy families of the palace who had lived in comfort all their lives would definitely lose to the Wei Wu Army. Moreover, the Wei Wu Army were worse than hungry wolves. Sun Xunwen was unable to confirm what they were.

However, if they won the gamble, Sun Xunwen would be able to continue bringing luck to the Sun family for 3000 years!

However, Sun Xunwen was suspecting it himself, if there was nobody left in the palace of the King of Gods, then who was the person who pretended to give the imperial edict?

The master of the Sun family said, "Kneel down, Sun Xunwen."

Sun Xunwen lifted his shirt and knelt on the ground before making three bows respectfully. Then, the master of the Sun family said, "Today, I pass the position as the master to Sun Xunwen, you will bear the honor and shame of the family, I hope

you think before you act in the future and bring about new beginnings for the Sun family."

After he said that, the master of the Sun family left as though he fulfilled one of his wishes.

Sun Xunwen stood up and said to Sun Zhongyang who had just arrived, "Bring 200 people and head to the West now."

"Father, is 200 people too little?" Sun Zhongyang was shocked.

"It's not too little, there's no purpose even if you bring 200 or 20,000 people. You have to remember that the main character is still the Wei Wu Army. We are only going to complain about them. From now on, the Sun family will no longer work with the other wealthy families of the palace. If there are any fence sitters in the clan, I, Sun Xunwen, will kill them personally," said Sun Xunwen calmly.

The most hated person in this world were fence sitters. They claimed to help the Wei Wu Army but were affiliated with other people and caused problems. At the end of the day, both sides were offended.

"Father, what if the Wei Wu Army do not accept our complaint?" asked Sun Zhongyang.

Sun Xunwen sighed after giving it some thought, "We are a step too late."

According to Sun Xunwen, the Wei Wu Army had attained its aura. The best timing for them would have been the night when they were at the limestone road.

However... At that time, none of the wealthy families of the palace dared to bow down to a young man.

The wealthy families of the palace began to move. When Sun Zhongyang brought 200 people out of the city, he suddenly realized that the other wealthy families brought quite a few people too. The number of the Sun family was not the least.

Afterall, nobody wanted to be associated with wicked doings or be sacrificed. Therefore, it would be good to send some people to check out the situation first.

Nobody knew that the Sun family was not there to surround the Wei Wu Army. Who knew that Sun Xunwen had the courage?

Sun Zhongyang had always respected his father. Therefore, he agreed with Sun Xunwen's decision.

For some reason, when Sun Zhongyang thought about how the Sun family went against the whole world, he anticipated it.

The young man who had once worked with him was now standing at the peak in the world. He was neither indignant or jealous, but instead hoped that the young man could reach greater heights!

That was the only way to prove that he and his father Sun Xunwen were not wrong.

1255 COMPLAIN

Liu Jian Pass was the first dangerous pass near the West Region, however, breaking through Liu Jian Pass did not mean that the road ahead was a wide expanse of flat land. Lu Shu had to continue conquering the cities with the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

He did not have a special interest in conquering the cities, but it was the best way for him to obtain distress points.

At this moment, Lu Shu had commanded Lu Xiaoyu to take over as that was the only way for her to obtain the fruits she deserved. The distress points were awarded in double the amount to Lu Shu. The person who owned the dark map was like a mini version of the celestial map, he could obtain the immense amount of distress points from the celestial map too.

Lu Shu would be able to level up even if he did nothing and left Lu Xiaoyu to kill in the open.

Lu Shu was thinking about what Filth Removal said to him, it seemed as though the person who studied the dark map... had planned for the celestial map to swallow everything of the dark map. That was because the dark map was the last key before opening the celestial map.

However, this was not important for Lu Shu and he did not care about it. At this moment, he only hoped that Lu Xiaoyu could reach the Master Realm so that Lu Xiaoyu could be better at protecting herself.

Although Lu Xiaoyu was one of the most powerful in the Luniverse as she had three masters with her, she was too weak if her original self was only Rank One.

It was not that Rank One was weak but rather because her opponent was too powerful.

The distress points continuously entered through Lu Xiaoyu's dark map. Lu Shu was calculating how long Lu Xiaoyu needed to reach the Master Realm and continued to attack cities.

One had to admit that it was no wonder that the old King of Gods left the Armor that Shook Mountains on Earth. It was beyond Lu Shu's imagination, when more than 50 Rank One experts wore the Armor that Shook Mountains, they were invincible.

In fact, Lu Shu thought about a question. The armor of the Flood of Bronze were all given to the Heavenly Network but the old King of Gods definitely did not expect that. Therefore, the bronze armor were things that he left for "himself".

When Lu Shu entered the Lop Nur remains, he just had to obtain the formation and could obtain the armor for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Imperial Palace Soldiers without purchasing them.

However, Lu Shu did not think that it was wasted if he gave the bronze armor to the Heavenly Network. Or rather, one should not look at this matter in this manner.

One had to admit that this was probably one of the unintentional things that Lu Shu had done... Take away the armor of others so that they could not wear them.

Actually, Zhang Weiyu and the rest had realized this problem. In their impression, there should be many magical weapons in the West Region especially because there should be an elite troop that was fully equipped in the city they had just attacked. Why did they not see anyone when they attacked?

They eventually figured out that it was because Lu Shu had taken away all their armor...

At this moment, Lu Shu said, "I expected this battle to happen and hence made the preparations beforehand!"

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were surprised, "Brilliant, Great Lord!"

When the group of people flattered Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu began to roll her eyes. Before Li Heitan wanted to speak, he was shut up by Coral.

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers attacked the cities at the rate of one city per day, the intelligence reports were received one by one by the wealthy families of the palace. At this moment, Lu Shu was still unaware of the imperial edict in the palace of the King of Gods. However, even if he had known, he would not bother about it because after all, they were waiting for the person behind-the-scenes to attack.

There was only the possibility for Lu Shu to receive the other party's clue if they attacked.

However, Sun Zhongyang was anxious. That was because he had calculated the time and distance and realized that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would reach the West Capital in about 20 days. If he did not reach by then, or did not reach before Lu Shu killed Duanmu Huangqi, it would be insignificant for them to follow Lu Shu.

The meaning and treatment before and after Lu Shu killed Duanmu Huangqi was completely different.

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were rushing over without a break. Initially, the prince of the palace had gotten dusty and dirty because he was rushing over.

When they were resting to eat, a slave wanted to help him comb his messy hair but was stopped by Sun Zhongyang. "I want to rush over like this so that he knows my sincerity." After hearing that, the slave went back to do other things.

Sun Zhongyang opened the map and calculated. "If we continue at this pace, we can probably meet Lu Shu three days earlier than we thought. We still have time."

For some reason, Sun Zhongyang had never thought that Lu Shu would lose to Duanmu Huangqi. He did not know when he formed this level of trust in Lu Shu. Or rather, it was not trust but rather because the young man was too powerful. Sun Zhongyang would rather follow his father, Sun Xunwen, and believe that Lu Shu would revolutionize this world.

Moreover, the Sun family could not bear the consequences of losing.

Now, Sun Zhongyang was worried that they could not make it on time. Every time they passed by a fortress, the person-in-charge of the city from the Sun family would provide new horses for Sun Zhongyang and the soldiers. All of the horses were specially groomed and were at least Rank Two.

They were usually used for intelligence reports. However, since the messenger mirror had been developed, the horses became rather useless. However, the families did not kill the horses and now, they became useful.

Although Sun Zhongyang could fly, most of the people in his group could not.

At this moment, Sun Zhongyang suddenly heard sounds of footsteps behind him. He turned around and saw the Song family rushing over.

Not only had the Song family rushed over, the other big families rushed over too. Nine plus five gave 14 families in total. All of them arrived continuously.

Sun Zhongyang was bothered by this. Although the Sun family was not the first to leave the city, they were the fastest and had left the other wealthy families behind. What was happening?

He said calmly, "Why are you guys rushing?"

This question stumped the other families. They did not expect Sun Zhongyang to be so direct. After a long while, someone said, "I am not sure why we are rushing too. We just didn't want to lag behind since you were rushing."

Sun Zhongyang was silent.

The wealthy families behaved in such a manner. Although they could not understand what others were planning, they would follow others' actions.

Sun Zhongyang sneered. He was wondering what excuse he could use to complain to Lu Shu. Now, the thing he was looking for had appeared.

1256 SORRY TO DISTURB

"Could you not follow me so closely?" Sun Zhongyang looked at the other wealthy families angrily. "Why don't you just ride the same horse as me?"

The other wealthy families put on a fake smile. "The Sun family is rushing to the West Capital. Who knows what you are up to? What, are you trying to go to the Lord of Heaven and take credit for someone else's achievements? What, are you better than the rest of the palace because you have a master in your family now?"

Sun Zhongyang suddenly realized that Duanmu Huangqi had never been fond of the wealthy families in the palace. He had always treated the wealthy families in the palace like ants. Now, to the other wealthy families, this was a chance to form ties with Duanmu Huangqi.

After all, the Luniverse was going through a reform. If they had the support of a Lord of Heaven, they would be more stable.

But Sun Zhongyang did not agree with this point of view. Cooperating with Duanmu Huangqi would be like asking a tiger for its skin. Duanmu Huangqi was very distrusting and had a very high opinion of himself.

Even though the Sun family had a master, they were not willing to form ties with Duanmu Huangqi. If Lu Shu lost, and the ordinary wealthy families in the palace depended on Duanmu Huangqi, they would not even be able to obtain the bones that Duanmu Huangqi ate.

But Lu Shu was different. Sun Zhongyang knew that although Lu Shu was also cautious and distrusting, he still had principles...

Suddenly, a few people in the group were dumbfounded. The messenger mirror was vibrating!

They fished out the messenger mirror and received new information. The person in the palace of the King of Gods seemed to be unhappy with the small amount of people the wealthy families were sending out. They ordered each family to send out 10 thousand troops!

The wealthy families in the palace wanted to only send out a small number of people. They often feigned compliance. But this time, the palace of the King of Gods did not allow them to slip away unpunished!

This meant that there would be 140 thousand troops chasing after Sun Zhongyang and

the rest. Sun Zhongyang could not help but furrow his eyebrows. Was Lu Shu actually able to withstand the pressure of these troops and Duanmu Huangqi?

Sun Zhongyang furrowed his eyebrows. Why had the Sword Hut not made a move?

Had the Sword Hut given up on Lu Shu? Or did they think that Duanmu Huangqi and the wealthy families from the palace would not be able to do much to Lu Shu?

The former was rational. After all, the Sword Hut had never gone against the palace of the King of Gods. Although the head of the Sword Hut had attacked the palace of the King of Gods before, the head of the Sword Hut was very unique.

But if the latter was true, and the Sword Hut believed in Lu Shu, then how did the senior disciple of the Sword Hut view Lu Shu?

Rationally, they should wait for their troops to join them, but Sun Zhongyang single-handedly led the slaves from the Sun family. The other families had no choice but to continue chasing him...

Some people were upset. They did not want the Sun family to keep moving. Sun Zhongyang laughed coldly. "If you are tired, you don't have to chase us."

Everyone stopped complaining, but they started to scold him in their minds. If the Sun family had not traveled day and night, they could remain calm and composed.

If Duanmu Huangqi had killed Lu Shu by then, they could continue being rich and idle people.

Some wealthy families had wanted to buy time. It was a pity that their plans could not

catch up.

On the way, news that Lu Shu and the others destroyed cities one by one streamed in. Furthermore, there were civilians in these cities, but the Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not kill civilians. Thus, compared to the destruction of the Liujian Pass, the process of how these cities had been destroyed was more complete.

This information gave people the jitters. It was said that yesterday, when Lu Shu and the rest destroyed the city, there were only about 50 people from the Wei Wu Army.

A city had been destroyed by just over 50 people. Furthermore, it did not seem to have taken them much effort.

The strength of the Wei Wu Army was difficult for others to grasp.

There had never been an army which was as ferocious as the Wei Wu Army... no. There had been an invincible army that had disappeared. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

There were times when Sun Zhongyang thought about it. If the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had reappeared, this was probably them, right?

He did not know that the Wei Wu Army had changed their name to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He had never personally experienced the ferocity of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

When the cities that had not been attacked in the West Region saw Zhang Weiyu, it was like looking at their father...

According to Sun Zhongyang's plan, they would encounter Lu Shu in about a day. In his mind, he was constantly thinking about how to resolve the relationship between the wealthy families and Lu Shu. He was also thinking about how to make the Sun family seem neither haughty nor humble.

Sun Xunwen was still keeping vigil beside the coffin of the former family head. He wanted to keep an eye on the activity in the palace of the King of Gods.

Sun Zhongyang was very close to his grandfather and wanted to keep vigil as well. But a transformation was about to occur. He could not wait any longer.

When night fell, the wealthy families stopped. They made a fire and cooked meals. After some rest, they continued to advance forward.

At this moment, the other wealthy families were about to collapse. They did not know why Sun Zhongyang was rushing. They were a group of uncles who enjoyed their high positions and lived in comfort in the palace. Now, they were going to fall apart!

Someone sat by the bonfire and looked at the Sun family. They laughed coldly. "The Sun family is probably trying to break away from the rest of the wealthy families just because they have a master. The wealthy families in the palace have been able to continue standing because our ancestors understood that we are intimately interdependent. Has the Sun family ever seen the wealthy families fight to death?"

The person did not speak softly. They wanted Sun Zhongyang to hear this.

Of course, he was not wrong. There had never been a master among the wealthy families in the palace. They had always faced problems of life and death together. Now, this relationship was breaking apart.

Sun Zhongyang furrowed his eyebrows and did not speak, as he could not speak.

He could not tell these people that the Sun family believed that a great political change was about to occur. A Lord of Heaven might die! This seemed deliberately exaggerated. Furthermore, people would immediately betray the Sun family.

While the wealthy families were standing with daggers drawn, someone suddenly said, "Um... sorry to disturb. I'm sorry to tell you that you have been surrounded..."

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were shocked. They looked around. Countless armored soldiers had appeared around the campsite. These armored soldiers softly muttered, "Are these people here to fight? They seem tragic."

"Are they refugees?"

"I don't care. Since they appeared here, there must be something wrong..."

Among these armored soldiers, the flag with "escape poverty and make a fortune" written on it fluttered in the wind.

1257 MICE ARMY SCOU

When the "escape poverty and make a fortune" flag appeared, Sun Zhongyang and the rest understood who they were surrounded by. After all, the flag was unique in the entire Luniverse. No one dared to imitate them. No one was willing to imitate them either. It was too embarrassing.

But even if they had not seen the flag, which other elite army would be able to surround the wealthy families from the palace? Only the peak elites, like the Wei Wu Army.

Sun Zhongyang felt that even the elites under Duanmu Huangqi would not have been able to do so. Furthermore, the patrons had all died. There were not as many peak experts under Duanmu Huangqi as one had imagined.

A rough voice from among the Wei Wu Army asked, "My Great Lord asks, where do you come from?"

As he spoke, their formation grew tighter. They suppressed over 1000 people from the wealthy families in the palace. These people did not even dare to move. The sound of the armor rubbing against one another sounded like a knife sharpening against a grindstone.

The slaves from the wealthy families in the palace praised themselves for being elite fighters. When they heard stories about the Wei Wu Army, they often thought that they were only few in numbers. If they were able to gather 5000 people, they would definitely be stronger than the Wei Wu Army.

But when they actually faced the Wei Wu Army, which they had looked down upon, they suddenly realized that they did not even have the courage to fight back.

These beasts had trained their chemistry. They were different from the elites in the palace, who enjoyed their high positions and lived in comfort. The Wei Wu Army had probably killed more people this year than they had in their entire lives!

But they observed the Wei Wu Army again. Under the circumstances that they had more people and strength than their enemies, they continued to be cautious against their enemies. Although their words were harsh, there were no gaps in their formation!

The minute problems in their formation had been perfectly patched up after some casual discussion among these uncles. It was said that tigers captured and killed rabbits using all their strength. Although the Wei Wu Army had fought many battles, they were not conceited.

There was definitely something wrong with people who often won, but these flaws could not be seen in the Wei Wu Army.

Who would have known that within the Wei Wu Army, no matter whether it was Li Liang or Zhang Weiyu, they were all seasoned veterans. How could they commit low-level mistakes? Once conceited thoughts formed among the army, they would immediately get rid of them. They would even inflict punishment.

To Li Liang and Zhang Weiyu, it was better for them to punish these people, than to lose lives due to pride.

How could this tight formation be achieved by a new army? This was a true weapon made for war!

Suddenly, Sun Zhongyang raised his hands. "I am Sun Zhongyang. Great Lord, please come out."

At this moment, Sun Zhongyang suddenly realized that he did not even have the courage to call Lu Shu by his name. Instead, he called Lu Shu, Great Lord!

Sun Zhongyang understood that the young man, who had once happily traveled with him, was now on another level. He could only look up to the young man!

"Hm?" There was a sound from among the people. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers gave way. Lu Shu appeared from the crowd and came in front. He smiled. "Needless to say, this is the first time seeing you so unkempt. I couldn't recognize you!"

Sun Zhongyang observed Lu Shu's cheery appearance. How could he have not recognized him? Evidently, Lu Shu had recognized him, but did not want to.

But this was not the time for a conflict. Sun Zhongyang gritted his teeth and said, "Great Lord, I have something to discuss with you. Please let me speak first!"

"No." Lu Shu waved his hand. "It's not the time for you to speak. Let me ask you first. What are you wealthy families trying to do, going to the West Region to create a commotion?"

The action of coming to the West Region meant that they had joined in the situation. Since they had joined, then they should put aside their former friendships. To Lu Shu, there were not many things in this world that was worth protecting. He still had to bring the Wei Wu Army back alive.

Sun Zhongyang explained. "The palace of the King of Gods has issued orders for the wealthy families in the palace of the King of Gods to help Duanmu Huangqi chase you?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Orders from the palace of the King of Gods? From who?"

This question stumped the wealthy families. Sun Zhongyang thought about it. "The new King of Gods?"

"Have you ever seen the person who gives out orders?" Lu Shu asked unkindly.

"No one has ever emerged from the palace of the King of Gods since a very long time ago. In the past, the Puppet Masters were the ones who issued orders. But later on, they also disappeared," said Sun Zhongyang.

"They are deliberately making themselves mysterious." Lu Shu laughed coldly. The mastermind did not even dare to reveal himself. Was there a god or a ghost inside the palace of the King of Gods?

The wealthy families did not dare to speak, as Lu Shu had accused the palace of the King of Gods of intentionally mystifying matters. They did not dare to accept this.

But at this moment, everyone realized that this young man did not even care about the palace of the King of Gods!

Sun Zhongyang suddenly remembered what his father had said. The palace of the King of Gods had been vacant for a long time.

He was shocked. Did Lu Shu think the same way? What secret was the palace of the King of Gods hiding?

"If that's the case." Lu Shu turned and looked straight at the elites. "Are you here to surround me?"

Sun Zhongyang panicked. "Not necessarily! My father advanced to the master realm a few days ago. After he gained the position of family head, the first thing I did was to rush over. This is to display the sincerity of the Sun family!"

As he spoke, the people from the Sun family distanced themselves from the other

wealthy families. The flag was clearly facing off against the rest of the wealthy families.

But at this moment, Sun Zhongyang still felt uncomfortable. Being surrounded by Lu Shu made others feel like he had acted based on his strong desire to survive under the threat of the Wei Wu Army. There was no actual sincerity.

It would have been much better if he did not have to accept this name card under such forced circumstances!

But it was too late for regrets. Who would have thought that the Wei Wu Army, who was hundreds of kilometers away, would suddenly appear here? Anyway, how did the Wei Wu Army discover them? They did not find any suspicious people.

Sun Zhongyang did not know that there were no suspicious people. However, the Mice Army had covered a radius of a few hundred kilometers.

Little Fury's underlings hid in the mountains. They were in charge of keeping a lookout in secret. There were no holes they could not enter. Furthermore, there was a massive amount of mice. They were Lu Shu's strongest informers. There were no suspicious people, but there were numerous suspicious mice.

With the Mice Army, no army could secretly approach the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

When Little Fury looked at the doubtful gazes from Sun Zhongyang and the others, it displayed a scornful expression... recently, its imperial concubines had returned. It had also filled in the gaps in its commanding structure. The current Mice Army was very strong!

Liu Yizhao was even more free. He was not afraid that Little Fury would steal his job. After all, the Great Lord did not care much about him.

1258 MASSIVE INTRODUCTION SESSION

Lu Shu looked at the Sun family, which was surrounded. Then, he looked at the numerous wealthy families facing the Sun family. He curiously asked, "From the look of things, you want to break off relations with the wealthy families in the palace. But what gives the Sun family the confidence to fight so many people?"

At that moment, a group of 12 people stood in front of the Sun family. To Lu Shu's shock, all 12 people were Rank One experts.

Sun Zhongyang calmly said, "My father started to nurture his own underlings since 100 years ago. Each of these 12 underlings might not lose to those patrons. The Sun family will kill all the wealthy families here and leave our legacy!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. When he had heard of Sun Xunwen, he did not take it to heart. Back then, someone said that Sun Xunwen was the one who had the most potential to advance to the master realm in the palace. Lu Shu thought... was he that amazing?

But those who were able to break free from the wealthy families in the palace had extraordinary characteristics. When orders were issued from the palace of the King of Gods, he was able to make a prompt decision and put the fate of the Sun family on Lu Shu's shoulders. This was interesting.

Furthermore, he was a genius who had been waiting patiently for 100 years. He had nurtured 12 underlings while keeping in his desire to become family head. When he advanced to the master realm, he finally stood up. Needless to say, to Lu Shu, Sun Xunwen had strength, patience, and ambition. Most importantly... he had good

judgment.

Lu Shu hesitated. Then, he said, "Why did your father dare to put the fate of the Sun family on my shoulders?"

"My father said that all of nature is with you," explained Sun Zhongyang.

Lu Shu nodded. "Hm. What a praise... no. What else did he say?"

Sun Zhongyang looked blankly at Lu Shu. He did not know what to say. He realized that up till this point, this young man was still not decent!

"From Sun Zhongyang's distress, +666!"

But something strange happened suddenly. Someone among the wealthy families suddenly laughed coldly. "No wonder the Sun family was in a rush. So you were rushing to establish relations with the Wei Wu Army!"

Sun Zhongyang turned and looked at the person. He calmly said, "So what?"

The person said, "Have you ever thought that we too might be here to depend on the Wei Wu Army..."

Sun Zhongyang was speechless.

Not only was the Sun family dumbfounded, even Lu Shu was speechless. The situation had suddenly changed. He was caught unprepared. He was puzzled. "You came all the way here, covered in dust, just to depend on the Wei Wu Army?"

A slave from among the wealthy families suddenly knelt down. "Great Lord, please accept us. We are willing to be at your service!"

The wealthy families only sought benefits. How could Lu Shu believe them? They might only be doing so because they were forced to. After all, he had the power to kill them. In the future, they might take the opportunity to kill Lu Shu.

Thus, Sun Zhongyang's greatest mistake was being with the wealthy families from the palace. They did not have any basis of trust, but he remained with them. He even pledged his loyalty while being surrounded. Under these circumstances, how could Lu Shu easily believe them?

Lu Xiaoyu, Coral, Chen Zuan, and the others could immediately imagine what would happen to these people. They had even started to silently mourn for them.

But what could Sun Zhongyang do? He was in despair too.

According to his plan, the Sun family should have obtained the trust of the Wei Wu Army first.

At this moment, someone from the Song family walked out. He took out a letter and said in a loud voice, "Great Lord, the boss and the chief officer of the Song family gambling den, Xiao Mingze and Zhao Shuai, have ordered me to bring a letter to you."

Li Heitan walked over and took the letter. Then, he passed it to Lu Shu. Lu Shu took a look. Was the Song family planning to pledge their loyalty?

After all, Xiao Mingze had decided to send him several thousand sets of magical

armor. Back then, no one saw Lu Shu in a good light. If Lu Shu was killed by Duanmu Huangqi, Xiao Mingze's investment would have gone to waste.

The servant from the Song family did not mention their past contributions. He simply said, "Xiao Mingze is very worried about you, Great Lord..."

Lu Shu smiled and kept the letter. "I have to give Boss Xiao and Chief Officer Zhao some face."

The people from the Song family heaved a sigh of relief. Just like what the rumors had claimed, Lu Shu was easier to deal with than Duanmu Huangqi...

The other wealthy families looked blankly at the Song family. Now, they had the possibility of dying at any moment. Now, they realized that the Song family had already established ties with Lu Shu.

At this moment, they regretted not making relations with the Wei Wu Army earlier. It was too late for them to say anything now.

If Lu Shu went on a massacre, all of them would die, but the Song family would be fine.

This was the difference between life and death.

Someone suddenly said, "Great Lord, the Li family is willing to provide the Wei Wu Army with resources! The family head has said that as long as you make a request, we will definitely do our best to fulfill it!"

Sun Zhongyang's heart broke. He was done for. The excuse he had thought of had

been stolen by the others. This young man was very greedy!

Sun Zhongyang felt sick. Why had he not specified his criteria, knowing that Lu Shu was a greedy person? He quickly added on. "Great Lord, the Sun family can do the same!"

"Great Lord, we can also..."

"Great Lord!"

Lu Shu sighed with emotion. He was not good at making plans. Li Liang had said that as long as the deal breaker had strength, they did not have to put much focus on wealth. It would naturally come to them. He was right.

If Li Liang had not said so, he would be living his days while short on money.

But the shouts of Great Lord suddenly brought Lu Shu back to the Azure Dragon Village. In front of him was a massive introduction session.

But the problem now was, how should he deal with these people? It was not quite suitable to bring them along, but neither was killing all of them. Chasing them away would be even worse, as this would sow the seeds of disaster.

At this moment, Sun Zhongyang shouted, "Great Lord, the Sun family is the most sincere! We have been rushing at full speed to try and leave them behind. We wanted to meet you by ourselves!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He was curious. "Then why didn't you leave them behind?"

Sun Zhongyang was dumbfounded. This was a good question. Why did they not leave them behind...

Lu Shu was more inclined to believe Sun Zhongyang. For some reason, he had a feeling that Sun Xunwen had the courage to make such a bold gamble.

Sun Zhongyang quickly pointed at the other wealthy families. "Great Lord, we rushed here as quickly as we could to meet you. But they followed so closely behind that we could not shake them off. If you don't believe me, ask them!"

Lu Shu looked at the rest. The other wealthy families said in unison, "Great Lord, there was no such thing."

Sun Zhongyang was speechless.

The other wealthy families secretly laughed. Who were you fighting against? Now, you would go through life and death with the other wealthy families!

1259 BACK THRUS

Sun Zhongyang had experienced the third emotional roller coaster today. The first time when he had failed to enter the rear mountain of the Sword Hut. The second time was when he encountered Lu Shu. The third time was when he encountered Lu Shu...

He was slightly upset. The situation that his father had created was destroyed by him. Compared to the representatives from the other wealthy families in the palace, Sun Zhongyang was too inexperienced!

Although he occupied a powerful position within the Sun family, did this mean that he was experienced? Not necessarily.

The wealthy families all clamored to Lu Shu and wanted to provide donations. Suddenly, Sun Zhongyang was lost. What should he do? Evidently, the Sun family had the most courage. Even Xiao Mingze had only secretly made a decision for the Song family.

At that moment, Lu Shu happily shoved the wads of cash and the gifts from the wealthy families into the Seal of Lands. Among these gifts were rare weapons.

Lu Shu knew that the wealthy families were simply paying lip service. If they had not been surrounded, they would have presented these gifts to Duanmu Huangqi.

But Lu Shu did not care. No matter what, he was only secure if he obtained material goods from these people.

Chen Zuan softly said by the side, "Are you so happy collecting money?"

Lu Shu looked at Chen Zuan. He said with a sense of justice, "Do you think that I am doing this for myself? The wealth in this world is just a disguised burden. Do you think that I'm really happy?"

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. He did not expect that he had misunderstood Lu Shu. When Chen Zuan thought about how Lu Shu had risked his life many times and taken up many responsibilities for the Heavenly Network, he started to tear up. "Brother Shu, are you not happy?"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. Then, he said, "No, I am happier than you think."

Chen Zuan was dumbstruck.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +666!"

When the wealthy families saw this, they were hopeful. The rumors were not wrong. This young man was really very greedy!

At this moment, Sun Zhongyang thought about it. When had the rumor that Lu Shu was very greedy spread in the palace? Was it not when he had deliberately spread information about Lu Shu after being cheated by him?

Back then, Lu Shu even acted as a Rank Two and was cheated by Sun Zhongyang. Now, Sun Zhongyang suddenly felt as if fate had come one full circle.

After the transactions were completed, everyone suddenly realized that Lu Shu seemed to be in deep thought.

Lu Shu had a problem. There was no suitable way to deal with these people. Since they had given him money, he could not kill them.

But would Lu Shu be at a loss during times like this? Evidently not. He immediately thought of a solution.

To be honest, if Lu Shu was able to channel all the distress points towards himself, he did not need to keep attacking cities. But they had different celestial maps. The gap between the two worlds also disrupted the flow of distress points.

Furthermore, the relic in Yellowstone National Park was Filth Removal. Filth Removal was still upset with him. He had no way to reopen the remains...

But now, was he able to create a similar environment...?

Lu Shu would definitely not lock up the wealthy families forever. At least, he would not do so to the Sun family and the Song family. But Lu Shu could use their earlier developments and buildings. An environment suitable for human life in the fifth level of nebula could be replicated in the fourth level of nebula.

After attacking the cities, Lu Shu felt that he might be able to create the second Yellowstone National Park remains. Earlier, Lu Shu had not killed the inhabitants of the cities. After all, he would be killing too many people. Thus, after the Imperial Dragon Soldiers destroyed the cities, they stopped. This also reduced the production of distress points.

If Lu Shu wanted to break free of the master realm and reach a higher level, he would have a long way to go.

When Lu Shu thought about this, he was excited. Then, Sun Zhongyang and the rest saw that there was something wrong with Lu Shu's gaze...

After ten minutes, over 1000 people from the wealthy families were gathered by Li Heitan and the rest. They were made to line up in front of Lu Shu. When Lu Shu touched them, they disappeared.

The elites from the palace panicked. What in the world was happening?

In order to save some trouble, and prevent people from rebelling, he even brought Sun Zhongyang back several times. In the end, it was confirmed that once they disappeared, they would not die. They would simply go to another world.

Of course, what he thought was easy quickly grew difficult. The Song family and the Sun family were very cooperative, but it was normal for the others to rebel.

But Lu Shu was also very patient. Lu Shu would ask these people to establish a common understanding with Li Heitan, Zhang Weiyu, and the rest. Then, he would put them in the celestial map.

Furthermore, Lu Shu even provided them with a large amount of goods and materials. For example, he dried up a river and pulled out plants from dozens of kilometers away. He sowed many different seeds.

Others played city building games on their computer or phone, but Lu Shu had created a world.

Overnight, the spies from the palace suddenly realized that the Wei Wu Army seemed to have disappeared. When they traced their tracks, they discovered a dried up river and a barren wasteland. All the plants had been uprooted.

The spies were perplexed. What in the world was the Wei Wu Army doing? Did they pull up trees at night for fun? Was this what they meant when they said that the Wei Wu Army did not even let weeds off?

Overnight, the representatives from the wealthy families disappeared, along with the entire Wei Wu Army. They could not find traces of the Wei Wu Army. Everyone panicked. Where had the Wei Wu Army gone?

The spies suddenly realized that something was wrong. Why did the footsteps of the Wei Wu Army seem to be heading back? There was nothing there, only a destroyed city.

At the same time, in the nearest city, the city leader reorganized his military power. He had a gloomy expression on his face. While he planned on surrounding the Wei Wu Army, he organized the reinforcement of the city wall.

His servant softly asked, "My Lord, are we outflanking them from behind? Are you afraid that we cannot defeat them?"

The city leader looked at him coldly. "Do you not trust His Majesty, the Lord of Heaven? Do you think that the magnificent West Lord of Heaven cannot defeat the Wei Wu Army?"

His servant thought about it. Then, he said, "I can't say for the Lord of Heaven. The Lord of Heaven might be strong, but we cannot defeat them..."

The city leader thought about it for a long time, but could not find any points of contention.

But at that moment, he saw that the "escape poverty and make a fortune" flag was flying in the moonlight!

"Damn, why are they back?" The city leader panicked. "Why can't the Wei Wu Army just go to the West Capital? Why are they back?!"

1260 BE DIRECT!

Lu Shu felt that he was extremely brilliant. He did not kill anyone initially because he wanted to speed up the progress with attacking the city. If he killed everyone beforehand, he would have one less source of income of distress points.

When Duanmu Huangqi attacked Earth, he had brought along many soldiers from the

Black Feather Army garrisoned across his territory. Although Liujian Pass had insufficient manpower, the other fortresses had more than enough. Lu Shu did not kill all of them because he felt that they were not worth his time and effort.

However, things were different now. Since he wanted to open up a new world, it was worth making the trip back to gather those soldiers even if there were only a few hundred of them left.

The city leader and his subordinates did not expect Lu Shu to view them as his personal assets.

There were no threats to their lives but nobody knew when they could exit. To Lu Shu, these people were his enemies and if given the chance he assumed they would fight to their deaths.

Moreover, Lu Shu thought about how he might come across two rivers and countless plants on his way back.

The spies followed behind the Wei Wu Army. They had already figured out the secret to successfully follow the Wei Wu Army and that was to stay 30 kilometers away from them.

For some reason, any spy who crossed this distance would disappear mysteriously.

These spies never suspected the mice hidden around them were on patrol. That was because all the armies they knew of had a powerful team of scouts.

The spies thought that the scouts of the Wei Wu Army were powerful and mysterious!

They followed them the entire way and without exception, among all the fortresses that the Wei Wu Army passed by, the villagers were not disturbed but all of the soldiers who guarded the city disappeared.

They disappeared without a trace.

That was because Lu Shu became more cunning. He told Lu Xiaoyu to drag the guards down into the ground and he then placed them into the celestial map. None of the people in the outside world knew what had happened to them.

This made others fear him even more. Some people said that the Wei Wu Army was like a beast who ate soldiers!

Any intelligent person would know that this rumour was ridiculous. However, there were many stupid people who believed in it anyway.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu hoped that there were more of these stupid people. That was because he was the one who told Zhang Weiyu to spread the rumor...

Initially, Lu Shu wanted Liu Yizhao to do it but gave up eventually. Liu Yizhao was too handsome and when he sat in the restaurant and spoke formally, he was very convincing. That was his unique advantage.

If he was not part of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, Liu Yizhao would not need to worry about living a good life. However, he chose to be a scout for Lu Shu.

He would even sometimes run around barefoot with his hair down.

Li Heitan said that when he called Liu Yizhao back to eat dinner a few days ago, Liu

Yizhao was sitting on the cliff and looking into the sky. His white shirt made him look like a handsome deity.

Of course, that was why Lu Shu completely left Liu Yizhao alone. He thought that it would be excellent if Liu Yizhao could find happiness like that.

Therefore, Lu Shu did not ask Liu Yizhao to spread the news and try to invoke fear of him.

Fear was the most important source of income of Lu Shu's distress points. Another source would be the slaves in the celestial map.

Now, in the star of the fourth nebula where it was the best suited for living, humans lived in settlements. Lu Shu intentionally placed the wealthy families in different sectors and the slaves were placed separately too.

As the star was huge, they were unable to meet up. However, to Lu Shu's surprise, these groups of people were rather hardworking...

In the past, Lu Shu had to plant the plants he threw into the celestial map. Now, he could just throw them in front of the people.

The few rivers which Lu Shu uprooted from the Luniverse gradually formed its own water system in the star. However, Lu Shu was not satisfied as the living creatures had yet to form a real civilization.

Everyday, a large amount of distress points were produced for Lu Shu. Although the amount was gradually decreasing, Lu Shu continued to put people into the map...

As the days passed by, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers who had almost reached the West Region Capital, once again found themselves outside Liujian Pass.

The soldiers of the wealthy families were on their way to the West Region. However, at this moment, they received the news that the Wei Wu Army had returned...

Everyone was confused after hearing the news. Were they still planning to fight?

These people were not allies and every wealthy family had their own commander. There were over ten commanders amongst an army with hundreds of thousands of soldiers. Moreover, the suspicion they had against each other was very strong.

As the situation was unclear, nobody dared to do anything rash. After all, everyone had followed the imperial edict and reached the West Region, so they decided to act according to the situation!

"What exactly is the Wei Wu Army doing?" The commander of the Sun family was Sun Xunwen's seventh brother and he had been waiting quite some time for Sun Zhongyang to report back. However, Sun Zhongyang suddenly disappeared...

Several hundreds of thousands of soldiers from the army were getting into formation a hundred miles away from the northern borders of the West Region. They looked as though they were assisting the West Region but they were actually planning to sit this one out and reap the spoils later.

However, the only problem was whether Lu Shu would come back...

At this moment, Lu Shu had already brought the Imperial Dragon Soldiers back to the Liujian Pass. If not for Zhang Weiyu who was sure that nobody was alive under the

rubble, Lu Shu might have asked them to dig through the rubble too...

Lu Shu suddenly froze. That was because a special name quickly went past his screen of distress points.

However, the name was too special and caused Lu Shu to refer to the income records immediately to ensure that he did not see wrongly.

Indeed, he did not see wrongly.

"From Duanmu Huangqi's distress, +666!"

Duanmu Huangqi had not supplied distress points to Lu Shu in a while. It seemed that Duanmu Huangqi had suffered from the fact that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had yet to attack the capital in the West Region...

Could he be any clearer?