

911 MAN OF STEEL, LI HEITAN

Zhang Weiyu looked at Li Heitan and was dumbfounded. He knew how painful it was for one's vital channels to collide. Thus, he knew that the soldiers would only come back from the field training at night after crossing mountains and valleys. But Li Heitan was already back.

He sighed with emotion. It was not that Li Heitan was stronger than the rest. He was just very reckless. Others had to stop in pain and rest before they could continue with their field training. But Li Heitan did not need any rest. He would grit his teeth and finish the journey. He would not recuperate his vital channels along the way...

But Zhang Weiyu knew that there were advantages to this. If he was able to recover, Li Heitan's vital organs and power would be stronger than the others.

There was much suffering in this pursuit. Loneliness, hurt, doubt, and so on.

Zhang Weiyu quite liked Li Heitan, as he knew that only people with pure intentions would be able to go further in this journey.

A majority of the army only came back when the night sky was full of stars. Li Heitan lay on the ground and yelled.

Lu Shu came over. When he saw the painful expressions on everyone's faces, he could not stay, but he did not say anything.

Zhang Weiyu put his hands behind his back and calmly led the Imperial Palace Soldiers back into their barracks. Zhang Weiyu's voice could be heard in the night. "This is not much. Go back, wash up and have a rest. Do not sleep at night. Sit in meditation and control your breathing. We will continue tomorrow! No slacking off!

We will conduct a patrol later!"

Many of them just wanted to sleep, but they could not. This was torment!

Furthermore, they were forced to shower. They were only allowed to enter the barracks after they had showered...

After an hour, Zhang Weiyu and the rest took action. They entered the barracks and whipped everyone who slacked off and slept. The barracks were filled with howls. It sounded like hell.

Zhang Weiyu checked over 30 barracks. He only left satisfied when he was sure that everyone had started to train their techniques. On the way, he bumped into Lu Shu. He smiled at Lu Shu. "Don't worry about them. This is for their own good. Problems will occur after they have slacked off for too long. Their attitudes, techniques, and vital channels all have to be adjusted. Looking at the situation, there will be a surprise tomorrow morning!"

With that Zhang Weiyu left. Lu Shu thought that Zhang Weiyu had gone to sleep, but discovered that they conducted checks every hour to ensure that no one slacked off. Needless to say, Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not even have the physique of an ordinary person. They did not have enough energy to carry out this high intensity training.

But it was precisely because of this that Lu Shu started to respect Zhang Weiyu and the rest. They could put in work and effort for their ideas.

The next morning, Lu Shu was still in the limestone cave when he heard cheers from outside. He walked out of the cave in doubt and saw many soldiers jumping for joy, as

if they were celebrating something.

He asked one of them and to his shock, he discovered that some Rank Five soldiers had advanced to Rank Four overnight! What was this?

Zhang Weiyu stood beside them. He smiled and explained, "These people have been stuck at the peak of Rank Five for many years. They only lack a technique.

Yesterday's intensive training caused turbulence in their vital channels and obtained new techniques. Advancing to Rank Four is natural for them. Those who are already Rank Four might be able to do this in a week."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. The overall strength of the Wei Wu Army had increased by one grade. The average strength was impressive!

Zhang Weiyu seemed as if he had read Lu Shu's mind. He smiled. "Don't panic. This is just the beginning."

The first batch of people had broken through. The others who had not yet broken through saw some hope. Those who had broken through tasted the fruits of their labor.

Zhang Weiyu knew that the current Wei Wu Army was still a disorderly mob. Thus, they wanted to make them put in painstaking effort and let them see the benefits of working hard.

A soft rope was put on the table. If you took the tip of the rope and walked forward, the rope would follow you. But if you pushed the rope from behind, the rope would simply curve, but not advance.

This collective progress caused the King Lu Mountain to be filled with hope and joy.

The Wei Wu Army was initially made up of mostly Rank Fives. Thus, many people benefited today.

The next day, everyone was in pain when they started training, but they carried hope and passion with them.

Zhang Weiyu took out a drawing that he had just drawn. "Today, if you see this kind of plant in the forest, bring it to me. It can definitely be found on the mountains. I saw them near the foot of the mountain yesterday."

When night fell, all the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army brought some of the plants that Zhang Weiyu had asked them to bring back. Then, they impatiently showered and returned to their barracks to train.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest took a large pot and started to mix the animal fat and the herbal medicine they had collected from the mountains.

Lu Shu was slightly distressed. "Don't use too much of that. I plan to use that fat to make soap."

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. "The quality of the animals in the mountains are not bad. It might be nourishing to the skin if made into soap. That is a good idea. But now, we cannot be stingy. After we nurture the Wei Wu Army, your plan can be carried out."

Lu Shu bore the pain and agreed. The fat in the dozen pots grew whiter as they were boiled. It slowly turned into a cream-like substance. It was very mysterious.

The boiling took five hours. Zhang Weiyu and the rest took turns to stir the pot. If not,

they would not be able to bear it.

"Do you want to take a rest and ask Li Heitan to bring some people over?" Lu Shu asked.

"No." Zhang Weiyu flatly rejected him. "Their vital channels are not stable. They are in a crucial period. We cannot deprive them of their precious training time."

In the morning, a small group of peak Rank Four soldiers had advanced to Rank Three. But there were few Rank Fours in the first place. Thus, there was not a big celebration today.

Zhang Weiyu smiled and gestured at Li Heitan and the rest to come over. "Come, come, take off your shirts! Rub this oil all over your bodies! Not only can it help you recover from the injuries to your vital channels, it will improve your skin too!"

When Li Heitan heard this, he was unhappy. "This is what the daughters of aristocrats use. What use is there for us to have good skin? We don't need this."

Zhang Weiyu was upset. "Then tell me. What should you rub on your bodies?"

Li Heitan scratched his head and said, "The blood of my enemies?"

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

912 A HUGE VOLUME OF DISTRESS POINTS

The Wei Wu Army lined up. Everyone received a stick of white oil from the pot in front of Zhang Weiyu. After they rubbed the oil on their bodies, they felt very comfortable after just ten minutes.

This had no effect on ordinary people because it used the magical energy within the

animals as its foundation. Herbal medicine was also present to aid in the recovery of vital channels.

This was different from that of on Earth. Although Earth also had mutated beings, they had only mutated recently. No one knew which species of herbal medicine had undergone changes.

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Why didn't you start producing this ointment on the first day?"

"The level of training on the first day doesn't require this," explained Zhang Weiyu. "Furthermore, they will only need to use this once or twice a week in the future. I will decide after observing the intensity of training and the intensity that they can bear."

"Ahem." Lu Shu asked curiously, "Can we sell this?"

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu and was speechless. "The efficacy of the medicine will decrease after 24 hours. There is no way to transport and store it. So you should get rid of that idea."

"Sure. It seems like my soap is still more reliable." Lu Shu bit his lip.

Zhang Weiyu thought. So things that could not be sold were not reliable to you?!

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +99!"

He suddenly felt that it was a wise decision to allow Zhang Weiyu to stay here, as Zhang Weiyu had more experience in certain areas than Lu Shu and the rest, especially in terms of his outlook.

This was different from that of on earth. The practitioners here had trained for a very long time. They might lack in productivity, but they were ahead of Earth.

There were countless aristocrat families and slave owners here. If every family had one technique, there should be at least 80 thousand different techniques.

But there were different levels of techniques and aptitudes. Some would never be able to reach the peak in their lifetime.

Furthermore, practitioners had a very long lifespan. Those who came first forcibly seized resources, while those who came later wanted to advance to the top. Thus, wars occurred from time to time.

Thus, to Lu Shu, wars were inevitable in this world. As long as a new expert appeared, they would definitely engage in conflict with the old experts who had already gained benefits.

Thus, Lu Shu did not quite like this world.

"I have a dream..."

When Zhang Weiyu saw this, he was dumbfounded. He did not expect Lu Shu's plan to be so great. He wanted to overthrow the classes in this world!

But Lu Shu did not think so far ahead. He simply wanted to educate the Wei Wu Army.

The slave society in this world could not be overthrown. There might be many

examples where civilians overturned the world, but it was different in this world. Slave owners controlled slaves and used true techniques and profits.

Not only was betrayal useless, they had to bear incredible pain. 99% of the slaves in this world were unable to bear the pain.

Thus, Lu Shu had never thought of changing this world. He just wanted to change the Wei Wu Army.

But Zhang Weiyu did not think the same way as Lu Shu. He even started to respect Lu Shu...

The more he interacted with Lu Shu, the more he felt that Lu Shu was different from the rest. The difference was that he had core of thought in his body.

If Lu Shu knew what Zhang Weiyu was thinking, he would think that this was nonsense. They were people from two different worlds. Of course he would be different...

Furthermore, the Wei Wu Army was made up of roamers who were once slaves. Lu Shu had rejected them as slaves and selflessly impart techniques to them. When they started to learn the meaning of these words, the words "people are born equal" struck through their hearts.

Even if they did not have any culture, they felt that these four words were very pleasant.

Lu Xiaoyu had just returned. She carried a stack of blue books and threw them onto the floor, forming a small hill. Then, she said, "I could only find these near the city.

There are no more business that are still in operation. Many of the residents have run away."

Lu Shu looked at the books. They looked like account books. The pages were slightly yellow and rough. Paper making was not advanced in this world, but it seemed as if the papermaking industry was ahead of the production industry... after all, they had to print many copies of the poems by the king...

After the lesson ended, Li Heitan curiously came over. "Great Lord, what are these for?"

Lu Shu cheerily smiled. "These are for you to do homework on!"

Li Heitan suddenly had an unpleasant premonition...

Lu Xiaoyu quite liked Li Heitan's personality. She liked interacting with frank and simple people. Thus, Li Heitan was one of the few people in the Wei Wu Army who could greet Lu Xiaoyu.

To the others, Lu Xiaoyu was the manager. She was cold and only smiled to Lu Shu.

Lu Shu, who had experienced formal education, although homework could not be strenuous, it was necessary. Many people could not understand. Did they have to do homework? They could just resolve these problems in class, right? Did they really have to continue doing homework after class?

But Lu Shu felt that this was very necessary. How could Lu Shu not want to earn more distress points...

While over 3000 people painfully did their homework and produced distress points, Lu Shu happily looked at the strings of numbers in the system's back end. He suddenly thought of something. If he returned to Earth, should he manage a few members of the Heavenly Network? For example, make them do homework?

Lu Shu thought that he would not make them do homework and produce distress points for nothing. Before he returned to earth, he would give everyone a refresher fruit each as an act of friendship. This would be another great opportunity for them. This homework was their payment in advance... after all, he would have no connection to this world after he left. He did not need to be scared about anything.

In reality, the distress points produced by each soldier did not just stop at 1000.

A group of uncles had just started to learn how to write. They were desperate... in just one day, Li Heitan alone had produced over 900 distress points for Lu Shu...

Of course, he would definitely earn more points on the first day. After everyone got used to homework, they would produce fewer distress points.

But Lu Shu did not care. When that time came, he could start mathematics lessons...

913 CRISIS POIN

At first, the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army were rather excited about the educational classes. Education was not widely spread, but was held in high esteem. Thus, they envied those slaves who had education back when they were still slaves.

A slave that could teach would be in a very high position. They would not be forced by the slave owner to do anything.

This respect for education had started back from when they were still slaves till now. But the respect disappeared when Lu Shu implemented the mysterious homework...

A burly man gripped the pencil that Li Heitan had made and drew on his book. His words were crooked. Li Heitan was in the most pain. He did not hold educated slaves in high esteem back when he was a slave. He felt that such people did not speak clearly and had other motives. It took too much effort to scold others without using vulgarities.

Once, Li Heitan had seen a private tutor of an aristocrat family get into a scolding match with someone else. As an observer, he could no longer take it. Scolding people was a confusing thing. Why not just attack the other person?

Lu Shu had already gone to practice his swordplay. He would be able to advance to Rank Three in a month. He started to panic as he saw the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army advance.

As the commander of the Wei Wu Army, how could his abilities be on par with that of his soldiers?

Furthermore, he had collected many distress points. He wanted to advance to Rank One, break through the chains and eat fruits.

Lu Xiaoyu saw Li Heitan's worried look as he did his homework and became happy. She had always thought that homework was the burden of students. Thus, when she was in school, she did not want to do her homework.

Seeing that the straightforward and good natured Li Heitan was being tortured by Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu smiled and walked over to him. She picked up his blue accounts book and tore it apart. "There's no need for you to do any more homework. If anyone asks, tell them that I tore your book!"

Li Heitan looked at Lu Xiaoyu, dumbstruck. He then looked at his book which had been torn apart. "I... just finished my homework..."

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

If it were someone else, Li Heitan would have attacked them. But he could not do anything against Lu Xiaoyu.

Li Heitan was frank, but he was not dumb. He knew that Lu Xiaoyu was the closest to Lu Shu. He could also feel the good intentions she had.

It was said that fortune favors fools. This meant that straightforward and good natured people were often accidentally helped by people of eminence. Every time they went into the mountains to hunt, Li Heitan would always protect Lu Xiaoyu, like a military troop. This was because he could sense Lu Xiaoyu's good intentions.

She silently looked at the book on the floor, which had been torn into pieces. "... do you want to do it again?"

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

While Lu Shu was practicing his swordplay, he saw the distress points he had earned from Li Heitan. He decided when he was about to return to Earth with Lu Xiaoyu, it did not matter how many refresher fruits he gave everyone. But he had to give Li Heitan more refresher fruits...

Lu Xiaoyu called Zhang Weiyu and the others to come to the limestone cave. This was the first time Zhang Weiyu and the others had officially seen the place where Lu

Shu trained. There was an oil lamp on the wall of the cave. The oil was produced from animal fat. Typically, Li Heitan would come in and refill the oil. The rest were banned from entering.

Zhang Weiyu did not know why Lu Shu had called them over. But when they saw the countless sword marks on the stone walls, his expression grew serious. There was sword energy within each and every single sword mark.

It was as if the sword marks would jump out of the wall and attack them if they stared at the marks for long enough.

"Stop looking," said Zhang Weiyu in a low voice. He suddenly felt some chest distress.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest had great talents. But no matter how great their outlook was, they could no longer take Lu Shu lightly.

Sword marks caused by a Rank Four practitioner when he was training caused them to feel oppressed with just a few glances. Just exactly how strong was his swordplay?

When Lu Shu saw them enter, he calmly kept his sword. He said to Lu Xiaoyu, "Tell them about what's happening. It will be good if they know about the situation."

Lu Xiaoyu had gone out, as she was the most suitable person to find out whether the situation was still safe. This time, she had gone out to 'buy' the homework books for Lu Shu, as well as to look at the situation outside and make a correct judgment.

Lu Xiaoyu said calmly, "I didn't go to Li Yang Pass because it was too far away, but Wei Bei Pass has reached a crisis point. Many soldiers from the Black Feather Army

have gathered in Wei Bei Pass. I'm afraid that they want to force their way in. I heard that Duanmu Huangqi, the West Lord of Heaven, promise that if the Black Feather Army defeats ten cities, ten commanders from the Black Feather Army will be chosen to become the heads of the cities."

The three cities, Yun An City, Nangeng City, and Guang Liao City, were arranged in a triangle. They were in between Wei Bei Pass and Li Yang Pass. The Black Feather Army had to go through Wei Bei Pass in order to head north. If the Black Feather Army was determined to take Shi Zuo City, they had to fight at Wei Bei Pass.

"How? Are we safe here?" Lu Shu asked. They were over 50 kilometers away. He was not sure whether the Black Feather Army would come here.

At first, when he was still in the fields, Lu Shu had thought that this world was rather small. But later on, when he found out that the North Capital was 6000 kilometers away, he was shocked. The North Capital was the middle of the Northern Region. The palace was still over 5000 kilometers away.

China was only 5500 kilometers from north to south. The North State alone was worth two Chinas? When Lu Shu tried to calculate, he realized that this world was far from small...

Zhang Weiyu analyzed. "If the Black Feather Army fights at Wei Bei Pass with all their strength, they will not care about us. Thus, we are safe for now. We will be safe for about half a year to one year. It is not easy for the Black Feather Army to fight and take Wei Bei Pass. There are many people in the Black Feather Army as there are only two armies in the Northern Region. Everyone has already gathered. But Wei Bei Pass has a large number of troops. They are strongly fortified."

Dong Ye shook his head. "But we cannot let our guard down. There are no fortresses that cannot be broken through. I think that it is simply a matter of time before the Black Feather Army breaks through Wei Bei Pass. After they do so, the first thing that the Black Feather Army will do is to guard Wei Bei Pass. Then, they will ensure that the area between Li Yang Pass and Wei Bei Pass is tightly secured. They can only focus on continuing north after they have cleaned up this area."

914 THEY HAVE TO DO HOMEWORK!

Lu Shu pondered. Half a year would be enough for him to advance to peak Rank Two. Rank One was not impossible either.

Lu Shu was making great progress in his swordplay. As for cultivation, he was well aware of his own situation.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest silently looked at one another. They realized that although this young man only had the strength of a Rank Four, he did not have the calmness and the confidence of just a Rank Four practitioner.

Was he really a Rank Four? He did not seem like one, but the truth revealed himself.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest had thought that Lu Xiaoyu's job was to help Lu Shu manage finances and did not help out much in other areas. But this time, they realized that they had misunderstood.

It was not easy to be able to go out while the Black Feather Army was advancing and still return in one piece.

But they were very happy. They were worried that they would not be able to obtain information on what was happening outside while they were stuck in the mountains. Now, they did not have to worry as they had a source of information.

When they knew that they only had half a year left, they spared no effort in training the Wei Wu Army. Everyday, the Wei Wu Army would attend cultural lessons for one hour, do homework for one hour, clean the barracks for two hours, and then train from afternoon till night until they were almost half dead.

Gradually, Lu Shu requested Zhang Weiyu and the rest to conduct psychological coaching after their training. One group would be made up of 60 people. They would take turns to share their troubles, motives, or other things...

At first, everyone was rather embarrassed. What was this for? But slowly, they got used to it. They even started to enjoy these kinds of group activities.

Lu Shu was subtly changing them. He wanted the soldiers to have a sense of belonging and a collective spirit towards the Wei Wu Army.

Training an army was not as simple as increasing their combat power. Armies could not win wars just by being the strongest. Zhang Weiyu and the rest realized that Lu Shu's wicked ideas were produced in an endless stream, but the Wei Wu Army was becoming more and more united.

After half a month, everyone had advanced by one rank. The nine Rank Threes, including Liu Qianzhi, had advanced to Rank Two. All the soldiers were at least Rank Four. Their pure strength had caught up to that of the flood of bronze, although they did not have as many people as the flood of bronze.

"This is still the beginning. If we continue to train this way, the Wei Wu Army will be completely different in half a year," said Zhang Weiyu proudly. "You've really benefited from this. They have been stuck at the bottleneck for so long, yet no one

was willing to give them fruits. Now, they are growing stronger in your hands."

Of course, this was also because of the training and techniques by Zhang Weiyu and the rest.

This was the heritage of this world. Lu Shu sighed with emotion. Earth could not be put on par with this world.

"But we can't be too happy yet. I don't think that it is possible for Rank Twos like Liu Qianzhi to advance to Rank One in half a year. Out of the nine of them, it is hard to say whether they have the aptitude and rank to reach Rank One. Perhaps they will be stuck at Rank Two for the rest of their lives." Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu and continued. "From today onwards, we must increase the intensity of their training. They have to endure suffering everyday. I estimate that after five months, the Rank Four soldiers will be able to advance to Rank Two. Should we put off the cultural classes for now and prioritize training?"

"No rush, no rush." Lu Shu smiled. "We absolutely cannot postpone the cultural lessons. Furthermore, they must finish their homework on time everyday. This is of utmost importance."

Zhang Weiyu thought. Lu Shu truly did his best to build the Wei Wu Army. He was not like other shortsighted commanders who only wanted an increase in strength. Thus, Lu Shu hoped that in the long run, the entire army would progress together...

What great plans!

In reality, Lu Shu did not think that far ahead...

Training and life had become a standard routine for them. After the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army advanced in rank, they had new vital channel routes. They had developed the ability to not be distracted during their long training. But now, they had to start over.

Once again, there was the sound of wailing at the bottom of the mountain. Li Heitan, who was now a Rank Two, shouted particularly loudly.

But everyone slowly realized that Zhang Weiyu was not making them do all these for nothing. After their vital channels had been developed, they would be able to advance very quickly.

Ordinary people would not be able to endure this, but Zhang Weiyu still had the ointment made from herbal medicine.

Lu Shu was thinking of a problem. If he was able to break free and obtain refresher fruits, how strong would the Wei Wu Army become?

But he could not take out his refresher fruits just like that. This world had many threats, just like on earth.

Slowly, the soldiers got used to their new vital channels, and were not distracted. Thus, Zhang Weiyu made them travel cross-country while carrying a boulder on their backs. One boulder was about two tons.

Although they were able to carry much heavier weights, the problem was... it would take a long time for them to travel.

Carrying the boulder was not tiring, but it would be very painful to carry the boulder

and run for five hours.

This kind of training was aimed at those who were Rank Two. Those who had reached Rank Two, such as Li Heitan and Liu Qianzhi, did not have to do this. They just had to continue their usual training routine.

After one day, the Wei Wu Army trained until they were exhausted and their vital channels hurt...

In the past, everyone wanted to grow crops. No one wanted to be on lookout or scout for information. Planting crops was comparatively easier compared to these roles. But now, everyone fought to be part of the lookout troops or scouts, because this way, they would be able to rest for one day. It was great to not have to train for one day.

At that moment, a scout hurriedly ran back to King Lu Mountain. He was nimble and robust. When he saw Lu Shu, he panted and said, "An unknown army has appeared 15 kilometers south. They have about one thousand people, but they are not the Black Feather Army!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "If it isn't the Black Feather Army, then who is it?"

"The Qing Sai Army!" Zhang Weiyu exclaimed with confidence. "Only they would appear here. Back then, Liu Yizhao led the Qing Sai Army to escape, but disappeared after that. Now, he has probably entered the mountains!"

Lu Shu said with a serious tone, "Don't allow them to enter King Lu Mountain. We have no common interests. Furthermore, two tigers cannot share one mountain. Everyone is to enter the limestone caves. We will chase the Qing Sai Army away!"

Lu Shu thought about it. What if the Qing Sai Army slacked off here? Were they able to support another 1000 people? They would have to feed 1000 more mouths!

Furthermore, it was time for the Wei Wu Army to train in actual combat. Although they might not kill people, actual combat experience would be good.

915 TRY TO ATTACK THEM

It was not as easy to escape the battlefield as the Qing Sai Army had expected. After they left Nangeng City, a small group of elites from the Black Feather Army followed closely behind them. Liu Yizhao realised that the Black Feather Army had to obtain Shi Zuo City in the North Region, thus they took great pains to ensure that everything was settled.

Typically, there was no need for the Black Feather Army to kill the rest of the army, as the Qing Sai Army would no longer participate in the fight.

But the leader of the Black Feather Army could not relax. Their plans were too large. They could not risk a mishap back home. Thus, they had to resolve all of the hidden dangers.

Therefore, the Qing Sai Army walked around in the mountains and took half a month before they shook off the Black Feather Army. Then, they escaped towards King Lu Mountain at full speed.

This was not Liu Yizhao's destination. He wanted to continue travelling north. Even if it was painful, he wanted to bring his soldiers to a safe place.

He could not be at ease with the older soldiers in the army. If he was alone, he would go to a place where only Rank Ones could go.

At that moment, Liu Yizhao suddenly furrowed his eyebrows. He sensed that there

was someone secretly spying on him. But before he could do anything, the spy disappeared into a cavern.

"Commander." His subordinate also realized the movement. "Do you want to chase them?"

"No." Liu Yizhao shook his head. "This place is uninhabited. That could be a civilian or a roamer hiding here to escape the war. As long as it is not the Black Feather Army, we don't have to worry."

"What if..." The subordinate said softly, "They are a threat to us?"

Liu Yizhao said, "Since it isn't the Black Feather Army, what threat could they pose us? Is it possible for another army to appear here? Which army would come here?"

An hour later, Liu Yizhao saw the Wei Wu Army in the mountains and his smile disappeared...

"From Liu Yizhao's distress, +666!"

Li Heitan stood in front of the army. He held a piece of paper and shouted, "You have been surrounded. But based on the principles of friendship, cooperation... willingness, honesty, equality, reciprocity, and mutual benefit, we hope that you will not continue to advance. If not, we will attack!"

Liu Yizhao turned pale. He looked at the people on the mountains and narrowed his eyes. His subordinates beside him hesitated before saying, "There was really an army here. Where did they come from..."

"The Wei Wu Army." Liu Yizhao said with a calm expression on his face, "So they have appeared here. Who else would be here, other than the Wei Wu Army, who lost their city like us?"

"What do we do?" His subordinate asked, "If it is the Wei Wu Army, we don't even have to care about them. That army is rotten to the core."

But Liu Yizhao nodded his head. "Pass the message down. We will let the Wei Wu Army understand the taste of being utterly defeated. Since when did the Wei Wu Army dare to block us, the Qing Sai Army? They are just asking for a massacre. Defeat them."

To Liu Yizhao, the Wei Wu Army had no intention to show them sympathy. Furthermore, they had never seen the Wei Wu Army as allies, as they were not worthy of being their allies.

If the Wei Wu Army had not simply abandoned Yun An City, the Qing Sai Army would still have over 3000 people.

Back then when he had escaped from Nangeng City, they encountered the Black Feather Army, who had taken a detour. The Wei Wu Army had 20 thousand people, but could not defeat 3000 people. They were truly good for nothing.

When Liu Yizhao thought about this, his expression turned cold. But now, he did not want to kill anyone, as they would have to fight to their final breaths. There would also be casualties and fatalities among his soldiers.

With the current state of the Qing Sai Army, if just one more person died, he would be distressed.

But just as the Qing Sai Army was prepared to attack, they saw the Wei Wu Army run away. When the Qing Sai Army caught up, it was as if everyone had disappeared from the mountains...

Liu Yizhao slashed away some undergrowth and discovered a hole that had been concealed. His subordinate said in shock, "Are these people rabbits? How did they disappear in a blink of an eye? Commander, do we chase them?"

Liu Yizhao still walked into the hole. He took out a tool and lit up the limestone cave. He thought that it was a cave that the Wei Wu Army had dug up, but this did not seem to be the case. This cavern was a natural cavern that the Wei Wu Army was using.

He continued to walk in. He could still hear the concentrated sound of footsteps. But before long, he realized that the cavern would extend in all directions. It was an extensive network!

"Don't chase them." Liu Yizhao came out and shook his head. "The inside is like a maze. We are not familiar with the route. We might get lost underground."

At that moment, Li Heitan eagerly ran back to King Lu Mountain through a shortcut. When he saw Lu Shu, he shouted, "Great Lord! The Qing Sai Army is going to attack us! What should we do?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "How many people do they have?"

"Roughly 1000!"

"How many people do we have?"

"Over 3200 people!"

"Then what are you doing here? Attack them!" Lu Shu ordered. He felt that the Wei Wu Army was not lacking in strength. Looking at their pure power, even the Black Feather Army was slightly weaker than them.

This was exactly why Zhang Weiyu said that Lu Shu had benefitted. Why was the first commander of the Wei Wu Army so willing to recruit roamers? Because they were stronger than the others, especially those who had served big aristocrat families. They were much stronger than typical soldiers. They enjoyed more resources as personal property of the aristocrats.

Of course, if it were not for the new techniques and the hard work of Zhang Weiyu and the rest, the Wei Wu Army would not have been as strong. But now, they had broken through...

Thus, what the Wei Wu Army lacked now was not strength. It was courage.

Li Heitan scratched his head. "Then shall we try to attack them?"

"Go, go." Lu Shu waved his head, then said to Lu Xiaoyu in a small voice, "Take Anthony, Johnson, and the Bishop to escort them. Do it secretly. Don't let them depend on you."

It was said that those who were compassionate could not lead armies. Lu Shu had learned how to let them go and grow from the experience. But the problem was, it had not been easy training these soldiers. He could not let them die just like that.

Lu Xiaoyu nodded her head and went underground. At the same time, Zhang Weiyu and the rest, who had received orders from Lu Shu, went to a spacious cavern in the limestone cave and established a command post there. Everyone received orders to ambush the Qing Sai Army.

916 OUR SONG WILL SUMMON A GOLDEN PHOENIX

Zhang Weiyu and the rest lit up a torch and illuminated the cave. All the group leaders gathered and waited for instructions. People walked in and out of the cavern. It was noisy, as if they were actually fighting a war.

Although the Imperial Palace Soldiers had led teams while they were still training, they were only teachers. Other people led the troops. These were people who they had selected based on their many years of experience and foresight.

It was said that if the leader was not outstanding, the rest of the team would not be outstanding either. Although the situation at the King Lu Mountains had been slowly influenced by Lu Shu, to the extent that they did not know what the result would be, choosing a leader was still extremely important.

After all, not only did the leader have to control the troop and give flawless commands, they had to influence the thoughts of their soldiers and ensure that all of them were on the same page.

Thus, after ten days of training, Zhang Weiyu and the rest spent a whole night discussing before they decided on a leader. The people who had been chosen seemed to be more reliable.

A leader said softly, “I heard from Heitan that the Great Lord wants to attack the Qing Sai Army...”

“With such a large formation, they definitely want to stealthily see our standards. We must perform well. What if the Great Lord is disappointed with us? What will we do?”

“Although I am slightly scared, we are right to follow the Great Lord. I still aspire to reach Rank One like him...”

“I heard that we don’t have to train today. I’m happy...”

A group of people looked at the person who said this. Fellow sufferers sympathise with one another. Needless to say, training was much more painful than this!

Zhang Weiyu looked up and glanced at them. He said to the other Imperial Palace Soldiers in a small voice, “We have to fight a good fight today. If not, they will feel conflicted just after they have advanced and been praised. Their inflated spirits will be affected. It will not be easy to pull them back after that.”

Typical armies were all calm in their thoughts. They could not allow their soldiers to be complacent. After all, an army puffed up with pride was bound to be defeated.

But the Wei Wu Army was different. A pile of mud had suddenly turned into concrete. Zhang Weiyu had to allow them to continue to be proud. Once they reached a higher level, they would wear down their arrogance. If not, the mud would remain as mud forever.

This revealed Zhang Weiyu’s thoughts. He was afraid that the Wei Wu Army was not proud enough. This was not the time to talk to the Wei Wu Army about remaining modest either!

Zhang Weiyu looked up and gathered the seven leaders. He said with a serious tone, “I need the seven of you to lead the rest and harass the Qing Sai Army. There’s no need for you to engage in actual combat with them. We just have to make them confused about our intentions.”

The seven of them asked curiously, “What should we do?”

Zhang Weiyu glanced at them. “Do you really need me to tell you? Why don’t I eat your meals for you? You no longer have to eat.”

When everyone heard this, they realized that if they did not complete this task, they would have nothing to eat. Thus, they had to finish this...

After the seven leaders left, Zhang Weiyu gathered ten squad leaders. “Go to Tun Yun Mountains and block the Qing Sai Army’s path to the north. Find a way to ambush them. If they chase after you, use the geography of this place to shake them off if there are a lot of them. If only a few people are chasing you, go into the limestone cavern and surround them. If you can capture them alive, then do so. But do not be overzealous in fighting.”

This was the strategy that Lu Shu had asked Zhang Weiyu to adopt. Lu Shu did not quite understand the rest, but he requested that this time, they would engage in guerrilla warfare. Zhang Weiyu thought that this was a good idea. This way, when the Black Feather Army came, the Wei Wu Army would have sufficient experience.

The Qing Sai Army was carefully heading towards the Tun Yun Mountains. They had realized that there were many entrances and exits to the caves. The Wei Wu Army might appear at any time.

Although the Qing Sai Army was very tired after escaping from the Black Feather Army for half a month, and did not have enough to eat or wear, they were still elites. They were determined.

At that moment, the Qing Sai Army suddenly realized that something was wrong. They realized that some people had suddenly appeared not too far away in the mountains. The Qing Sai Army was alert. The Wei Wu Army had disappeared for some time. They thought that the Wei Wu Army had ran away in fear, but they had appeared again. Furthermore, there were only a few people.

What's going on?

But before they could react, a few more people appeared on another mountain. Then, they started to sing. "Brother Wei Wu, Sister Tun Yun. If we have chemistry, let's sing together."

Then, there was singing from another mountain. "Brothers and sisters, let's sing. Alcohol doesn't make people drunk. People make themselves drunk..."

The Qing Sai Army was confused.

What in the world was happening? We are fighting a battle here! Why was a group of uncles singing folk songs to one another in the mountains? Could you be more serious?

To be honest, the Wei Wu Army was also in despair. Zhang Weiyu had only told them to confuse the Qing Sai Army and make them lost. But he did not tell them exactly what to do.

In reality, leaders always wanted results from a battle. They did not care what you did. This was how outstanding soldiers were differentiated. If they were good enough, they would think of their own method according to the request from their leader. If they were not good enough, they would not be able to come up with a solution.

Now, the troops were panicking. On they way here, they thought about what Zhang Weiyu had said. How would they confuse the Qing Sai Army?

When the Qing Sai Army saw the Wei Wu Army, they immediately prepared to attack. But it did not seem as if the Wei Wu Army intended to attack them. They continued to sing their folk songs. “As long as we have goodwill, our song will summon a golden phoenix...”

The Qing Sai Army was dumbfounded.

To be honest, the Qing Sai Army had fought many battles, but they had never seen this type of army...

“So what was the Wei Wu Army doing in the parade square all along...” Someone from the Qing Sai Army sighed.

“Capture them,” said Liu Yizhao in a cold voice. “Let’s see what they have up their sleeves.”

The vanguard immediately rushed out. But when they were halfway up the mountain, the Wei Wu Army had disappeared.

Everyone from the Qing Sai Army suddenly realized that the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army were extraordinarily fast!

Someone said in a low tone, “Commander, I have sensed how far away they are! There are more than ten of them. No one is below Rank Four! There are quite a few Rank Threes!”

When Liu Yizhao heard this, he was dumbfounded. “They might be the elites from the Wei Wu Army, so they are relatively stronger.”

917 THE RISE OF THE WEI WU ARMY

When the Wei Wu Army ran away after singing their folk songs, the Qing Sai Army heaved a sigh of relief. It was not because they were being threatened. It was because the scene they had just witnessed was far too mysterious.

Who would expect that they would suddenly start to sing in such a serious atmosphere, where everyone was prepared to fight?

No one fought like this!

But before the Qing Sai Army could heave a sigh of relief, a few people appeared on yet another mountain. "The young man and young lady like each other. The young lady wants to make the young man her sweetheart..."

The Qing Sai Army solemnly stood at the foot of the mountain. It was painful to watch! There was something wrong with the Wei Wu Army!

It was hard to imagine what the Wei Wu Army typically did in their campsite!

This time, Liu Yizhao took action. He took a few people with him to listen and uncover the actual situation. But before he could fly to the mountain, it was peaceful again,

He felt a massive threat underground. The threat was moving around and hesitating. They did not start a massacre. They simply locked on to Liu Yizhao as their target. It was as if... they were warning him not to act rashly.

Liu Yizhao knew very clearly that the expert underground was definitely at least Rank One. It seemed as if the expert had brought a few other experts along with them. They were prepared to deliver a lightning-fast fatal blow to Liu Yizhao or the Qing Sai Army.

Since when did the Wei Wu Army have such experts? Liu Yizhao furrowed his eyebrows.

Even if it was the Black Feather Army, the commander of the Black Feather Army was a Rank Two. This was before they had entered the North Region. But now, the Wei Wu Army had a Rank One.

Liu Yizhao now felt that the Wei Wu Army was full of mysteries, especially after they had started singing folk songs...

Liu Yizhao, who had wanted to attack, could no longer move. He had been trapped. He had to prepare himself for when the enemy suddenly attacked and engaged in a massacre of the Qing Sai Army.

If he still had his trump card, Liu Yizhao could send out people to fight. But now, not only did he have to take care of his subordinates, he had to protect himself against the mysterious Wei Wu Army... Liu Yizhao sighed. He knew that he had underestimated the Wei Wu Army.

It was as if the Wei Wu Army was no longer the Wei Wu Army of the past. But not

much time had passed. How did they grow so much?

But Liu Yizhao had his own pride. As an Imperial Dragon Soldier, a typical Rank One was no match for him. To him, the enemy underground did not dare to attack. If they did, they would not make it back alive.

Liu Yizhao nodded his head. "Pass down the command. Everyone has to be on their guard!"

As the Qing Sai Army continued to travel within the mountains, the sound of folk songs could occasionally be heard. It was as if the Wei Wu Army was in high spirits while singing. After all, they were familiar with the caves. If the Qing Sai Army chased them, they would disappear. They could sing without any stress!

The Qing Sai Army could hear the folk songs from the mountains. It suddenly felt somewhat absurd. It did not seem real...

But the next moment, soldiers from the Wei Wu Army suddenly appeared from the forest and started killing. They did not fight alone. Instead, they worked together. It was as if everyone who had been hiding in the caves all appeared at the same time. The Qing Sai Army was suddenly surrounded and could not react in time.

But the soldiers from the Wei Wu Army did not intend to fight for a long time. After they defeated a few soldiers who were at the edges of the Qing Sai Army, they ran away. Some soldiers from the Qing Sai Army chased after them, but the Wei Wu Army soldiers fought for a while before they disappeared into the holes. One of them even took a spear away from a Qing Sai Army soldier...

The Qing Sai Army knew that the Wei Wu Army definitely had something up their

sleeves, but they were taken by surprise. After all, they were using the geography of the land to their advantage!

Furthermore, they were surprised that the Wei Wu Army was extraordinarily strong!

The Qing Sai Army was not weaker than the Black Feather Army. Their cavalry could even defeat the Black Feather Army. Although the Wei Wu Army ran away after ambushing the Qing Sai Army, they even stole spears. How absurd! What were they doing, taking people and spears away?!

The soldiers of the Qing Sai Army could not accept this result. They were facing the Wei Wu Army!

If this had happened on Earth, it was as if Lu Shu had gone to the market and bought something worth 20 dollars from the Jiang Nan Leather Factory, only to sell it for 20 thousand dollars...

A subordinate reported to Liu Yizhao. "It is indeed the Wei Wu Army. I saw the assistant commander, Liu Qianzhi. I have fought him in the past. But for some reason, he is already Rank Two, even though he was stuck at Rank Three for seven years due to the lack of techniques. Furthermore, among the troops that ambushed us, there were at least five people who had the strength of a Rank Two. There are also countless Rank Threes."

At first, everyone thought that the Rank Fours who had been singing in the mountains were definitely the elites. But now, they realized that they had underestimated the Wei Wu Army!

This was the Wei Wu Army! The subordinate felt very powerless. It felt as if the

world had turned upside down!

But Liu Yizhao laughed. "We escaped the Black Feather Army, but now we're stuck in the hands of the Wei Wu Army?"

"Commander..." The subordinate desperately looked at Liu Yizhao. He was worried that Liu Yizhao would not be able to tolerate this.

The subordinate felt that no one would be able to accept that an elite army had been defeated by a useless one.

But Liu Yizhao did not seem depressed. "There is a strong leader behind the Wei Wu Army. We will not have much deficit if we lose. Relax. I don't think anything will happen to those who have been captured."

It seemed too early to admit their loss, but Liu Yizhao was a wise man. When he realized that there was a Rank One expert underground, and that the Wei Wu Army had suddenly become very strong, he had guessed the outcome of this battle.

But Liu Yizhao was not worried. He knew that the enemy had no intention of killing them. Everything that had happened seemed like... training?

Thus, Liu Yizhao slowly calmed down and remained quiet.

If the Wei Wu Army and Qing Sai Army fought each other, it was hard to determine who would win. The Qing Sai Army could defeat the Wei Wu Army, who had power but lacked courage. As long as all their soldiers did not die, the Qing Sai Army would be fine.

But this sort of guerrilla warfare aligned with the mentality of the Wei Wu Army. If they could not defeat their enemies, they would run away...

As they slowly fought, the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army suddenly realized that the fabled elites of the Qing Sai Army were not as strong as them!

Thus, as they fought, this group of cowards became more confident. They became more aggressive when they fought.

The Wei Wu Army had realized that they only needed to have a Rank Two lead the ambush. The Qing Sai Army had fewer Rank Twos than the Wei Wu Army. Thus, they would not be able to put up an effective defense.

Furthermore, the Qing Sai Army did not dare to chase them into the caves... some tried to go into the caves, but they could not find the Wei Wu Army. They almost got lost on their way back.

918 SURRENDER

An army who had risen had definitely stepped on the bodies of the dead. Once they saw blood, they would use their victories to complete their transformation.

The Qing Sai Army had come at the right time. They had traveled long distances and lacked food and clothing. On the other hand, the Wei Wu Army simply waited at ease for their enemy. The Qing Sai Army's combined strength was no match for the Wei Wu Army. They did not have as much people as well. This allowed Lu Shu to train his soldiers with ease of mind.

Although Lu Shu did not go into the limestone cave, he had established a treaty of alliance with the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army. Even if he was not at the battlefield, he could survey the entire situation. He had an even clearer view than Zhang Weiyu.

As Lu Shu trained his swordplay, he observed the situation. He paid close attention to Zhang Weiyu's commands and tried to learn his commanding skills.

Lu Shu was not competent in commanding, but he was willing to learn. The history of cultivation on Earth was not as long as in this world. Once he learned, he could bring these advanced commanding techniques back home...

He tried to make Li Heitan and the rest steal a spear, but realized that even an elite army like the Qing Sai Army did not prepare any magical spears.

This surprised Lu Shu. There were many magical items in the remains that had been opened up on Earth. He had thought that magical items were common in this world, but realized that this was not the case.

After all, the remains on Earth were like treasure coves that had been meticulously concealed by someone, waiting for someone else to dig it up.

There was something wrong here.

The Wei Wu Army did not stop disturbing the Qing Sai Army. The Qing Sai Army grew smaller and smaller, while the Wei Wu Army seemed very motivated. The folk songs in the mountains did not stop. It was as if the brother and sister in the song would get married happily tonight...

The soldiers of the Qing Sai Army found themselves in this situation. They listened to folk songs while their lives were in danger... they were about to collapse...

They were not this stressed even when they fought the Black Feather Army. Firstly,

even the Black Feather Army did not have the combined strength of the Wei Wu Army. These people were using their strength to increase their speed. Once they ambushed the Qing Sai Army, they ran away and did not stop. It was impossible to catch up to them. Even if they did, they had to face a Rank Two. Furthermore, the Wei Wu Army was very sharp. After a few ambush attempts, they dispersed the Qing Sai Army and ambushed areas that were particularly weak.

The soldiers of the Qing Sai Army could not understand. The Wei Wu Army was famous for being a weak army, right? How had they transformed in such a short period of time?

The Wei Wu Army knew that the comrades had received a command from Zhang Weiyu to disturb the Qing Sai Army, and they were very successful. But the Qing Sai Army did not know this. They were surprised about how much excess manpower they had to sing songs during a battle. It was as if they were having fun while fighting...

The Qing Sai Army formation grew smaller and smaller. Everyone held their spears and were on their guard. They would not allow the Wei Wu Army to easily ambush them in this formation.

Zhang Weiyu, who was at the command center, furrowed his eyebrows. He did not expect the Qing Sai Army to be as difficult to deal with as this. Rationally, the Qing Sai Army should have been a spent force after escaping. But their fighting spirit did not die.

This was the result of an excellent leader. Zhang Weiyu thought about the past. He did not realize that Liu Yizhao had abilities in this area.

Seeing that they had no other choice, Zhang Weiyu delivered a command to the

people who were guarding the back. "Throw stones and break their formation!"

Soon after, the Wei Wu Army carried the massive boulders that they usually carried for training up the mountain. They threw the boulders down without any hesitation.

Each boulder was over two tonnes. Even Practitioners did not dare to take on a falling boulder. Although they would not die from it, their formation would be broken!

It was not that the Qing Sai Army was too weak. The Wei Wu Army had just taken advantage of the geography and their strength in numbers. They would not lose. If Liu Yizhao had expected that there was an army stationed here, he could have taken a detour and spread the fight against the Wei Wu Army over the mountains. But they did not expect an army to be stationed here...

The Qing Sai Army had no choice but to avoid the boulders. While their formation was broken, the soldiers from the Wei Wu Army, who had been hiding in the limestone caves, charged at them!

Liu Yizhao stood in the battlefield and calmly assessed the whole situation. He realized that the Wei Wu Army was still the Wei Wu Army he knew. His impression of the Wei Wu Army was of soldiers who were cowardly and afraid to die. But their commander was very smart. They had increased their strength and allowed them to pick on an easy target. This made the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army slowly think that they were very powerful. They grew more daring as well.

Liu Yizhao was very clear that now, the Wei Wu Army lacked the chance to train as an army. The Qing Sai Army had come at a perfect time. They fulfilled the needs of the Wei Wu Army in terms of their strength and manpower.

There was someone powerful behind the scenes. First, they were able to allow the entire Wei Wu Army to advance rapidly. It was not through any cheap tricks. He knew that techniques had been employed here. But advancing so quickly would injure their vital channels. However, upon closer inspection, the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army were full of energy. They did not seem to be in any pain.

Liu Yizhao was very certain that there was a powerful person in charge. The rise of the Wei Wu Army was inevitable. If the Qing Sai Army could not defeat them, the Black Feather Army might lose to them in the future. Then... did they have any other big plans?

The situation was hopeless. This was Liu Yizhao's judgment towards the Qing Sai Army.

He felt slightly lonely. He had been in charge of this army for over a decade. They had been destroyed in a fight, and now they were the whetstones for the Wei Wu Army. If the Qing Sai Army was well-organized, so what if the Wei Wu Army was strong?

Liu Yizhao suddenly said in a loud and clear voice, "The Qing Sai Army is willing to surrender. Although I don't want to give up, I am willing to leave the Qing Sai Army. Please give the Qing Sai Army a chance to live."

Then, he put his hands behind his back and waited for a response. Even after he admitted defeat, Liu Yizhao maintained a proud posture as he was an Imperial Dragon Soldier who served the king.

The soldiers of the Qing Sai Army all quietly looked at Liu Yizhao. They knew that their leader was very prideful. He had admitted defeat to exchange for their lives.

Everyone quietened down. At that moment...

"The young lady is like a flower, but she got married to a midget..." The folk song continued to echo through the mountains.

The folk song continued from another mountain. "She wanted to find a good husband. Why not marry a midget..."

Liu Yizhao was speechless.

"From Liu Yizhao's distress, +666!"

Only the Wei Wu Army dared to sing in the quiet mountains. Liu Yizhao wordlessly looked at the mountains. This was official business! Could you stop for just a moment?

919 A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING

In this world, the old King of Gods led an army to surround a formidable man. After they surrounded him, the old King of Gods made them shout war songs, causing the man to fall into despair. This dampened his fighting spirit.

If Lu Shu knew about this, he would say that the old King of Gods was shameless...

But now, Liu Yizhao suddenly felt as if he was the formidable man... but the problem was, war songs were not sung. Folk songs filled the mountains!

What in the world?! He wanted to experience what it was like for a formidable man to reach the end of the road. It was like the story of the Hegemon King that had been passed down by mouth.

But the problem was, the young man and young lady in the folk songs made him lose interest in minutes. This was a completely different feeling!

There was definitely something wrong with this!

But the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army who were singing folk songs had no choice. They had not received orders to stop singing. It was unclear whether the Wei Wu Army had learned anything from their training, but they had learned the strict enforcement of orders and prohibitions.

If the Great Lord and the commanders did not tell them to stop, they would not stop...

The few Wei Wu Army soldiers who were singing in the quiet mountains forced themselves to continue singing, while the others watched them sing... the stark difference between expectation and reality almost caused the singing soldiers to collapse...

Suddenly, they felt as if they had been relieved of a heavy load. They had received a new order from their Great Lord that they could stop.

Li Heitan strutted out of the limestone cave. He stood in front of the entire Qing Sai Army. "The Great Lord has asked you to make a detour to the east. We have released the captured soldiers to meet you there."

Liu Yizhao was dumbfounded. Were their conditions so simple? All they had to do was take a detour. This was not rational. They should have taken this opportunity to enjoy the benefits of defeating the Qing Sai Army.

It was a common practice to take in the losing army as slaves. As long as they were taken in as slaves, no matter whether they were willing or not, they could only fight for their new slave owner in the future.

Liu Yizhao could not understand. "Why won't you take in the Qing Sai Army?"

Li Heitan said in a low, muffled voice, "The Wei Wu Army doesn't have enough grains to feed you! Go away!"

At the King Lu Mountain, Lu Shu suddenly covered his face and sighed. He did not make Li Heitan say that.

It was the perfect time to act. he could say that they admired the moral courage of the Qing Sai Army or something like that. If he spoke like a hero, it might be recorded down in the history books and become a much-told tale.

But now, everyone knew that the Wei Wu Army was very poor...

But Liu Yizhao did not leave. "Can I see your Great Lord?"

Lu Shu stopped practicing his swordplay in the limestone cave. He furrowed his eyebrows and thought about it. Why did Liu Yizhao want to see him? He passed a message to Li Heitan through the treaty of alliance. Li Heitan said, "The Great Lord said no."

At that moment, Liu Yizhao suddenly took out a few piles of notes out of thin air. "This is half of the savings from the Qing Sai Army, accumulated over more than a decade in Nangeng City. I would like to exchange this for an opportunity to meet the Great Lord."

Li Heitan was filled with deep veneration. "You can definitely make friends with the Great Lord!"

Lu Shu almost started swearing in the limestone cave. Could you say this kind of thing out loud?!

Liu Yizhao's clothes fluttered in the wind and he flew towards the King Lu Mountain.

When he arrived, Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not appear, but Lu Xiaoyu had brought the Bishop back on time.

When Liu Yizhao saw Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, he was filled with doubt. It was not his first time seeing them. But when he had seen them over two months ago, they were still nameless practitioners. How did they become Great Lords in such a short period of time?

Liu Yizhao had looked at Lu Xiaoyu in doubt before. He was sensitive to physiques, thus he was able to sense the Rank Two waves of energy from Lu Xiaoyu's body. Back then, he knew that Lu Xiaoyu was definitely not an ordinary person. After all, she had reached Rank Two at such a young age. He only knew people from aristocrat families who were heirs that could do so.

Since ordinary people did not have natural talents, it would be very difficult for them to achieve such strength without resources.

But Liu Yizhao had never expected that their identities had swapped in the two months since they had last met. Furthermore, the waves of energy from the old man behind Lu Shu with a pink scarf were about the same level as him.

Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "Don't act rashly. One wrong move and the entire Qing Sai Army will be dead."

"Great Lord, please do not worry." Liu Yizhao smiled. "I did not come here to capture the king and defeat the troops. I simply wanted to see how the Great Lord that had defeated my Qing Sai Army looked like. But since the Great Lord is here, Lord Zhang Weiyu must be here as well."

The moment he saw Lu Shu, Liu Yizhao knew that the techniques the Wei Wu Army possessed were from various people. He had asked Zhang Weiyu whether Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were related to Zhang Weiyu, but Zhang Weiyu denied this.

However, as a bearer of a high position, Liu Yizhao was not simple in his thoughts. He was used to thinking about the complex relationships between people. This would allow him to settle down to career and life early.

Thus, he assumed that Zhang Weiyu had always been with Lu Shu, and had helped Lu Shu complete the transformation of the Wei Wu Army.

In reality, it was a coincidence that Lu Shu bumped into Zhang Weiyu... but Liu Yizhao did not think that this was the case!

Thus, Lu Shu suddenly sensed agitation from Liu Yizhao that was hard to conceal. It was not anger, but excitement.

What was this? Lu Shu felt that there was something wrong... he did not know that Liu Yizhao knew Zhang Weiyu's identity. Back then, Zhang Weiyu was the head of the Imperial Palace Soldiers. He was a commander of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers

and led over 3000 of them.

How could this kind of person help someone else train their army for no apparent reason? Furthermore, the Imperial Palace Soldiers like Zhang Weiyu had always been in the fields. There had to be some reason behind this. After he returned, he sent people to investigate Zhang Weiyu. He realized that although Zhang Weiyu had suffered for many years, he had not moved from the fields. What were they waiting for?

But now, Zhang Weiyu and the rest had left the fields. What did this mean? It meant that what Zhang Weiyu and the rest had been waiting for arrived!

Liu Yizhao was also waiting for that person. That person had made him wait in Nangeng City for over a decade and conceal his strength. Thinking back now, Nangeng City was the closest city to the fields, right?

It was as if... everything had aligned perfectly! He had not spent the past decade waiting for nothing!

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other helplessly. They both felt that there was something wrong. Liu Yizhao said that he wanted to come and see him, but he suddenly started to space out. He even started laughing nervously time and again. Lu Shu was absolutely terrified...

Zhang Weiyu and the rest walked out of the limestone cave. These people were very shrewd. When they saw Liu Yizhao's excited state...

920 WHAT A COINCIDENCE

At this moment, Liu Yizhao almost fell to his knees when he confirmed his speculation after seeing Zhang Weiyu and the rest.

Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "This is not the King."

Lu Shu was unhappy. Why was someone challenging his authority? Did Zhang Weiyu lose his spirit or did King Lu say he was not going to attack? "If I am not the king, are you? Isn't this the King Lu Mountain? Is your surname Lu or is my surname Lu?"

Zhang Weiyu looked extremely stunned. 'We are not talking about the same king! You are talking about the king of the King Lu Mountain, while we are talking about the King of Gods in this world!'

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +666!"

Only Zhang Weiyu and the rest knew what misunderstanding Liu Yizhao had. However, it was really a coincidence that Zhang Weiyu bumped into Lu Shu. They left the town because the Black Feather Army was really too ferocious and they would die in vain if they stayed there.

At this moment, Liu Yizhao's eyes lit up when he heard Lu Shu. He admitted it?! And his surname was really Lu!

Why did this world take the name of 'Luniverse'? The name was changed by the King of Gods after the palace was built. In the past, it was called 'universe'!

Zhang Weiyu rolled his eyes. Forget it, they were just going to make things worse...

Liu Yizhao said to Lu Shu, "The Qing Sai Army is willing to join forces with the Wei Wu Army. If Sir is worried, I, Liu Yizhao, can be your slave and fight for you!"

There was no such thing as unconditional love in this world, neither was there any

unconditional hatred. Lu Shu kept silent for two seconds. "Did you say this because of my looks, please be respectful, I am not someone like that."

Liu Yizhao did not care about that. He waited for more than ten years and finally saw the light. Who would care about what the other party said? He knelt on one knee. "I will obey whatever you say, Your Majesty. I will do anything for you."

Zhang Weiyu and the rest swarmed forward to carry Liu Yizhao away. "Er... Your Majesty, let us talk about this in private!"

Liu Yizhao did not struggle violently as he thought that Zhang Weiyu and the rest had something to tell him. Did he do anything wrong?

Meanwhile, Lu Shu suddenly smiled when he saw the back of Zhang Weiyu and the rest. "So it looks like Zhang Weiyu is indeed on the same side of the King of Gods. However, Liu Yizhao probably got the wrong person, what should we do?"

Lu Xiaoyu spoke after thinking, "Just get some money. I calculated and our crops need about two months before ripening. There will be one month without crop supply. If we have money, I can go and buy some food at the back of Wei Bei Pass."

"Yes, money is important..." Liu Yizhao nodded. "No matter what, Liu Yizhao gave us a lot of money..."

Therefore, if he was correct, Liu Yizhao and Zhang Weiyu knew each other long ago and were always the followers of the old King of Gods.

Everything seemed to be getting more complicated. Lu Shu sighed. Initially, he did not want to get involved with Zhang Weiyu but now he was definitely getting more

involved.

Lu Shu was not stupid, he only wanted to watch the show.

In the back of the cave, Zhang Weiyu said firmly, "Although I do not know who gave you the command to manage Nangeng City, I have to say that I met Lu Shu coincidentally and we are unrelated after we parted ways in town!"

Liu Yizhao shook his head. "I don't believe it, all of you are lying to me! All of you lied to me previously and now you are lying to me again!"

Liu Yizhao was brought up by Zhang Weiyu. The incident that happened 23 years ago was done by the Imperial Palace. As they did not want to get the Imperial Dragon Soldiers involved, they lied and said that they were doing a normal task.

"I did that for all of you." Zhang Weiyu was slightly pissed off.

"Hmm," Liu Yizhao nodded. "I didn't know that Sir wanted to put me onto the frontlines, but I, Liu Yizhao, am not afraid of death.

Zhang Weiyu was stunned. "Didn't I make myself clear?"

"The sir told him that since all of you are farming the land, why did all of you appear here?" Liu Yizhao asked calmly and looked extremely stern.

"We are here to flee from the Black Feather Army."

"Such a small world?"

"... The world was indeed small." Zhang Weiyu felt speechless. Yes, the world was so huge and yet he bumped into Lu Shu coincidentally.

"Let me ask Sir Zhang. Since everyone coincidentally came in touch with the King, why did you stay to train his Wei Wu Army?" Liu Yizhao was very calm and was confident about his deduction.

After organizing his thoughts, Zhang Weiyu said, "Look, I will describe the process for you. We met him after we escaped to this tunnel and ate some food as we were starving. However, halfway through the meal, he told us to leave and asked someone to clear our plates. Then..."

Liu Yizhao broke off his sentence. "This must be made up by you, Sir Zhang. Why would there be such people in this world?"

Zhang Weiyu almost spat out blood. He said from the bottom of his heart, "He is really this type of person!"

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +999!"

"Stop bringing this up," said Liu Yizhao, "I can do whatever you can do for the King too. I know that you don't trust me yet but it's alright, time will prove everything. Furthermore, I am willing to become a slave. I won't be able to betray him once I become a slave, right? I will prove my loyalty with my actions."

From Liu Yizhao's perspective, Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not tell Lu Shu his identity because he was afraid that he would harm Lu Shu. He did it to protect Lu Shu...

After completing his sentence, Liu Yizhao turned around and looked for Lu Shu. Zhang Weiyu and the rest were unable to stop him as, after all, they were ordinary people and Liu Yizhao was a solid Rank One.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest looked at each other at the back. "What should we do?"

"What else can we do?" Dong Ye said helplessly, "We initially tricked him and now he refuses to trust us. Moreover, he felt that we made up all the coincidences to protect Lu Shu. Now, we can't really do anything. The critical point is, if I were him, I would also refuse to believe that everything is a pure coincidence. However, everything really is a coincidence..."

Suddenly, someone said, "Hold on, have any of you thought about going with the flow and treating Lu Shu as the new king and pushing him to be our "shield". Once the new king appears, nobody would notice Lu Shu!"

Zhang Weiyu suddenly became serious. "Shut up, this battle concerns life and death, don't kill an innocent person! All of you know that Lu Shu is a good person with immense potential. Our business is our business, did you forget the lesson the old King of Gods gave us?"