

## 1291 THE END

To the civilians in the palace, although the Wei Wu Army had previously stormed the palace with their horses, nothing out of the ordinary had happened. They went around the palace and left the city.

Although the massacre at the limestone road sounded very ferocious, it was treated as an accident. For example, if a new aristocrat was occasionally arrogant, people would still be able to accept this. It was only puzzling that no one had punished them.

But this time, it was different. The Wei Wu Army had said that all those who dared to leave the palace would die. This meant that they were against the entire palace. It was not an uprising of a new aristocrat. They were about to overturn the order of the palace.

Were they going to move into the palace?

When the imperial edict was issued by the palace of the King of Gods, civilians who talked about this in private all felt that the Wei Wu Army was done for. But shortly after, news that the elites from the palace had been murdered reached their ears.

They loved to talk about politics after a meal. No one could stop the passion of the civilians towards politics. At this moment, they felt that something was wrong. Everyone felt that the Wei Wu Army was unstoppable.

Then, the news that there was a new West Lord of Heaven came. No one expected that the Lord of Heaven, who had existed for thousands of years, would collapse.

What about the new king?

Since the palace of the King of Gods had issued an imperial edict, why was the Wei Wu Army still active?

Until now, no one felt that the Wei Wu Army would do anything else out of the ordinary. They felt that the Wei Wu Army should guard the West Region. But now, they heard that the Wei Wu Army was heading towards the palace.

These waves of shocking news left everyone helpless. The Wei Wu Army was far too ferocious. It was as if they were about to topple the system of the imperial court that they were used to for thousands of years..

Now, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had suddenly appeared in the palace. Furthermore, they attacked and formed rivers of blood. Cold and cruel breaths were emitted from their helmets. This was a chilling sight.

No one dared to move. No one dared to escape the palace. All they could do was to try and not attract the attention of these demons.

Li Heitan felt that this was slightly boring. He had thought that this massacre in the palace would be shocking. He did not expect it to end after a short attack.

He wanted to continue!

He looked at the streets. He wanted to kill a few more people and show off his aura. But Li Liang said through the communication channel, "Don't kill the innocent."

Li Liang had seen many people like Li Heitan.

Li Liang respected Lu Shu for the fact that he remained clear-headed when he

attacked the West Region. Furthermore, he was able to make Li Heitan and the others promise to maintain their true selves.

Back then, the old King of Gods had indulged in killing the inhabitants of cities. But now, Lu Shu had moral values. He never gave in or indulged in temptations.

Li Liang felt that this was very good. Following an owner who was kind was much better than following a cold and emotionless one.

At least he did not need to worry that he would fall into an abyss just with one small mistake.

This time, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not hurry through the palace. Their armor crashed against one another. No one dared to look directly at them.

Over the past few hundred years, prioritizing a proper education over a physical education had been trending. Males easily struck favor with the girls in the palace by dressing up in a delicate style. Some males even put on their own make-up, becoming even more beautiful than females.

Some girls would even throw their handkerchiefs at these males when they walked along the streets of the palace. This was to display their love.

But when the Imperial Dragon Soldiers traveled, the beautiful males hid at the sides of the road. They silently lowered their heads. They did not even dare to breathe.

Li Heitan and the others did not take off their helmets. The patterns on the helmets made them seem even more frightening and ferocious.

When the girls saw this, they suddenly felt that there was something wrong with their minds back then. They actually fell for such males who were not manly at all.

There was nothing wrong with pretty boys, but the appreciation of beauty in the palace was excessive. Being pretty was not enough. They had to be gorgeous.

When these males were compared to Li Heitan and the rest, some girls even felt a desire to be conquered. So these were men.

Of course, these were the thoughts of only a small proportion of the girls in the palace, Furthermore, Li Heitan and the rest could not represent all the males in the world.

But the street of killing, the smell of blood, and the cold but cruel helmets caused everyone to form a strange sense of admiration. No wonder the Wei Wu Army was so ferocious. They were the fabled Wei Wu Army!

Back then, when the Wei Wu Army charged into the palace on their horses, most people did not witness it for themselves. After all, no one dared to approach the limestone road. Those who had witnessed the Wei Wu Army were very shocked, especially since the palace had prioritized proper education over physical education.

But Li Heitan and the others did not care about these people. Instead, they headed to the Peach Blossom Association.

Not long after, the masters in the Peach Blossom Association heard heavy footsteps. They knew that the Wei Wu Army was coming for them. Their slaves came and reported that the Wei Wu Army was getting closer and closer to the Peach Blossom Association!

But when they heard the sound of the armor and their footsteps, they panicked.

What should they do? How should they deal with this group of murderers?

But after thinking about it, they understood that they were helpless. As they waited for the Wei Wu Army to arrive, they understood how amusing their calculations were.

They would not rest until they met their objectives. Many people in this world had a mysterious trust in luck.

Li Heitan and the rest surrounded the Peach Blossom Association. All those who dared to approach them would die.

Li Liang led the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and entered the Peach Blossom Association. None of the King's Studies scholars and the aristocrats dared to speak.

As they thought about how they should escape, Li Liang suddenly saluted someone behind them. "Great Lord, the palace has been sealed."

The masters looked back in shock. They saw Lu Shu, who had returned to his original appearance, happily looking at them.

Li Liang said that the palace had been sealed.

They did not leave any troops to guard the city, but he spoke clearly and confidently. He was very sure that no one would risk their lives against them!

Lu Shu laughed at the masters. "Didn't you ask what I was doing just now? Come, come. Everyone who comes here will receive a book. I will speak to everyone later.

Not all my people are here yet."

The masters were all dumbfounded. Not all my people are here yet? Where was the rest of the Wei Wu Army?

They suddenly had a very unpleasant premonition. It was the end for them!

### **1292 WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING?**

Everyone in the Peach Blossom Association was quiet with fear. No one had expected Lu Shu to already be here.

The manager with a sharp voice was about to collapse. How would he have known that the person he shouted at was the person the palace was most afraid of!

He did not dare to speak. His cold sweat wet his clothes in two seconds. His legs were starting to give way.

How many people had the Wei Wu Army killed? At least he was still alive.

All the wealthy families in the palace gathered together because of this person. He had even scolded him for giving out things...

Who would have thought that a major figure like you would come all the way to this broken place to give out books?!

To be honest, Lu Shu could only heave a sigh of relief now. This time, reality proved that his plans would never work. Such a perfect condition had been disturbed by the sudden appearance of the wealthy families from the palace.

Earlier on, Lu Shu was most worried that his plan to earn distress points would not work. These distress points were very important. They determined whether Lu Shu

would successfully be able to light up the sixth star!

But just as Lu Shu's plans were destroyed, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had finally made their way here. His plan was complete.

Everything that happened from now was not in Lu Shu's plans. He had to play by the ear... whoever allowed him to make plans, he would break their legs...

"Why are you dumbfounded?" Lu Shu looked at the masters of the wealthy families, who were immobilized. "Come here and take your learning materials!"

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly felt as if he was a teacher back at the Luo Shen Cultivation College. All the people in front of him were his students...

The masters looked at one another helplessly. They had no choice but to endure this. The situation was overwhelming. It seemed like they would be killed if they did not cooperate!

The masters lined up in front of Lu Shu and took a book each. The old men, who needed servants to serve them cigarettes, were quickly humbled.

Who dared to put on airs during times like this? They would rather wait for their deaths.

Not only did the masters have to take the books, their slaves had to as well. Everyone had to take a book.

Lu Shu turned back and looked at the three old King's Studies scholars. "Why are you still sitting there? Come and take your books."

The King's Studies scholars were all obedient. They had wanted to work together with the scholars to condemn Lu Shu in speech and writing. Now, they did not dare to say anything.

Scholars often condemned others behind their backs. Not many people dared to speak directly to their faces.

The King's Studies scholars were in despair. What could they do?

Although they dared to argue with the wealthy families from the palace, it was because they knew that everyone was still acting within the rules. Even if there was conflict, it would not affect their lives. But now, it was different. If they did not obey, they would die!

Furthermore, all they had to do was to take books. There was nothing wrong with looking through the books.

No matter whether it was the wealthy families in the palace, or the remaining King's Studies scholars, they were dumbfounded when they saw the contents of the book. Had Lu Shu painstakingly given out these books just to subvert the reality that the old King of Gods had written these poems?

The King's Studies scholars and the masters of the wealthy families looked at Li Heitan and the others, who were staring at them ferociously and had a murderous aura around them. They were about to go crazy. What were you planning?

They could not understand why Lu Shu wanted to involve so many of them. Would subverting the culture of the old King of Gods affect the authority of this world in any



way?

Of course, they did not know that Lu Shu wanted to use this to advance. Thus, in their eyes, they felt that Lu Shu had gone crazy, but they did not dare to say anything!

At that moment, everyone in the palace was silent. The vendors quickly packed up and left. The owners of shops hurriedly pulled in their staff and closed their doors.

The prosperous city suddenly turned bleak in a flash. Only the leaves that had fallen by the roadside were being pushed around by the wind.

Someone secretly looked out of the door through a small gap. Someone else was shocked and pulled him away. He said in a low tone, "Are you crazy? Don't you know that Rank One experts can feel the gaze of others?!"

This was not a secret. This was also the reason why many civilians did not dare to look directly at experts.

The person who had looked out muttered, "The Wei Wu Army doesn't have many Rank One experts, right? Didn't they only have four or five Rank One experts?"

"Are you stupid? Do you believe everything people tell you? Would they be able to defeat the West Region with only four or five Rank One experts?" He was anxious. "Can you think about it? Would they dare to launch a massacre in the palace with only four or five Rank One experts? They probably have about 40 or 50 of them!"

He was a wise person. He deduced the process through the results. It was much more reliable than relying on information from outsiders.

Someone softly said, "I heard that when the Wei Wu Army attacks cities, over 10 soldiers wearing black armor will crash into the city wall. Even mountains looked as if they were about to collapse. I suspect that they are Rank One experts..."

Although the Imperial Palace Soldiers did not display their full power while attacking cities later on, Lu Shu did not kill the inhabitants of the city. The rumors would definitely spread.

Some people had already guessed that the Wei Wu Army had over 10 Rank One experts. The person who claimed that the Wei Wu Army only had four or five Rank One experts had outdated information. His impression of the Wei Wu Army was still stuck during the period in the gambling dens.

But at that moment, there was the sudden sound of horses being whipped in the streets of the palace. When the horses ran on the limestone road, there was the sound of the road breaking!

The massive limestone bricks were broken by the horses. This destruction caused everyone listening to the commotion outside to hold their breath.

They suddenly realized that the group of soldiers from the Wei Wu Army who had just arrived was probably the most frightening.

The person who had been peeking outside could not help but look through the gap in the door through the corner of his eye. He lowered his tone and said, "Black armor and Blazing Cloud Foals. It's them!"

But just as he finished speaking, there was the sharp sound of a weapon being swung. Crash! The door of the store was destroyed. The people inside were full of fear. Zhang

Weiyu stopped his horse. His cold voice could be heard from inside the Armor that Shook Mountains. "How many of you are spying on us?"

When the voice resonated with the helmet, it sounded like a whistle from hell.

The people inside hurriedly knelt down in fright. "We are simply ordinary businessmen!"

Zhang Weiyu observed them carefully. Then, they advanced with their horses. "I will have mercy on you."

### **1293 SURRENDER OF THE WEALTHY FAMILIES**

When the sound of the horses faded away, a terrible scene was left behind on the once-neat limestone bricks. Actually, Zhang Weiyu was not cruel. Everyone who had interacted with him knew that if Zhang Weiyu wanted to be cruel, Li Liang would not be able to take the position of the commander of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Li Liang was able to take the position because he was crueler than Zhang Weiyu.

Both Li Liang and Zhang Weiyu, as well as Lu Shu, knew that one had to be cruel to control an army.

The reason they made Li Liang take over this position was not because they liked cruelty. Instead, they were aware that in this battle, they could only win if they were as cruel as their enemies.

If Lu Shu had to make a choice between the lives of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the lives of others, he would definitely choose the former.

Now, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had to scare their opponents cruelly so to make their opponents bow down to them!

However, after they heard that the horses had left, they looked up and suddenly realized that the people wearing black armor were riding on Blazing Cloud Foals. Moreover, there was a group of people with their hands tied behind them.

Those people had their hands tied and mouths stuffed to prevent them from complaining.

The horses did not travel too quickly. They moved at a speed that was just nice enough for these people to catch up to.

The Imperial Palace Soldiers did not drag the people on the ground like what Duanmu Huangqi did.

They were still slightly empathetic and only made them chase from behind.

However, Zhang Weiyu thought that their empathy should end here. The wealthy families should have thought about this when they led the soldiers to the West Region earlier on.

Those who succeed are called kings, and those who fail are called bandits. In this cruel world, those who lost had to suffer the punishments. The wealthy families of the palace tried to have a backup plan by sending the relatives and their documents out of the city. If they really met Lu Shu, they still had a chance to make a comeback.

These relatives brought a huge amount of practitioner resources and valuables in their invisible storage equipment. This was how they could make a comeback.

However, how could Lu Shu ensure that they had a retreat path. Didn't Lu Shu put

everything in to go to the Luniverse to end the conflict. Why should an outsider have a retreat path?

However, despite that, he had never thought of killing those people. When Li Liang heard about Lu Shu's decision, he was sighing at the side but did not make any comment. That was because the lives of those people would not affect the outcome.

"There are also those from the Song family, Fang family and Liu family!" someone exclaimed, "Oh my goodness, someone guessed that the wealthy families had secretly sent them out. However, they did not expect that the Wei Wu Army had caught all of them!"

"This will end the lifeline of the wealthy families!"

"A 15-mile Heavenly Vision, if he doesn't die, he has the potential to rise to a master realm!"

When Zhang Weiyu, who was sitting on the horse, heard that, he sneered, "Li Heitan's Heavenly Vision was 16 miles. These so-called "prodigy of the palace" can't even match up to Li Heitan..."

"Old Zhang, how many miles was your Heavenly Vision?" someone asked out of curiosity.

Zhang Weiyu could not answer. "The Great Lord is still waiting for us! Let's not talk about this!"

"Hahaha, I remember very clearly that your Heavenly Vision was only 15 miles. You are not as good as Li Heitan?" someone laughed loudly in the communication

channel.

"Scram scram scram," said Zhang Weiyu unhappily.

However, although Li Heitan looked honest, he was far more gifted than most people. He lived miserably in the Azure Dragon Village in the past simply because he did not have powers and resources.

Sometimes, after the social class divide, it was extremely difficult for the people in the lower class to move up the ranks. That was because the higher class had the resources all to themselves and it was impossible to move up the ranks!

The master of the wealthy families in the Peach Blossom Association also heard the sound of the horses. The only people who would dare to ride the horses at this time would be Lu Shu's men.

Initially, everyone panicked when Lu Shu said that his men were not all present as they were guilty!

Yet now, the thing they were most worried about seemed to have happened. Zhang Weiyu and the rest went into the Peach Blossom Association while riding their horses. The master of the wealthy family became anxious when he saw them. There was no doubt that all the family members they had sent away were there!

Ever since Lu Shu left the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, Zhang Weiyu and the rest rode on the Blazing Cloud Foals and rushed all over the Luniverse in order to capture all the family members of the wealthy families who had sneakily escaped.

Trying to escape from Lu Shu, no way!

Lu Shu wanted to cut away all their backup plans and make the wealthy families of the palace learn a simple lesson: Do not participate in this battle because they cannot afford it!

After they got off the horses, Zhang Weiyu and the rest pushed the so-called prodigies of the wealthy families to Lu Shu. Lu Shu was sitting on a chair that Li Heitan had brought over and said, "Trying to send them away sneakily? Do you think you can make a comeback after offending us? Why should you take everything good? In the world, every spot is the sovereign's ground. Where do you think you can escape to?"

At this moment, Lu Shu was not holding anything back. He had to use the identity of a king as he wanted to face the enemies of the world with this identity!

The master of the Song family fell to his knees and pleaded, "Spare me, Great Lord!"

As they had lost their backup, if they did not give in, their entire family would probably be destroyed! They did not know why Lu Shu became the lord, and neither did they know what strange things happened, but it was a fact that Lu Shu was in front of them!

After the master of the Song family said that, the other masters of the wealthy families had to follow suit. The King's Studies scholars saw all the masters kneel in front of Lu Shu and shouted in unison, "Spare me, Great Lord!"

Lu Shu said calmly, "Do you know what the consequences would be after today?"

The master of the Song family said sincerely, "If we disobey you, we will definitely be killed by the Wei Wu Army."

In the past, the villagers saw the wealthy families' aggressiveness. However, the so-called "cruel beast" could only bow down to Lu Shu now. Lu Shu suddenly understood that authority was the thing that all men needed. However, this was not what he wanted.

What others wanted was what could kill him.

After thinking about it, Lu Shu said, "I have to correct something. They are no longer the Wei Wu Army, they are the Imperial Dragon Soldiers."

**1294 LI HEITAN, GET OUT!**

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

Lu Shu spoke clearly and confidently. The masters even felt as if these words rang beside their ears, never to disappear!

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers was a special name. Although names like the Black Feather Army and the Dragon Flame Army sounded ferocious, they were simply ordinary armies to everyone else. But when it came to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, it was as if these soldiers dressed in black armor had become imperial troops.

In the past, people did not understand why the Wei Wu Army was so strong, and why their average strength was so high. These people had risen in a short span of one year. This violated the rules of training.

How could an ordinary person advance so many levels in a span of one year? Those from the Azure Dragon Village were only Rank Five or Rank Six. Liu Yizhao's Qing Sai Army was only Rank Four or Rank Five. How did all of them advance to Rank Two and beyond within one year?



The wealthy families from the palace were kept awake at night by this question. They could not figure out why!

But when they heard the name "the Imperial Dragon Soldiers", it was as if they understood everything. So they were the Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

It was as if the name "Imperial Dragon Soldiers" represented the mysterious power for a miraculous transformation. The previous Imperial Dragon Soldiers were even more dazzling!

So they were the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. This sentence repeated itself to the masters of the wealthy families.

Now, Lu Shu had practically admitted his own identity. Although everyone felt that there was something wrong with the palace of the King of Gods, they were not involved in the highest leveled battles. Thus, they did not understand the truth.

Although this reality was slightly difficult to accept, Lu Shu was now in front of them. Even if they did not believe this, they had to!

But unlike Sun Xunwen, they did not experience joy after finding out the truth. They were terrified.

The wealthy families present had all participated in the battle against the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Although it seemed as if the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would forgive the wealthy families if they stood in their position, the problem was, if the Imperial Dragon Soldiers entered the palace of the King of Gods, the wealthy families would be replaced in the long run.

Which of them would tolerate any existence that betrayed their own wealthy family? Even if they did not care, the people around them would be worried.

In the past, when Duanmu Huangqi was in the West Region, a government official accidentally crashed a carriage as he was not careful.

Back then, Duanmu Huangqi was not as violent as he was now. He did not take it to heart either. But his patron killed the official and his entire family. This was power! Power was the most dangerous thing in this world!

Lu Shu was someone who could rival the old King of Gods. This was the obvious truth. But at this moment, the King's Studies scholars thought differently from the wealthy families. Since Lu Shu was the subject of the King's Studies, why did he give out these books...

Furthermore, since Lu Shu was the King of Gods, then the reality of these books...

It was frightening to think about it...

At this moment, a King's Studies scholar suddenly knelt down and shouted, "The King of Gods was able to confess that he plagiarised. He is the embodiment of courage. Which ordinary person would dare to admit their own faults? But King of Gods, not only did you dare to confess, you have even announced your fault to the world. You are a wise leader!"

Lu Shu looked at him. He was dumbfounded. "What in the world..."

He had underestimated the ability of these scholars to curry favor. They did not even care that their beliefs had been destroyed. They had to suck up to him as much as

possible!

If they were to announce this to the outside world, the Luniverse would sing praises of him, right? Why did Lu Shu give them books? Was it to admit that he had copied the poems?

No! He wanted these King's Studies scholars to scold him!

Lu Shu's expression darkened. "I hate people who curry favor with me."

The Peach Blossom Association was silent. Everyone was going to suck up to him, but when Lu Shu said this, they did not know what to do.

Amidst this silence, Li Heitan suddenly muttered, "Don't you like it when people praise you..."

Lu Shu said, "... Li Heitan, get out!"

At this moment, the King's Studies scholars' eyes lit up. The Great Lord had simply made a claim. The strong man beside him was evidently Lu Shu's trusted subordinate. Would his thoughts be fake?

Everyone understood this. People from the upper classes sometimes did not mean what they said. If you trusted what they said, you were foolish! After all, Lu Shu could not admit that he liked being praised by others. Who would confess to this?

Thus, the King's Studies scholars fell to the ground. "Great Lord, you are such a wise leader!"

The King's Studies scholars had wanted to condemn Lu Shu, but now, they were on the verge of writing "the desire to live" on their foreheads.

Lu Shu wanted to kill Li Heitan there and then. He felt that Li Heitan was very lucky to have survived until now!

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu said, "Lock all of them up. Then, pass the books to the civilians. Although the news will spread more slowly without the King's Studies scholars, it is better than letting them curry favor."

Although Lu Xiaoyu did not understand why Lu Shu was doing this, since Lu Shu wanted to do it, she would help him.

After ten minutes, the top King's Studies scholars disappeared. But their disappearance did not seem to have much impact on the Luniverse. The civilians continued to eat and sleep.

Lu Shu stood in the Peach Blossom Association and looked at the masters of the wealthy families in front of him. They had been crawling on the ground for the past ten minutes. They did not even have the confidence to raise their heads.

Two of the masters were the same age as Sun Xunwen's father. Their trembling bodies made it seem as if new masters were required. But they did not kneel. They probably did not even need to change the masters of their families. The families had to be changed.

Lu Shu calmly said, "Do you know what happened 23 and 18 years ago?"

The master of the Song family bitterly said, "We didn't have the right to participate in

that..."

Lu Shu had casually asked this. Indeed, these people did not have the right to participate. He did not expect to obtain any answers from them either.

Lu Shu left. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers immediately mobilized. There was the cold clanging sound of their armor. The masters continued to crawl on the ground. They did not dare to move.

After the footsteps grew distant, they finally dared to raise their heads. They had the joy of survivors. "Are we free now?"

"How could we be free?" The master of the Song family laughed bitterly. "Why do you think he left us here? Back then, we were cannon fodder. Isn't it the same now?"

**SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!**

### **1295 PALACE OF THE KING OF GODS**

When Lu Shu touched the heads of the King's Studies scholars, they suddenly disappeared. It was as if these King's Studies scholars had never appeared in the world.

Rationally, it was easy for Lu Shu to make these masters disappear. But Lu Shu did not do so. Why?

Everyone knew that a massive war was about to break out in the Luniverse. Who could say for sure how many people would die? All the wealthy families from the palace would become cannon fodder, right?

Furthermore, they received the news that after Sun Xunwen had obtained the West Region, he did not rush to bring in the officials in the West Region. Instead, he

collected all their manpower and rations in the West Region. He would advance towards the palace in a few days.

This information shocked the other masters. From this, they could see that Sun Xunwen was determined on sticking with Lu Shu!

Even though he had just obtained the West Region, he did not enjoy his authority. Instead, he immediately assembled his troops and prepared for war at the palace!

It was as if he was tying himself to Lu Shu's chariot. The masters of the wealthy families wanted to hide, but Sun Xunwen was afraid that he would fall behind. Their attitudes were very different.

Needless to say, Sun Xunwen already had this attitude. Even if the army from the West Region was not used, as long as Lu Shu won this war, Sun Xunwen's position as West Lord of Heaven would be stable.

This was the mindset of a person in power. Staying out of the situation meant that they handed over their authority to other people.

When the masters of the wealthy families thought about this, they felt that this was the reason why Sun Xunwen was able to become the West Lord of Heaven.

What could they do? They could only be thrown around by the current. They could even imagine that even if they were not willing to participate, when the army from the West Region arrived, they would be strictly controlled.

But what could they do? They could not retreat!

They did not even know how Lu Shu had accurately tracked their movements. They did not know that an unassuming spy like Xiao Mingze had played a big role in this.

Who was Xiao Mingze to them? He was simply the boss of a gambling den. He was like an ant to them.

But no one would have expected Xiao Mingze to play such a significant role behind the scenes, to the point that he was able to counter the wealthy families!

There was only one boss of a gambling den who was this brave in the palace. Furthermore, he had encountered Lu Shu. How did this make sense?

But there was a certainty in what seemed to be a coincidence. If Xiao Mingze was not an ambitious and confident person, he would be like the other bosses and simply fulfill his responsibilities. He would not dare to use his private resources to help Lu Shu.

Many people felt that when they faced danger, they would definitely not give in. But when the time came, they completely forgot what they had said. All they could think about was surviving.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers followed Lu Shu. Strangely, while the Imperial Palace Soldiers all had Blazing Cloud Foals, Lu Shu walked in front. This was not impressive.

Lu Shu thought about it and took out a Blazing Cloud Foal from the celestial map. But before he could ride it, the Blazing Cloud Foal dodged and spoke. "Don't touch me!"

Lu Shu said, "Oh, so it's you..."

With that, Lu Shu shoved Lu Kongming back into the celestial map. He finally remembered that there was a Blazing Cloud Foal whose body had been stolen...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were obedient. When they saw this awkward situation, they immediately got down from their horses and walked with Lu Shu. This way, no one in the vast palace dared to look at them.

The civilians and aristocrats could only hear the heavy footsteps of the horses. They realized that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were heading towards the palace of the King of Gods.

Some people could not help but wonder. There was a rumor in the palace that the palace of the King of Gods had been empty for many years. But the imperial edict caused everyone to be unsure of the truth.

Now, Lu Shu and the others were heading towards the palace of the King of Gods. Everyone predicted that a great war would break out. Or would they prove that there was actually no one in the palace of the King of Gods?

Li Heitan and the others, who were behind Zhang Weiyu and the rest, carried stacks of books. Every time they saw a house, they threw a book near the door.

The civilians heard the sound of books hitting the ground. After the Imperial Dragon Soldiers walked past, they could not help but open their doors and take the book. They quietly observed the book. Their expressions were the same as the King's Studies scholars...



Why did they give out these books on such an important occasion?

But there was no time to think about this now. They were shocked by the contents of the book...

The educated image of the old King of Gods that they had believed in for so many years immediately started to crumble...

When Lu Shu felt a surge of distress points, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. It was difficult to earn the remaining distress points!

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers seemed to be patrolling their territory. They walked from the Peach Blossom Association to the palace of the King of Gods. They were splendid.

The previous time, they hurriedly came and hurriedly left. It was as if they were in a difficult situation.

But this time, Lu Shu longed for someone to suddenly appear and try to kill him. This way, he might be able to find more clues.

It was a pity that no one even dared to breathe until they reached the palace of the King of Gods.

Lu Shu stood outside the palace of the King of Gods and silently laughed. Then, he pushed open the doors of the palace. The massive gate had not been opened for a very long time. When Lu Shu opened the door, the creaking sound produced by the door could be heard from kilometers away.

Those who had been waiting for this moment felt as if their hearts had been held by someone. Then, their hearts were released.

The doors of the palace of the King of Gods had finally been opened. There were times when people walked past the palace. The handle of the red door had even started to rust, but there was no movement inside. The massive palace of the King of Gods was like a giant isolated island. No one dared to get close, but no one knew what happened inside either.

Lu Shu walked in. Some civilians could not help but walk out of their homes. They realized that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not kill the innocent. Thus, they slowly got closer, wanting to take a closer look.

Some people would feel that they were far too daring after the situation was over. But at this moment, it was as if curiosity triumphed above all.

They looked into the distance and saw the young man standing in front of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, like stars surrounding the moon. The young man looked at the empty palace of the King of Gods. The open door was like a void of determination.

To the civilians in the palace, the young man standing in front of the palace of the King of Gods suddenly seemed familiar. It was as if he had finally returned. This place had not changed at all.

Lu Shu walked inside. His steps were steady. He stood tall and straight.

When Zhang Weiyu and the others saw this, they had complex feelings. Back then, when they were at King Lu Mountain, they would never have expected that they would one day follow this young man to rule the world.

## 1296 ON THE THRONE

The quiet palace suddenly bustled but no one cheered loudly. Everyone quietly walked out of their home and approached the palace of the King of Gods. They wanted to see what would happen.

The civilians of the palace missed the old King of Gods dearly. If not, the King's Studies scholars would not be able to eat well by relying only on his poems.

Although a new king had taken over 18 years ago, for some reason, the only true god to them was God Lu.

There were some people and things that could not be replaced.

Lu Shu walked in front. He walked through the tall, gray walls of the palace. Zhang Weiyu and the others kept a distance behind him. They looked at Lu Shu's back. It was as if they had returned to their dazzling times.

Although the Wei Wu Army had changed their name to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, those who had actually experienced those times were only Liu Yizhao and the few other Imperial Palace Soldiers.

They recalled the time they had spent in the palace of the King of Gods. Zhang Weiyu's eyes suddenly turned red. Luckily, he had not taken off his helmet. Thus, no one knew his weakness and excitement at that moment.

Every Imperial Palace Soldier had their hand on the World Tide at their waists. The civilians outside looked on helplessly as they walked into the palace of the King of Gods. They were going to walk into the vast main palace.

Would the young man, who had forced gamblers in the palace to jump into the Long

Yin River, rise to the position of king today?

Everyone was uncertain but excited. Their longing for the old King of Gods suddenly made them feel that it was rather cute of Lu Shu to force the gamblers in the palace to jump into the Long Yin River...

In the past, the people of the Luniverse liked to talk about the misdeeds that the old King of Gods had done. Over the past few hundred years, the old King of Gods seemed to have carried out many immoral acts while in plain clothing. But the civilians did not think that the old King of Gods was immoral. Their admiration towards him made them feel that this kind of King of Gods was rather cute...

Now, when they recalled the immoral acts Lu Shu had carried out, he was as annoying as the old King of Gods...

When they thought about this, they were even more confident.

Lu Shu sensed that Zhang Weiyu was nervous. He did not stop walking, but smiled. "Don't be nervous. If the mastermind is waiting for me at the palace of the King of Gods, then our job is much simpler. They will not use this place as the battlefield. They will definitely choose a place where they are at an advantage."

Lu Shu arrived at the main palace. He walked up the steps. He had sensed that there were waves of energy. Someone was there, but they were only a master realm practitioner.

Lu Xiaoyu tried to turn the palace of the King of Gods into sand, but something unexpected happened. It was as if the palace of the King of Gods was protected by some natural law. It could not be destroyed by Anthony.

In reality, the only person who could destroy half of the palace of the King of Gods was the head of the Sword Hut, who had advanced beyond the master realm.

Lu Shu stood in front of the main palace and laughed. "Quit the obfuscation. Who is passing the fake imperial edicts?"

Suddenly, someone laughed. "Why are the imperial edicts fake? The real king no longer exists in this world."

Lu Shu stepped into the main palace. To his shock, the person sitting on the throne was a black shadow.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were all too familiar with this black shadow. It was the spirit that had appeared from the dark map! They had not expected this at all. To Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, there should only be one celestial map and one dark map left in the world.

The previous owner of the celestial map was the old King of Gods, while the previous owner of the dark map, Lural, had reincarnated into Coral!

Thus, there should no longer be the dark map in the world. Where did this spirit come from?

Lu Shu looked at Coral. He realized that she was furrowing her eyebrows in deep thought.

This was a very crucial question. Until now, Lu Shu could not figure out why Coral had reincarnated. According to Zhang Weiyu, when they charged into the palace of

the King of Gods 23 years ago, Lural was nowhere to be seen. How did Lural die? Why did the old King of Gods punish so many people? In the end, the old King of Gods also reincarnated.

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows and looked at the shadow on the throne. "Who are you?"

He knew that someone had materialized their willpower through this spirit. Thus, this spirit was a projection of their willpower.

"Who am I? Is that important?" The spirit laughed. "Isn't the important question who you are?"

The spirit seemed to be talking in riddles. But Lu Shu laughed. He did not intend on entertaining the spirit. He simply said, "I am the person who will end you."

"Then we'll have to see whether you have the strength to do so." The spirit laughed. "You still can't do what you didn't do 18 years ago. I have waited for 18 years for your return."

"Since you have waited for 18 years, why don't you reveal yourself?" Lu Shu smiled.

"The time is not right." The spirit said, "Since you are waiting here, I will give you a big present. Do you want distress? I will give it to you."

Lu Shu was silent. This was the first time someone talked to him about distress. In the past, even the people closest to the old King of Gods did not know about this secret. Some people had predicted that the old King of Gods could kill people in exchange for power. Others had predicted that the old King of Gods could use fear to grow stronger. But they were all wrong!

They were one-sided in their thoughts. Lu Shu could absorb all feelings of distress! Anxiety! Tension! Anger! Disappointment! Sadness! Pain! And so on!

There was no set definition. Everything worked!

The person in front of him was the only person who had accurately identified the concept of distress. Thus, he was the person who best understood how Lu Shu trained.

Why did he know so much? This was the truth that Lu Shu wanted to know!

Who understood him best? Was it his parents? No. The crux of the conflict between parents and children was because parents did not truly understand their children.

Was it his family? No. Although they helped each other in times of need, they might forget about each other after parting ways.

So who understood him best? It was himself.

Lu Shu suddenly had a realization. He had thought about this before. Since the old King of Gods was invincible, who would be able to kill him?

The only person able to kill him seemed to be himself. But behind the death that sparked world attention was another secret.

At that moment, Lu Shu suddenly felt that Lu Xiaoyu's gaze on him grew strange. It was as if she had recalled many things...

### **1297 I AM NOT ALONE**

In the past, although Lu Xiaoyu that felt that Lu Shu was annoying, he did not quite annoy her before the dawn of the magically rich era. He had always annoyed other

people.

But after the dawn of the magically rich era, Lu Shu even annoyed her. He had changed.

Although it did not matter much, Lu Xiaoyu could not understand what Lu Shu was planning. Why did he annoy people more and more?

This time, Lu Shu insisted that he wanted to subvert the image of the old King of Gods the people had in their hearts. He insisted that Li Heitan and the rest do homework. Lu Xiaoyu occasionally thought about whether this was a distortion of human nature, or the fall of morals.

Today, the spirit suddenly solved Lu Xiaoyu's greatest mystery. She finally understood what Lu Shu's secret was...

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu unkindly. Lu Shu scolded the spirit on the throne, "Don't make malicious attacks!"

"You know best that I am not maliciously attacking you." The spirit laughed. "But you will definitely love the present I am going to give you. Using the King's Studies scholars to earn distress is too slow. Why not choose the most direct method? For example, a massacre?"

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu's dark expression. Then, he paused for two seconds before saying, " ... what is distress?"

"It's fine even if you don't confess it." The spirit waved his hand. "You really are not like a king. Perhaps it is better for you to be a normal person in the land of forefathers.



Your worst decision was to come back here and face me."

"So what?" Lu Shu shook his head. He already knew who he had to face.

Lu Shu was very good at playing dumb. He did not want to take on more responsibilities because of his desire for peace and an easy life.

Nie Ting wanted to make him the Ninth Heavenly King, but he rejected him.

The first time he came to the Luniverse, he had guessed his own identity, but he did not believe it. He had also forgotten several important clues.

Why was he able to go through the celestial door above the Changbai Mountains, but Dream Chooser could not? The door was a gate that the old King of Gods had left for himself to go to the Earth, but he was able to go through. This explained many things.

Lu Shu had not been willing to think about these, as he thought that he could stay out of the matter. He thought that he could not care. He thought that he did not need to return.

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Lu Shu had not been willing to think about these, as he thought that he could stay out of the matter. He thought that he could not care. He thought that he did not need to return.

Thus, all along, he acted like a visitor of the Luniverse. His greatest desire was to return to Earth.

But when he realized that even after he returned to Earth, he could not escape, Lu Shu was finally willing to use all of his trump cards and weapons to come here and kill.

Now that the spirit had exposed his identity, the person behind the spirit was simply another him.

Or more accurately, it was another old King of Gods.

Lu Shu was unable to obtain information on what had happened back then. Thus, he wanted to light up all the stars in the sixth level of nebula. He wanted to capture Filth Removal and ask about the truth.

Had the old King of Gods experienced the dream punishment? If he had, had he succeeded or failed?

Now, Lu Shu had to face the old King of Gods who understood him best. No wonder the mastermind had targeted him and waited for him to advance beyond the master realm. He was waiting for Lu Shu to light the sixth level of nebula and obtain something from Lu Shu.

But for some reason, Lu Shu suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. He calmly said, "You are just my evil intentions. Are you upset that you were abandoned so many years ago?"

The spirit said, "18 years ago, you thought that your faults and the people you killed would disappear if you lived a new life. You thought that the sins in your heart would be wiped away. But do you think that without your evil intentions, you are clean? Now that you have killed your way here, aren't you walking the same old path? Do you have a clear conscience now?"

Lu Shu was silent. He looked at the spirit. The spirit laughed. "Give up. Let me support you. We belong alone."

Lu Shu shook his head and said, "I am not alone."

"Don't struggle," said the spirit.

Lu Shu calmly said, "I have wiped away everything that has happened in the past. I came to the Luniverse just to kill you. I killed many people, but I have a clear conscience, because they all wanted to kill me. I'm not like you, wildly killing people just to become stronger."

"In the past, I thought that I would descend into the abyss as well. When I faced the

cold world, I allowed myself to become selfish and cold. Even if people approach me, I will hide. But I never descended into the abyss. You probably have never expected this, but I have experienced the warmest things in this world." Lu Shu smiled. His smile was incredibly bright.

When he was on Earth, he had cast himself away from the rest of the world. But the appearance of Lu Xiaoyu, Li Xianyi, the Heavenly Network, Liu Xiu, and Zhao Yongchen pulled him back to the world.

Duanmu Huangqi said that those who stared into the abyss would eventually become the abyss.

But Lu Xiaoyu said that even if Lu Shu fell into the abyss, she would pull Lu Shu out. Even if she would be badly injured, or would break her bones, she would never let go.

No one expected that when God Lu reincarnated himself, the head of the Sword Hut would throw everything aside to walk through his new life with him. She had done so to go through difficulties with God Lu. She had done so to pull God Lu out when he fell into the abyss.

Who would have thought that Lu Xiaoyu would be willing to abandon her life to complete Lu Shu's punishment? Who would have thought that Lu Xiaoyu would place her previous life into Lu Shu's celestial map to become his dark map and accompany him for the rest of his life?

The power of the word "accompany" went beyond the limits of rules and laws.

She even turned tyrannical, simply because she would kill people for Lu Shu. Lu Xiaoyu said that she would kill the people Lu Shu did not want to kill.

It was not because she was bloodthirsty. It was because she knew the crux of why Lu Shu reincarnated. Thus, she was willing to bear this burden.

This was something that the entire world had not expected. God Lu himself probably did not expect this either.

Thus, Lu Shu said that he had experienced the warmest thing in the world. It was the treasure that Lu Xiaoyu had exchanged her life for.

The spirit on the throne laughed. "Since that is the case, take the present I am going to give to you."

Lu Shu laughed. "What do you want from me? Is it the celestial map beyond the sixth level of nebula? The white flame is probably the most crucial item. Someone tried to steal it, but they failed. The next time we meet, I will thank you for your gift, and then kill you."

### **1298 CITY WITHIN A CITY**

"Kill me?" The spirit on the throne laughed. "Since you have chosen to be kind-hearted in this life, you should know that you are resigned to your fate. 18 years ago, you went to Earth. This time, you might not be that lucky. If you want my present, we'll have to see whether you can accept it."

With that, the spirit on the throne started to slowly disappear. From the very beginning, Lu Shu had not planned to attack. In reality, if a spirit attacked him here, it would be useless.

The spirit was placed here just to talk with Lu Shu. The mastermind was not planning to start a war right now.

Lu Shu watched as the spirit disappeared. He did not do anything. He was just thinking about what the present the spirit had promised was.

"Kill me?" The spirit on the throne laughed. "Since you have chosen to be kind-hearted in this life, you should know that you are resigned to your fate. 18 years ago, you went to Earth. This time, you might not be that lucky. If you want my present, we'll have to see whether you can accept it."

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Lu Shu watched as the spirit disappeared. He did not do anything. He was just thinking about what the present the spirit had promised was.

It was definitely a large amount of distress points that was enough for him to light up the entire sixth level of nebula. Behind these distress points was definitely the lives of many people.

Lu Shu did not panic. He thought about it. Perhaps he would be able to understand who his enemies were in the Luniverse by then.

Was the mastermind going to use the palace as the battlefield? Lu Shu was not sure. He turned and looked at Li Liang. "When will Sun Xunwen arrive?"

"In a week." Li Liang explained, "He needs some time to prepare his troops in the West Region. Thus, this delayed his departure. But one thing is for sure. He is making

every second count. He is not halfhearted."

Lu Shu nodded. Sun Xunwen had bet everything the Sun family had for the future as a Lord of Heaven. His courage and resolution was beyond imagination.

But there were four Lords of Heaven in the Luniverse, and only one of them had shown their support for Lu Shu. Furthermore, it was the West Region which had been defeated.

After several wars in the West Region, the Black Feather Army was badly injured. There were not many soldiers they could put together. Even if Sun Xunwen threw all concerns aside and gathered all the guards in all the cities, there were too many difficulties to deal with.

Lu Shu looked at Yi Qian. "Have you obtained the information?"

"Yes. The South Lord of Heaven, Wen Zaifou, ordered armies to gather three months ago. But nothing has happened since they gathered." Yi Qian said, "I don't know what they are planning."

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. He had trusted Wen Zaifou all along. But since he had gathered the armies, did he predict that war would break out? Was Wen Zaifou friend or foe? Was Yu Fuyao friend or foe?

"What about the two other regions?" Lu Shu asked.

Lu Shu fell silent for a moment. These two regions were strange. He looked at Yi Qian. "Anything else?"



"Well... Yu Fuyao brought some male companions into her palace yesterday." Yi Qian sounded annoyed. What time was it? Why was this female Lord of Heaven still doing this?

When this was mentioned, Lu Shu suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He said, "Be careful of the East Region and the North Region. Yu Fuyao might not be as simple as we think. Don't be fooled by her appearances."

Lu Shu had asked Yi Qian to gather this information, not because he was worried about something, but because he wanted to know what manpower his enemy had!

It was a pity that his brothers and sisters from the Heavenly Network could not come and help. If not, it would be much more relaxing.

But Lu Shu was very clear that although many people in the Heavenly Network wanted to help him, they had their own jobs. They could not come.

Furthermore, even if the Heavenly Network wanted to come, Lu Shu would stop them. He did not want his innocent brothers and sisters to lose their lives because of war here.

Lu Shu knew that Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin would definitely come. There were only a few days before the space pathway would open again.

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly said, "The palace is too big. It is not easy for us to defend. We don't have enough military power."

Li Liang nodded his head. "According to their tone, we will definitely be facing a fierce fight. Thus, we should either give up on the palace, or make other plans."

Everyone looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Don't look at me. I no longer make plans..."

Li Liang was speechless.

Lu Xiaoyu was silent.

Since Lu Shu was suddenly self-aware, Lu Xiaoyu calmly said, "We will not give up on the palace. If he comes and we leave, won't it be embarrassing?"

"That is slightly risky. We don't have the military power to defend this place," said Li Liang.

"It's fine. We will construct another city within this city!" Lu Xiaoyu confidently said, "Furthermore, they are clear on our situation. We might fall into their trap if we leave."

The vastness of the palace exceeded their imagination. There was not much meaning in protecting the palace. If they protected every single wall, they would have to disperse the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Their foundation would be destroyed.

But since Lu Xiaoyu said that they would not give up on the palace, they would have to build another form of defense that would keep soldiers below Rank Two out!

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. "Are you sure?"

"Leave it to me," said Lu Xiaoyu.

During ancient wars on Earth, enceintes were very famous. They were one of the most important defensive structures for ancient cities. It could strengthen the defense of cities or strategic passes. Guards would build a semicircular or a square complex outside the city, forming part of the city.

The two sides of an enceinte would be connected to the city wall. There would be defensive structures like a watchtower, a floodgate, and crenelations. The gate of an enceinte would be different from the main city gate to prevent attacks from siege weapons.

But this time, the city within a city that Lu Xiaoyu wanted to build was not an enceinte. The palace was too vast. It could not be connected with outside cities. Lu Xiaoyu wanted to build another city in the palace to protect themselves from their enemies.

To Anthony, who was a master, this was not particularly difficult. He only needed time. Furthermore, Lu Xiaoyu needed sturdy materials.

The city did not need to be too big, as long as it was enough for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and their allies to display their prowess!

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Bring the wealthy families over."

Not long after, Zhang Weiyu pushed the masters of the wealthy families to the palace of the King of Gods. This was the first time some of them had stepped into this palace, but they did not have the mood to observe the interior of the palace.

Lu Shu said, "Mobilize all your slaves and bring all the sturdy materials near the

palace to me. Then... I want you to disperse the civilians and use your slaves to bring the Long Yin River in!"

### **1299 THE POWER OF HOME GROUND**

The palace did not have a moat. There was only the Long Yin River. But this was not a problem. Lu Shu wanted the wealthy families to bring the Long Yin River into the palace. Once they sealed off the inner and outer cities, the inner city would have its own moat.

The water level of the Long Yin River was high. No one had ever cleared the silt in the river. Thus, the river bed of the Long Yin River constantly grew higher. There were several times when the river overflowed while changing course, causing the civilians to suffer.

If this had happened on Earth, it would have been solved a long time ago. But the lives of the civilians here were not worth much. No one planned to spend money and fix the river.

At that moment, although each of the wealthy families lost ten thousand elites, they were able to accept this loss. They did not need to fight either. The bosses of their shops and their staff could go and dig the river.

As for whether the civilians were willing to leave, Lu Shu felt that as long as they told them that this place would be the battlefield, they would naturally leave.

A majority of migrations in human history all had something to do with war. No one was willing to become the victim.

But when the masters of the wealthy families heard what Lu Shu said, they were all dumbfounded. "What do you want a moat for?"

When they heard what Lu Shu said, they knew what Lu Shu wanted to know. But the problem was, moats had died out.

In the past, moats were used to prevent outside attacks. But after the cultivation civilization developed, everyone realized that moats were not significant to Practitioners.

A Practitioner was able to easily cross the width of a typical river, as if they were walking on flat ground!

But Lu Shu would not explain anything to them. He did not want a moat. He wanted a home ground!

One's natural talents and strength were always on the same level. Thus, when Lu Shu advanced to the Master Realm, his water-type talents also advanced to the Master Realm. He did not use the celestial map to awaken his abilities. Instead, he communicated with the elements of heaven and earth.

This meant that even if Lu Shu used up his water-type abilities, it would affect his celestial map powers.

Everyone guessed that the enemy would launch a full-out attack. At this moment, if a city surrounded by water was built within the palace, Lu Shu would be able to use his water-type abilities to teach the enemy a lesson.

If there was no home ground, then he would create a home ground. Lu Shu was not someone who was bound by his situation.

Lu Shu looked at the masters and calmly said, "Are you asking me a question?"

The masters kept silent out of fear. "We will definitely do our best. If it is not completed within three days, we will behead ourselves."

The masters had an unpleasant expression on their faces. They thought that if they could go out and do work, they might be able to seize the chance to run away if a fight broke out.

But according to Lu Shu, they had to wait in the palace of the King of Gods. If the Imperial Dragon Soldiers lost, they would die along with them!

Once they were on this journey, it was very difficult to get off.

The masters hurriedly deployed their slaves to work. They had to move mountains, transport the river, and disperse the civilians. All of these things were difficult, but the masters of the wealthy families were aware that if they did not complete it, all of them would die!

But when the instructions were issued, some of the information was distorted. When the civilians heard that Lu Shu wanted to dig up the Long Yin River, they were shocked. "Is it not bad enough for the King of Gods to force gamblers into the river? He wants to flood the palace too and bury everyone in the Long Yin River?"

At first, they were not sure whether Lu Shu was the King of Gods. But when they saw the wealthy families cowering in fear in front of Lu Shu, they slowly believed this and started to call him the King of Gods.

The slaves from the wealthy families were uncomfortable. "Go away. If you don't get out of the palace in three days, just wait here and die! We are going to go to war, got

it?"

At this moment, the civilians understood that a war was going to break out in the palace!

The wealthy families did not even need to chase them away. They hurriedly packed their belongings and left. For a period of time, they looked like groups of ants running out. Those who had relatives went to their relatives. Those who did not stayed outside. They did not dare to stay in the palace.

Lu Xiaoyu led Anthony and built the inner city. When the masters of the wealthy families looked out from the palace of the King of Gods, they saw a city wall being built from nothing. Furthermore, it did not seem to be built in a slipshod manner.

Ever since Anthony advanced to the master realm, Lu Xiaoyu asked for the blueprints of a fortress from Zhong Yutang. She knew that this day would eventually come. With the blueprint and Anthony, she would be able to create an impregnable city within three days!

There was no gate, only a gap for people to walk through. When the river was dug up, the city would be completely sealed. This was to prevent water from entering the city.

Of course, the city was not as sturdy as the one built by the construction workers. There were no basic facilities inside the city, but it was equipped with defensive capabilities.

When the masters of the wealthy families saw this, they were amazed. So cities could be built just like that!

Everyone had seen experts before, but no expert was willing to go into construction. Thus, when cities were built in the Luniverse, they were built through hard work.

They could not be blamed for knowing little. To be honest, the first time Lu Shu saw the construction workers build, he was also very shocked...

Zhang Weiyu asked Lu Shu, "Great Lord, how confident are you?"

Lu Shu laughed. "There is no way to measure that. If we win, we win. If we lose, we lose. We must win."

Li Heitan thought about it and said, "Great Lord, back then, you made us do homework because you wanted our distress, right... Great Lord, you are so cruel!"

Lu Xiaoyu did not ask this, but Li Heitan could not help it.

Lu Shu looked at Li Heitan and said, "Heitan, do you know the meaning of 'yuan jiao jin gong[1]'?"

"I know!" Li Heitan's eyes lit up. "It means that we should contact distant countries and attack neighboring countries!"

Lu Shu shook his head and said, "It means, when you are far away from me, I can still communicate calmly with you. But when you are too close, I cannot help but want to attack you."

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

To Li Heitan, who was eager to learn, Lu Shu's explanation opened a new door!



The second night, the Practitioners from the wealthy families finally dug through the Long Yin River.

The sound of surging water echoed throughout the palace. Water flowed through all the buildings, submerging the palace.

Lu Shu felt as if he had overlooked something, but he could not recall what, until he looked at the distress points in the system's back end.

"From Jiang Shuyi's distress, +888!"

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +748!"

"From..."

The Sword Hut was far too quiet, to the point that Lu Shu had forgotten about it. The Sword Hut had probably been flooded. The clouds outside the Sword Hut seemed mysterious, but as a disciple of the Sword Hut, Lu Shu knew that it simply blocked vision, but not water...

### **1300 FLOOD THAT DESTROYED BUILDINGS**

The Long Yin River's currents were extremely rapid and merciless. Indeed, the water would not change because of someone, it would submerge anything that it could.

The masters of the wealthy families could only see the river submerge the businesses they had been working on for thousands of years.

In the past, the people were envious of the wealthy families' residences. The ordinary villagers could only squeeze together in a small house while the wealthy families

owned the biggest mansions with the best view in the palace. The interaction between the servants in the house was even more than those on the roads outside.

Moreover, the backyard of the wealthy families was like utopia in the chaotic city.

However, nothing was left. Every building was destroyed.

What could the masters of the wealthy families do? Of course, they would go to war.

However, at this moment, they suddenly saw Lu Shu riding with the waves and heading towards a strange direction. Initially, everyone was wondering what Lu Shu was doing. Then, someone suddenly said, "Isn't that the direction to the Sword Hut?"

They looked up and saw a cloud sword gathering in the sky. It was similar to the sword that killed Duanmu Huangqi...

There were no other enemies in the palace. The senior disciple of the Sword Hut was clearly planning to cut Lu Shu...

Then, Lu Shu shouted sadly, "Blame me for my negligence, I didn't expect the flood to destroy the buildings!"

Lu Shu was the only one who headed to the Sword Hut. Li Heitan stood on the walls in the inner city and looked at the flood. He said suddenly, "Why does Great Lord sound so insincere?"

Lu Xiaoyu shot him a glance. "Heitan, you are observant."

The others did not follow Lu Shu. On one hand, they knew that Lu Shu had no

difficulty heading over by himself. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had a rather good relationship with the Sword Hut. Although the Great Lord did something rather inhumane, it did not involve lives.

On the other hand, there was a restriction in the palace so they could not fly across the moat.

In fact, when Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu decided to treat that location as the battlefield, they also had the idea of using a restriction.

Lu Shu went past the flooded palace and reached the door of the Sword Hut. Without warning, he went into the clouds. After Lu Shu reached the Sword Hut, he took a glance at the cloud swords in the sky before looking at the disciples of the Sword Hut who were drenched and standing on the rooftop of the hut...

Gu Lingfei's clothes were not wet but the black leopard beneath her feet was submerged in the water. Both of them looked at Lu Shu coldly.

However, this was nothing. Even though the water was about to submerge the rooftop, the disciples of the Sword Hut had nowhere to hide.

Gu Lingfei stared at Lu Shu, "Do you know what you are doing?"

Lu Shu pretended to be stupid. "I said I did it accidentally!"

"Hurry up and block the waters, or I will ask my senior to destroy the inner city. Both of us shall suffer together!" Gu Lingfei was angry.

Lu Shu looked at the increasing distress points in his records. When Gu Lingfei spoke,

he greeted some of the seniors he knew. They had bought sword spirits from Lu Shu before and therefore had a good relationship with him.

Lu Shu comforted Gu Lingfei, "Look, everyone is a family. Can we talk this over nicely?"

Gu Lingfei sneered. "Family? Then what should we do?"

"Look, both of us come to a compromise," said Lu Shu after thinking about it, "I won't flood the city and you shall not destroy my city! How's that?"

Gu Lingfei was stunned. She thought that something was wrong!

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +748!"

"Go and die!" Gu Lingfei was extremely furious. "Do you know that the library of my Sword Hut is still submerged in the water? The records inside the library are extremely precious. If they are destroyed, I will hunt you down and kill you!"

Lu Shu's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Oh, so you are referring to this. Hahaha, let me tell you something. Don't be surprised, but the books in the library are with me..."

Gu Lingfei was dumbstruck.

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu suddenly realized that after he said that, Gu Lingfei seemed to grow even angrier.

As he was thinking about that, Lu Shu suddenly dodged and Gu Lingfei's gigantic wave of sword energy exploded in the waters. Although it missed Lu Shu, the disciples of the Sword Hut nearly fell into the waters again.

Gu Lingfei said coldly, "I knew that something was amiss. How would you leave empty-handed from the library? Do you know what price you have to pay for stealing the records of the Sword Hut?"

"How can you say that I stole the books?" Lu Shu was unhappy. "I am helping you by taking care of the books. If I didn't do that, won't the books be destroyed by the flood?"

Gu Lingfei thought about it. Oh, that seemed correct.

However, she immediately found the problem with that logic. "But didn't you bring in the flood anyway?"

"Hahahaha really?" Lu Shu changed the topic immediately. "Look, should we move the people to somewhere else, can you hold people in the rear mountain?"

Gu Lingfei stared at Lu Shu. "The rear mountain is a restricted place. Even disciples of the Sword Hut are not allowed to go."

"That's fantastic," smiled Lu Shu, "Look here, my inner city is quite big, all of you can stay there for a period of time..."

Gu Lingfei was so angry that she laughed. "So, this is your idea?"

"No no no." Lu Shu would not take that blame. "It's Lu Xiaoyu's..."

When he said "Lu Xiaoyu", Gu Lingfei was evidently stunned. From her expression, Lu Shu confirmed that Jiang Shuyi had most certainly told the truth to the Chief Manager of the Sword Hut.

Meanwhile, Zhang Weiyu was still worried as he looked towards the Sword Hut. "Will Great Lord be alright?"

"Of course." Lu Xiaoyu said without any worries, "Or else, why would I rebuild the inner city with such huge dimensions?"

According to the dimensions of the inner city that Lu Xiaoyu had rebuilt, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers looked extremely small in numbers when they occupied the fortress. Therefore, a 5000-man troop only needed a fortress but why did Lu Xiaoyu insist on building a city?

That was because she knew that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were not the only ones who would fight alongside them in the city...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest took a deep breath. They suddenly realized that Lu Xiaoyu was the most cunning person. However, something was amiss. Zhang Weiyu looked back at the city and asked curiously, "I don't think you are only waiting for the people of the Sword Hut..."