

### 1301 THE REAL NAME OF THE PUPPET MASTERS

Zhang Weiyu had led armies before. Thus, he realized that this city had space for at least 300 to 400 thousand soldiers.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had over 5000 people, while the Sword Hut had slightly over 1000 people. Who did Lu Xiaoyu leave this space for? Earlier, Lu Shu had said that he would not allow armies from the West and South Regions to enter the inner city. Even if Lu Shu trusted Wen Zaifou, and even if Sun Xunwen displayed good performance, he would not leave the lives of his family in the hands of intuition.

Lu Shu knew that if his judgment was correct, Wen Zaifou would definitely attack. But since he had not attacked, this meant that Wen Zaifou had no plans of defending the city.

As for Sun Xunwen, Lu Shu felt that Sun Xunwen did not care about the West Lord of Heaven army. He had just become the West Lord of Heaven. Before his position was stabilized, he would not think of showing off in front of Lu Shu.

Many people in the West Region army that he led were not yet disciplined. Sun Xunwen had used his strength as a master to force them to come and was essentially sending them to their deaths. He wanted to purge the West Region!

After this battle, all the important positions in the West Region would belong to the Sun family. Then, the Sun family would be stable within the West Region!

This was a cruel and merciless tactic. Lu Shu felt that only Sun Xunwen was capable of this!

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Zhang Weiyu. "I cannot confirm everything, but we have to

make sufficient preparations."

Zhang Weiyu nodded his head. He felt that Chief Manager Lu Xiaoyu was much more reliable in making plans than the Great Lord. It was right to follow her plans.

At that moment, Lu Shu was still waiting for a reply from the Sword Hut. Gu Lingfei looked uneasy. Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "Do you think you can help your own people fight?"

Gu Lingfei asked, "Did you include the Sword Hut from the very beginning?"

Lu Shu's smile slowly disappeared. He said with a poker face, "If I do not include you, can you stay out of the situation?"

Suddenly, a floating peak appeared out of thin air. Jiang Shuyi walked down the steps in her large white robe. "We will follow you to the inner city."

"Senior disciple, are we agreeing to him so easily?" Gu Lingfei seemed unwilling to give in.

Jiang Shuyi smiled warmly and waved her hand. "What else can we do then?"

"He harmed our master." Gu Lingfei angrily said, "We should get master back, then ask him to kill himself!"

"I don't think master will do that." Jiang Shuyi shook her head. Although it was weird that their master had become a young girl, master was still master. They had to acknowledge her even after she reincarnated.

Everything else could be cut off, but feelings could not.

But they did not expect that Lu Shu would flood the Sword Hut...

This was too much! Could they discuss this first?

"From Jiang Shuyi's distress, +199!"

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +699!"

When Lu Shu saw that the Sword Hut had been settled, he happily ordered the slaves from the wealthy families to row over in their small boats and transport the Sword Hut disciples into the inner city.

He was not worried that there would be too many people in the inner city. After all, he still had many resources from the practitioner organizations on Earth. He could not finish using everything by himself.

Lu Shu was only worried that when the army led by the old King of Gods' evil intentions attacked, they would not have enough strength to fend them off.

It was not an equal battle. The enemy had started preparing for over ten years. He had been waiting for a long time. On the other hand, Lu Shu only began training over two years ago.

A battle between over ten years of preparation versus two years of training. It would not be realistic to say that Lu Shu would definitely win. It would make him seem too arrogant.

But this did not matter. Lu Shu only wanted to know what they had prepared for him. He wanted to see if they sufficiently respected him.

There were numerous small rafts between the inner and outer cities. On the rafts were the disciples of the Sword Hut and the slaves from the wealthy families who were working hard. Zhang Weiyu, Li Liang, and Li Heitan laughed cheerily as they saw the Sword Hut enter the inner city. After all, they were strong support forces. They would definitely be happy.

Welcome, welcome, a warm welcome to all! Zhang Weiyu, Li Liang, and the rest almost wrote these words on their foreheads.

Gu Lingfei glanced at Zhang Weiyu. "The leader influences his troops. In the past, I thought that Ming Yueye and the rest were special. Now, I feel that you taught Ming Yueye the wrong things!"

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were not embarrassed. Instead, they were honored. After all, it was their own Great Lord. They did not mind. But suddenly, Zhang Weiyu felt that something was wrong. He realized that Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

The next moment, Lu Shu turned and looked at Gu Lingfei. "Who is Ming Yueye?"

Everyone was puzzled. They could hear that Lu Shu's tone was urgent.

Gu Lingfei was confused. "Do you need to ask me who Ming Yueye is?"

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and repeated himself. "Who is Ming Yueye?"

Zhang Weiyu hesitated. He carefully said, "Great Lord, Ming Yueye is the Big

Brother of your Puppet Masters."

When he finished speaking, everyone saw that Lu Shu had taken out a black pearl from nowhere. Then, he disappeared.

This scene was very mysterious. It was as if the name Ming Yueye had strong magical powers. If not, why did Lu Shu react that way?

Furthermore, what was that black pearl? Did Lu Shu use the black pearl to open the door to another space? Everyone was dumbfounded. Gu Lingfei was no exception.

Gu Lingfei turned and looked at Jiang Shuyi. She realized that he was also puzzled.

Someone curiously asked Zhang Weiyu, "Isn't Big Brother dead? What other secrets are there?"

"Evidently, Big Brother is not dead." Zhang Weiyu immediately spoke the truth. If Ming Yueye was dead, Lu Shu would not have reacted like that. Dead people were in no hurry for time!

After Lu Shu came to the Luniverse, he had always avoided confessing his identity. Furthermore, he did not have anyone suitable to explain common knowledge to him. For example, what were the Puppet Masters called?

Of course, this was not considered common knowledge. What if Lu Shu went to ask the master of a wealthy family, "What are the Puppet Masters called?"

The masters would also be puzzled. The Puppet Masters were the Puppet Masters.

"Puppet Master" was a title that represented the respect that the outside world had towards them. The Puppet Masters were highly respected. Few people remembered their real names, except masters like Gu Lingfei. Furthermore, when expressing rage towards certain people, their real name had to be used.

For example, when Lu Xiaoyu was not angry, she would call Lu Shu "Lu Xiaoshu". But when she was angry, she would shout in a particularly loud and fierce tone, "Lu Shu!". This was a common occurrence when people were angry...

At first, Zhang Weiyu was not willing to let Lu Shu know about some secrets. Later on, when Zhang Weiyu discovered Lu Shu's identity, they did not talk much. Thus, Lu Shu was not willing to wait. He opened the black pearl. He hoped that he had not missed out on anything!

### **1302 REALM OF THE KING OF GODS**

There were many missed opportunities and regrets in life. Lu Shu did not want to see these happen to himself. But if he could be in charge of everything in life, it would be a dream.

Lu Shu and Ming Yueye did not have a pleasant relationship. They saw each other as tricksters and unreliable people. It was common for them to trick each other.

But there were times when they were open and frank with each other. When Lu Shu was troubled, he came to look for Ming Yueye. They drank alcohol and talked. Back then, Lu Shu felt that Ming Yueye would not interact with his world. He did not know who Ming Yueye was. He did not care either.

But now, many twists and turns had occurred. These twists had caught Lu Shu off guard.

He visited the Chaos Abyss once again. The first time he came here, the Chaos Abyss

was filled with black fog. Someone had used the fog to prevent Ming Yueye from regaining his strength. The person who had imprisoned Ming Yueye had locked him up here to slowly torture him. But Ming Yueye was ferocious. He had survived for over ten years.

Lu Shu suddenly thought of using Chaos to absorb all the black fog. It might allow Ming Yueye to be more comfortable.

The person who imprisoned Ming Yueye definitely had something to do with the evil intentions of God Lu, but it was difficult to discern whether they were the same person. Coming here was very risky, but Lu Shu had to come.

The previous time Lu Shu came, someone suddenly came from above the abyss. No matter who that person was, they would have seen that the black fog had disappeared. They would also have realized the remains of the roast chicken. All this proved something. An outsider had come.

Thus, when Lu Shu visited this time, something good might be waiting for him.

But when Lu Shu came to the Chaos Abyss through the black pearl, no one was waiting for him. Ming Yueye had also disappeared.

The chains that had restricted Ming Yueye had broken into pieces and were on the floor. There were no signs of blood or battles. This meant that Ming Yueye had simply been brought away. He was definitely not dead.

When Lu Shu thought about the fact that Ming Yueye was still alive, he suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. As long as he was alive, there would be hope.

But... where was Ming Yueye now?

Lu Shu looked up and looked at the darkness above the Chaos Abyss. Ming Yueye had said that someone had come from above. The exit must be above.

Should he go up? If he did, he would have to face the person who locked Ming Yueye up. He would also have to face an unknown danger.

Ming Yueye had been here for over ten years. He was definitely very lonely. He had no one to talk to in the darkness. No one gave him food to eat either. He relied on his strength to hang on to his life.

There were times when death was the true escape. Without dying, one could only continue waiting in the darkness.

Zhang Weiyu and the others could move freely, but Ming Yueye could only bear the torture of solitude.

When Lu Shu thought about this, he looked up. He had the opportunity to let Ming Yueye out, but he did not. This was his mistake.

He had to make up for his own mistakes.

Lu Shu climbed up the rock wall. He did not fly up, as Ming Yueye had warned him that Chaos Holy Fire was above.

What was the Chaos Holy Fire? Would it be suppressed by his white flame?

The precipices of the Chaos Abyss were not straight. Instead, they meandered like



cracked glaciers. This was the reason why there was no light below him. Lu Shu used both his arms and legs to climb up. He could grab the stones to support himself. The stones, which seemed sturdy, were as soft as tofu in Lu Shu's hands.

Later on, Lu Shu jumped between the two walls. He bounced back and forth on the walls like a spring as he ascended.

But half an hour later, Lu Shu was dumbfounded. In front of him was a white sea of flames that covered the abyss like the sky. But the white sea of flames was exactly the same as his white flame, right?

The sea of flame seemed to have sensed something and surged towards Lu Shu. But Lu Shu did not dodge. He felt the flame in his heart jumping in joy. It was as if it had reunited with an old friend!

At first, Lu Shu had a guess. Now, he finally confirmed that this was the heart flame he had lost.

Lu Shu was very weak since his birth. Was this because he reincarnated? No. Reality proved that Cao Qingci was fine. Coral did not experience any side effects either. Why was he the only weak one?

Back then, when he got into a car accident, the flame within the black swaddling cloth returned to his body, Lu Shu felt a sense of joy akin to a reunion. Back then, he did not know why. Now, he understood. Someone had taken the heart flame away from him.

The enemy had probably thought about taking this away from him. But they realized that even when his heart flame was taken away, his celestial map could not be stolen.

They could only wait for Lu Shu to advance beyond the master realm!

He was sickly not because his body was weak, nor was it because his kidney was weak. It was because he lost such an important thing.

It was just like when Coral used a branch from the World Tree to reincarnate. When the branch broke, she almost died. However, she completely recovered after obtaining the World Tree.

Furthermore, to Lu Shu, the heart flame was like the branch from the World Tree. He was strong enough to have survived.

Of course, the old King of Gods was the strongest person in this world.

When Lu Shu floated above the abyss and waited for the sea of flames to go into his heart, the flame in his heart grew more and more excited. There was also rage accumulating.

He was someone who bore grudges. When he thought about this grudge that concerned his life and death, it was impossible for him not to be angry. Why had they planned so much to take something from him?

Because other than the old King of Gods, no one else knew how to reach the highest realm.

According to the Sword Hut records, the realm above the master realm was called the Eternity Realm. When one reached this realm, they would form a small world. Others had to break open the walls of the small world before they could injure the person.

Once this realm was reached, one's body would be a distinct world from the outside world. If there was no external intervention, they would not die.

The realm beyond the Eternity Realm was simple. The Sword Hut records only used a few words to describe this realm. "The realm of the King of Gods. Only the King of Gods can reach paramita."

Even a place as strong as the Sword Hut had not seen anyone able to reach this realm. The head of the Sword Hut had never thought of this either. Furthermore, the King of Gods was the natural ruler of this world, as he seemed to be the only one who could directly walk on the Great Dao.

### **1303 BEYOND THE ABYSS**

The head of the Sword Hut should have known God Lu's secrets. Thus, she knew that as long as the old King of Gods wanted to, he would be able to reach that realm.

But there was a price to pay. He had to absorb the dark map, which stood alongside the celestial map. It was like yin and yang. He also had to overcome desire in order to achieve the seventh level of nebula.

God Lu had always had the ability to reach paramita. Lu Shu believed that he definitely had enough distress points to do so, but decided not to.

Lu Shu felt that if God Lu had killed Lural in order to advance his realm without any emotions, then all this would not have happened. He would not have given up his strength to reincarnate. The head of the Sword Hut would not put everything down for a person like this either.

God Lu would not have any emotional burden. He was a demon inside out.

Luckily, there was some kindness in God Lu's heart. This was probably the reason

why all this had happened.

Lu Shu felt the flames in his heart surging. He had been curious that although Filth Removal had obtained the punishment flame, it was not active enough. When he used it to burn Duanmu Huangqi, he felt that it was not enough. It felt as if something was lacking.

Now that he had new punishment flames surging in, Lu Shu felt that these flames were like his water-type abilities. They would be able to help him greatly!

The flame in his heart was nothing compared to this sea of flames. How did the punishment flame grow?

But at that moment, Filth Removal, who had been silent for a very long time, suddenly said, "The punishment flame feeds on punishment. Your punishment flame was weak because there was too little firewood. Your firewood is giving others punishment. Didn't you realize that the flame grew stronger after Duanmu Huangqi died..."

Lu Shu said unkindly, "Why are you suddenly so polite? How kind of you to give me an explanation."

"Aren't you going to light up the sixth nebula..." Filth Removal laughed heartily.

Lu Shu laughed coldly. "It's too late for you to be obedient. Laughing heartily like that is useless."

Earlier, Lu Shu had still been upset over the punishment. Thus, Filth Removal had escaped to the sixth nebula. Surprisingly, he had hidden until now!

He was able to hide as Lu Shu was still unable to control the sixth level. But now, he watched as the stars in the sixth level slowly light up. When only one star was left, Filth Removal panicked. He quickly said something good...

But now, Lu Shu was too lazy to deal with this. Filth Removal had saved him a lot of effort that would have been put into researching the punishment flame. He learned that the previous punishment flame was weak as it had not grown.

On the other hand, the sea of flames here helped Lu Shu greatly.

Filth Removal sneered on the celestial map. "The person who took away your punishment flame can still use this flame. But after you went through the punishment and brought me back, no one else except you can use it. Thus, they probably want to take this flame, but the problem is, I am here. He can't take the flames away!"

"Oh." Lu Shu curiously asked, "That way, you are somewhat useful, right?"

"Yes! Of course I'm useful!" Filth Removal laughed heartily. "Please don't be angry at me. The punishment was something you left behind for yourself. It has nothing to do with me..."

"Okay, okay." Lu Shu impatiently waved his hand. "Am I someone who will bear grudges?"

Filth Removal was dumbfounded. If Lu Shu did not bear grudges, he would not be hiding on the sixth level of nebula, right?!

Lu Shu did not care about Filth Removal. After he had returned Filth Removal to its

former position, he had benefited. Simply said, the punishment flame was his own fire-type abilities with special abilities. Not only was it able to suppress other fire-types, those who were burnt would also receive punishment.

Compared to Lu Shu's fire-type abilities, the fire-type abilities of others were like beggars...

This level of destruction was like when he first received the mystic water. Back then, his mystic water had frightening abilities of corrosion.

It was a pity that the mystic water turned into Chaos... of course, this was not much of a pity. Chaos was not bad as well!

Lu Shu felt that he was a fire-water dual-type Metahuman. He was unique. No one had heard of anyone who could awaken both water and fire-type abilities.

But Lu Shu felt that the punishment flame was less interesting than his water-type abilities. It was not that it was weak. It simply did not have many functions.

With his water-type abilities, Lu Shu could absorb blood, make people cry, and divert courses. As for his fire-type abilities... its functions remain to be discovered.

He flew outside the abyss. It was not a trap or a pitfall as he had expected. He found himself within a palace complex.

Lu Shu had come here to save Ming Yueye. But the situation on the ground was slightly different from what he had expected. The abyss was behind a palace!

Whose palace was this? There were not many people in the Luniverse who had the

right to possess such palaces. Thus, if he was able to determine the owner of this palace, would he be able to find out who was behind this?

Lu Shu could hear someone singing from inside the palace. The singing was mournful but touching. It was very melancholic. The lyrics sounded as if they were from an opera. But to Lu Shu's shock, the person singing was almost definitely a male.

Bells rang throughout the palace. It seemed very crowded.

At that moment, two rows of young men in formal wear walked out from behind a wall. They were very beautiful. But Lu Shu felt that something was odd. These people were like imperial palace maids.

They carried intricate bamboo baskets. Inside the baskets were robes and hats adorned with dragons, as well as belts decorated with red jade. But Lu Shu was more interested in their strength. They were all Rank One experts.

Someone softly said behind Lu Shu, "Please change your clothes. The Lord of Heaven is waiting for you in the hall."

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows and laughed coldly. "All those who do not wish to die, go away. I have no time to take care of you."

Then, he ran into the palace. Since they were waiting for Lu Shu here, how could he retreat? As long as Ming Yueye was still here, he could not retreat!

"My Lord, you are going in the wrong direction," said the person softly.

"Oh. Thank you." Lu Shu broke through a wall and ran in the direction the person

pointed out.

Lu Shu knew who the owner of this palace was. It was Yu Fuyao.

Other than Yu Fuyao, no one would have a palace full of men.

Furthermore, Lu Shu already had his suspicions towards Yu Fuyao. After all, the first time he met Yu Fuyao, she was the only person who caused his punishment flame to react. Back then, she might have still been able to control the punishment flame!

But what made Lu Shu uneasy was that Yu Fuyao had taken in many male companions, but she had probably trained all these male companions as her underlings.

Yu Fuyao did not even spare her reputation. What was she planning?

### **1304 TWO KING OF GODS**

The palace was not as extravagant as Lu Shu had expected. Instead, it felt like a product built by the apprentice of a minimalist designer. There were no golden dragons or beast sculptures. There were no golden rooftops or glass either.

This palace was much simpler than the one in the West Capital, but Lu Shu did not look at these appearances. He was more interested in the qualities behind this minimalism.

It was said that the more complex one's thoughts were, the more they preferred simplicity. This was not absolute, but this was true most of the time.

The study rooms of tacticians and people in power were typically simple. Only young girls would fill their rooms with dolls and decorations.



Lu Shu walked towards the main hall of the palace. Walking straight was a tradition of honor among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Gradually, Lu Shu realized that this palace was not just filled with males. There were many women as well. Although Lu Shu had broken through a wall, the slaves in the palace did not seem surprised. Everyone would respectfully bow to Lu Shu after seeing him. It was as if they had been told to do so in advance.

Yu Fuyao had been waiting for his arrival. Lu Shu knew this.

But Lu Shu realized something strange. Although everyone in the palace was polite, Lu Shu could not sense any of their feelings. Each of them were like puppets.

There were times when Lu Shu saw a few people after breaking through walls. He would wonder whether he just just seen these people. He immediately realized that he had not seen the same person twice. The people in the palace had very standard appearances, as if they had been formed from the same mold.

They obviously looked different, but their aura made them seem like the same person.

Lu Shu was careful. No one followed him. Everyone went back to their own business after greeting him.

These Rank One experts who hid in the palace had no intention of ambushing Lu Shu. He could not understand what Yu Fuyao was up to. Had he wrongly accused her?

Wait. To Lu Shu's shock, he realized that one of the beautiful "imperial palace maids" had an Adam's apple. Lu Shu suddenly felt goosebumps forming.

There were people who cross dressed on Earth, but the problem was, these imperial palace maids were probably not willing to do so. Lu Shu recalled the male companions he had seen. They were pale and did not have beards. Their voices were also strangely shrill. They had probably been castrated.

What was happening? What happened to her male companions? Were they still male companions after being castrated... it was just as he had expected. All of this was fake. All of this had been done to conceal the fact that she had been nurturing underlings.

The thick and pale makeup, as well as the beautiful dresses, made Lu Shu feel as if he was in a supernatural world.

Lu Shu slowly walked in. Before he could even speak, Yu Fuyao, who was sitting on the throne, spoke first. "You broke dozens of my walls. Pay up."

Lu Shu did not speak. Instead, he continued to observe his surroundings. When Yu Fuyao saw that he did not speak, she said, "If you don't wish to pay, then fine. Stay here. You can use yourself to pay up."

"Where is Ming Yueye?" Lu Shu would not have forgotten the reason why he was here.

"How boring." Yu Fuyao yawned. She waved to her servants, "Bring him over."

The servants gracefully retreated from the palace. Before Ming Yueye was brought over, Yu Fuyao asked, "Is there anything you would like to ask?"

"The slave owners who entered North America were all yours, right?" This was Lu

Shu's first question.

"Yes, it was me." Yu Fuyao batted her eyelids. "That's all? Aren't you going to ask me whether my male companions are real?"

"Did you kill the slave owners to make me believe you?" This was Lu Shu's second question. Yu Fuyao's words had no effect on him.

Yu Fuyao sighed. "How would I have known that you were able to enter that abyss and see Ming Yueye? He is flawless. But it is a pity. He thought that you would know the truth after seeing Ming Yueye. Who would have thought that you would defend against him? If not, why would this have dragged on until now?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. When he found out that Ming Yueye was the Big Brother of the Puppet Masters, he felt that something was wrong. More accurately, when he saw Ming Yueye in the pearl, he already felt that something was not right.

It was evident that the pearl was not created by the person who had locked Ming Yueye up. Who would be so free as to open the door? Unless that person had some plans, or knew that the abyss had always been used by Yu Fuyao to imprison convicts for life.

Was the flawless person God Lu?

Lu Shu always had a question. The pearl looked like something he had seen before. For example, when he chased and killed the 21 underlings on the limestone road in the palace, they had destroyed a purple pearl to escape.

But this black pearl was much more powerful. It could be used multiple times.

How had this item from the Luniverse ended up on Earth? Although the family said during the deal that it had been passed down through the generations, Lu Shu did not believe this at all.

His only clue was the box he had not found. Tear Tricker had carried this box to Luo City. Although the swaddling cloth and the gourd had returned to its owner, the box had disappeared. Furthermore, no one knew what was inside the box.

Lu Shu felt that he had to go back and talk to that family. He might be able to find the box.

Even the swaddling cloth was not an ordinary object. The box was definitely special...

But there was an awkward situation. God Lu had left the most convenient channel for Lu Shu to obtain news and information, but Lu Shu and Ming Yueye had used it to trick each other. Even if he had never failed, he needed normal allies...

Lu Shu asked his third question. "Why did you want to take the punishment flame away from me?"

Yu Fuyao thought about it. She casually played with her hair as she spoke. "One day, a spirit that looked exactly like you suddenly appeared in front of me and told me that you were dead. He had taken the dark map, but he had to combine it with the celestial map in order to revive you. But I didn't expect to receive a punishment when I took the punishment flame away. This gave Ming Yueye a chance to take you away and leave. Of course, this was good. Later on, I realized that I had not been successful. If I killed you then, all hope would have been lost."

"How can a spirit last for so long?" Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows.

### **1305 YU FUYAO'S DECISION**

"When you helped Ouyang Lishang to create the bronze lamp, you actually created two." Yu Fuyao laughed. "How interesting. Facing the reincarnated you suddenly gives me a strange but refreshing feeling. You are so young and tender. You are so youthful. You are so kind. I don't quite know what to do."

Lu Shu pondered deeply. So the evil intention was like Ouyang Lishang. Although the bronze lamp gave them another life, they could not move around freely.

The spirit in the bronze lamp was not affected by strength. It was equivalent to creating another body. The bronze lamp became another world.

For example, when Ouyang Lishang refined weapons, he needed to use his strength as support. Swinging a hammer was like nothing for him.

But someone who had advanced beyond the master realm had been locked up in a bronze lamp. No wonder he wanted to reincarnate so badly.

"Can the dark map counter the celestial map?" Lu Shu had never thought of this problem. The celestial map was able to suppress everything in the dark map. Thus, rationally, it was not possible for the dark map to counter the celestial map.

They could have six spirits of masters, but they were no match for Corpseudog and Concealed Arrow!

No wonder they only dared to hide behind the scenes, and slowly revealed themselves now. They probably felt that they were safe now, right?

It was normal for them to be cautious. Even though they had advanced beyond the master realm, it was easy for them to be killed by Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow.

Furthermore, Corpsedog and Concealed Arrow were secondary. Most importantly, Sparrow Shade was able to completely conceal Lu Shu. To these spirits, Sparrow Shade was like the spines of a hedgehog. Furthermore, they were as strong as balloons.

When Lu Shu thought about how he had accidentally used Corpsedog to cut through the pig that Lu Xiaoyu had captured and made her angry for one week, Lu Shu suddenly felt that all of this had to end quickly.

He should return back home quickly.

After all, there were many ways to deal with this situation. But a complete celestial map was required to counter the evil intention of God Lu.

It looked like this eventually fell on Yu Fuyao. The evil intention of God Lu was planning to use Yu Fuyao to finish all this.

Lu Shu looked at Yu Fuyao. "Where is he now?"

"How would I know?" Yu Fuyao laughed. "He bore the weight of the King of Gods' dark side, including his distrust and cruelty. How would he be able to trust me, let alone make me help him obtain the celestial map."

"Is he able to move freely?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"The dark map is able to capture spirits." Yu Fuyao smiled. "The spirits carry the

bronze lamp. They can go anywhere. Now, he has six spirits. Who will be able to stop him?"

The imperial palace was silent. Yu Fuyao laughed. Her laughter was mournful. It was sweet and miserable. "Of course I know that I will die. But this is the first time you have asked me to do something. I love you so much. How could you have rejected me?"

Lu Shu suddenly had a strange feeling. It was as if no matter whether it was through him or through the evil intention of God Lu, in the end, Yu Fuyao saw God Lu himself. Furthermore, she had planned for such a long time and committed so many massacres to sacrifice herself in exchange for the return of God Lu. This was despite the fact that God Lu was imperfect, and he had a dark side.

"Of course, after you have returned, I have been thinking of a question." Yu Fuyao's expression slowly returned to normal. "I can help you. You are God Lu. So is he. Wouldn't it be the same no matter who I help?"

Lu Shu did not speak. He was not willing to admit that he was God Lu. He wanted to believe that his previous life was over.

Yu Fuyao continued. "But in the end, I have decided to help him. Do you know why?"

"Why?" Lu Shu asked.

"Because you don't belong to me, but he is different." Yu Fuyao smiled.

"He does not belong to you either. Furthermore, you will die," said Lu Shu.

"What I can't obtain," said Yu Fuyao with a resolute tone, "no one else will. That is right. He will not love me, but he carries the dark side of God Lu. This means that he will not love anyone else either."

Lu Shu silently sighed. He did not want to judge whether Yu Fuyao had made the right decision. In reality, there was no right or wrong in this world.

Lu Shu had seen her memorial before. There were many feelings in her poems. But one day, these feelings stopped. The memorial was left blank.

It was probably from then that Yu Fuyao made her decision. But after the incident at the palace of the King of Gods, she found the best opportunity to destroy things.

"With just you and him, it will not be enough to take anything away from me." Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Does he have any other tricks?"

"Be careful of Qing Kong," said Yu Fuyao.

"Qing Kong? Do you know something?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"No." Yu Fuyao said, "It's not that I know something. I am reminding you to be careful of those who are honest. Most honest people are not honest at all."

Just as Lu Shu thought about what trouble Qing Kong, the North Lord of Heaven, could possibly cause, Yu Fuyao continued. "But how do you know that I have no confidence to deal with you?"

Lu Shu did not argue. "We shall wait and see. Or... are you trying to do so now?"



"No one will do much before you advance beyond the master class." Yu Fuyao supported her chin with her hands and sat down on the throne. "Of course, based on your personality, I don't think you will be able to advance for the rest of your life... but you are bound in this lifetime. You have no other chance. Sakurai Yaeko was just the appetizer. Do you understand? If you can save her once, can you continue saving her for the rest of your life?"

The Luniverse and the Earth were about to be connected. Lu Shu could not defend against them for the rest of his life. This was also the reason why he had come to the Luniverse.

If he was not bound, Lu Shu would stay as a master for the rest of life. If they wanted something, he would not give it to them. He would make them worry for the rest of their lives and supply him with distress points... but now, it was different.

Thus, the present that they had promised was to give him enough distress points to light up the sixth level of nebula. They would then have the basis to take away the celestial map and complete the counterattack.

Yu Fuyao shouted outside the imperial palace. "Bring him in."

At this moment, the servants waiting outside brought Ming Yueye in. He was bloody. He had been tortured to the point that he did not look human. He was completely unconscious.

Lu Shu gazed at Yu Fuyao. "I will wait for you patiently at the palace."

With that, he kept Ming Yueye in the celestial map. The next moment, he retreated through the black pearl.

### **1306 PREPARATION FOR WAR!**

Nobody on the fortress in the inner city of the palace moved after Lu Shu left. Everyone stood on the spot and waited for Lu Shu's return.

They knew that Lu Shu had his reason for leaving through the black pearl. Now, they only had to wait for Lu Shu to return to tell them the outcome.

They waited for over an hour. When they felt the movement of the space again, Lu Shu had appeared on the fortress with the dying Ming Yueye.

At this moment, nobody could recognize who Ming Yueye was. Zhang Weiyu and the rest almost thought that he was being beaten up by Lu Shu...

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu. "He is still alive. Bring him for recuperation. He is Ming Yueye."

As he said that, Lu Shu fed Ming Yueye a piece of the refresher fruit before handing him over to Zhang Weiyu.

Lu Shu could feel that Ming Yueye was almost dead. Fortunately, practitioners had a powerful recovery ability. As long as Ming Yueye ate the refresher fruit and regained his foundations, he would not die.

The servants of Yu Fuyao were extremely cruel. They destroyed Ming Yueye's foundations.

However, Yu Fuyao should know very well that Lu Shu had the refresher fruit to save his foundations. Therefore, his injuries was not much of a big deal.

However, Zhang Weiyu and the rest of the Imperial Palace Soldiers were stunned.

"Lord Ming? This is Lord Ming?"

Before he could think, Zhang Weiyu carried Ming Yueye and ran into the inner city. They had all thought that Ming Yueye had died and did not expect Lu Shu to give them such a huge surprise.

Jiang Shuyi and Gu Lingfei did not leave. Jiang Shuyi said, "Yu Fuyao?"

Lu Shu nodded. "How did you know?"

Jiang Shuyi smiled. "I had been investigating this matter ever since I returned. However, the other party did not expose anything."

Lu Shu admit that if not for the black pearl, he would have thought that Yu Fuyao was clean too.

However, this did not affect the outcome. Yu Fuyao also did not treat Lu Shu like an enemy. In Yu Fuyao's eyes, she only needed to complete her mission which was to make everyone's lives difficult. She was not particular about the details in the past.

Lu Shu thought about the people in Yu Fuyao's palace. He wondered how many masters did Yu Fuyao bring up these years such that she was daring to increase assistance for Lu Shu?

Qing Kong too. To be honest, Lu Shu was the most worried of the honest person.

The North Region was still peaceful and calm. That was extremely unusual.

The other party had prepared for a long time and his hidden intentions were finally

about to be revealed.

Yi Qian, who was beside Lu Shu, suddenly said, "Yu Fuyao's side in the east region has finally began to gather the troops. I think the first batch will arrive very soon."

Lu Shu nodded and asked, "Where is Sun Xunwen now?"

The Long Yin River flowed towards the east. There were snowy mountains in the West Region. The river flowed from the snowy mountain to the entire West Region, connecting over 40 water bodies, including the Long Yin River.

Sun Xunwen used the boats that the trade caravan used as well as the boats of the troops of the West Region in order to reach the palace as quickly as possible.

The masters of the wealthy families who were waiting to be ordered felt terrible. Sun Xunwen was no longer the West Lord of Heaven that they could match up to. Thinking about that, they felt terrible.

Li Liang looked at Lu Shu. "Great Lord, everything nearby the palace has been flooded. I am worried that some families of the East Region will breed water ghosts, should we take some precaution?"

"No need for that," Lu Shu shook his head and smiled. He had heard Zhang Weiyu say that some families in the Luniverse lived on water. Some of them even kept beasts to earn money. Some of the beasts could pull boats and carry parcels, but when they are not kept under watch, they could kill. Moreover, their speed in the water was comparable to the flying speed of a Rank One expert.

Li Liang believed that many of the families in the East Region had been waiting for

this. However, this was not a threat to Lu Shu at all. The other party would only understand who the real ruler of the water was.

Moreover, Lu Shu did not even have to attack personally for the underwater battle. Lu Shu had his reason for being daring enough to flood the entire palace.

Of course, this plan had been discussed seriously with Lu Xiaoyu...

Sometimes, Lu Shu felt that God Lu had left behind a remains filled with soldiers from the sea. Perhaps, it was to prepare for a day like today. However, God Lu did not expect all of the soldiers from the sea to be killed by Lu Shu and the rest. Moreover, the small white fish had been swallowed by them...

However, God Lu did not expect Lu Shu to have a better trump card in terms of water fights.

One of the masters of the wealthy family said suddenly, "Great Lord, some servants have found huge black shadows passing by the Long Yin River. They suspect that they are set up by the enemies. If you are worried, we can go and get rid of these underwater threats!"

Lu Shu smiled as he looked at the master. "It's good that you want to do something. However, they aren't threats. Alright, get moving, don't stop getting rocks from the mountains. The rivers have to be secured."

Although Lu Xiaoyu could directly control Anthony and make him build a city, the security and firmness of the city depended on the raw materials.

Lu Xiaoyu could make Anthony support the city wall forever. This will ensure the

walls to be secure and Anthony could repair the wall if there were any damages.

However, although the walls that were secured by the masters were extremely secure, they should not sacrifice one master just for that.

As for the black shadows that the servants had seen under the water... Lu Shu felt that it could bring a huge surprised to those experts who wanted to fight underground.

He turned to Yi Qian and said, "We have to secure the flow of information from the North Region. I don't allow for any mistakes."

Yi Qian complied after being stunned for a moment. Li Liang suddenly realized that Lu Shu thought that the North Region was the most worrisome.

The instructions were broadcast through different messenger mirrors. Yi Qian had his own room in the inner city and the entire wall was filled with messenger mirrors placed in sequence. Each mirror was as big as a palm. There were several thousands of these mirrors in the room.

### **1307 LORD OF HEAVEN QING KONG**

Every mirror was connected to a spy. Yi Qian now had to command thousands of people to complete the collection of information everyday.

Near the house, Ouyang Lishang crafted messenger mirrors with a bitter expression on his face...

However, although Ouyang Lishang was tired, when he thought about how he was working hard for the King of Gods, he was full of motivation... this was the life of a lackey.

The messenger mirror was not a common item. It was not that its materials were

expensive. There were very few people who were able to produce it. Thus, only wealthy families used it. Furthermore, they were only given to more important spies.

Aristocrats and wealthy families who did business also had to give their managers in all their regions a messenger mirror. Back then, the status of a boss was determined by whether they had a messenger mirror. When they discussed business, they were embarrassed to speak to others if they did not have a messenger mirror in their hands.

They would place the messenger mirror on the table, then politely say to the other person, "Ha ha ha, I'm sorry. The Dong family might contact me at any time."

This meant two things. One, it meant that the Dong family was very wealthy. Two, it meant that he was highly valued by the Dong family. It was good for his image!

As for the typical civilians, Lu Shu had never seen any civilian in Nangeng City using a messenger mirror.

Lu Shu concluded that it was just like when cell phones first appeared on Earth. Those who used phones were extremely rich.

Back then, when Ouyang Lishang researched on this, he kicked up a storm in the palace. In the past, the families used letters and shouting to relay information. With the messenger mirror, it was different. As long as they had trained, they would be able to chat through videos at any time.

Lu Shu thought about it. If he lived in a generation with no cell phones, or without any phones at all, he would want to buy a smartphone if it was on the market.

Thus, since the production of the messenger mirror was slow, and did not meet the

demands of the market, its price was inflated.

Although it was more common now, Yi Qian would not be able to purchase so many messenger mirrors at once.

Of course, this was not a problem. After all, the person who had researched on messenger mirrors was with them. Ouyang Lishang was the most brilliant weapon refiner in the Luniverse. All those who were able to produce the messenger mirror were his apprentices.

When it came to weapon refinery, the master would go out of business if their disciples knew everything. Who would teach their disciples such a method, unless they were very close! Ouyang Lishang was unique. He did not rely on weapon refinery for living. He would be able to live without worries as long as he hung on to the King of Gods.

After a few days, when Ouyang Lishang was familiar with the environment in the Luniverse, he asked Liu Yizhao to find people for him.

Ouyang Lishang told Liu Yizhao, "Explain who is looking for them. If they are willing to come, tell them to come. If not, kill them."

Liu Yizhao did not need to do much to prove Ouyang Lishang's credibility. Liu Yizhao carried a messenger mirror, while Ouyang Lishang observed the footage through the mirror...

He was looking for the apprentices he had thought of in the past. Now, they were well-known weapon refiners.



Ouyang Lishang felt that he would be able to attract people with his fame. Back then, he had raised these disciples like his sons. But as someone who had served the old King of Gods, he was cruel and merciless. To him, it was unacceptable to be disrespectful to one's elders. Furthermore, if they were left alone, they would be able to produce messenger mirrors for others. How could this do?

But later on, Lu Shu told Liu Yizhao, "Just bring them back. No need to kill them."

Ouyang Lishang wanted to talk back, but Lu Shu was unhappy. "Why kill them? Lock them up and make them do homework for me!"

At this moment, all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers knew that Lu Shu needed distress. The secret that the old King of Gods had kept was now known by all.

Although Lu Shu did not admit it, they were not foolish!

Over the past two days, Lu Shu did not dare to anger Lu Xiaoyu. If there were any signs of rebuttal, Lu Xiaoyu would ask Lu Shu whether he was trying to earn distress from her. Lu Shu was very uncomfortable!

But something strange happened. When Li Heitan and the others knew that Lu Shu needed their distress points, they started to request for homework!

After all, they had nothing to do now. They would rather do homework and contribute to their Great Lord!

They had good intentions, but the problem was, if they were willing to do homework, distress would not be produced. Li Heitan and the others sternly did their homework, but Lu Shu did not earn any points. He almost broke a table.

They could pledge their loyalty through doing homework. Lu Shu lost another source of distress points...

Over two days, Liu Yizhao sent over two of Ouyang Lishang's disciples. These disciples had missed their teacher. When they heard that their teacher was still alive, their eyes immediately turned red. They rushed over. When they saw Ouyang Lishang, the first thing they said was, "Teacher, we thought that you were killed by that gourd!"

They were excited when they first came, but they were now uncomfortable. They were locked up by Ouyang Lishang and had to produce messenger mirrors for Yi Qian. At this moment, they finally understood that their teacher had only remembered them because he was far too busy.

Ouyang Lishang earnestly said, "This is a chance for you to suck up to the King of Gods. Got it?"

At that moment, Yi Qian suddenly received a messenger mirror from the North Region. There was a post-it stuck on the mirror that said "North Capital".

This meant that this spy was within the North Capital, surveying the area.

Yi Qian cast a spell and connected the messenger mirror. The scene in the mirror suddenly shocked him. "What is happening?"

The field of vision of the mirror was not vast. It was as if the spy was hiding somewhere and transmitting the image over. In the image, many people were tearing off their skin on the streets of the North Capital.

Beneath the seemingly normal people were countless demons. They spread out their massive wings as if no one else was present. Their clothes were torn by their rapidly swelling muscles.

If Lu Shu was present, he would immediately be able to recognize these demons. These demons were the Inferno Blood Devils he had encountered in the Koh Chang Island remains! But these Inferno Blood Devil were not as strong as the ones he and Li Xianyi had encountered. Perhaps they were younger.

In the distance, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi led their Blood Devil and observed. Blood Devil was as attractive as before. Ordinary people would not be able to discern whether they were human or devils, even upon close inspection.

Cloud Yi laughed to Blood Devil. "It looks like your father has turned the North Region into hell in the years that the King of Gods was missing! If we bring you to him, will he be more lenient?"

Blood Devil lowered his eyes. "Master, if he was concerned about bloodline, he would not become the North Lord of Heaven. The old King of Gods wanted to detain me and hold me hostage. It was a wrong move. He typically spoils me, but it is all an act. Now that I am your slave, I do not dare to lie. You do not have to doubt me. If I didn't say anything, you would not know that Qing Kong is my father either."

Cloud Yi looked at Blood Devil and calmly said, "Do you think that Sun Xunwen's fatherly feelings towards Sun Zhongyang are real?"

Blood Devil smiled. "Master, you should understand. The joy that comes with power is able to break through all the boundaries in this world."

Cloud Yi looked at Tiger Zhi. "It's time for us to go to the palace."

"Let's wait until the smell of hotpot is gone from our bodies," said Tiger Zhi after some thought.

### **1308 HEAD NORTH TO HELP THE KING**

When the Inferno Blood Devils caused havoc among the humans, it did not just happen at the North Region. Some of the businessmen who came to the North Region turned into Blood Devils.

Lu Shu had realized that the Inferno Blood Devils were intelligent back in the Koh Chang Island remains. They were no different from humans. Back then, when he and Li Xianyi faced the Blood Devil, the Blood Devil evidently had thinking skills that exceeded that of normal creatures.

But this did not mean much. Lu Shu had seen a Blood Devil that was more beautiful than a human. It had been brought away Tiger Zhi.

Back then, Tiger Zhi had even obtained the blood of the Blood Devil. According to the Blood Devil itself, as long as the blood was still with Tiger Zhi, it was unable to betray him.

Yi Qian saw various scenes through the messenger mirror. But ten minutes later, the messenger mirror was broken. Even the spy had been killed.

The Blood Devils were most concentrated in the North Region. They knew who were human and who were devils.

Thus, when they received orders to complete their transformation, the first thing they did was to eliminate all the humans in the North Capital!

The Inferno Blood Devils killed humans like locusts. They did not even give them a chance to struggle. Furthermore, strange things happened. When the Blood Devils started killing humans, people around them were immobilized by fear. Some humans asked their relatives for help, but realized that their still relatives had started to peel their human skin.

In the past, everyone thought that the North Region was a utopia in the Luniverse. The government was amiable, and the Lord of Heaven was kind.

But this kind of place had turned into a living hell!

Yi Qian ran to tell Lu Shu about this. Something strange was happening in the North Region!

Yi Qian was unable to directly show Lu Shu what the demons looked like. After all, the messenger mirror had been destroyed by the Blood Devil. But with just a few strokes on paper, Lu Shu could recognize the creatures beneath the human skin.

"Great Lord," said Yi Qian in a heavy tone, "what is happening in the North Region? Hundreds of spies have discovered this. This transformation... is happening throughout the North Region!"

"Have you heard anything about Qing Kong? Tell me in detail." Lu Shu asked.

Yi Qian, Li Liang, Zhang Weiyu, and the others looked at one another helplessly. For a period of time, they could not think of anything. Zhang Weiyu furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Every Lord of Heaven will have unpleasant and interesting stories, but it seems like there is nothing about Qing Kong. To everyone, he is simply

a Lord of Heaven. He has no hobbies and no imperial harem. He is diligent and loves his people..."

"Qing Kong might be a Blood Devil. An extremely strong Blood Devil," said Lu Shu with a sigh.

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi should know how to control the Blood Devil. Who taught them this? It was definitely God Lu himself.

But a flawless person like God Lu would definitely not think that he would be able to threaten Qing Kong with just one Blood Devil, even if it was his own son. Qing Kong might even sacrifice his son without a second thought. Then why did God Lu leave that Blood Devil behind?

The blood! The drop of blood was most important! Lu Shu suddenly captured the key to the situation! The Blood Devil that God Lu had left behind was a clue for Lu Shu!

Before that, God Lu had probably controlled Qing Kong's blood. But after God Lu "died", Qing Kong was no longer controlled and he started to plan!

This relationship was both good and bad. When God Lu died, Qing Kong was the first person who knew about it. He suddenly regained his freedom!

But Qing Kong did not tell anyone about this. Even though he knew that the imperial edict from the palace of the King of Gods was fake, he still continued to keep the secret.

But he did not stop. Over the past 18 years, he turned the entire North Region into hell.

Lu Shu was suddenly alert. This Qing Kong was far too profound.

Typically, when people regained their freedom after being controlled and received a new life, they would not be able to hold in their joy! Who did not want to be free?!

But Qing Kong had endured for 18 long years!

Was an enemy like Duanmu Huangqi, who could not help but jump to do things, frightening? No. Enemies like Qing Kong were frightening.

But Lu Shu was more concerned about whether he had any relation to the evil intention of God Lu.

Lu Shu looked at Yi Qian. "The East Region has also started to assemble their army. The West Region is on their way. The North Region has turned into hell. Only the South Region is quiet."

"The South Region is not quiet." Yi Qian looked at Lu Shu. "This morning, Wen Zaifou rewarded three armies and said that they would head north to help the king. He said that he would rescue you from fire and water..."

"..." Lu Shu was speechless. "What else did he say?"

"He said in public that you raised a bunch of ungrateful young people. In the end, you would understand that he is still the most reliable," said Yi Qian.

"He said that in public?" Lu Shu asked.

"Yes." Yi Qian confirmed, "The information that my spies bring back will not be wrong."

"How did the three armies react?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"They were confused..."

Lu Shu sighed. "Be careful of movement in the West Region."

"Sun Xunwen?" Yi Qian, Zhang Weiyu, and the others were dumbfounded. "Are you worried about him?"

"There's no harm being careful," said Lu Shu calmly. Although he was no match for Zhang Weiyu and Li Liang in leading armies, Lu Shu had trained his cautiousness through his experiences.

Yi Qian left. Since the North Region had turned into hell, there was no need for his spies to head towards the North Region and die. They could go to the West Region region.

Yi Qian was prepared. When Lu Shu fought, Yi Qian had been nurturing his own spies.

Spies were easy to nurture. There was no process involved. All Yi Qian had to do was to impose the mark of a slave on them.

Lu Shu was not willing to take in slaves, but Yi Qian and the rest were not kind people. Before Lu Shu appeared, Yi Qian was the most famous assassin in the Luniverse. He even dared to attack the sons of wealthy families in the palace. How



would he survive if he was not ferocious?

However, there were constraints. As a result, he did not focus on the West Region. Thus, there were not enough spies in that area.

If they did not have enough people, they would have to capture the main points.

Yi Qian thought deeply about it. If they wanted to infiltrate the West Region armies, where should they go? At this moment, Li Heitan walked past. When he saw Yi Qian's troubled expression, he curiously asked, "What's wrong?"

Yi Qian was very stressed. When he saw Li Heitan, he wondered whether Li Heitan would be able to give him some help. He asked, "Let me ask you. Now that the West Capital is smooth-sailing, where do you think I should concentrate my manpower?"

Li Heitan was dumbfounded. "Do you really have to think about that?"

Yi Qian was dumbfounded. "Do you have any good ideas?"

Li Heitan clenched his fist. "Attack from all angles? Back in the land of forefathers, I would ask Teacher Bai Nuo what the main points of the exam were. She would always say that everything was important!"

"Go away."

### **1309 PUBLIC ENEMY**

Yi Qian did not question Lu Shu's decision. Since Lu Shu said that they have to watch out for Sun Xunwen, they would definitely follow his orders.

However, to Lu Shu, there were many changes in the West Region. Perhaps Sun Zhongyang was only pretending to be loving Sun Zhongyang or perhaps God Lu was

about to spring a counterattack. However, all those were not important as one's life was the most important.

Moreover, Lu Shu was worried that God Lu was running around the place with six spirits of the masters. If he had really found Sun Xunwen, plotting for a counterattack was not the most worrisome but instead, the most worrisome thing was how God Lu would turn Sun Xunwen into a slave!

The mark on slaves was extremely terrifying. Although a master had many schemes and Sun Xunwen had been plotting this for a long time, it was not impossible for God Lu to accomplish his goal even if he had to pay a huge price. Moreover, the evil intentions of God Lu had surpassed the master realm.

That was what Lu Shu was truly worried about.

Meanwhile, at this moment, Yi Qian found Lu Shu. "Something happened in the West Region, Great Lord, your speculations are accurate..."

Lu Shu said impatiently, "Cut to the chase."

"The spies reported that the main ship of the West Region had sunk in the afternoon. It seemed to have been attacked by others." said Yi Qian.

"Do they know who did that? Who is on the main ship?" asked Lu Shu.

"No idea. There was a hole at the bottom of the ship and that person entered through it. He must have not wanted anyone to know his identity," said Yi Qian, "The ship is where Sun Xunwen lived and he is the only important person on the ship. Moreover, the battle started and ended quickly."

"What happened after the battle ended?" asked Lu Shu.

"The strange thing is that. We can't seem to get close to the main ship so the ship that he was in became the main ship after the battle ended. Moreover, Sun Xunwen acted as though nothing had happened and made the rest proceed as usual."

"As though nothing had happened?" Lu Shu frowned.

"Moreover, the troop that Sun Xunwen was in charge of had families who are good at bringing up 'water ghosts'. Just earlier on, Sun Xunwen commanded them to enter the waters. Nobody knew where they went."

"Alright, I got it." Lu Shu rubbed his eyebrows. "Continue to take note of the different parties and tell the spies to watch out. If not necessary, don't reveal their identities."

Yi Qian was stunned for a moment. "Great Lord, are you worried about them getting killed? Their lives are worthless."

Lu Shu looked at Yi Qian and smiled. "Everyone's life is worthy. If one day, I was forced to choose, I will not choose to sacrifice your lives. Get moving."

"Alright." Yi Qian left with mixed feelings.

The rising wind forebodes the coming storm. The dark clouds covered the sky. Lu Shu stood on the city walls in the inner city alone, looking at the sky. Nobody knew what was on his mind.

He had faced such situations before in the past. He only cared about enemies in

fortress of the Collection of Gods. Only one "spy" helped him defend against attacks and bought time for him.

Then, Lu Shu sighed softly as he looked into the sky. "Public enemy."

Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not disturb him. They chatted and looked at Lu Shu, the lonely young man standing on a vast wall.

Chen Zuan looked worriedly at Lu Shu and said to Cheng Qiuqiao, "Brother Shu must be very stressed."

Cheng Qiuqiao looked up at him. "We are here to share his burden. Don't be afraid, we are all here."

"You make it sound like I am afraid." Chen Zuan was unhappy.

Cheng Qiuqiao smiled. "Brother Zuan, you can't die. If you die, who will fix my car..."

"Touch wood," said Chen Zuan angrily, "Don't jinx it. I will definitely fix your car. Our salary is so high now, why won't I be able to fix your car?!"

Cheng Qiuqiao laughed loudly. The remaining rays of the setting sun were covered by the dark clouds and the entire world became dark. There was thunder and lightning in the sky, it would probably rain that night.

Rain was something Lu Shu liked the most.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu slowly walked down from the city walls and stood beside

Lu Shu.

Lu Xiaoyu asked softly, "Did Sun Xunwen rebel?"

"Yes," said Lu Shu, "I suspect that the evil intentions of God Lu had gave him the mark of the slaves. He had just advanced to the master realm, it is normal for him to lose to the evil intentions of God Lu."

"Yu Fuyao also joined, right?" said Lu Xiaoyu.

"Yeah, she wanted my celestial map," said Lu Shu as he nodded, "I suspect that she has already surpassed the master realm because I can't figure out what her realm is. Thinking about it now, I think she has already formed her own realm and therefore prevented me from sensing it. Moreover, I have never obtained distress points from her before. This is probably the reason why."

Lu Xiaoyu did not probe further about how Lu Shu admitted that he could get others' distress points. She asked, "Who else are you unable to receive distress points from?"

"I have never received Qing Kong's too," said Lu Shu as he looked in a distance far away.

All of them know that if he was unable to receive Qing Kong's distress points, that implied that Qing Kong might be a powerful individual of the two universes.

This was the first time Lu Shu started missing Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin... He wondered when the space pathway would open again...

"Xiaoyu, we have really become public enemy number one," said Lu Xiaoyu.

However, Lu Xiaoyu did not reply to him. Instead, she kept silent for a long time before saying, "When I heard about the presence of the evil intention of God Lu, I was thinking about whether that person, your past life, was really so lonely such that he had to end his life to escape from the evil in his heart."

Lu Shu said, "I want to know the answer too."

"I am not joking," said Lu Xiaoyu in a deep voice, "An individual has many opportunities in his life. If people helped you, you will be able to leave the abyss very quickly. Therefore, even though there are demons in people's hearts, there are very few people like that. However, I am very curious, why didn't anyone help God Lu? Or did everyone push him further into the abyss?"

Lu Shu shook his head. "We cannot blame the outside world. Blame it on the fact that he did not change."

"I don't care about this," said Lu Xiaoyu, "This time, don't anyone dare to push you into the abyss."

Lu Shu said jokingly, "Nobody is pushing me into the abyss, they want to kill me."

"Don't laugh." Lu Xiaoyu was not joking. She turned and said seriously to Lu Shu, "Didn't we say that if the world became our enemy, we will kill everyone."

At this moment, the rain started pouring from the sky. When the water reached the top of Lu Xiaoyu's head, they glided away as though someone held an invisible umbrella on top of her.

## 1310 CHAOS' FIRST SHOW

There was nothing worth preparing for in the inner city. They had done everything they were supposed to do. The only thing left was to wait for the arrival of their enemies.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest drank on ordinary occasions but everyone went on a self-imposed alcohol ban. Nobody wanted to mess up at this critical juncture and everyone was filled with worries.

Li Heitan, Chen Zuan, Cheng Qiuqiao, Zhang Weiyu and Liu Yizhao, the people who Lu Shu knew the best, were chatting together.

Li Heitan said that he was the Great Lord's helping hand. Then, Zhang Weiyu was unhappy, "He only has two hands, why are you taking all the credits? What about us?"

Li Heitan said, "You are his toe?"

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

When he saw that Li Heitan and Zhang Weiyu were about to pick a fight, Li Liang, who was beside them, quickly tried to salvage the situation. "Great Lord, there are more than two useful people around you. Two people will be too few, why not call them The Eight Superpowers?"

"Old Li," said Li Heitan, "That name is too lame. Moreover, eight is too few."

Li Liang was stunned. "Where did you learn that from? Then you give a suggestion on what everyone should be called based on the sequence?"

"How about the Ten Kings of Hell? Yamaraja, King Chu Jiang, King Qin Guang I

think they sound quite good and match King of Gods too. In the future, I shall be King Qin Guang!" Li Heitan was proud of himself.

Li Liang quickly praised him, "Li Heitan, you are indeed witty."

Li Heitan was embarrassed, "Hehe, you too."

Li Liang was speechless.

The East Region's ships were moving along the tide. Practitioners were controlling the ships and some people were using their powers to call for wind.

Therefore, even if they were going against the current, they were advancing very quickly.

In fact, everyone was already prepared. All of them would head to the palace upon Yu Fuyao's instructions. Yu Fuyao controlled the East Region very well. She was very particular about the identities of the "male companions" she had selected, so that she could secure her rule over the East Region.

It started pouring halfway through the journey. However, their journey could not be delayed by the rain as everyone knew that it was a death sentence for delaying a war.

This group of people advanced first. They had to reach and station somewhere nearby the palace to welcome the troops behind them.

It had been a long time since the East Region went to war. Everyone felt that a battle was foreign. Unlike the West Region and the South Region where they were always ready for a war. Although they had never fought at the inner city, they had the concept



of a war.

Although they were not familiar with battles, everyone knew that it was not the correct attitude for one.

However, they did not have a choice. Now that a group of experts suddenly appeared from the palace in the East Capital, one Rank One expert was taking over a fleet of ships. Nobody could move as they wished.

The young experts were extremely strange and emotionless. Suddenly, someone recognized a particular person. Wasn't that the disciple of the wealthy family who entered the palace of the East Capital decades ago to become a male companion?

Time seemed to have stopped for that person. That was the advantage of a youthful expert. They had reached a realm of permanent youth after they advanced to Rank One. Therefore, sometimes, they looked even younger than their grandchildren.

Moreover, after breaking through Rank One, the older experts could only return to middle-aged appearances. This included Li Xianyi and Chen Baili.

At this moment, that person did not dare to speak after he realized that the youthful experts that came out from the palace were probably the male companions who had entered in the past. He looked at the foreign-looking experts. Perhaps, all of them had entered the palace earlier than him!

He could not afford to offend these people and could do nothing.

The young experts who came from the palace of the East Capital stood in front of their own ships and looked at the waves calmly. They were not afraid of the storm as

they could stop it with a little bit of their Spirit Qi.

Under their calm facade, there was a cold attitude towards the world. When the troops of the aristocrats saw their expressions, they began to guess what they had experienced in the palace of the West Capital.

After the male companions entered the palace, they lost contact with them. If nothing important happened in their family, they would not be able to get out of the palace.

Moreover, they were extremely keen on taking part in the family business. They would help the obedient masters to gain their positions.

In the earlier years, many aristocrats suddenly died. Some people speculated that the male companions did it. Of course, Yu Fuyao was behind this.

Therefore, the stress that the aristocrats of the North Region experienced was comparable with those of the East Region. Everyone said that the North Region was the most liveable but they lost contact with all the good friends in the North Region these past two days. Nobody knew what had happened.

During this period of time, some aristocrats wanted to flee to the North Region to escape from the war. Yet now, because of the unknown situation in the North Region, they did not dare to go over.

Of course, if they could live after this battle, they would feel fortunate for not heading to the North Region...

At this moment, a huge black shadow suddenly darted over under the ship. The young expert who was standing in front was stunned. He thought his eyes were playing tricks

on him.

The entire sky was gray due to the rainy weather. Therefore, the poor lighting caused the shadow in the water to be less obvious. If the young male companion had not been entirely focused, he would not have been able to discover the shadow.

The young male companion observed carefully for a period of time. After realizing that everything was normal, he relaxed the tense muscles on his body.

In fact, he thought his eyes were playing tricks on him. After all, there had never been such a huge beast in the water before. According to legends, there had been such beasts in ancient times but this saying subsided as nobody knew where the beast went.

Then, in the next instance, an extreme shock was seen on his emotionless face, as though something extraordinary and unbelievable happened in front of him.

Besides him, everyone on the deck showed extreme shock on their faces.

"Chirp chirp chirp!"

A sound filled with joy echoed through the air. One of the soldiers of the aristocrats on the deck was shocked, "Could this be the legendary whistle of the dragon?"

Wasn't the thousand-meter long creature covered in black fog in front of them the god dragon? However, nobody said that the dragon-like screech sounded like that and nobody said that the dragon god was not dead.

After he said that, the first main ship was swallowed by Chaos. When he opened his mouth, his mouth was as big as the entire ship. The ship broke apart after he bit it!

The bloody waves that were generated were quickly washed away by the new waters.

"From Jiang Wenhan's distress, +1000!"

"From..."

"Chirp chirp chirp!"