

## 1271 PUNISHMENT

The master who had hidden within the formation and was now revealed had gone to the Earth with Duanmu Huangqi back then. Although Duanmu Huangqi had never mentioned his worries, the master was one of the people who understood Duanmu Huangqi the best. He could feel Duanmu Huangqi's concern after they returned.

What kind of person was Duanmu Huangqi? This master had followed Duanmu Huangqi for 1000 years. This was the first time he sensed worry from Duanmu Huangqi!

As a master, he was able to do anything he wanted, even in the Luniverse. He was the chief officer of the West Region. When he visited other regions, he would also receive courteous treatment. Masters were masters. Even weak masters were able to shake the earth with just a lift of their finger!

But when this master faced the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, he was especially cautious. The forest of swords were using their lives to explore the situation and he used the elites from the Jianghu Camp as cannon fodder. This was a heavy risk!

Lu Shu never looked down upon others after all, geniuses like Sun Xunwen could even appear among the wealthy families in the palace. His wisdom and ambition were not weak and he had exceptional strength as a master.

Lu Shu even had a feeling that if Sun Xunwen was born in a time of turmoil, he would become a very formidable person.

This master from the West Region had used the lives of several thousand people for the most perfect chance to strike. When Lu Shu saw this from the sky, he furrowed his eyebrows, but did not attack. He knew that a master was no match for the current

Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

They were still in the sky and waiting for the best moment to face the strongest opponent, Duanmu Huangqi.

Lu Shu looked at the other side of the city. A group of civilians were running about in panic. The lightning clouds in the sky, as well as the battle between the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Jianghu Camp had struck fear and panic within the city.

But at this moment, Lu Shu suddenly realized that something was wrong. Among the thousands of civilians, there seemed to be someone running towards the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Many civilians ran without a sense of direction. They did not even know where they were running to. It was as if it would be alright as long as they ran.

More and more people joined the group. Lu Shu could clearly see that every time they passed a crossing, there would be someone among the crowd leading them.

Lu Shu wanted to let Li Liang know that there might be some people with murderous intentions in the crowd. But to Lu Shu's surprise, Li Liang seemed to have discovered this before Lu Shu did!

The former commander of the Black Feather Army did not have many dazzling military achievements, but this was because it was during peace times. There were not many wars in the first place.

The commander had the highest authority in the battlefield. He had to make the most accurate decision for the entire army.

At this point, all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had given up on their ability to think of

individual strategies. They only listened to the voice in their helmets. In the past, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were not like this and there would be people doing what they felt was right by themselves.

But now, it was different. They trusted Li Liang. They knew that Li Liang was more qualified than them for jobs like this!

Li Liang felt that if his Great Lord decided that he could not overlook the lives of the civilians, it was not that he was sympathetic. The environment he grew up in affected his personality. He did not want to kill innocent people. How could a good, young man in this era ignore so many lives?

Thus, the Great Lord pushed Li Liang to make decisions he did not want to make. Li Liang would be the one who received the bad reputation.

There was often someone serving the Great Lord who had to bear the responsibility. Li Liang answered the call of duty.

Li Liang said through the communication function in the helmet, "No matter whether they are civilians or soldiers hiding among them, do not hold back. Kill them on the spot with the authority of the law!"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers ran towards the group of civilians running about and killed them. The real civilians turned and ran when they saw this. But they realized that the person at the back had drawn a dagger from his waist, forcing them to continue running forward!

Were the lives of the civilians even considered as lives to the Jianghu Camp? They were simply tools.

The instant the two armies clashed, a second master suddenly appeared behind Zhang Weiyu. This time, Lu Shu finally realized that no matter whether it was the forest of swords, or the soldiers in the city, the Jianghu Camp soldiers were all sacrifices.

They used their lives to create opportunities for the masters kill the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and destroy the Armor that Shook Mountains, which Duanmu Huangqi feared!

Lu Shu thought about it. Did Duanmu Huangqi feel that losing to the Armor that Shook Mountains that he made famous would be too humiliating? This was why he created this opportunity to kill the Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

1000 years ago, Duanmu Huangqi killed others while wearing the Armor that Shook Mountains. Now, other people came to kill him while wearing the Armor that Shook Mountains. This felt like a reversal of fate.

Did the old King of Gods expect this day to come? Or had he predicted that this would happen? Thus, he placed the Armor that Shook Mountains somewhere where Lu Shu would be able to obtain it. This was the most severe punishment for betrayal.

If this was the case, Lu Shu suddenly felt that his thoughts were very profound in his previous life. This kind of life was very boring.

Lu Shu did not intend on making Zhang Weiyu and the others face Duanmu Huangqi. He did not feel that using the Armor that Shook Mountains to punish Duanmu Huangqi was worth the excitement. He felt that he had to kill his own enemies before he could accept it.

Schemes and punishment would never be satisfying.

This was probably one of the biggest differences between his current and previous lives!

Of course, the biggest difference was that in the legends, the plans of the old King of Gods had never failed. But Lu Shu had only succeeded a few times...

Wait. Lu Shu suddenly thought of something, someone had changed the laws in the Luniverse. As a result, everyone felt that his looks were the standard of beauty in this world. Then what about the curse that his plans would always fail? Did someone think that the old King of Gods was too profound and put a curse on him?

Rather than saying that his plans all failed, his schemes all failed. There were differences between the two. Lu Shu believed that the latter was true.

Till today, Lu Shu did not know what strength was needed in order to change the laws of the world. At least he was not able to do so as a master. Did he have to advance beyond the master realm? He had tried to use his laws to affect the world, for example, he would try to change or destroy something. But a complete world was much sturdier than the Earth and a master had no right to do so.

Lu Shu felt that if he wanted to change the laws, he would have to pay a relatively high price. If not, this world would be in chaos, right?

But who had changed the laws? How many people had truly advanced beyond the master realm?

## 1272 ANY MORE

Lu Shu never felt that his schemes always failed. It was just that Chen Zuan and the rest laughed at him. Someone must have put a curse on him! This was definitely the case!

On one hand, he felt that there were too many mysterious coincidences that caused him to fail again and again. On the other hand, if this was not a curse, it would be a confession that he was a little negligent in his thoughts...

Would Lu Xiaoshu admit to this? Definitely not.

Lu Shu silently pondered. Who in the world was cursing him...

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at Lu Shu and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Lu Shu told her about his worries and his belief that he was cursed. But Lu Xiaoyu expressionlessly rebutted, "Your IQ is just low. Don't be so conflicted about it."

"From Lu Shu's distress, +666!"

But there was no more time to think about it. The appearance of the second master had disrupted the rhythm of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were now in grave danger.

Two masters had attacked them, it was clear that Duanmu Huangqi was determined to kill all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

But Duanmu Huangqi was missing a lot of information. It would be very difficult for him to know that Lu Xiaoyu could control several master realm spirits.

If he knew all of Lu Shu's strength, he would have known that Anthony would hide underneath the Imperial Dragon Soldiers with Johnson and the Bishop and were waiting for him to attack!

Lu Shu had said that he needed all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He really needed all of them!

When the second master appeared behind Zhang Weiyu, and when Lu Xiaoyu controlled Anthony and Bishop to kill this master, something unexpected suddenly occurred. Sun Xunwen, who had not been seen for a long time, stepped out of a void and appeared in front of the master!

Lu Shu finally understood. Sun Xunwen had to prove his worth and he would not miss such an important moment. He was truly formidable, for he always took action at the most crucial moments.

Perhaps Sun Xunwen and some old wealthy families had been mediocre and unambitious before they advanced to the master realm. But now that Sun Xunwen had become a master, he was on a whole new level, both in terms of spirit and strength.

Sun Xunwen's sudden appearance caught the master who was about to attack Zhang Weiyu, off guard. He had always been on guard against Lu Shu, who was in the sky. He did not expect Sun Xunwen to complicate the situation.

But a master was still a master. His reflexes were very sharp!

His blue gloves were made out of an unknown material. Originally, he aimed for Zhang Weiyu's back, but now he aimed straight at Sun Xunwen.

Upon closer inspection, there was a needle on the golden cicada's mouth. It seemed to be able to suck out brains!

Before the master's attack could land on Sun Xunwen, he could not help but retreat backwards.

In terms of strength, Sun Xunwen did not have as much experience as the other master. But Sun Xunwen dared to counter this wave and fight for the position of Lord of Heaven. He had the confidence!

Sun Xunwen quickly forced this master out of the battlefield. They made their way to the south as they battled each other. It would be hard to determine the winner for some time.

The master from the West Capital, who was surrounded by the Imperial Palace Soldiers, saw that it would be hard for him to control the situation. His cold voice sounded throughout the entire city. "What are you waiting for? If you keep waiting, there will be nowhere for you to hide in the Luniverse!"

He was talking to the aristocrats in the West Capital. These aristocrats were like the wealthy families in the palace. They did not want to be involved, but who could think only of themselves in a war like this?

At this moment, it was not that they wanted to go through life and death with Duanmu Huangqi and the West Capital but they really had no other choice but to do so.

Some wanted to pledge their loyalty to Lu Shu, but the imperial edict was still in effect. To these people who did not know the truth, the palace of the King of Gods was more frightening.



They did not know how many parties and how much resentment were involved in this battle. They did not know how many arcane truths were hidden in the history of the palace either. To major figures like them, this was simply a step they could make use of.

The imperial edict from the palace of the King of Gods had already reached this place. Even the wealthy families from the palace had been forced to come here and were sent to their deaths. They were no exception.

For a period of time, many practitioners flew out of the West Capital. They had no choice but to attack. If Duanmu Huangqi won, they would not be able to bear his rage.

It was very hard to change ideas. They knew that Lu Shu was very strong and they also knew that the Wei Wu Army that Lu Shu led was very strong. But in their hearts, they felt that Duanmu Huangqi would win, as it had been this way for 1000 years.

Lu Shu laughed coldly. To the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, this was just a brief interlude. He looked at the 100 Rank One aristocrat Practitioners and laughed. "Any more?"

Any more? Why did he ask this?

For some reason, the aristocrats suddenly broke out in a cold sweat. They suddenly realized that Lu Shu had never paid attention to them and above them was a vortex and ominous lightning clouds.

Lu Shu and Coral looked at each other. A Gungnir suddenly appeared in Coral's hand and flew towards the aristocrats from the West Capital. At the same time, the vortex

in the sky responded to the Gungnir!

A silver waterfall fell from the sky. It was as if the world had been cut apart. If this was a painting, the lightning was the remains after the painting was torn apart!

Under the threat of nature, even masters had to treat this seriously. But the people under the heavenly punishment were only Rank Ones!

No matter how many Rank Ones there were, they were simply Rank Ones!

The aristocrats finally understood why Lu Shu asked "any more". Lu Shu was upset that there were too few people! Lu Shu wanted to kill all the aristocrats in the West Capital in one go!

Before today, the aristocrats had never heard of a Rank One who had to undergo a heavenly punishment. From today onwards, they would!

The Gungnir was so fast that even the aristocrats could not dodge it. The Gungnir was like the key that unlocked the heavenly punishment. Thus, the lightning was aimed at the aristocrats.

Lu Xiaoyu seemed a little wary and she controlled Anthony to build a wall of sand, locking the aristocrats within the walls.

At that moment, the sky was a ceiling, and the ground was a jail. The lightning punishment caused everyone to fall into despair.

When lightning flashed, there was nothing left inside the prison. The master who was surrounded by the Imperial Palace Soldiers looked about in despair. It was as if he

was continuously being dragged into an abyss. The Lord of Heaven in the palace behind him did not plan to attack. Why?

Had he given up!

The civilians, who had been running about, were dumbfounded when they saw this. They heard the young man in the sky laugh once more. "Any more?"

No one dared to answer.

### **1273 BREAK THROUGH!**

The West Capital had been standing for 1000 years. Many people had gone through the four seasons here. Many people had lived and died here. This was something that they could not check and no one cared either.

Today, the West Capital was destroyed. Only ruins were left as most of the buildings had been reduced to rubble. Li Liang and the rest continued to kill the Jianghu Camp in the streets.

The Jianghu Camp had expected the battle to happen along the streets. They had even planned how they were going to use the houses to ambush the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. There were many more Jianghu Camp soldiers hiding than Li Liang had imagined.

No wonder Duanmu Huangqi did not want to leave the West Capital. He had created the perfect killing formation in the city.

But no matter whether it was Duanmu Huangqi or the commander of the Jianghu Camp, they had underestimated the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Even when they had reached the limits of their imagination, they still underestimated the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Without Lu Shu, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers efficacy did not seem to be affected in the hands of Li Liang. He was not restricted to the streets by the buildings. Instead, he made Li Heitan lead the others and destroy all the buildings wherever they went.

To Li Heitan, this was not very difficult. In Li Heitan's words, if they were reckless, they would be done for!

Thus, the street battle had turned into a demolition project. They passed through half the city and destroyed almost half of the city. There were many buildings and houses left, but these had nothing to do with them. The Jianghu Camp had no choice but to destroy them when they were being attacked.

Li Liang laughed coldly through the communication channel. "I know the commander of the Jianghu Camp. He is the son of an aristocrat family who liked to talk big. After he advanced to Rank One, he has not fought many battles. All he does is talk. He is an armchair strategist. He treats the Black Feather Army with disdain."

While Zhang Weiyu was leading the Imperial Palace Soldiers to kill the master, he panted and laughed. "You seem to hate him a lot."

"In the past, I had no chance." Li Liang steadied his breathing and said, "After all, we were all from the West Region. But now, it is different. I will beat him up."

They were both from the West Region, but the commander of the Jianghu Camp had attacked and belittled Li Liang. How could Li Liang not be angry?

Back then, he felt that it was fine even if he returned as a demoted official but he was then insulted by the commander of the Jianghu Camp. He definitely remembered this.

But Li Liang would not let his hate get to his head. He calmly observed the direction and distribution of the Jianghu Camp. He then laughed coldly through the communication function. "Heitan, trample all the houses in the southwest direction for me. There are definitely Jianghu Camp soldiers hiding there. Kill them!"

The communication channel was a great advantage to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. This war was far too chaotic. The dust produced when the houses were collapsed could reduce their field of vision to five meters. They could not see anything beyond five meters. Although this only happened occasionally, this could determine the victor in a battle.

Furthermore, battle cries filled the air. The efficiency of commands was greatly reduced.

With the communication channel, Li Liang's commands could be clearly transmitted to everyone. This was one of the keys to victory.

The other key was that the average strength of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was much higher than the Jianghu Camp soldiers.

The Jianghu Camp had been created to imitate the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. But the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had lived in the mountains. When the Jianghu Camp fought the Imperial Dragon Soldiers at close quarters in the streets, they thought that they would be invincible in their attacks. But they soon realized that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers easily blocked their attacks.

They attacked until there were times when they did not know where their weapons were. The Jianghu Camp soldiers aimed many punches at the Imperial Dragon

Soldiers and the Imperial Dragon Soldiers did the same. In the end, only the bones of the Jianghu Camp soldiers could be heard breaking.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had an average strength of Rank Two. They were invincible. The average strength of the Jianghu Camp was only Rank Three. No one helped to develop the Jianghu Camp and Duanmu Huangqi could not bear to give them any techniques that would allow them to train to Rank One. He also had not given them any meals that included refresher fruits!

All of these reasons resulted in the current strength of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

If the Jianghu Camp did not hide in ambush, and did not outnumber the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, this battle would have been incredibly one-sided!

Furthermore, Anthony had taken back the Deep Sea White Sand. It surrounded Anthony, the Bishop, and Johnson. They were like white sharks hiding underground, ready to assist the Imperial Dragon Soldiers at any time.

Lu Shu said that he needed everyone, but this was an exaggeration. Were there any wars where there were no deaths?

Was a war with no deaths still considered a war? It would be called a legend.

But Lu Xiaoyu wanted to help Lu Shu complete this legend. She wanted to help Lu Shu boast as much as he could!

If Lu Xiaoyu was not afraid that the mastermind would attack at any time, she would have controlled Anthony and started a massacre!

At that moment, Li Liang recalled the formation of the Jianghu Camp and thought about how to break through. Lu Shu was in the sky, but Li Liang knew that he was waiting, waiting for an even more dangerous figure to appear.

Furthermore, as the commander of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, he had to finish this war quickly. This would allow Lu Shu to observe the entire situation with no worries.

Li Liang knew that there were no slaves in the Jianghu Camp. Thus, if the commander of the Jianghu Camp wanted to issue commands, he had to make use of tools... the military flag! That was right. The Jianghu Camp relied on drumbeats and flags to pass down commands. At that moment, they would not be able to hear the drumbeats. Then they would definitely be relying on flags!

Suddenly, Li Liang flew into the sky, and rapidly flew back to the ground. He shouted through the communication channel, "Heitan, come back. We will break through from the northwest direction. The commander of the Jianghu Camp is there. As long as we steal their flags, the rest of the soldiers from the Jianghu Camp will be disorganized. We will be able to kill them easily!"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers suddenly stopped and rapidly ran to the northwest like arrows. Some soldiers from the Jianghu Camp wanted to stop and disturb them, but after an exchange of blows, they were beaten up until their brains spilled out.

There were soldiers in the Jianghu Camp but they were most proud of the formation where they used swords and spears as shields. They could attack and defend and they were prepared for both!

But Li Liang looked down on this formation as being prepared for attack and defense meant that you could not do both!

The Jianghu Camp had just set up their defensive formation in the streets but before they could reinforce it with swords, they heard a crash. Then, they were dispersed by the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Li Heitan was more direct. He punched through a shield and then broke the ribcage of the soldier holding the shield.

While Li Heitan removed the shield, he curiously asked through the communication channel, "Old Li, were you discriminated against by them in the past?"

Li Liang almost vomited blood!

### **1274 SNATCHING FLAG**

The commander of the Jianghu Camp did not lead the troops like Li Liang did. In fact, both parties had different strategies. The Jianghu Camp conducted battle the traditional way while the Imperial Dragon Soldiers felt more like the special forces army...

The number of soldiers in this special forces army was huge and therefore they were powerful.

Now that Li Liang had figured out the critical item of the Jianghu Camp, the only thing he needed to do was to snatch the flag and sever the head!

As their original enemy, he knew the Jianghu Camp too well. The commander who just regained his position would definitely hold onto his right to command. As long as he killed the commander, the Jianghu Camp would self-destruct.

"Heitan, you shall distract them while I snatch the flag!" Li Liang shouted in the communication system.

"Alright!" Li Heitan shouted enthusiastically, "You shall distract them and I will



snatch the flag!"

"..." Li Liang realized that he could not communicate with Li Heitan that way. He repeated, "Li Heitan will distract and Li Liang will snatch the flag!"

"Oh," Li Heitan sounded disappointed.

Li Liang did not really understand whether Li Heitan was pretending or not.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were killing the master. Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were also present. The only Rank One experts amongst the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were Li Liang and Li Heitan. Therefore, Li Liang could not leave Li Heitan behind. If the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were described as a sword, Li Liang and Li Heitan were the blades of the sword. As long as they were present, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers behind could relax!

Although the Jianghu Camp liked to conduct theoretical discussions and did not have battle experience, the intention of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was too obvious. Anyone could tell that Li Liang and the rest wanted to sever the head!

The entire Jianghu Camp charged over at the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. However, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were like a hot knife cutting through butter as the soldiers from the Jianghu Camp died continuously!

Although Li Liang had looked down on the Jianghu Camp for a long time, he had to admit that the Jianghu Camp was extremely courageous and was not afraid of death!

In his impression, the Jianghu Camp were not that powerful. How did the Jianghu Camp, which had always remained in the West Region and never have the experience

of a real battle, get this kind of determination? Suddenly, Li Liang was stunned. He grabbed onto a soldier of the Jianghu Camp and asked loudly, "What drugs did you guys take that made you guys so daring?"

The soldier who was caught tried to attack Li Liang with his saber. "All of my family members have been caught, if you guys don't die, they will die!"

Dead bodies covered the path. Li Liang knew that there were many dead bodies behind him. He wanted to turn around to look at the magnificent scene but he could not!

If he embarked on this path, he had to complete it!

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were beside Li Liang. They suddenly felt that Li Liang was feeling emotional. Li Heitan pushed Li Liang and asked, "What's on your mind?"

Li Liang did not expect to be pushed and nearly fell onto the ground. He turned around and looked at Li Heitan in anger. "Can't I be the fox that was sad over the rabbit's death[1]?"

Li Heitan's eyes lit up. "You used this idiom inappropriately. The story is about how the rabbit and the fox formed an alliance to fight against their enemy. The rabbit died and the fox was sad because he lost his ally. The fox was genuinely sad. This idiom refers to the sadness one feels when one's ally dies, but Jianghu Camp is not our ally."

Li Liang did not know how to react. "Did I ask you to join me so that you can enlighten me? Hurry up, kill and snatch the flag!"

He suddenly wondered if the Great Lord had made the right decision by giving Li

Heitan the opportunity to learn how to read and write...

At this moment, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were very close to the location of the flag of the Jianghu Camp. The Jianghu Camp seemed to be nervous as the flag had moved back.

At this critical moment, one could see the weakness of the Jianghu Camp. Although they looked very powerful, they were unable to withstand the attack!

When the flag of the Jianghu Camp followed the troops and fled, the other soldiers of the Jianghu Camp were confused as they did not know what to do!

However, at this moment, Li Liang realized that Li Heitan was closer to the flag of the Jianghu Camp. He suddenly changed his plan and shouted loudly in the communication device, "Heitan, you shall snatch the flag while I will distract! Do not force yourself, there are definitely more than two Rank One experts amongst them!"

Li Heitan flew to a location near the flag and kicked a group of people with their horses. The Armor that Shook Mountains felt as though it was prepared especially for Li Heitan as it looked to be adding a pair of wings to a tiger!

Both the soldiers and the commander of the Jianghu Camp were in a panic. How would they guard the flag if they were about to die?

Li Liang heaved a sigh of relief at this scene. It was safe!

However, at the next moment, Li Liang saw Li Heitan forcefully snatch the warrior flag before turning and running away. The commander of the Jianghu Camp realized the importance of the flag. This would not work, if Heitan continued to run around

like that, the entire formation of the Jianghu Camp would be in a mess as everyone acted based on the flag!

Thinking about that, he panicked and told people to give chase immediately.

Li Liang was stunned for a moment. Snatching a flag seemed to be an adjective to describe how one destroyed the opponent's flag instead of running away with it...

Of course, Li Heitan did not agree with Li Liang. He thought that he was "really snatching the flag"!

However, why did he want someone's flag!!!

The situation became chaotic. Li Heitan ran with the flag in front as though he was a marathon runner. A group of people followed behind him and the first marathon in the West Region began without a warning.

When Lu Shu saw this, he was so angry that he began laughing. However, it soon came to his realization that a majority of the Jianghu Camp that was originally in the West Region suddenly went into chaos. All of them were ambushed and waiting to attack the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. However, they did not know that the flags were snatched away and they moved after realising that the flag had moved.

Some of the soldiers from the Jianghu Camp observed the situation while hiding on the rooftop. They could not make out the scene clearly as their vision were blocked by houses. They could only see a flag shifting rapidly amongst the houses.

Someone asked softly, "The direction the flag is moving towards is extremely strange, could it have been snatched?"

Someone shook his head. "Who would keep the flag after snatching it? It's impossible. Let's stop hiding and catch up. This is an attack order!"

Lu Shu glanced at Lu Xiaoyu. Since the people who were ambushing had moved, they could catch all of them in one go.

To be honest, the soldiers who were ambushing did not expect someone to run around with the flag after snatching it. Usually, they would have destroyed the flag after snatching it!

### **1275 SWALLOWING THE SKY**

Li Heitan accidentally caused the entire Jianghu Camp to take action after snatching the flag. Li Liang initially wanted to cause the Jianghu Camp to end up in a mess but now that this happened, the entire Jianghu Camp had begun to move!

Meanwhile, Anthony, along with Johnson and the Bishop, began to kill crazily. The soldiers of the Jianghu Camp who followed behind the flag were killed like the harvesting of maize.

Lu Shu said as he looked calmly at the remains of the city, "Duanmu Huangqi has been abandoned. He no longer has a position on the chessboard."

At this moment, the mastermind had yet to appear. Perhaps, he was waiting for Duanmu Huangqi to fall into despair. The city of destruction, in contrast to the quiet palace of the West Region, was filled with the scent of cruelty and gruesomeness.

The other party abandoned Duanmu Huangqi similar to how Duanmu Huangqi abandoned the other two masters and the Jianghu Camp.

The schemers in the world would eventually be punished without exception.

At this moment, the master who was trapped by the Imperial Palace Soldiers was almost exhausted. The Jianghu Camp had become history.

The clothes of the master of the West Region flew up by itself. Zhang Weiyu and the rest suddenly saw the black serpent on his clothes move. However, unlike the twelve patrons, the black serpent on the patron was enormous and could swallow flesh. Meanwhile, after the black serpent on the master scurried onto his arm and bit off the flesh, it turned into many thin black needles!

Zhang Weiyu shouted loudly through the communication device, "He is going all out, watch out!"

After he said that, everyone heard a 'ding'. One of the black needles was silently flung towards Zhang Weiyu's face. Luckily, Zhang Weiyu dodged in time and the black needle only left a mark on his helmet.

Meanwhile, everyone knew how sturdy the Armor that Shook Mountains was. The black needles would have killed him on the spot if he had not dodged in time. Moreover, there were too many needles!

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu and the rest heard someone take a deep breath. They looked at the direction of the source of sound and saw that Chen Zuan had pulled open his armor and was sucking in the air in the direction of the black needles.

Everyone was stunned, including the master of the West Capital!

At the next moment, the black needles were miraculously sucked into Chen Zuan's mouth. The master of the West Capital could not do anything to stop it either!

Zhang Weiyu was stunned. What kind of talent was that?! Didn't they say that Chen Zuan merely had a bigger appetite, why was he able to eat everything!

Cheng Qiuqiao who was watching this panicked, "Don't eat everything, it may be poisonous!"

The master of the West Capital stood rooted to the spot. He had stayed in the Luniverse for thousands of years and fought with many experts. However, it was the first time he saw such a strange skill. He mumbled, "What skill is this?"

Chen Zuan said proudly, "Swallowing the sky!"

Cheng Qiuqiao rolled his eyes. How shameless was he. However, the master of the West Capital believed it. Zhang Weiyu took this opportunity and said in a low voice through the communication channel, "Attack!"

The master of the West Capital had given his all for the battle. He was stuck within the fragments of the World Tide and had lost his final chance to attack!

"From Zhao Qingyong's distress, +1000!"

At this moment, the result of the battle seemed to have been determined. A battle had to come to an end, however, what was left behind after a battle? Collapsed houses and cries of women and children.

The dead bodies of the soldiers from the Jianghu Camp were all over the road. Some of the bodies were distorted and hung on the walls. Those who might have been handsome lads were all dead now.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was amiss. He felt a gust of invisible energy swarm towards Lu Xiaoyu. Only Lu Shu could feel this and other people did not realize that at all.

Where did this energy come from? Lu Shu thought that it might be the spirits of the soldiers from the Jianghu Camp, including the master of the West Capital!

Lu Shu asked in a low voice, "Are there new talents in the fifth layer of the star?"

Lu Xiaoyu nodded quietly without further explanation. Lu Shu also did not ask further. That was the chemistry between the two of them.

In the past, Lu Shu thought that Lu Xiaoyu's dark map would change in the sixth layer of the star as that happened to the Filth Removal as he turned into a human form and obtained the white flames to control punishment.

However, he did not expect for Lu Xiaoyu's dark map to obtain a new talent in the fifth layer, like the head-twisting gourd. After thinking about it, it made sense. In the first four layers, the Seizing Thief, Sparrow Shade, Concealed Arrow and Corpsedog had all managed to get swords. The gourd was different.

Lu Shu looked towards the palace in the West Capital. That was the final location of the battle in the West Region.

Of course, he knew very well that killing Duanmu Huangqi was not the end.

At this moment, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were panting on the battlefield. This battle surpassed their expectations, even Rank One experts like Li Heitan and Li



Liang were slightly tired. However, none of them sat down to rest and merely opened their helmet to breathe.

There was an awful smell that was caused by the blood on the ground. The West Capital was no longer livable and one would fall sick even if one stayed in the West Capital.

Li Heitan looked up and saw Lu Shu fly towards him. He panicked and said softly, "What do I do, the Great Lord seems to be angry."

Li Liang said in annoyance, "You realized how reckless you were earlier on and feel scared? Rest assured, Great Lord would not punish you severely. He knows that you have made huge improvements. Just continue to learn no matter what he tells you, it will be fine as long as you are willing to continue learning and improving yourself."

At this moment, Lu Shu reached where Li Heitan was. He stared at Li Heitan and said furiously, "Not bad at all, you ran all over the place with the West Region's flag. Is it fun commanding the Jianghu Camp? Are you not satisfied with being an Imperial Dragon Soldier? Do you want to be the West Lord of Heaven? Do you think you can do it?"

Li Heitan froze for a while before replying, "I can learn."

Lu Shu was speechless.

Li Liang was speechless.

All of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers became speechless.

"Scram, scram, scram!" Lu Shu turned and walked away. "After the battle, return to Earth with me and I will coach you personally! I will make sure you do your homework!"

"From Li Heitan's distress, +199..."

As he said that, Lu Shu looked up. The gates of the palace of the West Capital were wide open but it was pitch dark inside.

He slowly walked towards it. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Imperial Palace Soldiers gathered behind him. They moved towards the palace like dark clouds.

### **1276 WOMEN AND WOMEN**

In the North Region, it was late Autumn in the Luniverse. One of the mountains in the North Region would be full of red leaves. The bright red color looked as though they were flowers.

Most of the leaves in the world were not as beautiful as flowers. That was why leaves were always said to supplement the flowers.

However, when one saw the red leaves around the mountain, one would exclaim. When leaves turn so beautiful, the flowers were nothing in comparison.

There was a path in the mountain that led to the sky. On the stairs, two people headed towards the sky.

Tiger Zhi sighed after looking at Cloud Yi who was floating in front of him. "Can we go up after the smell of hot pot on our bodies is gone?"

Cloud Yi said emotionlessly without turning back, "Time does not wait for us."

"You didn't say that when you were eating earlier!" mumbled Tiger Zhi.

Everyone thought that Tiger Zhi was the most bossy amongst the Puppet Masters. However, to Cloud Yi and the rest, Tiger Zhi was the easier to bully and most loyal. Moreover, apart from Big Brother, he was the most naggy.

Perhaps that was because they were looking at him from different points of view.

During this period of time, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi had been looking for news regarding the Big Brother of the Puppet Masters. They wanted to confirm if he had died or had been buried somewhere.

However, when they returned based on the path they were chased after in the past, they realized that the traces along the path had been intentionally removed. It looked as though nothing had happened there before.

If Tiger Zhi had not removed a mountain when he fought with others, the two of them would probably feel that the battle was a dream made up by the Dream Chooser.

There was neither the tomb of the Big Brother nor his remains. However, for some reason, Cloud Yi felt slightly happy. No news was good news.

These few days, Cloud Yi insisted on believing that Big Brother was still alive although she did not know where he was.

Today, they came over to look for one person. The creature that the person had could help them find their answer.

"The rebirth butterfly needs 100 years to break through the cocoon, are you sure that old guy is willing to give us the rebirth butterfly," mumbled Tiger Zhi, "The rebirth butterfly would die after a single use. Moreover, it is currently turning into a cocoon and you can't use it at all."

"We will know the answer after we find him," said Cloud Yi calmly, "How would you know that it doesn't work if you don't give it a shot? Moreover, what right does he have for him to not give it to us, because he has nine lives? I don't think nine lives is enough."

Tiger Zhi did not speak. Cloud Yi was in a bad mood, it was better for him to keep quiet.

What kind of person were the Puppet Masters? They had once helped the King of Gods to rule the world and killed many.

In order to look for their Big Brother, they would do anything. They had a million ways to make one regret their decision for rejecting the Puppet Masters.

Tiger Zhi thought that there was nothing wrong with that. After all, it was a world where the winner takes all.

"The Lord will not agree with you. The past Lord will not, the current Lord will not either," grumbled Tiger Zhi.

"Didn't the Lord begin to improve his temper in the recent few hundred years," said Cloud Yi impatiently, "Let's wait until he gain his position as the Lord."

"That will not be too late," affirmed Tiger Zhi.

"Rest assured, I am just making a comment, why are you so naggy." Cloud Yi quickened her footsteps on the stone steps and did not seem to be interested in the nonsense that Tiger Zhi was saying.

"Have you seen the person who breeds the rebirth butterfly before?" asked Tiger Zhi curiously.

"No," replied Cloud Yi.

"Then what if we got the wrong person?" asked Tiger Zhi.

Cloud Yi turned back and stared at Tiger Zhi. "What do you want?"

Tiger Zhi froze for a moment. "Look at you, did you eat too much spicy hotpot? Why are you so bad-tempered..."

"Fine, I will not eat spicy hotpot tonight. Can you shut up now?!" Cloud Yi turned around and continued walking up the stairs.

Tiger Zhi smiled. However, he suddenly said, "I have the feeling that we have been misguided. Some of the things on Earth does not match with the things here."

"What do you mean?" asked Cloud Yi.

"Who killed us initially?" asked Tiger Zhi.

"Six spirits and a master whom we have never seen before. Of course, apart from that spirit, who had the right to kill us?" Cloud Yi was confused. That was the truth, they

had fought with the other party before.

In fact, the Puppet Masters had the upper hand when they fought one-on-one with the Puppet Masters. However, Arcane was sealed in the world inside the World Tree and Dream Chooser did many sneaky things behind the scene. In this situation, how would they possibly win?

Meanwhile, after Cloud Yi and the rest fled to the Earth, they thought that the reason Lural was the new Lord of the palace of the King of Gods was because they were the only person on Earth who could capture and control spirits.

Although there were many suspicious points, that could not be imitated and they also did not know many secrets of the old King of Gods, the Puppet Masters were the people who understood the old King of Gods the best. For example, they knew about the refresher fruit that Zhang Weiyu was unaware of.

Therefore, the Puppet Masters knew that the old King of Gods gave Lural his skills. With a Yin and a Yang, the skill was doubled and unique.

Tiger Zhi said, "When we saw the spirit, we thought Lural was attacking. Some of the spirits were identical to those controlled by her. However, you might have forgotten that the spirit she had controlled could change its form. Therefore, it was possible for the spirits controlled by others to change into that form. Moreover, the critical issue is, we are not familiar with the spirit that Lural controlled and hence we cannot judge from their skills."

Cloud Yi frowned, "Why are you talking about this? Are there any other people who knew how to control spirits?"

"Have you met Lural after the event in the palace of the King of Gods 23 years ago?" asked Tiger Zhi.

"Perhaps she was hiding someone and taking revenge. Perhaps, she thought that what the Arcane and Zhang Weiyu did was instructed by the old King of Gods." said Cloud Yi.

"I think women just can't get along naturally," said Tiger Zhi slowly, "However, I don't think Lural was someone who would hide in a corner and take revenge secretly."

Cloud Yi raised her eyebrows. "You are looking down on women?"

Tiger Zhi was confused.

How did she come to that conclusion? Tiger Zhi explained, "I thought that you have been misled by your emotions and therefore have this hostile attitude towards Lural."

"So what, that's my right," said Cloud Yi coldly. At this moment, she was no longer a calm lady but acted like a small girl who did not have to be reasonable.

"However, have you made the assumption that Coral is Lural? Coral is 23 years old this year," said Tiger Zhi.

### **1277 KILLER**

"You think she is the real Lural just because she called herself Lural?" Cloud Yi shook her head. "Are there any other things that can prove her identity, after rebirth? She looked completely different and had a completely different set of skills. Everything has changed. How are you certain that it is not a coincidence or someone is deliberately misleading us?"

Tiger Zhi said, "I think you will understand once you realize that what we witness

may not be true and of the things that we have not witnessed before, they may not be false either."

"Alright but how are you going to explain the spirits," asked Cloud Yi calmly, "You need to know that I am the only one who recognizes the King of Gods, including his skills and everything about him. Nobody else will have the skills to control spirits. If Coral is Lural, how are you going to explain the matter about the spirits?"

"I can't," said Tiger Zhi, "But I still do not think that Lural is the person who will repay the favors of the Lord. Moreover, Coral had the branch of the World Tree, how are you going to explain this coincidence?"

"Is there only one World Tree in the world?" rebutted Cloud Yi, "How do you know that Coral's tree branch belonged to the old King of Gods? There may be many more worlds apart from the land of forefathers and the Luniverse. However, we may not know about that."

Tiger Zhi suddenly said after thinking, "Cloud Yi, calm down, recently you have been really anxious."

Cloud Yi froze. She was not an unreasonable person. Or rather, Cloud Yi had always been the old King of Gods' best assistant because she was loyal and witty.

Now, the sentence said by Tiger Zhi struck her and made her regain her bearings. After realizing that Big Brother was possibly still alive, Cloud Yi lost it after realizing that the things that happened in the past had complicated her understanding of them.

However, Cloud Yi calmed down instantly and said, "There are two possibilities. One, Coral is not Lural. In this situation, we killed Lural back then and that is identical to



what we suspected earlier on. Therefore, the new King in the palace of the King of Gods really exists."

Tiger Zhi nodded. He was very happy that Cloud Yi could calm down. That was because from a logical point of view, Tiger Zhi was way inferior to Cloud Yi. Moreover, the fact that she calmed down meant that he would probably need to eat less hotpot?

At this moment, Cloud Yi said, "The other possibility is that Coral is Lural. Therefore the person who wanted to kill us obtained the skills of the dark map and therefore had the ability to capture the spirits and mislead us. Although I am not sure how he obtained the skills, this is a possibility."

Tiger Zhi added, "If Coral really is Lural, then she really did die 23 years ago and her death must be related to the weapon."

"So what do we do now?" asked Tiger Zhi.

"We will see how it goes, we have to find Big Brother first," said Cloud Yi, "We can't say for sure who our enemy is until we reach the end. But we can always just stand on the Lord's side. I wonder how the situation is in the West Region?"

Tiger Zhi said without feeling worried, "Duanmu Huangqi will definitely die this time around. The West Region cannot stop him at all."

"Let's find Big Brother quickly. We can meet the Lord after that," said Cloud Yi.

Both of them continued to walk up the steps. As they walked in the mountain full of red leaves, it felt as though they were walking across red clouds.

By living here, the person who reared the butterflies could be counted as living in a utopia. Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi thought that they would feel very lonely if they lived there. Cloud Yi preferred to live in the real world where she could watch movies, eat hotpot and buy beautiful clothes. People who were impatient would not be able to live there.

However, a person who was able to wait 100 years for a butterfly to break through the cocoon was definitely not impatient!

When they reached the peak of the mountain, they saw a small hut and courtyard. However, Cloud Yi suddenly frowned, "Someone else is here."

The tall fences blocked the scene in the courtyard. However, the energy waves in this space was messy and did not match the calm atmosphere at all. When Cloud Yi saw that, she immediately confirmed that someone else had arrived before them.

However, Cloud Yi did not care about who came over. She only cared about whether the rebirth butterfly was alright!

The people who came over at this time must have guessed that someone was trying to do something with the rebirth butterfly. Otherwise, why would someone come over to such a deserted place? Although the rebirth butterfly was precious, this creature only existed for the purpose of looking for people. It was useless for ordinary people. The so-called rebirth butterfly would look for people who were alive and spirits of people who had died. They would definitely be able to find the person if the person left behind objects when he was alive. It was definitely possible to find someone if one followed the route taken by the rebirth butterfly.

The person who used the rebirth butterfly only had to provide it with two drops of blood. One drop was to be dripped on the body of the rebirth butterfly while the other was to be dripped on the object. The rebirth butterfly would take in all the blood, wait for it to lay eggs and look for the person.

However, the blood must be from a master. That was because only the blood of a master had enough energy to fertilize the rebirth butterfly.

Therefore, even if one wanted to look for someone, one usually would not think about the rebirth butterfly as the price to be paid was too high.

However, for Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi who were masters, this price was nothing.

"Be careful, people might be attacking the place. Let's check out the situation first."  
As she said that, Cloud Yi walked in quickly and she unhesitatingly opened the small wooden door which squeaked. There was an elder sitting in the courtyard and working with wood. He suddenly looked up at Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi. "Who are you?"

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi looked at each other and both of them decided not to reveal their real identities. Cloud Yi threatened him, "We are killers."

The elder froze and his face turned pale. "Killers?"

Tiger Zhi added, "Yes, in short, killers."

The elder was confused. "In short? Then what's the full term?"

Tiger Zhi said after thinking, "The full term is, two emotionless hotpot killers."

Cloud Yi looked emotionlessly at Tiger Zhi and was speechless.

The elder was stunned for a while. After hesitating, he said, "Why are you here?"

"Rebirth butterfly," smiled Cloud Yi. "We came all the way for this, of course."

"What are you using to exchange for it?" said the elder, "I don't need money."

"What about your son?" Cloud Yi said while smirking, "I heard that he is preparing for the Sword Hut examination. Does he need money and opportunities?"

At this moment, the elder's expression changed completely. "Who exactly are the both of you?"

"Puppet Masters."

### **1278 THE MANTIS CATCHES A CICADA**

One's reputation was very important and even though the Puppet Masters disappeared from the Luniverse 18 years ago, the rural areas would have heard of this frightening title.

Those who reared rebirth butterflies were called butterfly fanatics. This meant that they were free and unfettered by the outside world. They only cared about rearing butterflies.

Rebirth butterflies took 100 years to break out of their cocoon. But this did not mean that they did not need to take care of the butterflies. The cocoon was as large as a palm and attached itself to a tree branch. Firstly, the tree could not die within these 100 years in order for the butterfly to survive.

Furthermore, the rebirth butterfly had many natural enemies. When it turned into a cocoon, many creatures who fed on insects would easily be able to break open the cocoon and eat it.

Some said that this was the reason why the rebirth butterfly was willing to suck the blood of masters and serve humans. This was a symbiotic relationship. It needed humans to survive and provide blood to continue the family line.

It was natural for all creatures to multiply. Some creatures were even androgynous in order to continue their species. To a majority of creatures, producing descendants was their natural mission. Father toads carried their eggs on their backs. The eggs obtained nutrients from the father's back.

Female mantises would eat male mantises. Baby mantises would eat their mothers.

Everything was done for continuity. It seemed very mysterious, but this was the order of nature.

Only humans were very strange. They would undergo ligation in order to stop reproducing...

There were also many methods to prevent reproduction...

Some people even abandoned their children...

Humans felt that other creatures were very strange, but on the flip side, if other creatures knew that humans did these things, they would think that it was very strange as well...

The butterfly fanatic had lived in the mountains for the latter half of his life. Very few people knew that he was here. But he was not free from worries at least, Cloud Yi had found the son that he had placed outside many years ago.

His son was currently a soldier in the north. He had just returned to the palace to participate in the Sword Hut selections. He had obtained the letter of recommendation from his army.

To Cloud Yi, the son of the butterfly fanatic was not naturally talented or intelligent. He did not have a good background either. To outsiders, he was an ordinary child who had been raised by his mother, but had many resources which origins were unknown.

If it was said that the butterfly fanatic did not take care of his son, Cloud Yi would not believe it.

Cloud Yi smiled and said, "You don't have to worry. I am not here to threaten you. I want both of us to benefit. The rebirth butterfly has not appeared among humans for over 100 years. I believe that they can be used now. If you give me the rebirth butterfly, I will give your son three magical weapons to protect himself. Even if he fights in the Sword Hut selections, no one will be able to injure him."

The butterfly fanatic slowly calmed down. He suddenly said, "That is not enough!"

Cloud Yi laughed. She said to Tiger Zhi, "He is truly free and unfettered after becoming a butterfly fanatic, but he is just a businessman."

Tiger Zhi smiled. "We will let the Sword Hut know that as long as your son passes the first round, he will enter the Sword Hut. Other than the senior disciple of the Sword Hut, no one will know that we have anything to do with him."

The butterfly fanatic was overjoyed. This was what he wanted!

Although he knew that the Puppet Masters were wanted fugitives after being chased away by the new king, the butterfly fanatic did not care. All he wanted was for his son to become a disciple of the Sword Hut!

But at this moment, someone suddenly emerged from a void and appeared behind the butterfly fanatic. The person was about to press their palm on the back of the butterfly fanatic!

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi had always been on the alert against this person. They knew that someone was already here, but did not see anyone in the courtyard.

Thus, while they were discussing the deal, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi did not let their guard down.

But when they were about to help the butterfly fanatic, two more people appeared from the void and attacked. This shocked Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi as this time, three people had come. Furthermore, they recognized these people. They were the three people who had tried to chase and kill them!

The mastermind had predicted that they would be unable to find the older brother of the Puppet Masters and would eventually come here. They also knew the Puppet Masters would use the rebirth butterfly to try and find him. Thus, they had come here as well.

But he was far more ambitious. He wanted to kill both Tiger Zhi and Cloud Yi!

In this chaos, Cloud Yi's expression remained calm, but she was not worried about herself. She was worried about the butterfly fanatic.

They had obtained the rebirth butterfly but they might not be able to save the butterfly fanatic!

But in a flash, a bright sword appeared from behind the butterfly fanatic. The light from the sword was like a sudden snowstorm. It was splendid and cold!

At this moment, Cloud Yi could only see the two words on the sword. Xin Ting!

The mantis catches a cicada, but a finch lurks behind. Who exactly was the mantis and the finch? They did not know!

The uninvited guest Cloud Yi and the rest had sensed was probably these three spirits. But everyone did not expect Cao Qingci to be hiding here as well. They did not even know when Cao Qingci had been hiding here, or how long she had been waiting for, just to deliver this decisive blow.

Cloud Yi definitely knew that Nie Ting had given Cao Qingci the Xin Ting sword. Back then, she was still on Earth. But she did not know why Cao Qingci would appear here.

Suddenly, Cloud Yi thought of a possibility. She grew excited!

Cao Qingci had completed the heavenly punishment and had stepped into the master realm.

The attack with the Xin Ting sword took everyone by surprise. It was as if the



heavenly punishment had appeared, slashing the unprepared spirit into half! She had waited for many days and saved up this attack for now. Even if she was a master, she did not intend on returning alive.

Cao Qingci had learned this from Nie Ting. This was the reason why Cao Qingci wanted Nie Ting as her teacher. She felt that Nie Ting had many outstanding characteristics.

People often felt that Cao Qingci was very lucky to inherit knowledge from Nie Ting. But they did not know that not everybody could become Cao Qingci's teacher.

Cao Qingci had learned from a natural assassin. She had come to kill people. She had come to kill countless people!

The spirit disappeared from the world like black smoke. Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi could finally heave a sigh of relief. They had to obtain the rebirth butterfly. The butterfly fanatic would not keep the fully grown rebirth butterflies with him, other than to protect himself.

Two iron-clad puppets suddenly appeared in front of them. They crashed into the spirits in front of them.

But at that moment, Cloud Yi suddenly realized that the spirit in front of her had taken on the appearance of Older Brother. But when Cloud Yi saw this, she was furious. "What a scam."

Tiger Zhi then realized that the two spirits before him had taken on the appearance of Older Brother. The spirits wanted to deliberately play with them and changed their appearance. If they killed the spirits, it would be like killing Older Brother with their

own hands.

But Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were not weak people. The mastermind had underestimated their strength!

### **1279 WALK ALONE, TEAR TRICKER**

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were most disgusted by the thoughts of the mastermind. The mastermind had deliberately changed the appearance of the spirits to that of Older Brother. This was like a mischievous prank.

Now, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi did not know what the mastermind had come here for. They would even believe that they were here to disgust them!

The butterfly fanatic was about to pass out. He had never seen so many masters attack at the same time. It felt as if the mountain was about to collapse.

Cao Qingci coldly watched Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi attack from the side. Although the two spirits were also masters, they were weaker than the Puppet Masters when they fought.

But Cao Qingci knew that their greatest advantage was not that they were strong. It was that they could not be killed.

As long as their host was around, they would respawn in a few days.

When the spirits attacked, they did not reveal their techniques. On the other hand, the iron-clad puppets that belonged to Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi attacked wildly, giving their opponents no chance to block their blows.

Every time they clashed, countless red leaves would fall to the ground outside the mountains due to the massive force.

For a period of time, it was as if there was a downpour of red leaves in the mountains. But murderous intent was hidden behind this picturesque scene.

When the Puppet Masters clashed with the spirits, dozens of red leaves suddenly flew upwards, as if they had been blown by a counter current. They were as light as the wind.

The red leaves naturally floated down and fell on the ground. But one red leaf continued to float, as if a slight breeze was carrying it.

But in the next moment, when it appeared beside the butterfly fanatic, it disappeared. More accurately, it did not disappear. It flew at a very high speed!

The clash of swords sounded as if the entire world was split apart. The butterfly fanatic turned pale. He looked in front of him and could only see a flash of white light. Then, the red leaf that had been slashed into half finally lost all its energy and fell to the ground.

Cao Qingci sheathed her sword. She did not believe that anyone would be able to quietly kill the butterfly fanatic while she was still around.

If she was overwhelmed by their strength, then so be it. But if they resorted to trickery, they would only bring shame to themselves.

Furthermore, this red leaf had exposed the enemy's intentions. They did not want Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi to use the rebirth butterfly and find Older Brother!

At this moment, their plan had failed. Furthermore, knowing that the spirits could not

directly fight Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi, they disappeared.

Cloud Yi furrowed her eyebrows. "Can't you call him Older Brother, Tear Tricker?"

Cloud Yi directly called her Tear Tricker, as the signs that Cao Qingci had displayed were far too obvious. Which person from Earth would suddenly come here, except for Tear Tricker?

Even Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi had just thought about the rebirth butterfly. The mastermind must have followed them here. But Cao Qingci had already been hiding here.

Cao Qingci did not come here to kill. She just wanted to differentiate her enemies and allies.

But Cloud Yi did not expect that Cao Qingci was suspicious of even Ming Yueye.

Cao Qingci said, "Have you thought about this? Perhaps he participated in this with Dream Chooser. When I came back, the first thing I did was confirm whether he was dead. If he is alive, where is he now?"

Cloud Yi observed Cao Qingci's gaze. "Do you still not believe Older Brother?"

Cao Qingci was silent. 18 years ago, in her previous life, she had carried the young Lu Shu and ran wildly on the empty street. There was no way out.

Lu Shu had been crying. It was heartbreaking.

She carried him and hid in a dark corner. She could only hope to give the baby some

warmth. She even sang for him.

At that moment, Tear Tricker had fallen into despair. She was surrounded on all sides and all of them wanted to kill her.

She knew that she had no hope of survival. She could only pass on her hopes and dreams to Lu Shu! He was everything she wanted to protect!

Cao Qingci did not want to experience this despair again. Definitely not!

She calmly looked at Cloud Yi. "Now, I don't trust anyone other than Lu Shu. I don't trust you. I don't trust Tiger Zhi. I don't trust Ming Yueye either."

"Older Brother is not that kind of person!" Cloud Yi explained. She did not want Cao Qingci to have so much animosity towards this world.

Cao Qingci shook her head. "We will talk about this once everything is revealed."

Cao Qingci remained quiet. All of her classmates had the same impression of her. But she had awakened her memories early. When she was young, she often dreamed. She dreamed of Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, the ice-cold weapon, and the boiling blood.

As she grew up, her dreams became more and more detailed. She became more quiet as well.

Later on, Cao Qingci discovered that when she went on missions, killing people and blood allowed her to remember more details. Thus, she continuously asked Nie Ting for missions, until the day she discovered her identity as Tear Tricker.

There was no conflict. Cao Qingci was Tear Tricker, and Tear Tricker was Cao Qingci. Thus, she actively applied for the species research specialization. Thus, she silently stood in front of Tear Tricker's grave. Thus, she did not oppose any of Lu Shu's decisions, even though she was a true genius with Class A aptitude in the eyes of others.

To Cao Qingci, how could a Class A aptitude genius be on par with the King of Gods? This comparison was laughable.

No one knew that when the species research specialization ate at Lu Shu's house, and Cao Qingci ate the food that Lu Shu cooked, she almost cried out loud. She had luckily managed to control herself.

After surviving a disaster, she floated along the ocean. Finally, she saw land.

This was probably the meaning of returning home.

But at that moment, a thick white smoke appeared in the distant mountains. When the butterfly fanatic saw this, he cried in despair. "My rebirth butterflies!"

Then, he rushed towards the forest. Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi realized that the rebirth butterflies were hidden there.

The mastermind had dragged them here to buy more time so that they could find the rebirth butterflies. Cloud Yi sighed. The rebirth butterflies were gone. They had to find another way to find Older Brother.

Cao Qingci sheathed her sword and was about to step into a void. Cloud Yi shouted, "Come with us!"

Cao Qingci shook her head. "I know that on Earth, you had the opportunity to kill him, but you didn't. This is the basis of trust that allows us to talk now. But this does not mean that I completely trust you. Compared to fighting together, I prefer walking alone."

Cloud Yi did not know what to say. In the past, Tear Tricker was the most pure and happiest among the Puppet Master. Thus, 18 years ago, when she guessed that there was a traitor among them, she agreed to allow Tear Tricker to take the box.

But the current Tear Tricker... no. The current Cao Qingci had completely changed.

This mystery could only be solved once everything was settled.

### **1280 THE PERSON WHO IS GOING TO DIE**

In the West Capital, Lu Shu could clearly feel that there was only one source of energy left in the imperial palace. The energy was like a blazing flame. It was impossible to ignore.

But this flame did not move. Even though the two masters he controlled had died, he did not show any signs of leaving the palace and killing his enemies. He simply watched quietly. It was as if the shocking battle cries outside had nothing to do with him.

Lu Shu suddenly thought about it. Why did Duanmu Huangqi seem like he had given up on resisting? He even thought about whether Duanmu Huangqi was dead. If not, why had he not appeared?

But the waves of energy did not lie. The dead would not give off any waves of energy.

Lu Shu walked into the palace in the West Capital. He passed through the lofty brick wall that surrounded the palace. There were no more guards. All the guards had died in combat.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers followed behind Lu Shu. The sound of their armor rubbing against one another was like their murderous intent materialized. Zhang Weiyu and the other Imperial Dragon Soldiers who were wearing the Armor that Shook Mountains patrolled the skies. They observed the ground and protected them against any remaining soldiers.

Everyone surrounded and protected Lu Shu. Lu Shu felt like the true King of Gods. He had finally returned.

Zhang Weiyu realized that all the female aristocrats in the palace had disappeared. Duanmu Huangqi was not a man of integrity. He held talent competitions for women every year. The beautiful women in the West Region would be brought to the imperial palace in the West Capital.

The imperial palace of the West Capital. Although it was called an imperial palace, it was only because the existence of the palace of the King of Gods caused the Four Lords of Heaven to avoid taboo names. In reality, the imperial palace of the Lords of Heaven were more extensive and luxurious.

In terms of extravagance, the palace of the King of Gods was more simple.

Zhang Weiyu and the others landed in the chambers of the imperial concubines. Someone opened the door to their bedrooms and almost jumped in shock. There were countless strands of white silk in the room. Duanmu Huangqi had ordered all the female aristocrats to commit suicide.



The strands of white silk that dangled down from the ceiling each held a life that had just been lost. They were once very beautiful, but now, they were simply corpses.

Zhang Weiyu sighed, but did not react much.

Much more cruel scenes than the one in front of them were found all around the world. They had no time for sympathy. They did not intend to show sympathy either.

Sympathy was the most useless emotion in a war. The victors lived and the losers died. This was life!

But the problem was, had Duanmu Huangqi never expected himself to win? Why did he kill these women in advance?

Only those who were sure that they were done for would make such a decision, right?

At that moment, when they recalled what had happened, no matter whether the Jianghu Camp was destroyed or when his master cultivators died, Duanmu Huangqi observed coldly from the side. It was as if he was watching his own fall.

He simply watched calmly.

Zhang Weiyu and the others searched the entire imperial palace. Suddenly, they discovered something strange. When they went to the backyard of the imperial palace, they discovered a cemetery there.

Zhang Weiyu counted. There were 99 graves.

There was the smell of alcohol in this vast and quiet courtyard. He looked at the ground in front of the graves. It seemed as if someone had come here with alcohol to commemorate the dead.

Had Duanmu Huangqi come to commemorate the dead? There seemed to be no one else in the entire imperial palace.

He had killed the living and come to commemorate the dead. Zhang Weiyu could not understand Duanmu Huangqi at all.

"Who are these people?" Someone asked in doubt, "Duanmu Huangqi especially prepared tombs for them in the imperial palace. I heard that people were prohibited from entering a particular courtyard in the imperial palace. But I never researched on what it was."

Zhang Weiyu looked at the name on the grave. He sighed. "If I am not wrong, I know who they are. Back then, the old King of Gods fought his last battle in the West Region. The West Region was very strong and the old King of Gods encountered strong resistance outside the West Capital. The old King of Gods ordered 100 underlings, including Duanmu Huangqi, to be beheaded in the West Capital. In the end, the head of the West Capital died and only one person out of the 100 underlings survived. That person was Duanmu Huangqi."

The rest of the Imperial Palace soldiers looked at the 99 gravestones and were dumbfounded. These numbers made sense. To the Imperial Palace Soldiers, the war had occurred long before they were born. Most of them were only a few hundred years old. Even though they had eaten the diluted refresher fruits, the limits of their strength caused the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to be much stronger.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest had not personally experienced that war. They yearned to take part in it.

Someone could not understand. "Since when did Duanmu Huangqi have such strong feelings of comradeship?"

In their impression of Duanmu Huangqi, he did not trust anyone. He could even kill his own son without any feelings. How could he commemorate the lives of others?

Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "Even the saints we talk about have their flaws. They can make mistakes too. Then, how can an evil person have no characteristics that are worth admiration? Who dares to say that they truly understand Duanmu Huangqi? We can only say that the people and things in this world are not black and white. We are full of contradictions."

Someone looked at the gravestones. Only the names of the dead were written on each gravestone. At this moment, someone said in shock, "There is a tomb and gravestone there, but the gravestone has not been put up."

The Imperial Palace Soldiers took a look. To their shock, they realized that Duanmu Huangqi's name was written on the gravestone!

Everyone looked at one another helplessly. A formidable man had left a gravestone for himself.

"Let's go. No matter what, this war has to end." Zhang Weiyu said, "We only need to stand behind our king with resolution."

At that moment, Lu Shu arrived at the main palace. It was pitch black inside. He stood

at the entrance. It was as if he was silently looking at Duanmu Huangqi inside. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers followed behind Lu Shu.

At that moment, the palace suddenly turned into sand. The broken glass tiles turned into sand and sand started to fall from the ceiling.

The extravagant palace seemed to have been eroded by time. There were no more tiles or walls. The pillars were gone too. It was a scene full of desolation.

When the palace disappeared, the inside was revealed. It was no longer dark. Duanmu Huangqi sat on the dragon throne with his eyes closed.

He had a calm expression. He wore the exact same Lord of Heaven ceremonial dress as Wen Zaifou.

Lu Shu stared at him. For some reason, he felt that Duanmu Huangqi was like a true Lord of Heaven when he wore the ceremonial dress.

He felt that many kings were distrusting and tyrannical. They should be like Duanmu Huangqi. But Wen Zaifou did not quite seem like a Lord of Heaven. He was more like the commander of the guards that protected the old King of Gods.