

1311 TEN KINGS OF HELL

Chaos looked up excitedly at the fleet of a hundred ships. Those were all his accomplishments, in the past, he was a person who only knew how to sleep and made no contributions. Now, he had made many accomplishments.

He felt as though he had upgraded and could not wait to tell Lu Shu the good news.

The young male companion on the first main ship was called Jiang Wenhan and he had died. The male companions on the ship behind him had left the ship without hesitation. Some of them left with a defensive formation in midair and had extremely good chemistry with each other.

If Lu Shu was there, he would appreciate their chemistry. Like the 21 underlings he met on the limestone paths in the palace, he did not leave any traces of evidence behind for his enemies.

Without confidence, he would not attack.

All these years, they were training every day in the palace of the East Capital. This form of chemistry was not developed overnight. To put it uglily, their chemistry was even better than that of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Their average power was stronger than the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and their chemistry was better than the Imperial Dragon Soldiers too. Perhaps, they were hiding a trump card as well. The only aspect that they were inferior in was the lack of manpower.

Chaos did not chase after them. Instead, he swallowed the entire fleet of ships in bites and was extremely hyped up!

He felt that he did not need to bother about the people who just flew away because when he was released three days ago by Lu Shu, he was tasked with destroying the fleet of ships!

Chaos remembered very clearly that Lu Shu told him to ensure the ships could not advance any further!

Look, nobody told him to kill. Chaos felt that the people whom he had killed were considered extra credits.

However, talking about that, although Chaos had reached the master realm, he was unable to showcase his powers freely when encountering hundreds of Rank One experts.

Moreover, the male companions were determined to flee. It would be very good if Chaos could kill ten or twenty of them.

The male companions did not intend to fight it out with Chaos. The current fleet was merely the advance party. They did not have to sacrifice themselves to save the aristocrat's troops.

This was merely a small proportion of the East Region's army. The mission they had received was to fight smartly. They were only needed in the future. Moreover, they were aware that even if there were hundreds of them, it was difficult to kill Chaos.

At this moment, Chaos was focused on the ships and like how Lu Xiaoyu liked to eat chips, it was crispy and tasted good.

However, the people on the ship did not give up either. They were on the ship and could not escape.

With a thousand meter long body, even if he casually touched the water, he could cause all the ships to become unstable. One had to aim the crossbow accurately, yet with Chaos writhing about and being on an unstable ship, it was very difficult to aim.

Yet, when they managed to hit him, they realized that the black dragon was unhurt! As the difference between their powers was too big, it was no longer possible for them to fight against Chaos!

No one understood where Chaos came from?

Meanwhile, Chaos also could not understand why the humans were struggling uselessly...

Yet, at this moment, the people on the ship suddenly stopped moving. They stretched their arms behind their backs and tore their skin apart. Their wings appeared and muscles bulged, piercing through their skin immediately!

"Chirp chirp chirp!" Chaos looked in curiosity. What was that?!

Before the Blood Devils on the ship had transformed, the ship was swallowed by Chaos...

Ming Yueye woke up from the darkness. He gradually opened his eyes and felt his body. He did not feel pain.

In his memories, he was still in the palace of the East Capital and was being tortured

by a group of people. Why didn't he feel any pain? Was he dead?

Perhaps, a dead man would not feel pain. It was good to die too, he did not want to experience the unbearable pain anymore.

At this moment, Li Heitan who passed by the door saw that Ming Yueye had woken up and said in surprise, "You woke up. Welcome! I heard Zhang Weiyu call you 'Lord Ming?',"

"No no, Ming Yueye's situation is still not clear." Ming Yueye did not understand the situation and hence remained humble to be safe.

To God Lu, Ming Yueye was their Puppet Masters, and a subordinate. Yet, to Zhang Weiyu and the rest, Ming Yueye and the rest were people with superior presence and it was impossible to match up to their expectations.

Therefore, Zhang Weiyu and the rest used respectful terms to speak to Ming Yueye, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi.

However, Ming Yueye felt that something was wrong when he heard Li Heitan. Welcoming him? Welcoming him to hell?

He looked out at the darkness outside. It really felt like hell.

Li Heitan turned and walked out. Ming Yueye stopped him and hesitated. "Who are you?"

Li Heitan said happily, "I am King Qin Guang. First time meeting you, greetings!"

It was over. Ming Yueye was dizzy as he had just recovered. He felt that everything was over.

He really was in hell. Even King Qin Guang had greeted him. Haha, King Qin Guang was rather polite.

Hold on, King Qin Guang mentioned Zhang Weiyu?

Ming Yueye knew that Cloud Yi was targeting Zhang Weiyu and the rest. This was not a big secret for Ming Yueye. If the Dream Chooser had returned to the Luniverse beforehand, Zhang Weiyu and the rest would have been dead long ago. After all, the Puppet Masters knew too much about the old King of Gods.

Ming Yueye thought that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were dead. In fact, in their plot, Zhang Weiyu and the rest were merely a casual chess piece. Whether he was used or dead did not matter.

Moreover, he knew that there was a spy amongst the Puppet Masters. They would definitely die if Zhang Weiyu and the rest were exposed.

Therefore, when Ming Yueye heard King Qin Guang mention Zhang Weiyu, it was most likely that he was in hell.

Ming Yueye looked up and said, "King Qin Guang, may I know..."

However, at this moment, Li Heitan had disappeared. Nobody answered his question. Li Heitan was happy, he had to relay the news to Great Lord immediately!

When Lu Shu entered the house, Ming Yueye was evidently stunned. "What King are

you?"

Lu Shu paused for a moment before saying, "Yamaraja?"

"From Ming Yueye's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, he could confirm Ming Yueye's identity.

After all, when Yu Fuyao handed him over, he was already almost dead and could not identify his identity. If the North Region could turn into a ghost town, it was not impossible for Yu Fuyao to hand over a fake Ming Yueye.

Nevertheless, he could be assured of his identity now...

1312 BIG PRESENT

Ming Yueye did not know what to say when facing this group of people, King Qin Guang and Yamaraja. Moreover, the guy who claimed to be King Qin Guang had evidently met him before. And the person behind him... Weren't they Zhang Weiyu, Dong Ye, Liu Yizhao and the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and Imperial Palace Soldiers?

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers was established when Wen Zaifou was still teaching them. However, after Wen Zaifou became the Lord of Heaven, the responsibility of teaching the students fell on the Dream Chooser. Although Ming Yueye did not have much interaction with the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, during the hundreds of years in the palace of the King of Gods, it was difficult to miss each other.

Zhang Weiyu smiled at the side. "Great Lord, stop scaring him."

When Ming Yueye heard that, he felt that something was wrong. Zhang Weiyu called the young man "Great Lord" too? What did he experience? If the young man was

Yamaraja. Did that mean that when he was in the abyss, Yamaraja had already met him?

What on earth!

Lu Shu became serious. In fact, he had no time to joke around. The soldiers in the East Region had given up on the water route and was rushing over via the land. They had lost intelligence information from the ghost town in the North Region. However, the first to arrive... would probably be the West Region.

At this moment, the war was about to start. Lu Shu had to get Ming Yueye ready. He said after thinking, "You haven't died yet. As long as I am around, you won't die."

When Ming Yueye heard the words "you won't die", he was stunned. He asked, "What did you say?"

Li Heitan was impatient. "Great Lord said that you won't die and will live forever!"

Ming Yueye was speechless.

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

Lu Shu was speechless. "... Is that how you use the idiom?" He looked at Ming Yueye. "Now that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers have become a public enemy, the troops of the West Region and the East Region are about to arrive. Qing Kong has turned the entire North Region into a ghost region to train the Blood Devils. Therefore, we have to take the most caution against the North Region. The number of Blood Devils that they trained must be terrifying."

After he said that, Lu Shu's Concealed Arrow, Corpsedog, Seizing Thief, Sparrow Shade and Non-Toxic appeared in front of him at the same time. They floated quietly, including the gourd.

Ming Yueye was lost in thought. "You..."

Lu Shu said calmly and looked at the confused Ming Yueye. "You don't recognize them?"

Zhang Weiyu probably had not seen the Corpsedog and the Concealed Arrow before, but Ming Yueye who had accompanied the old King of Gods in wars would definitely recognize them.

The magical weapon that floated beside Lu Shu was the power of the King of Gods!

One's wait could be from dawn to dusk.

One's wait could be from young to old.

However, it was different for Ming Yueye. There was no time, day and night, or the seasons.

He could only tell himself in the darkness that the day would definitely arrive again, like how the sun would always rise and shine on the ground, the Lord would come back again.

Whatever in the past was no longer important. Ming Yueye looked up at Lu Shu and asked, "Are you the person I am waiting for?"

Lu Shu said, "Yes."

After Lu Shu said that, Ming Yueye fell to his knees and was so excited that he nearly choked. "I, Ming Yueye, welcome the return of the Lord! I have finally waited for this day to arrive!"

Lu Shu smiled. "Get up and talk."

Ming Yueye felt that he had regained the powerful energy in his body. He asked directly, "Who are we going to kill now?"

Lu Shu continued to smile after looking at Lu Xiaoyu. "It's not the problem about who to kill now, instead, we want to... massacre."

The evil intentions of the God Lu said that he wanted to give Lu Shu a big present. The big present was merely an uncountable amount of distress points. Lu Shu accepted that gift.

The rain continued.

The troops of the West Region continued down the stream on their boats. With a thousand boats in the river, they looked extremely magnificent. Someone from the Sun family asked beside Sun Xunwen, "Are you out of your mind? You were mentioning about how you want to suck up to him earlier on and now you want to attack him..."

Yet, after he said that, he saw a needle from Sun Xunwen's hair penetrate the skull of the person who spoke. Sun Xunwen said calmly, "The Sun family only needs one voice. The West Region too. My determination is also the determination of the Sun

family and the West Region."

Everyone who heard this shuddered in fear. They felt that Sun Xunwen had become a different person after the main ship sunk. However, Sun Xunwen's decision was something that everyone apart from the Sun family liked to hear. That was because most of the people knew that the youth in the inner city was an enemy of the world.

Three out of the four regions, North Region, East Region or West Region did not support him. How would it be possible for the opponent to win in such a battle?

Sun Xunwen said coldly, "Has the water ghost arrived?"

"Lord of Heaven, more than 3000 water ghosts have arrived 20 miles away from the palace. They are ready to attack at anytime," replied a person nearby.

3000 water ghosts meant that more than 3000 people were controlling 3000 beasts underwater. Also, the ability of these water ghosts were much better than that of ordinary practitioners!

Sun Xunwen continued to keep quiet with his eyes closed. He was waiting for an order.

Like what Lu Shu had predicted, for the battle on the main ship, Sun Xunwen lost to the evil intentions of God Lu. He had never encountered the powerful individuals of the two realms. Therefore, when he was completely enshrouded in the rules of the other world by the evil intentions of God Lu, Sun Xunwen knew that he had lost.

Sun Xunwen did not fight all out with the other party because he knew very well that the battle would not end everything.

As the West Lord of Heaven, he had become the slave of another. What an abnormal fate, Sun Xunwen ended up like that despite having plotted for such a long time.

Yet, he had no way out!

The troops of the West Region had stopped hundreds of miles away from the palace. The Long Yin River, inner city and the troops of the West Region were extremely silent.

That was probably the hardest time for everyone. Everyone knew that the Luniverse would see a massacre but they could not control their fates. They did not even know when it would start.

Nobody knew what Sun Xunwen was waiting for and nobody dared to question. There was a heavy scent of blood on the main boat that Sun Xunwen was on. Everyone in the Sun family felt that Sun Xunwen was extremely foreign.

Three days later, when the troops of the East Region arrived 100 miles away from the palace, Sun Xunwen opened his eyes. "Attack."

Someone took out a bamboo flute and played it while facing the water. The bamboo flute glowed in green and waves could be seen forming in the water. The waves moved through the plants and fish in the water and ended up in the ears of the water ghosts!

1313 THE FALL OF THE PALACE

The water ghosts, who had been hiding underwater for a long time, did not seem to need to go above water in order to breathe. When sound waves from dozens of kilometers away transmitted over, they laughed. Suddenly, four veins appeared at the sides of their necks. The veins looked like the gills of fish.

The gills opened and closed. They took in water, absorbed the oxygen, and released the water. These people had completely changed their body structure. They could now live underwater.

These water ghosts had been waiting quietly underwater, like statues that had dropped into the water. Suddenly, a school of fish swam past them. They followed the fish before capturing them.

The water ghosts bit the fish. The blood of over 3000 fish flowed out as they died. Their blood instantly dyed the clear waters red. The water ghosts chewed the meat from their stomachs. Then, they tossed the dead fish to their horses.

At that moment, the beasts they were sitting on all opened their red eyes. Jets of water flared out from their nostrils. The beasts opened their mouths wide and swallowed the fish. Their legs kicked against the riverbed. They flew forwards like arrows.

These beasts resembled qilin[1]. Each creature had the mouth of a dragon, the head of a lion, the scales of a fish, the tail of a cow, the claws of a tiger, and the horns of a deer. It was as if their entire body was made out of bronze. They were unusually ferocious.

The water ghosts were very excited. After the war, their relatives could only become fishermen. No one knew their former glory. In the water, they were superior.

Of course, they had no other choice. When Sun Xunwen took over the West Region, they had been taken by him as his slaves. As slaves, they could not fight against their masters. Most of the slave owners Yu Fuyao had sent to Earth were her own slaves. These slaves could also become slave owners.

Since there was no way out, they would enjoy themselves!

This time, their mission was to head towards the palace. They were to dig up the palace and the inner palace.

After they allowed water to flow into the inner city, the inner city would become their battlefield!

In order for them to attack safely, Sun Xunwen had told them that they would definitely work together with the East Region to attack. All they had to do was to break through the city and kill. There was no need to be afraid.

The East Region's ships and armies approached the palace at almost the same time. Almost concurrently, all the water ghosts were released. Sun Xunwen walked out of the cabin onto the deck and looked at the palace.

He had left this place one month ago. Now, he had returned, but his aims were completely different.

There was nothing special about the walls of the palace. It had been laid, brick by brick, by the civilians of the Luniverse. How could it withstand the attacks of these massive underwater creatures?

Sun Xunwen furrowed his eyebrows. Why was it so quiet in the inner city? Did they have no plans of guarding the outer city?

If it were him, he would definitely fight for every inch of land. Every step they took back would increase the risk of danger!

The silence in the palace was abnormal. Sun Xunwen knew very well that Lu Shu was not someone who would give up on a fight.

Not long after, the city walls of the palace started to collapse rapidly. Parts of the wall fell into the water.

The palace had stood in the Luniverse for countless years. Now, it had collapsed. When Sun Xunwen watched the city wall collapse, it was as if he was watching the passing of an era!

Those glory days were no more!

The water ghosts retreated backwards and they laughed wildly as they watched the fall of the palace. As ambitious people, was there a greater achievement than destroying the palace?

They could not understand why they wanted to submerge the surrounding area of the palace and turn this place into their place of joy!

In the past, even if they wanted to attack the palace, they could not. But now, it was different!

But when the wall started to collapse, Sun Xunwen suddenly saw Lu Shu, who was in the inner city, closing his eyes as he stood. Masters could see everything within a 50 kilometer radius. Everyone knew this. The people around Sun Xunwen did not know what he was looking at, but Sun Xunwen felt a chill. He could not sense any nervousness from Lu Shu.

Besides peace, there was only peace.

He could see Lu Shu. Lu Shu could also see him. When Lu Shu felt that someone was looking at him, he suddenly opened his eyes. His field of vision shifted to Sun Xunwen, as if it traversed through time and space.

Sun Xunwen saw a smile instantly disappear from Lu Shu's face. Then, scattered drops of blood started to form near the palace. It was as if blood-colored flowers were blooming in the water!

The water ghosts were dying. Sun Xunwen could feel this. In this mind, the seals of a slave were disappearing one by one. The seals were like candle flames swaying in the wind. They were extinguished with just one blow.

What was happening? They did not see anyone attack. Who had killed the water ghosts?

They turned the massive palace into a vast ocean. Why were they doing this?

Earlier, everyone had thought that Lu Shu wanted to use water to deter the outsiders. They thought that Lu Shu wanted to use the Long Yin River as a moat. But now, everyone realized that they had thought too simply. He had a trump card underwater.

Lu Shu's water-type abilities were unknown to the Practitioners in the Luniverse. But it did not mean that his abilities were useless if he did not use them.

The water ghosts were shocked. They did not see the enemy, but countless comrades were dying in the waters.

The beasts they were sitting on were restless and impatient. They wanted to destroy something, but they could not find the enemy!

Suddenly, a water ghost felt that there was something in front of them causing the current to flow. They could feel it, but they could not avoid it. This was a master's ability to control water. This was Lu Shu's home ground!

The surrounding water ghosts watched helplessly as one water ghost was split into two by an invisible water sword! Its blood flowed out, blurring their vision. They could only sense that danger was everywhere in the water!

They were tyrants in the water. Their beasts had always been undefeated underwater. But at this moment, they suddenly felt that they could do so in the water as they had never encountered such a frightening opponent!

The water that the water ghosts loved to play in had become their cause of death!

It was as if a massive, invisible hand tightly gripped them in the water. In one sweep, dozens of water ghosts and creatures were grasped and killed!

Lu Shu looked up and smiled at Sun Xunwen. Did he think that he would be able to break through the walls with just water ghosts?

Did they think that they were invincible after living underwater for so long? It was because they had never met a master who could control water.

The frog in the well would say that the sky was vast!

1314 A MASSACRE HAD BEGUN

To Lu Shu, these water ghosts were simply appetizers. But he did not hold back in terms of his water-type abilities. He was going to scare the enemy by killing them. He

would let his enemies feel the dangers of the waters they had never felt before!

Rain started to fall on the water. The concentrated sound of splashing sounded as if someone was shouting. Underwater, it was blooming. A massacre had begun.

Lu Xiaoyu said that if the world was against him, she would kill everyone in the world for him. But Lu Shu felt that even if everyone was expecting him to be the main protagonist of this massacre, he should personally fulfill the death wishes of his enemies.

Lu Shu's willpower had been linked with the water. Even without intentionally sensing anything, he knew that the water ghosts were hiding there. Every single corner and every single current was Lu Shu's eyes and ears.

He used all of his abilities to control water and turned the water into a massive killing formation. Sun Xunwen observed this young man from the sky. He was calm as usual.

Sun Xunwen calmly said, "Attack the city. No matter what the price is, we have to destroy the inner city. If you die, then die on the city wall of the inner city!"

This voice was transmitted to all the water ghosts through the seal of the slave. If they had any thoughts of escaping, the pain they felt was heartrending!

The master of the family of water ghosts raised his bamboo flute and started to play it. The beasts that the water ghosts were sitting on instantly went crazy. The water ghosts on their backs almost fell over.

The beasts stretched their webbed feet. They were able to cover distances of 100 meters in just one leap. It was as if the sound of the flute had summoned the potential

of these beasts. They were much faster than they were before.

A water sword slashed at them. Countless water swords were underwater, waiting for them to get closer. But this time, the water sword attacked nothing. The beasts turned sideways and the sword missed them. They were left uninjured!

Almost half of the water ghosts were dead. Some of them had still been in shock. Suddenly, they realized that the water swords were not as frightening as they had imagined. This strengthened their desire to live. As long as they sped up their attacks on the inner city, they would have the chance to live!

Although they did not know where the water swords had come from, or which expert controlled the underwater world, as long as they had enough people, they still had a chance. Once they broke through the inner city, the armies behind would come closer. Then, they would have the chance to survive!

Their initial excitement had been replaced with fear. In times of danger, their fear riled up their spirit. They would either live or die!

The gills on their neck opened and closed rapidly. Every single water ghost used their beasts to their fullest potential!

But the next moment, the beasts they were sitting on suddenly stopped. The water ghosts spurred them on, but the beasts started to retreat! What was happening?!

In the past, no matter what, they had never encountered this kind of situation. Although the beasts were ferocious, they had been raised since a young age. They would not suddenly turn disobedient!

The bamboo flute was the treasure of the water ghost family. Since a young age, pain and the sound of the flute had been used to train the beasts and their reflexes. As long as the sound of the flute was present, the beasts would display their true ferocity!

Now, the flute had been played. How could the beasts have broken out of control of the flute? Unless something even more frightening had appeared in front of them!

The water ghosts were still thinking of ways to regain control of their beasts, but the next moment, a black and massive figure swam past them. The black figure was very mysterious in the water, as the figure was far too massive!

What was this?! Why was there such an enormous underwater creature near the palace?

The beasts they were sitting on were already massive. But the beasts suddenly seemed small in front of this creature.

The beasts all started to struggle. They wanted to break free of the control of the water ghosts and the flute. They wanted to run!

At that moment, Chaos turned and stared at the water ghosts, as if it was looking at its food.

The water ghosts did not struggle. What in the world... it was a dragon! Why was there a dragon in the water?

They no longer controlled the beasts they were sitting on. There was only one thought in their heads. Run away!

Sun Xunwen furrowed his eyebrows. He sensed the water ghosts returning. Even if he used the seal of a slave to punish them, it was of not much use.

He looked at the master of the water ghost family. "What is happening?"

The master was shocked. "We have lost control of the beasts. They are no longer afraid of the flute. They must have encountered something even more frightening!"

Soon after, Sun Xunwen sensed that the seals of slaves in his head disappear one by one. It was so fast, as if someone was rapidly collecting them!

What was happening? This time, before he could figure out what was happening, his losses were heavy!

He suddenly turned around and looked at the inner city. He saw Lu Shu standing on top of a tall wave, as if he was a water god. He was putting his hands together. Then, a wave surged towards the broken part of the city wall. When Lu Shu put his hands together, the wave sealed up the wall!

Lu Shu laughed at Lu Xiaoyu. "I didn't watch Naruto for nothing! Mid-Water Escape! None of them can even think of escaping!"

At this moment, the entire palace had turned into a massive water cage. All the water ghosts were trapped and killed inside.

The water cage occupied a large area and was very magnificent. Even Sun Xunwen felt a sense of dread. Lu Shu was trained in swordplay, right? Why did he possess such frightening water-type skills?

At first, Sun Xunwen thought that the massacre occurring underwater was caused by someone in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. But now, he realized that Lu Shu had many secrets he did not know about!

Suddenly, a black and massive figure rose from the water. Then, it fell back into the water!

Everyone who saw this was dumbfounded. This was their first time seeing Chaos. This was also their first time seeing such a ferocious creature!

At this moment, the masters of the wealthy families were flabbergasted. So this was Lu Shu's underwater trump card. Not only did he possess master-level abilities to control water, he also had a dragon!

Everything their slaves had said was true. They had seen a massive shadow underwater.

Lu Shu had never been afraid of the water ghosts. Even the beasts, who had been nurtured by the water ghosts, wanted to run away when they saw Chaos. Chaos naturally suppressed other species.

Sun Xunwen was silent. He did not know how many tricks Lu Shu still had up his sleeve.

When Sun Xunwen looked up, he realized that Lu Shu was also looking at him. More accurately, he was looking at the entire Luniverse.

Lu Shu's voice resounded throughout the entire palace. "Since the entire world wants to kill me, try and do so."

I have prepared the most expensive cemetery in the world for you. The city, which had shone brilliantly for an era, will be your gravestone.

1315 TRUST

The battle in the water made everyone understand why Lu Shu wanted to flood the entire area and why Lu Shu was completely unafraid of the water ghosts destroying the outer city.

That was because he was not only a master of swordplay, but also had the skill of controlling water of the Master Realm. There was originally very few masters in the world and none of them had the skill of controlling water.

Not only was there no such masters in the Luniverse, there were none of them on Earth too!

Therefore, Lu Shu had turned the entire palace into his territory beforehand. It was impossible for ordinary masters to beat him in his territory!

Especially for these types of large-scale battles, the power of the water made it impossible for anyone to go near the palace. Even if they went in, it was difficult for them to exit. Lu Shu's method of closing the water gates and attacking became the nightmare of ordinary soldiers. They had no way out!

Nobody in the Luniverse knew that Lu Shu had this trump card. In fact, when Lu Shu realized that he had to face a real battle, he was deliberately hiding this trump card. Although Lu Shu was not powerful enough to be ranked in the top three, he was good at bluffing!

Ever since his Spirit Qi recovered, Lu Shu was the best at bluffing!

At the start, he kept his aptitude a secret. Then, he kept his realm a secret and then kept his trump cards a secret.

When Lu Shu saw others make films, he understood the simplest logic on Earth. The enemies he could defeat were surprising and he should refrain from shouting out his tactics when fighting...

It was not only awkward but also exposed him to much more danger.

Therefore, very few people on Earth knew that Lu Shu had the ability to control water. Moreover, the people who were aware about it were people closer to him in the Heavenly Network.

At this moment, when he suddenly took it out, it caught the other party by surprise.

Everyone had treated Lu Shu as God Lu. However, God Lu did not know swordplay or how to control water in his past life, how did he manage to transform?

That was the reason why the water ghosts had been sacrificed in vain!

Chen Zuan mumbled softly, "I understand this. When I play games, my character will become more powerful after several transformations..."

In fact, since a long time ago, people had been thinking about what was the best strategy to attack the palace. It seemed to be getting the Long Yin River from the upper streams to flood the palace!

This time, Lu Shu got the Long Yin River over by himself and there was really a

dragon hidden in the river! Everything, including the name, seemed to be karma! Meanwhile, the young man who was the public enemy was the ruler of karma!

After the slave marks of the water ghosts completely disappeared in Sun Xunwen's memory, everyone saw Lu Shu, who was originally standing on the tip of the wave, being pushed up by the black dragon. The black dragon initiated it and allowed Lu Shu to stand on his head!

Lu Shu no longer hid. Instead, he faced the entire world and became the brightest star!

However, he never planned to be a king or life savior. He only did whatever he cared about!

The water gradually descended like how Lu Shu opened the door to his enemies. However, nobody dared to make any rash moves.

The enemies did not only lose the water ghosts but also their morale.

At this moment, everyone who attacked the palace should consider a question, how to get rid of the water in the palace? Sun Xunwen had already sent people to stop the upper streams of the Long Yin River to prevent new sources of water from entering the palace.

However, the problem was, even if they cut off the main source, it was not possible to get rid of the water which had flowed into the area around the palace in a short span of time.

It would be easy if they had a water master like Lu Shu, but they did not.

There were restrictions to the airspace in the palace. Even if the walls caved in, the region of airspace restriction would not disappear. That was the rules set by God Lu. Therefore, if nobody surpassed the realm of God Lu, they had to stay put and fight on the ground.

However, it was water underneath...

If they really began a battle, the Rank One experts and masters would have to swim over. What kind of situation was that? They would only be courting death...

Chen Zuan was extremely happy when he thought about this. Meanwhile, Li Heitan was fidgeting anxiously. "When can they get here?"

The first battle was a problem for Chaos and Lu Shu. Nobody else had anything to do with it.

As King Qin Guang of the Ten Kings of Hell, Li Heitan wanted to share some troubles of the Great Lord. However, the enemies were unable to enter! How anxious did he feel? What was happening?!

Lu Shu smiled as he stood on the city walls. "This is only an appetizer. After this, they should be considering how to remove the water. Or else, the masters can only swim over for the battle against us."

"Great Lord, should we go over and guard the upper streams of the Long Yin River?" asked Zhang Weiyu.

Ming Yueye, who had regained his powers, said, "I can do it alone."

Li Liang said, "No, we cannot split up now. The water is enough to give them a headache. Nothing will happen even if they cut the upper streams of the Long Yin River. Now, let's just wait to see where they are planning to release the water to!"

The place was like a gigantic swimming pool. If they were able to cut off the upper streams and open a source for divine water nearby, the flood would no longer exist.

"Where do you think they will do it?" asked Lu Shu.

"The north is the lowest in altitude so they should start from the north. However, the north region is Qing Kong's territory. They will hurt their allies. Therefore, it is more likely for them to use the divine water in the North to stop Wen Zaifou's troops of the South Region. In that case, the troops of the South Region would have to cross a lake in order to get over." Li Liang made his own deduction. He had been busy these past two days and had finished the simulation of the region around the palace.

Everyone could slack off except for him. That was the responsibility of a commander.

"Great Lord, we cannot allow them to release the water to the South Region," said Zhang Weiyu, "We are only left with this ally in the entire world..."

Li Liang added, "Yes, indeed. If the troops of the South Region don't come over, we are left alone with no assistance."

However, everyone saw Lu Shu acting as though nothing had happened. Li Liang was anxious. "Great Lord, aren't you worried?"

Lu Shu wondered, "Why should I be worried, shouldn't Wen Zaifou be the one worrying?"

Li Liang was speechless.

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

Ming Yueye was speechless.

Their Great Lord was really confident!

Lu Shu smiled. "He said he is the most reliable, so let's see how true that is."

Li Liang suddenly understood. Lu Shu had yet to completely trust Wen Zaifou. Since Wen Zaifou said that he was their ally, he had to prove it to Lu Shu.

Lu Shu had to be cautious because he is responsible for thousands of lives and could not hand them over to someone whom he did not trust.

1316 BREAKTHROUGH THE RESTRICTED AIRSPACE

As night fell, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers sent representatives to guard the place in case anyone sprang a sneak attack.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu rested on the city walls everyday, connecting his mind with the water.

With Lu Shu guarding the palace and with the restricted airspace, in addition to the presence of four people from the Sword Hut captured by Lu Shu, Ming Yueye and Lu Xiaoyu, they had 11 masters, nobody should be daring enough to spring a sneak attack.

Even if they were masters, they might die if they came over, unless they came in a group!

Therefore, those in the inner city were not afraid of sneak attacks.

However, Li Liang was not assured. What if masters really came over? Masters were the enemies of any defensive work. If they came over, they could make a breakthrough extremely easily and open the city up from the inside.

Anyway, it would be good to be cautious.

Lu Shu was resting with his eyes closed. Nobody was attacking and it was a rare opportunity to take a rest. In fact, it was rather cozy if Li Heitan was not around...

Li Heitan squatted beside Lu Shu and was mumbling about how the Ten Kings of Hell had reshuffled the positions. Everyone felt that Li Heitan did not suit the role of King Qin Guang as, after all, King Qin Guang was the first king and the rest were inferior.

At this moment, Li Heitan also felt that it was not correct for him to be the first amongst the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Therefore, he agreed to the reshuffling of positions. How should they do it? Others gave a suggestion to go by age, like sworn brothers!

Li Heitan was excited when he heard that. Wasn't it something only present in stories?

However, he soon lost his excitedness. Li Heitan was only slightly over 20 years old. Zhang Weiyu and the rest who were standing with him were at least 400 years old. Wasn't he being bullied?

However, Zhang Weiyu and the rest had decided on that and majority won. Moreover, Li Heitan had initially agreed that the older one would become the leader. Unless, Li

Heitan was a cunning person who denied what he had promised?

The arrangement was made within the 50 odd people of the Imperial Palace Soldiers. Li Heitan was unable to make his case. From the highest ranking King Qin Guang, he was eliminated from the Ten Kings of Hell...

Li Heitan was unable to accept the huge difference.

Lu Shu had never cared about Li Heitan. He had found his own misery by comparing his age with the old people of the Imperial Palace Soldiers. Look at how wily Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao were? They quit immediately after knowing that they were comparing their ages.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly looked up into the dark sky with confusion in his eyes.

The sturdy trident made a buzz in the air. Lu Shu could almost see the sound barrier that was destroyed by the trident!

In less than a second, a cry of misery was heard in the sky and it fell onto the water surface directly.

Li Heitan was just about to retrieve his trident back when a gigantic creature came out from the water surface. It swallowed the trident and the creature that was shot...

"Great Lord, he ate my weapon!" Li Heitan complained.

Lu Shu passed a new trident to Li Heitan emotionlessly and said calmly, "Your weapon is a snack in others' eyes..."

Initially when Lu Shu passed the trident to Chaos, he told him to split it before eating. However, he ended up not allowing him to eat it. Chaos was originally angry. It would be impossible for him to return the trident to Li Heitan!

However, the problem came. Lu Shu had all along thought that nobody could breakthrough the realm in the sky. However, the scene earlier on made him realize that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had to re-adjust his plans... Someone else had to make the plans.

"Great Lord, what did you strike?" Li Heitan hugged the new trident happily.

"Inferno Blood Devils," said Lu Shu calmly.

Although he recognized them when Yi Qian gave him the drawing, it was the first time he had seen them with his own eyes. He did not expect them to be unconstrained by the disruption caused by the restricted airspace. He flew by flapping their wings in the air.

That was right, there were many birds in the palace. The restricted airspace only restricted their powers!

Based on Yi Qian's information, many of the Inferno Blood Devils had turned before their wings grew completely. However, many of them had grown completely. Therefore, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would definitely encounter the entire army of Inferno Blood Devils in the future!

There were too many people in the North Region. Qing Kong had turned at least 60 percent of the people in the North Region into Inferno Blood Devils.

In the past, when the Imperial Dragon Soldiers attacked the West Region in full force, they only encountered the defensive soldiers. However, the number of people were hundreds or thousands of times more than that of the defensive soldiers!

This was a cruel and unimaginable war.

In the woods, hundreds of people rushed over to the South side in the dark. The leader was fair-skinned and did not have a beard. If Lu Shu was present, he would recall that he had met this person before in the east palace of Yu Fuyao.

The hundreds of people walked normally in the mountains as though they were unaffected by the conditions. Some people moved between the trees swiftly like birds.

The leading servant stopped and compared the map in his hand with the lake. "We're here. Move the rocks aside and divert all the water from the palace to the South Region!"

This position was rather unique. It was initially a gigantic valley with a gigantic cave that was low-lying.

However, nobody knew when the valley was sealed by a rock when the mountain collapsed, hence stopping the flow of water. The servant came over with the soldiers as he was instructed to block the flow of the water.

Now, everyone was aware that it was impossible to attack if the flood was not stopped. Where should they direct the flow of the water? Of course, they had to use it to block Wen Zaifou.

Hundreds of them began to move. Everyone leaped into the valley and intended to make a path by breaking the rocks using their own methods.

However, at this moment, a shadow appeared from the void. The people of the palace only managed to recognize his ceremonial dress before they lost consciousness.

Everyone was stunned. The practitioners who could sense one's realm shouted immediately. "He is a master, run!"

"Run?" sneered the figure.

Hundreds of people scurried into the woods and nobody cared about the water! The shadow passed through the woods and killed all the people easily without any troubles!

After Wen Zaifou finished his task, he stood up and scolded, "How dare you? Nobody shall stop my army!"

1317 THE MANTIS CATCHES A CICADA, BUT A FINCH LURKS BEHIND

It was not a coincidence that Wen Zaifou had come here. No matter how much he disdained political matters, the palace of the South Capital had nurtured a few experts.

How could a magnificent Lord of Heaven be a person living in isolation, as said in the legends? Furthermore, he had locked himself up for a few years. There had been no problems in the South Capital, besides the fact that the aristocrat armies were idle. He had dared to go into isolation for a few years as he had gathered a few capable soldiers.

Birds of a feather flock together. Although Wen Zaifou was strange in the way he did things, he was sincere with people. Furthermore, there were many people like him in this world...

Earlier, when the palace had turned into an ocean, one of Wen Zaifou's trusted subordinates had told Wen Zaifou, "If the King of Gods wants to use the water city to destroy the drive of his enemies, his enemies will definitely find a way to bring the water away."

As for where they would bring the water to, there was no better option than the South Region.

Thus, Wen Zaifou's trusted subordinate had checked the geography and confirmed a few areas suitable for flooding. Before the South Region army arrived, he was already there.

When Wen Zaifou confirmed that this group of people had come to cause trouble, he prepared to leave. He was not someone who would meekly submit to humiliation. If others wanted to bring the water here, he would start thinking of another suitable place for the water.

He thought about it. Qing Kong from the North Region was more frightening. Thus, he decided to bring the water to the North Region...

He knew what had happened in the North Region. Thus, when he thought about how demons were let loose in the North Region, he was very disgusted. Human Practitioners had ruled the Luniverse for a very long time. It had been the case even before the old King of Gods. No one expected this to change just because of one Blood Devil.

To be honest, even Wen Zaifou did not know that Qing Kong was a Blood Devil.

Typically Blood Devils were unusually attractive. They particularly liked the blood of human Practitioners. They obtained their strength through sucking their blood.

But Qing Kong had hidden this very well. First of all, he did not look like a Blood Devil at all. Wen Zaifou felt that he had never seen such an ugly Blood Devil in his life...

Furthermore, Wen Zaifou had never seen Qing Kong drinking any blood.

Suddenly, Wen Zaifou stood up straight. He saw a shadow moving in the forest. They did not come with good intentions.

Wen Zaifou quickly turned back and saw a black spirit holding a bronze lamp. Above the bronze lamp, there was someone looking down on Wen Zaifou.

The mantis catches a cicada, but a finch lurks behind. The South Region had opened their mountains to be flooded, so that they could lure Wen Zaifou out!

Wen Zaifou looked at the shadow on the lamp. He acted dumb. "Who are you?"

"Have you forgotten your pledge? To be loyal to me for the rest of eternity?" The blurry figure said in a cold tone. "Do you really dare to forget this kind of pledge?"

Wen Zaifou was dumbfounded. "It's you! I remember, I remember!"

"Are you willing to be my slave?" The evil intention of God Lu said, "If not..."

"I am willing!" Wen Zaifou went straight to the point.

The evil intention of God Lu had wanted to say something else, but he was stopped. He did not expect this process to be this simple.

The evil intention of God Lu sighed and placed his index finger in between Wen Zaifou's eyebrows. In a flash, black smoke went into Wen Zaifou's forehead and stopped at his neck, leaving the seal of a slave that looked like black fog!

The evil intention of God Lu said, "Send the armies from the South Region to the palace. Don't care about the consequences. Did you hear..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Wen Zaifou wiping off the seal from his neck, as if nothing had happened. He had wiped away the seal of a slave!

It was as if other people had the seal of a slave tattooed on them, but Wen Zaifou had bought a low quality sticker!

The evil intention of God Lu was dumbfounded. He had never seen such a strange scene. He shared memories with God Lu, but he did not know that Wen Zaifou had this ability!

Many people in this world were trapped by the seal of a slave. Those who wanted to break free from the seal would have to bear tremendous pain. As far as Lu Shu knew, only one person had this ability. It was You Mingyu. Back then, Lu Shu saw the report where You Mingyu had described the process of breaking free from the seal. It was very simple. All he had to do was to bear the pain.

You Mingyu made it sound easy, but Lu Shu had never seen anyone else who was able to break free of the seal of a slave.

Wen Zaifou did not experience any pain at all. This was his natural build.

Wen Zaifou laughed out loud. "I can't become a slave even if I wanted to. I simply said the pledge. Is there anything else? If not, I am going to leave."

"Leave? Can you even do that?" The evil intention of God Lu laughed coldly.

At this moment, countless white pigeons flew out from Wen Zaifou and flew towards all the spirits in the area. There were so many pigeons that Wen Zaifou could no longer be seen.

The surrounding spirits were forced to step back. The white pigeons were not living creatures. They were part of Wen Zaifou's technique!

When the pigeons dispersed, Wen Zaifou had also disappeared. It was as if he had performed a perfect disappearing trick!

Wen Zaifou, who had stepped into a void to the South Region military camp, he shouted, "I, a master, almost died! Someone, come and escort me! There is someone trying to assassinate me! I was almost scared to death!"

He was very worried that the evil intention of God Lu would chase and kill him. But after people protected him, he realized that they did not seem to intend on fighting head-on.

Wen Zaifou softly said, "What a close shave! So it was him!"

This was a problem that had troubled Wen Zaifou for a long time. The answer had finally revealed himself tonight.

If the evil intention of God Lu knew to ambush him there, would Wen Zaifou not have known about this? It was a dangerous time. Anything was possible. He was on the alert, especially after knowing that Sun Xunwen had rebelled.

This time, he seemed to have left easily, but it was very dangerous. Wen Zaifou only dared to go because he wanted to know the answer.

Wen Zaifou was a risk taker. He liked to gamble. If not, he would not have dared to go tonight.

The fact that the Wei Wu Army had worked with the Song family gambling den had shocked him, as he had bet a hefty sum.

He had thought about going to see who made him bet so much money, but the moment he saw Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, he changed his plans. He started to interact with Lu Shu.

Wen Zaifou was somewhat restless. To him, the King of Gods had chased him out of the palace as he had sold the decorations from the palace of the King of Gods. It was not because he liked to nag!

The two masters beside Wen Zaifou looked at him. "Lord of Heaven, where is the person who tried to assassinate you?"

Wen Zaifou did not answer them. Instead, he waved to the north. "Let's go! Let's go! We will help the king! The King of Gods needs our help!"

1318 SEVEN AND A HALF PUPPET MASTERS

All the armies from the West Region, the East Region, and the South Region had arrived. These three large armies surrounded the vast water, unable to advance any further. Only the North Region had not appeared. But everyone knew that they had to be on the alert against the demons in the North Region.

It was said that those of a different race had different mindsets. If they did not have a greater plan, they would all work together to deal with the North Region.

Lu Shu stood on the city wall of the inner city and looked at the rolling waters.

"Do you think that the other armies have relaxed and are going to attack the city with the Inferno Blood Devils? Once the humans have been exhausted, this world will fall under the control of the Inferno Blood Devils, right?" Zhang Weiyu furrowed his eyebrows.

Lu Shu laughed coldly. "That person probably just wants to obtain the celestial map from me. They do not even care about Qing Kong."

Just like how masters could defeat Rank Ones in minutes, the evil intention of God Lu did not care whether he used demons or people. As long as he was able to use Lu Shu's celestial map and jump to the realm of the King of Gods, what was King of Gods to him?

But there was a problem. Qing Kong probably knew that once the evil intention of God Lu had achieved perfection, he would turn around and kill him. The old Blood Devil had waited for a very long time before obtaining freedom. How could he give up just like that?

Were there no opportunities to be seized?

"Wait." Lu Shu suddenly thought of a problem. "Since the South Region army has successfully arrived, this means that the plans to flood the South Region have failed. But the South Region has been here for a day. Why has no one come to find us?"

Wen Zaifou had said that they would come and help the king, but when they arrived, they were silent. They were supposed to meet at the inner city, right?

"I cannot guess what Teacher Wen is thinking about." Zhang Weiyu sighed. "When he was the teacher of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, he was already unusually lively..."

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. The word "unusually" had appeared in many stories. He asked curiously, "Why is he unusual?"

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu, then looked at Ming Yueye. Ming Yueye panicked. "Zhang Weiyu, don't speak nonsense! Just talk about him!"

Lu Shu stared at Ming Yueye. Then, he said to Zhang Weiyu, "Speak."

"Back then, Lord Ming and Teacher Wen were called the two mighty men of the palace of the King of Gods..." Zhang Weiyu paused. "Lord Ming, why are you looking at me? This was the name that the Great Lord gave you! There's no use looking at me!"

Ming Yueye was about to say something, but Lu Shu stared at him. He could only stare threateningly.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "He was probably a Rank One then, right? Why did he fight those sons?"

"Master... Teacher Wen was the first person to advance to the master class. Back then, you praised him for having a pure heart." Zhang Weiyu sighed. "When the sons of the rich families found out that it was Teacher Wen, they were confused. They did not expect a master to constantly pick fights with them..."

When the sons of the rich families found out the truth, they could not believe it. They had fought a master. Furthermore, they fought him everyday... no wonder they could not defeat him!

Back then, the Luniverse had experienced 1000 years of war. The sons of rich families were valiant, unlike the sons of today, who were lovers of culture.

"Wait. There is something I'm curious about." Lu Shu looked at Ming Yueye. "You are the Big Brother of the Puppet Masters. Your techniques come from the golden paper, right?"

"Yes," said Ming Yueye.

"Then where did Wen Zaifou's techniques come from?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"From the golden paper as well." Ming Yueye said, as if it was natural. "You gave us all that we have."

"Then why is he not a Puppet Master?!" This was what Lu Shu was most curious about. As a courtier of God Lu, he had also obtained his techniques from the golden paper. Why was Wen Zaifou not a Puppet Master?

Back then, there were seven Puppet Masters. Ming Yueye, Arcane, Cloud Yi, Tiger

Zhi, Dream Chooser, Qing Wu, and Tear Tricker. Qing Wu had died on the journey away from the Luniverse. The rest were all correct.

Wen Zaifou was not included in this list of names!

Ming Yueye opened his clothes and let Lu Shu see the white flame seal on his neck. "This is your seal of a slave. Back then, after the golden paper floated into Wen Zaifou's body, he obtained the technique, but he wiped off the white flame seal... thus, strictly speaking, Wen Zaifou is not a Puppet Master. He can only be considered as half a Puppet Master. There are times when we would joke that there are actually seven and a half Puppet Masters."

Lu Shu gasped in shock. What talents did Wen Zaifou have to wipe off the mark of a slave from God Lu?!

There were people in this world who could never become slaves...

At first, Lu Shu was worried that the evil intention of God Lu would secretly ambush Wen Zaifou and play the same trick on Sun Xunwen. But now, he realized that he had been too worried. Wen Zaifou would not become the slave of someone else!

When Lu Shu thought about this, he could not help but heave a sigh of relief. If not, he would have become a public enemy!

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Continue."

Zhang Weiyu said, "Back then, Teacher Wen loved to gamble. In order to make him quit gambling, you cut his salary so that he would not have money to gamble. In the end, he took away a decoration from the palace of the King of Gods everyday and

walked out. Everyday, he visited the palace of the King of Gods, the shops, and the gambling dens. Not only did he take decorations, you also realized that your pillow was missing when you returned to your room to sleep one day..."

"Why didn't you stop him?!" Lu Shu was speechless.

"We couldn't stop him. Great Lord, he was a master..." Zhang Weiyu sounded helpless. "But after you chased him out of the palace, he said that he would quit gambling."

"Did he quit?" Lu Shu asked curiously. If he actually quit gambling because he was kicked out of the palace, this would mean that Wen Zaifou valued his relationship with God Lu.

Zhang Weiyu said, "No..."

"Pretend I didn't ask you."

But at that moment, there was a sudden explosion in the north. Lu Shu looked at the north and sensed frightening waves of energy!

What was happening? Only Qing Kong was left there, right? He calculated the time. The army of Inferno Blood Devils were about to arrive. Who was fighting with the Inferno Blood Devils?

Wait. When Lu Shu connected his willpower with the water, he suddenly realized that water was rapidly flowing to the north. This meant that someone was flooding the north!

Qing Kong was definitely not the one behind this. So who was it?

Lu Shu finally knew where Wen Zaifou had gone... he had hidden in the mountains in the north to play a trick on Qing Kong!

1319 CLEANSE DEMONS!

One day ago, the South Region army had arrived at the boundary of the palace, but Wen Zaifou did not rush into the palace. Instead, he had disappeared.

Not only had he disappeared, the two masters by his side were also gone. This meant that the three masters in the South Region were no longer with the army...

After Wen Zaifou had been ambushed by the evil intention of God Lu, the two masters accompanied him wherever he went. Even when he went to the toilet, the two masters had to wait outside the door...

But the two masters had no opinion on this. After all, they were used to this. They were the same as Wen Zaifou. They understood one another very well.

The South Region had the fewest masters. Even Duanmu Huangqi, who could not control his anger, had more masters under his belt than Wen Zaifou. It was not that Wen Zaifou was not ambitious. After all, he was the courtier of the King of Gods. He had many masters.

But the problem was, Wen Zaifou chased away all the masters he did not like.

The commander of the South Region army panicked. He was afraid that the East and West Regions would suddenly disregard the palace and attack him first.

After all, everyone felt helpless and incompetent. No one dared to cross the river.

What would they do if the armies from the East and West Region thought about killing the South Region, since they had nothing else to do?

At this moment, they did not even have a master. If the commander did not panic, then who would?

They had no choice. The commander was very clear that as long as they followed Wen Zaifou, they could not use logic to understand this fight.

After all, their Lord of Heaven could not be understood with logic!

After Wen Zaifou and the two masters left, they hid in the mountains in the north. They spent a whole day before they found a suitable place to flood, All they had to do now was wait.

To Wen Zaifou, if he wanted to cheat someone, he would go all out. He would wait until the Inferno Blood Devils reached the place he was going to flood!

Although almost half of the Inferno Blood Devils could fly, and they were strong, but floods were a natural disaster. If they were thrown into the river by the flood, their formation would be disrupted. Furthermore, many Inferno Blood Devils which could not fly would also be killed.

Wen Zaifou patiently waited. For now, he defended himself against any potential attacks by the evil intention of God Lu. But in the end, he did not appear. Wen Zaifou thought that he was probably afraid of this place. After all, this place was very close to the palace. His natural enemy was in the palace!

When blood-colored locusts arrived near the palace, the vanguard of the Blood Devil

army was still advancing at top speed.

There were many villages and cities where people lived, not Blood Devils. But after the army of Blood Devil passed by, there was nothing left.

Of course, although Lu Shu had overestimated Qing Kong, the number of Blood Devils in the North Region was ten times, or even more than that of the West Region and East Region armies combined. It was not wrong for Lu Shu to dread them!

This was equivalent to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers facing several dozen Black Feather Armies, or even hundreds of them. Even if the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were fierce, they would be exhausted if they could not find a better solution.

At this moment, Lu Shu had to thank himself for flooding the Sword Hut and getting more help.

Furthermore, he was happy that he had obtained the method for sword spirits and gave it to the Sword Hut. Although the sword spirits were not decent, they could be considered as combat power, right?

When the vanguard of the Blood Devil army reached the mountain, they did not sense that something was wrong. The Blood Devils were like blood-colored axes that passed through the forest. Their muscles, which made them seem clumsy, were unusually lively.

They had claws and teeth that were as sharp as knives. Furthermore, they had killing techniques that had been passed down the bloodline. If typical Practitioners of the same level encountered them, two of them might not even be able to defeat one Blood Devil.

This was not the only vanguard team. There were seven groups advancing. They passed by one another and entered the mountains.

The seven vanguard groups were like a massive millstone. They continuously attacked all the creatures they saw. When the Blood Devils saw creatures like deer, they simply split them into half. They drank the blood from the deer and ate its meat as they continued to advance.

They did not seem to chew either. Other than breaking the bones, they could simply swallow everything else! There was only the sound of them walking and breaking the bones of animals in the forest.

But at this moment, the vanguard troops suddenly stopped. They saw a person dressed in a ceremonial dress laughing at them from the sky. "From today onwards, this place shall be called Cleanse Demon Mountain. You are the present that I will give to the King of Gods!"

At this moment, one of the masters beside Wen Zaifou said, "Something is wrong."

Wen Zaifou was dumbfounded. "What's wrong?"

"If you just call it Cleanse Demon Mountain, people will not know who was the one who cleansed the demons," said the master.

"You're right." Wen Zaifou suddenly understood. "Let me repeat myself. This place shall be called Wen Zaifou Cleansed Demons For the King of Gods Mountain!"

The vanguard of the Blood Devil army all looked up at the same time. They looked at

these three people with a fierce expression on their faces. They were speechless.

Was this not a battle? Could they be more serious?!

But before they could sort out their feelings, Wen Zaifou suddenly attacked. He snapped his fingers and thousands of white pigeons flew out of his index finger. Then, they slammed into the mountain!

The mountains collapsed. The sound of water flowing instantly stopped. At this moment, the Inferno Blood Devils finally understood why the three people had to protect this place!

The obedient Blood Devil army started to run away! There were Blood Devils that could not fly in the vanguard team. If they were trapped in the flood, they would drown. The Inferno Blood Devils also had to breathe!

Many people felt that floods were not scary. But floodwaters were frightening as once you were trapped in a flood, no matter how good you were at swimming, you would not be able to display these skills in water. The current underwater would push you forward. It was not up to you to decide where you would end up!

Wen Zaifou's voice sounded from the sky. "Hurry, hurry, let's leave! Qing Kong might reach soon! I think that the old man has advanced two levels as well!"

Soon after, Wen Zaifou and the two masters disappeared, as if they had never appeared.

Wen Zaifou was secretly excited. He ran away after shooting the gun. How exciting!

But just after Wen Zaifou and the others left, supervisors from the Blood Devil army arrived. All these Inferno Blood Devils flew in the sky.

When they saw the vanguard treating, some supervisors flew down and tore the Blood Devils apart!

The mighty Inferno Blood Devil angrily shouted, "All those who retreat, die!"

The moment it finished speaking, it opened its mouth wide and swallowed the Blood Devil it had killed!

1320 OPENING ACT OF THE FINAL WAR

The supervisors of the Blood Devil army did not intend to send the vanguard troops to their deaths. Instead, they wanted them to use their bodies to stop the flood to buy time for the later troops. The core powers in the Blood Devil army had started to dig canals to release the floodwater.

They were extremely fast as they used their bodies as tools. They would punch the boulders in front of them.

The seven vanguard troops gathered. They did not dare to betray the willpower of the supervisors. In a short one minute, walls of bodies were formed.

When the flood crashed into the wall of bodies, some Blood Devils were instantly washed away. But after the flood passed through several walls of bodies, the collision gradually grew weaker. When the flood reached downstream, the collision had grown much weaker!

Needless to say, the wall of bodies was useful. It helped to buy time for the later batches of the Blood Devil army!

When the canal was dug up, the troops from the Blood Devil army stepped on the bodies of the vanguard troops and continued to climb up. They had never considered the deaths of their comrades. They had only one aim, to carry out the orders of their king!

In order to achieve their goal, they would sacrifice everything, even themselves!

When Lu Shu was at the Koh Chang Island remains, he saw the Inferno Blood Devils sacrificing themselves. Needless to say, their ferocity was natural. It made people tremble with fear.

Thus, shortly after Lu Shu heard the crashing sound, he saw the Blood Devil army climbing up the mountain and looking at the palace!

The Blood Devils stood on the mountains like ferocious statues. They were the most repulsive statues humans had ever seen.

Gradually, the entire mountain was filled with the red Blood Devil army. The north was dyed a bewitching red. There were even Blood Devils flying overhead. They covered the land and the sky!

But Lu Shu was very clear that this was only a small part of the Blood Devil army!

The Blood Devil army did not attack immediately. They were waiting for the water to disappear. Then, it would be the best opportunity for them to attack. Most of the Blood Devils would have arrived by then. They would have enough manpower to eliminate the palace.

Lu Shu turned and said to Zhang Weiyu and Li Liang, "Prepare to fight. The water

will be drained in seven days."

Li Liang furrowed his eyebrows. "If I were them, with so many troops present, I would be willing to sacrifice a portion of them. When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers think that the Blood Devils will only attack after all the water is drained, they will launch a surprise attack. We have to be alert."

Li Liang did not ask Lu Shu what other methods he had. This time, they did not prepare many defensive weapons to guard the city, as there were far too many Blood Devils. Even if they had crossbows, they would only be able to kill a few Blood Devils. At that moment, the weapons would wear out as well.

This was the world of the cultivation civilization!

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao leaned against the wall and looked at the red mountains. Chen Zuan sighed. "Tridents will be weak against those who can fly in the skies. If the Flood of Bronze were here, we would be able to gather them with flying swords!"

Needless to say, Chen Zuan had identified the weakness of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. The World Tide of the Imperial Palace Soldiers could split into seven flying swords. They were well-equipped for both close combat and long range combat.

But the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were only equipped with tridents. They were good for close combat. Furthermore, they were ferocious weapons. One strike could kill the Blood Devils. But the problem was, if the Blood Devils could fly, it was difficult to kill them.

Chen Zuan looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. "How many Blood Devils can you bring down

with your Little Conch Shell?"

At this moment, Cheng Qiuqiao's expression turned dark, but he answered the question properly. "Maybe a few thousand. This is the limit of my Rank One abilities."

"Only a few thousand?" Chen Zuan turned and looked at the Blood Devils, which filled the skies. "There are probably hundreds of thousands flying there. Your powers are not enough..."

"Then you do it." Cheng Qiuqiao was unhappy. When the Little Conch Shell was mentioned, he grew angry.

If he simply sang the Little Conch Shell, it would be good enough that 3000 to 5000 Blood Devils went down. He had an advanced version, but even with that, Cheng Qiuqiao estimated that his limit was 10 thousand Blood Devils.

Most importantly, the Blood Devils might not die when they fell to the ground. They would still have the ability to continue fighting.

"Don't be anxious." Chen Zuan sighed. "How great would it be if we were both masters? I feel that if I were a master, I would be able to eat several thousand Blood Devils in one bite. Although it sounds disgusting, I have no other choice..."

"Why are you talking about useless things? Rank Ones should do what Rank Ones do," said Cheng Qiuqiao unkindly.

"But what if we cannot defeat them?" Chen Zuan was unhappy. "Can't I just imagine?"

"Can't defeat them?" Cheng Qiuqiao looked at Chen Zuan. "If we can't defeat them, then we will die here with Brother Shu! Make those Blood Devils die with us!"

But no one expected the Blood Devils to come this quickly!

The seven days that Lu Shu had calculated included the time for the water to be drained and for the ground to dry up. But on the second night, he saw the Blood Devils start to move.

He realized that once the Blood Devils had stabilized at the mountains, they had opened up seven to eight channels. The speed at which water flowed through continuously grew faster.

But up till this moment, the water was waist high. When one stepped on the ground underwater, they would sink into a hole. Furthermore, the ground would continuously pull them in.

Lu Shu thought that the Blood Devils would wait, but they did not intend on doing so!

The setting sun was as red as blood!

When night fell and the sun sank below the horizon, the Blood Devils that filled the mountains started to attack. They used the bodies of their dead comrades to pave the way. The weakest and smallest Blood Devils had been sacrificed!

In the sky, the Blood Devils spread out their massive wings and flew towards the palace. The East Region moved. So had the West Region. Wen Zaifou commanded his army to clash with the West Region army, where Sun Xunwen was. Sun Xunwen

had given up on attacking the city. Instead, he led the West Region army to clash with the South Region army!

Lu Shu's expression grew serious. This was the present that the enemy had bestowed him with. He would have to uncover their plans here.

The disciples from the Sword Hut were already at the east wall. This was Jiang Shuyi's decision. As long as the disciples from the Sword Hut were present, the east would not fall.

He turned his back against the sky full of Blood Devils. He smiled to Zhang Weiyu and the rest of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. "Are you ready?"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers pulled down their helmets in unison. There was a crash as their helmets hit their armor.

"Put your all into this fight. Once you are done killing, I will bring you all home." Once Lu Shu finished speaking, he turned around. He was like a young man about to slaughter a dragon, facing a sky full of evil dragons. The young man was still the young man. He had not turned into an evil dragon.

Zhang Weiyu held his World Tide and calmly said, "I have left glory behind a long time ago."