

### 931 ZHANG WEIYU'S GUESS

Liu Yizhao walked in the King Lu Mountain in the darkness. He was very relaxed. He rarely had the time to be relaxed. He had always been bearing his mission. He could not let his guard down even for one moment.

Since that moment 18 years ago, he no longer lived for himself. He lived for his mission.

There were many female aristocrats and slave owners who chased after him, but Liu Yizhao remained alone. He was afraid that he would reveal secrets while he was sleep talking.

He cherished the memory of being part of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. They were free of troubles and only had to do whatever the king told them to do. They did not need to think much.

As for their glory, relatives, and lives, the king would never treat his subordinates unfairly.

Everything seemed to be developing in a good direction. It was as if he could be a steady pawn without any worries. He enjoyed his job as a scout.

Suddenly, he felt that after he had advanced to Rank One, it felt as if people were always looking at him.

But when he turned around and looked, to his shock, he saw a few scouts from the Black Feather Army. They seemed as if they had not discovered him and were ready to leave...

They did not provoke him, they did not provoke him...

The Black Feather Army scouts silently chanted. I did not discover you. I did not discover you. But it was too late...

When they saw Liu Yizhao flying towards them, the scouts all felt that the army that was hiding in the mountains were not reasonable. A Rank One was able to sense when people were looking at them. Thus, a Rank One scout would always be able to find the enemy.

They could not keep glancing from the corner of their eye. If they could, scouts would not be needed...

Before the Black Feather Army scouts died, they took out a tube made out of paper. After they pulled off the cap of the tube, red fireworks would shoot out from the tube. Then, they would throw the tube into the air in hopes that the nearby Black Feather Army would be able to see this signal and kill Liu Yizhao here.

With his strength as a Rank Four, he could easily throw the tube a few hundred meters in the air for everyone nearby to see.

But before the tube could go beyond the trees, they were shot down by Liu Yizhao.

The scouts were full of despair. This simply did not make sense!

At the same time, while the Black Feather Army was ready for battle, the Wei Wu Army did not slack off. They took advantage of the geography.

The Black Feather Army did not dare to enter the limestone caves. Thus, in the day,

the Wei Wu Army could bravely rest in batches. But this was not possible for the Black Feather Army. They had to be on their guard against an ambush from the Wei Wu Army.

Typically, the Wei Wu Army had a curfew. it was rare for them to have activities at night. They were like children celebrating the New Year. It was finally justifiable for them to stay awake and not train. Not only were they not tired, they even wanted to play with firecrackers!

This world celebrated the New Year as well. The old King of Gods decided that the first day of the first lunar month would be the new year. Everything would be new and fresh. Everyone could forget about the past and start a new year.

Thus, the Wei Wu Army started to move out at midnight. Those who had carried out ambush attacks in the day started to rest and waited for day to come.

Although Lu Shu had said that the strategy of the Wei Wu Army was to have no strategy, they could not have absolutely no strategies in reality. They had split into two units. One of the units would follow Liu Yizhao and Anthony, while the other unit would follow Lu Xiaoyu and the Bishop.

On the other hand, Lu Shu disappeared into the forest. He decided to test the results of his individual training.

Zhang Weiyu wanted to stop Lu Shu from doing so. They would be done for if Lu Shu encountered a Rank One expert.

Lu Shu was the pillar of emotional support for the Wei Wu Army. If Lu Shu was gone, everything would be over.

But when he saw Lu Shu's expression, he felt that something was not right. He saw a confidence on Lu Shu's face that he had never seen before. Zhang Weiyu asked with doubt, "Are you a Rank Two now?"

"That's right." Lu Shu nodded his head.

"Even if you are a Rank Two, you cannot defeat a Rank One," said Zhang Weiyu.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Lu Shu smiled.

Zhang Weiyu realized that Lu Shu was not scared at all. He did not have the uncertainty of a practitioner just after they had advanced. It was said that training was like being an official. Once you advance to Rank One, it was as if you became the head of a city. You had never become the head of a city, and were not sure what you could and could not do. Thus, you had to slowly get used to your role.

It was the same for training. After one had advanced, they would not know how far their abilities had developed. There would be some hesitation when facing enemies.

But this did not seem to happen to Lu Shu.

Zhang Weiyu calmly asked, "Have you reached this rank in the past?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He looked at Zhang Weiyu and smiled. "That's right. This is not a secret anymore. When I first met you, my abilities had fallen to the lowest level, but I have trained before."

Lu Shu made an honest confession as he had already grasped the situation. In the

future, he wanted to unlock his celestial map. Zhang Weiyu would definitely discover this.

Zhang Weiyu felt as if everything had been explained. So this young man was already an expert.

But Zhang Weiyu suddenly had a question. Where was this young man from? How was he able to become so strong at such a young age? Furthermore, it was as if Lu Xiaoyu had many secrets of her own.

Zhang Weiyu had thought about the least possible answer, which was also the answer that he had hoped to receive. After all, Lu Shu had appeared in a sensitive area like the fields.

But the problem was, the characteristics that Lu Shu displayed did not corroborate with his answer. As long as there were some inherent characteristics, Zhang Weiyu would dare to make a brave guess. But he did not do so.

Lu Shu walked out of the limestone cave. He did not even carry a sword in his hands. He only held a tree branch.

Lu Shu had not even carefully ripped the branch off. As he walked and hummed, the leaves of the branch would sway along with him. Zhang Weiyu was speechless. Could this be considered as a weapon? Was he impressive, or did boldness of execution stem from superb skill?

But the young man, who was illuminated by the moon, was full of sword energy. It was as if he had trained himself and was prepared to kill someone.

At that moment, the Rank One commander from the Black Feather Army soared into the sky. The spear in his hands was pointed towards the mountain. The soldiers beside him continued to die. He was full of evil. He wanted to destroy the mountains in front of him, including the limestone caves inside the mountains!

He was very clear that with his current ability, he would only be able to destroy one mountain range. There was also the danger that he would exhaust his strength. But he had to create a place where his soldiers could rest. He could not constantly worry whether the Wei Wu Army would suddenly appear from a hole.

But before he could attack, he was stopped by Liu Yizhao. The two of them flew in the sky. Liu Yizhao felt as if he could finally kill to his heart's content. He did not need to worry about the entire situation. He did not need to deliver commands either. It was as if he had returned to when he was an Imperial Dragon Soldier.

### **932 WORLD TIDE**

Lu Shu waved the branch in his hands and walked out of the limestone cave. He suddenly turned around and asked, Zhang Weiyu, "What? are you looking down on my tree branch? Don't underestimate it. It can kill others."

Zhang Weiyu was speechless. Although they did not match in terms of techniques, Lu Shu was very similar to that person when he boasted. He said with disdain, "An inconvenient weapon is an inconvenient weapon. I don't understand why you're using that even though you have weapons!"

Lu Shu cheerily laughed. "What, do you think that I really have no weapons? I just left them in my hometown. I will eventually take them back. Anyway, what weapons did you use in the past? A sword? A knife? Or a spear?"

It was a simple question, but Lu Shu realised that Zhang Weiyu was absent-minded!

Liu Yizhao was fighting a Black Feather Army commander in the sky. Their fight was vast and intense. The waves from the sky were transmitted to the ground. Even the strong trees were about to break.

The soldiers from the Black Feather Army and the Wei Wu Army all moved away from this area. Firstly, they could not help much. Secondly, they wanted to prevent any accidental injuries.

In reality, Liu Yizhao always had the upper hand in the battle against the Black Feather Army commander. The techniques that the old King of Gods had bestowed upon them allowed Zhang Weiyu to not even use his own family's techniques. It definitely had its own strengths.

During the battle, the commander realized early on that no matter whether it was his flying speed or the surging of his Spirit Qi, he was no match for Liu Yizhao. This was the difference in their techniques.

The Black Feather Army commander turned and flew away. The moment Liu Yizhao caught up to him, the commander turned around and caught him off guard. A massive python seal appeared in the air behind him. Then, a spear flew towards Liu Yizhao.

But for some reason, he saw a smile on Liu Yizhao's face.

"I was afraid that you would run away," said Liu Yizhao with a joyful smile. Suddenly, he snapped the spear in his hands. The spear, which was made out of gold, broke into pieces, revealing a sword that had been hidden in the spear!

Before the Black Feather Army commander could see the sword clearly, the sword has split into seven parts, as if it had been disassembled! Each broken piece did not

resemble the sword. It was as if someone had casually come up with a sword design, but the sword was very sharp!

When the Black Feather Army commander saw this, it was as if he had lost his soul. "The World Tide! This is the World Tide! Didn't the aristocrats cut it up a long time ago? Why is it in your hands?!"

Zhang Weiyu was very clear. Once Lu Shu knew their identity and put everything together, they were in this together, for better or for worse."

"Ah. I suddenly don't want to know." Lu Shu waved his branch and walked away.

Suddenly, Zhang Weiyu said, "Our weapon is called the World Tide. It is the sword that the old King of Gods bestowed to us!"

"Didn't I say that I didn't want to know..." Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu expressionlessly.

"Each World Tide can split into seven parts. Even one of the broken pieces is a valuable magical object." Zhang Weiyu smiled. "You should know our identity now."

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu, who had an enigmatic expression on his face. He was silent. "Who in the world are you?!"

Lu Shu was bewildered. Why did Zhang Weiyu seem as if Lu Shu should know his identity once he had said the words "World Tide"? Lu Shu really did not know!

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress points, +199!"



"Why is it called the World Tide?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

It was very difficult for Zhang Weiyu to adjust his breathing. When he looked at Lu Shu carefully, he realized that he was not faking it. He had never heard of it before. Zhang Weiyu was puzzled. Where in the world did Lu Shu pop out from?!

Although Zhang Weiyu was an Imperial Palace Soldier, only the Puppet Masters knew about the existence of Earth. Thus, he could not understand. Had Lu Shu never heard of something as famous as the World Tide?

He took a deep breath. "It is because when they use the World Tide, the broken pieces are like a tide that can cover the entire world... it can slay those who have reached the Master Realm!"

Lu Shu thought about it. "Quite impressive."

Zhang Weiyu suddenly felt that Lu Shu's praise did not make him happy. How shallow!

Lu Shu casually turned and walked out. He waved his branch with his back to Zhang Weiyu. "Okay, got it. You guys are amazing."

"Wait right there! Come back! Let me tell you how impressive we were back then... come back!" Zhang Weiyu was upset, very upset. Why was he unable to control his anger whenever he talked to this guy?!

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +699!"

The Black Feather Army had thought about how to deal with the ambush attacks from

the Wei Wu Army. After all, they could not be under constant attack all the time, right? Suddenly, a unit from the Black Feather Army walked in the forest and discussed. Those mysterious soldiers all had a white mark on their faces. This was probably how they differentiated their enemies. Thus, if they painted the white mark on their face, would they be able to confuse the enemy?

Everyone thought that this suggestion was normal, but there were no other good solutions. They would use whatever they had.

That night, the units from the Black Feather Army, which had not been attacked, took a long time before they found a stone that was of a similar color to the white mark. Then, they ground the stone into powder and spread it on their faces.

But before long, Li Heitan and the rest held their podao and charged out from the caves.

When the Black Feather Army saw Li Heitan and the rest, they were dumbfounded. "Why don't you have the white mark on your faces?!"

Li Heitan turned and looked at the people around him. He was silent for a moment. Then, he said, "We forgot..."

The Black Feather Army was speechless. How could you forget something in a serious situation like a battle?! Was anyone managing you?! Huh? We spent so long recreating the white marks, but you forgot about it?

The Black Feather Army was slightly angry. "Are you always so careless when you fight?"

That was right. They were careless. So what?

When Li Heitan heard this, he was unhappy. "Do you need to question whether we have a white mark on our faces? My Great Lord doesn't care, so why do you need to? Brothers, kill them!"

The Black Feather Army unit was dead.

Needless to say, since the Wei Wu Army realized that they were much stronger than the other armies, they became more aggressive...

Suddenly, they heard wails coming from the west. They made a prompt decision to rush in that direction. But before they could reach, they saw Lu Shu with a tree branch in his hand. He was among hundreds of Black Feather Army soldiers, but he was calm and unhurried.

### **933 THE WEAKNESS OF THE WEI WU ARMY**

Lu Shu was up against a few hundred people. His calm expression remained clear in Li Heitan's memories for many years. Li Heitan had heard that the best disciples of the Sword Hut were called Sword Deities. But Li Heitan felt that his Great Lord was definitely much stronger than those Sword Deities, at least for now!

At that moment, Lu Shu saw Li Heitan and the rest. "What are you standing there for? Hurry up and attack them! Don't you see that I'm being surrounded?!"

"Oh!" Li Heitan raised his podao and led the rest to attack.

He suddenly felt that the Great Lord was still the Great Lord of the Azure Dragon Village, but Li Heitan preferred this kind of Great Lord... he was not unreasonable at all. If he asked them to attack, he would attack as well.

But Li Heitan was also very shocked. They had fought the Black Feather Army several times. Even though a few of them were being surrounded and killed, they did not seem to be afraid of death. Their counterattacks were very intense. If the Black Feather Army obtained the upper hand, the results would be obvious. Each and every one of them were as valiant as tigers.

But Li Heitan suddenly realized that the few hundred people who were surrounding Lu Shu seemed to be hesitating. They did not dare to actually surround him!

Their Great Lord had scared them!

Lu Shu did what Li Heitan and the rest could not do...

Lu Shu was very carefree. Ever since he had encountered Dream Chooser, he had been dejected as his celestial map and his sea of chi had been locked up. The Ninth Heavenly King, who was the strongest Rank Two, became an ordinary person.

But now, he had regained his strength. Furthermore, he had done so through painful training. For the past few months, he would train his swordplay whenever he had the time to do so. He did not rest even for one moment.

He had trained for this day. Being able to regain his strength was like taking his fate into his own hands.

He had reached Rank Two. Was Rank One still far away?

He had sensed the fight between Liu Yizhao and the commander from the Black Feather Army. Those were the waves of energy that were produced during a conflict between two Rank Ones. It was vast like the sea. It seemed as if it could topple

mountains.

Lu Shu wanted to know how it would be like when he reached Rank One.

At that moment, the soldiers from the Black Feather Army felt powerless. Lu Shu was able to kill people using a branch without much effort. The sword energy was frightening and they could not defend themselves against it. Everyone felt that as long as this young man activated his sword energy, they would die.

At that moment, not a single leaf had fallen off the branch!

Even if they did not have the advantage of geography, the Wei Wu Army's overall strength was far too strong. The soldiers enjoyed the fruits of their suffering and sweat.

The Black Feather Army decided to retreat. 15000 people had entered the mountains. They had only been in the mountains for seven days, but their numbers had dwindled to about 4000.

The commander of the Black Feather Army knew that they would be punished for making this decision. But if they did not leave now, they did not know when they could leave again!

There were five commanders at first, but there were only two now. One Rank One and two Rank Two commanders had died!

The Rank One commander that had died had been killed by Liu Yizhao. When he killed the commander, he suddenly sensed that... someone on the ground had advanced to Rank One...

Although it was a happy thing that the Wei Wu Army had another Rank One expert, this advancement was far too mysterious. He did not even know who had advanced...

Liu Yizhao and the rest had only seen the Bishop. They had never even seen Anthony, let alone Johnson.

Thus, Liu Yizhao had mixed feelings. He thought, as expected of the king. He had been hiding so many experts! This was what a king should have!

Liu Yizhao felt that this way, he could be more relieved as a scout!

The Black Feather Army returned and reported the situation in the mountains to their chief commander. It was not that they were too weak. Their enemies were just far too strong. Furthermore, they were extremely cunning. The geography was a huge disadvantage to them, as they could not even find their enemies!

Everyone now understood where the four Black Feather Army units had appeared to. When the five units entered the mountains together, they were badly defeated. Needless to say, their results would be even more disastrous if they had entered the mountains one unit at a time.

But they could not understand. The army in the forest should have been made up of the Wei Wu Army and the Qing Sai Army. How did they become so ferocious after disappearing for a few months?

Thus, all of them provided Lu Shu with another wave of distress points...

In reality, if all 150 thousand people had entered the mountains, Lu Shu might have

brought the Wei Wu Army to hide. The Wei Wu Army had only fought with the Qing Sai Army once. They had morale, but when their enemies outnumbered them, they would definitely be afraid.

But they had sent their men in waves, causing the Wei Wu Army to become more confident... everyone then realized that they were able to fight well...

The chief commander sat in the military tent in Wei Bei Pass. He furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Did you discover any weaknesses when you fought them?"

The two remaining commanders thought about it. "They seem slightly greedy?"

"How so?" The chief commander asked calmly.

"When they began to attack, they did not kill anyone. Instead, they came and stole our spears.. furthermore, during the battle, they even shouted, don't destroy the armor!" When the commanders talked about this, they were filled with anger. They felt like they were regarded as fish on a chopping board. How depressing!

The chief commander was dumbfounded. "They fight like that?"

The commanders and the chief commanders looked at one another. It was not a lie!

"Do they have any other weaknesses?" The chief commander asked.

"It's not quite a weakness, but it's a characteristic," said the commander after some hesitation. "For some reason, they particularly like singing folk songs. During the battle, there will be people singing folk songs in the mountains to fool around."

"Wait. Does this army have any females?" The chief commander felt that something was not right.

"No, it was two uncles singing to each other..." When the commander recalled this, they felt goosebumps forming.

The chief commander calmly sat on his chair. He furrowed his eyebrows and pondered. "This army is slightly strange... okay. The two of you will retire. The West Region agrees that your compensation will be cut by 30%. If you are dissatisfied, bring it to the Lord of Heaven."

The two Rank One commanders served Duanmu Huangqi, the West Lord of Heaven. When they led armies, they had to open up new territory. But at the same time, the Lord of Heaven would promise them rewards and compensation.

But the two of them did not say anything. After all, they had lost the first battle. There would be no benefits even if they discussed with the Lord of Heaven. On the contrary, the Lord of Heaven might think that they were useless.

The two commanders said, "Our leader is fair when he handles matters. The two of us have no objections. If there is nothing else, we will take our leave."

"Go." The chief commander watched them as they left. Then, he sat in the dark tent and pondered about how they would deal with the army hiding in the mountains.

### **934 I AM A SCOUT**

It was not a secret that the Black Feather Army had returned from the mountains. But the large aristocrat families only obtained vague information. Furthermore, it was not from the Black Feather Army.

There were many spies from the Black Feather Army that were hiding in Wei Bei



Pass, as they had planned this for a long time. Furthermore, the large aristocrat families wanted to share the gains, but only came up with ideas at the last minute. Thus, they were slightly weak in terms of information preparation.

When the news that the Black Feather Army had returned after a defeat reached the ears of the aristocrats, they only knew that there seemed to be an unknown army in the mountains who had killed 11000 Black Feather Army soldiers...

When they received this information, the aristocrat families thought that they were dreaming... a leftover army that had been hiding in the mountains was able to kill 11000 Black Feather Army soldiers?

Since you were so impressive, what were you doing? How could you be defeated by a leftover army?!

Thus, the large aristocrat families did not think that this information was reliable. They even suspected that the Black Feather Army had intentionally laid out a trap for them.

But the Long Meng Army was not completely dead. Like the Qing Sai Army, their leader had brought his subordinates and secretly left, avoiding death. More interestingly, no matter whether it was the Red Flame Army or the Long Meng Army, when their defenses were cracked, they did not have the mindset that they would either survive or perish with the fort. Instead, they chose to run away.

At that moment, the Long Meng Army, who only had about 4000 soldiers left, escaped to a city over 300 kilometers away after their struggle at Wei Bei Pass. They wildly pleaded for help from the aristocrats. Although they had lost the Pass, they were willing to cooperate and take it back!

The respective aristocrat families interacted with the Long Meng Army. Now, everyone wanted to steal work. It would be better as long as they were able to pull in the Long Meng Army.

Thus, at this moment, an aristocrat sent people to ask the Long Meng Army with this information. They wanted to see whether the information was reliable. Did you know who the army in the mountains is?

When the leader of the Long Meng Army received this piece of information, he was dumbfounded. An army in the mountains? That is the new army formed by the Wei Wu Army and the Qing Sai Army, right?

At first, when the Long Meng Army received the information that Lu Shu was the commander, they did not have much hope. They had also received information that the Black Feather Army had sent four units into the mountains. Thus, they had been careful.

But before they could encounter the four Black Feather Army units, the Long Meng Army was utterly defeated...

What was this? Since the Wei Wu Army and the Qing Sai Army were so ferocious, what were you doing?

No one in the North Region knew how the Black Feather Army had been defeated. No one knew how strong the Wei Wu Army currently was either. But from this information, they were so ferocious that it was unclear...

No one knew why the Wei Wu Army and the Qing Sai Army was suddenly so

ferocious.

When the commander of the Long Meng Army passed this information back to the aristocrats, they were dumbfounded. They had heard of the Wei Wu Army before. It was the army that was made up of roamers!

But the Wei Wu Army was the joke of the North Region, right? Why did they suddenly launch a counterattack?

But the aristocrats did not care about this. They cared about whether they would be able to use the Wei Wu Army! If the Wei Wu Army had indeed mysteriously become stronger, this meant that whoever was able to obtain the Wei Wu Army would get the largest slice of the cake!

Wen Zaifou, the Lord of Heaven, rarely asked about what was happening on the ground. But all along, he encouraged and rewarded the brave. Since the Wei Wu Army had defeated over 10 thousand Black Feather Army soldiers, the Lord of Heaven would definitely reward them handsomely when he heard about this.

Thus, that night, some aristocrats sent their slaves into the mountains. They walked around King Lu Mountain to find the Wei Wu Army.

On one hand, they wanted to see what the Wei Wu Army was like. On the other hand, it was a race among them. They wanted to see who would be the first to obtain the Wei Wu Army.

The Black Feather Army was stationed at Wei Bei Pass and Li Yang Pass. They were set on cleaning up internal matters and maintaining the security of this area. However, the Li Yang Pass side had decided to continue traveling east, while the Wei Bei Pass

side felt somewhat unhappy.

They could not continue to travel north. It was clear that there was a strong army in the mountains. How in the world would they be able to advance north?

The slaves of the North Region aristocrats ran in the mountains in order to fulfill their owners' goal of obtaining the Wei Wu Army. But what made them annoyed was that they did not know the Wei Wu Army's exact position. They could only slowly find them.

Half a month passed and the slaves finally saw the barracks on King Lu Mountain.

But when they approached King Lu Mountain, they were stopped. Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan were patrolling the area.

The slaves saw the young man smiling and chatting. They even had the arrogance of an aristocrat on their faces, as to an army like the Wei Wu Army, the aristocrats occupied a place high in the clouds. On the other hand, no matter how strong the Wei Wu Army was, they were still at a level where they played with mud. "We are here to find the commander of the Wei Wu Army, and give him riches and honor."

Li Heitan looked at them. He was unhappy. "Why does our Great Lord commander need riches and honor from you? Who are you guys?"

The slaves instantly grew upset. "Who are you? Can you replace your commander?"

Liu Yizhao smiled. "I am a scout. You know what a scout is, right? I'm in charge of..."

"I know what a scout is." One of the slaves laughed coldly. "Why don't you report to your commander? If he knows that we are here, he will be very happy."

"I'm sorry." Liu Yizhao shook his head. "You have to learn how to speak with my Great Lord before I can lead you there."

The slaves all laughed. This was their first time seeing such an arrogant scout. Although armies fought battles, in this world, the aristocrats were like gods!

One of the slaves laughed hideously. "Then let us teach you how to speak!"

To the slaves, they were all Rank Twos. How could they stand being disciplined by a small scout?

As they spoke, they surrounded Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan. Although they were not particularly strong, disciplining a small scout would not cost much.

After ten minutes, Liu Yizhao smiled as he saw the seven slaves on the ground. "Do you know how to speak with my Great Lord now?"

"Yes, yes..."

"From Zhang Zhiwen's distress, +999..."

### **935 REACH A CONSENSUS**

The seven slaves, who were lying on the ground, suddenly felt as if their knowledge of the world had been renewed. They had been sent by high ranking aristocrats to this broken Wei Wu Army. They were Rank Two experts, while their enemy was just a scout. But they were almost killed.

Were you crazy? He was a scout? Have you ever seen a scout like him?

Who would make a Rank One expert a scout?! Were you serious?

But the slaves had another question. Since when did the Wei Wu Army have a Rank One expert? Was this still the Wei Wu Army they knew?

In reality, after the Wei Wu Army had defeated the Black Feather Army, Zhang Weiyu analyzed that the aristocrats in the North Region were planning something, but had not moved. In particular, they wanted to share Nangeng City, Guang Liao City, Yun An City, Wei Bei Pass, and Li Yang Pass.

But with such great gains, the aristocrats could not do much. The Lord of Heaven would still make the final decision.

Thus, if the aristocrats knew that the Wei Wu Army was in the mountains, and that they had defeated the Black Feather Army, they would definitely send people here to win them over. Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan had been waiting for these slaves to come.

But they had been waiting here for a week. They did not think that the aristocrats had a lack of information and did not know where the Wei Wu Army was.

Zhang Weiyu, Lu Shu and the rest had planned for this. Now, the Wei Wu Army was a rare commodity worth hoarding. The fact that 5000 people could kill 10 thousand soldiers was a great achievement. If Lu Shu received compensation, the Wei Wu Army would definitely have a share.

Thus, the Wei Wu Army should occupy the main position and wait for the highest bid.

If it were an ordinary army, they would do their best to build relations with the

aristocrats. But the Wei Wu Army was different. The Wei Wu Army was far too ferocious. They would have enough to eat anywhere they went.

Thus, people could try to pull them in, but they would not quickly agree!

But Zhang Weiyu had discussed with Lu Shu. Now, the aristocrats had too much power. If possible, they should do their best not to offend them.

Lu Shu nodded his head. "Relax. I know the limits."

Then, Lu Shu relayed these instructions to Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan.

At that moment, the loyal Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan stood in front of the slaves and talked to each other. "Do you think that they will swear at our Great Lord if they go and meet him now?"

Liu Yizhao shook his head. "I don't think so. But even if someone offends the Great Lord, all we have to do is kill them."

The slaves were scared. They could not take that conversation lightly. They had a feeling that there was something wrong with the Wei Wu Army. When they said that they would kill someone, they would actually do it!

But Li Heitan greatly admired Liu Yizhao. "When will I become as strong as you? I feel that the path to Rank Two is still long."

Liu Yizhao laughed. "It'll be very quick. Rank One is not difficult to achieve."

When the slaves heard this, they pouted. How could you talk about achieving Rank

One just like that? Liu Yizhao glanced at them from the corner of his eye. The slaves returned to their meek selves...

They could not provoke him!

When they reached King Lu Mountain, the slaves felt that there was something wrong. The barracks and fields were neatly arranged. They had visited military camps before. Even if they traveled throughout the entire North Region, they would not be able to find a military camp that was as clean as this.

Furthermore, they were in the mountains. They wanted to know how long the Wei Wu Army had been here. The crops were not fully grown yet.

They were able to clean up this place in such a short period of time.

Furthermore, there were many people learning how to read in the parade square! The slaves looked at one another helplessly. Since the Wei Wu Army was so strong now, there should be people training their swordplay all around. But here, they were all learning how to read...

This was not right!

Wait. The slaves suddenly saw a large flag in front of the parade square. The flag had the words "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune"...

First, it was the Rank One scout. Then, it was the neat barracks. After that, it was the soldiers who were learning how to read. Finally, it was the flag that said "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune".



To the slaves, the Wei Wu Army was strange in all aspects...

At that moment, Lu Shu arrived. "You all have come a long way. Excuse me for not going out to meet you. Were Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan inconsiderate in their treatment?"

The slaves widened their eyes. You could see our badly battered appearances, right? Who were you putting on an act for? Although they thought so, they said, "No, no, their treatment was very good..."

Li Heitan, who was beside them, had already raised his sword...

Lu Shu invited them to the discussion hall in the King Lu Mountain. After everyone sat down, Lu Shu smiled kindly. "What have you come here for?"

One of the slaves fought to speak first. "My aristocrat had heard that the Wei Wu Army made outstanding contributions behind Wei Bei Pass. We all know what the Wei Wu Army was like in the past. It must have been difficult to transform it into the current state. Thus, my owner recognizes your worth and wants to build relations with you."

Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "Speak in human language."

The slave said, "If you serve my owner, once the war is over, you will become the head of Wei Bei Pass."

"Is that all?' Lu Shu asked curiously.

The slave nodded his head. "What do you think, commander?"

Lu Shu suddenly said, "You have found the wrong place. We are not the Wei Wu Army. This is the Azure Dragon Village. Haven't you seen the flag outside? That is the symbol of the Azure Dragon Village."

Lu Shu winked at Zhang Weiyu. See, we are the Azure Dragon Village! Even if we offend them, we are still the Azure Dragon Village. The Wei Wu Army had not offended them.

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu, then looked at the badly battered slaves. Are you sure that there was nothing wrong with this? He had given up...

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

To be honest, Lu Shu did not think much of the position as head of Wei Wu Army. But when the slaves recalled what their owners had told them before they left, they said, "You should know that although you have become the commander of the Wei Wu Army, it has not been officially recorded by the palace. There will be many variables!"

Rationally, there would not be such a mishap in the appointment of leaders. But if someone created trouble for them, it would lead to an unexpected situation.

Lu Shu sighed. Was this a threat to him? He got up and walked out of the discussion hall. "Liu Yizhao, discuss this with them. Try to fight for a common consensus."

Liu Yizhao said, "Roger."

### **936 LU SHU'S PLAN**

Zhang Weiyu and Lu Shu stood beside each other in front of the door of the discussion hall. They could hear the wails from inside. Zhang Weiyu said with a tinge

of worry, "You are playing with fire. Great Lord, you underestimate the power of the aristocrats."

"They are only one group of aristocrats. If the other families come and talk to us, the trouble of the Wei Wu Army is naturally something that they have to resolve. I am worried about this," said Lu Shu.

"What if you cannot reach an agreement with the aristocrats?" Zhang Weiyu furrowed his eyebrows. "These aristocrats are very greedy. To them, they are high in position. How can a small leader of the Wei Wu Army like you talk to them? Thus, I think that the conditions that they offer us will be almost the same. Furthermore, you cannot possibly accept these conditions. What will you do then?"

Lu Shu laughed buoyantly. "How long do you think this war will last for?"

Zhang Weiyu thought about it and said, "From the ambition of the Black Feather Army, it is unlikely to end in one year."

"The Sword Hut selection will start in half a year. Do you think that these aristocrats will dare to provoke a disciple of the Sword Hut?"

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. He did not expect Lu Shu to already include this in his plan. "The Sword Hut is extraordinary. Disciples of the Sword Hut will be under the command of the Lord of Heaven. The Lord of Heaven will also treat them with due respect. The aristocrats would not dare to provoke them."

"Thus, before this war ends, the Black Feather Army could not defeat us. Then what can those aristocrats do?" Lu Shu smiled. "As long as the war does not end, no one will dare to move the Wei Wu Army. After the war ends, I might be a disciple of the

Sword Hut. Then, who will dare to cause trouble for the Wei Wu Army?"

"So you already had this idea. No wonder you dared to bring the Wei Wu Army out here and provoke the aristocrats." Zhang Weiyu sighed. "I haven't thought as far as you have. Allow me to ask you a serious question. Since when did you come up with this idea?"

Lu Shu calmly said, "Just now."

"As expected, I can't think much of your planning activities."

After he finished speaking, Zhang Weiyu turned and looked at the discussion hall. When he verified that Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan did not hear his conversation with Lu Shu, he could finally relax.

But he agreed with Lu Shu's plan. If Lu Shu could become a disciple of the Sword Hut, then the problems facing the Wei Wu Army would no longer be problems.

But Zhang Weiyu was puzzled. "But all the geniuses in this world will gather at the palace. Are you sure that you will be selected? Furthermore, no one knows what the second round of selection is like. How are you sure that you will be able to pass?"

"That's right," said Zhang Weiyu.

"If I cannot pass the second round, have you thought about this? If only four people are left to be selected, everyone would be able to pass, right?" Lu Shu asked.

"Hold on. I know you are very strong now and have high combat power. But 16 people will go to the second round. You wouldn't even be able to touch them in the

arena," explained Zhang Weiyu.

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "Are you stopping me from defeating them in private?"

"... no."

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

Lu Shu sighed with emotion. Zhang Weiyu was so generous. He produced plenty of distress points for Lu Shu everyday. When he returned to Earth, he would definitely give Zhang Weiyu some refresher fruits to eat. Although he did not know whether the fruits would be of any use to Zhang Weiyu, it was good enough to rid him of his current physique.

On the other hand, Zhang Weiyu suddenly felt that the moment Lu Shu stepped into the palace would be a very interesting story. He did not know what would happen, but mysteriously, he was looking forward to it...

But it was the Sword Hut. All the geniuses that Lu Shu would encounter would be the elites of each army. The aristocrats would also pay for their talented descendants to enter. They would all be experts that had been produced by a wealth of resources.

Zhang Weiyu wanted to know what would happen when Lu Shu encountered them...

The discussion hall had quietened down. Lu Shu walked in and heard the slaves beg, "Spare us, Great Lord! We have no autonomy over this! We have to return to our masters and report this before we can offer you new conditions. We were not threatening you. Please do not misunderstand!"

Lu Shu waved his hand. "Fine. Go back and tell your aristocrats that since the Wei Wu Army has been discarded, it is too early to share that piece of territory. If they want to work with the Wei Wu Army, I will have to see whether they are worthy. If they are not even able to defeat the Black Feather Army, don't even think about pulling in the Wei Wu Army."

Lu Shu's words were arrogant. He seemed to look down on the Black Feather Army...

The slaves did not dare to say anything. The Black Feather Army had many elites, but they were viewed with disdain by the broken Wei Wu Army.

Lu Shu met messengers from seven aristocrats over seven consecutive days. But no one was able to offer Lu Shu conditions that were attractive enough for him.

Lu Shu was not in a rush to escape and seek refuge with anyone. He just wanted to go back. On the other hand, there would not be any large movements from the Black Feather Army for a while. After all, if they continued to send people over, would they still be able to defend Wei Bei Pass? The aristocrats in the North Region were still eyeing Wei Bei Pass.

After the slaves returned, the aristocrats saw their badly battered appearances and their expressions darkened. "The small leader of the Wei Wu Army thinks that he is secure with a strong backing, huh? What gives him the right?"

The slaves did their best to incite their owners. "Master, why don't we attack Black Feather Army. If the Wei Wu Army was able to defeat the Black Feather Army with so few people, the Black Feather Army will not be as ferocious as we had thought. Once we have defeated the Black Feather Army, we will deal with the Wei Wu Army.

We can even send troops to surround and kill them. We will wipe them out in front of the Lord of Heaven!"

The aristocrat glanced at the slave who had spoken. "Go away, you useless thing. Do you think fighting is as easy as you say? I know how strong the Black Feather Army. It is not that they are too weak. Now that the Wei Wu Army has a strong leader, they have become very powerful."

The aristocrats were not dumb. They would not be fooled by their slaves either. They knew that if the Black Feather Army was weak, they would not be able to take Wei Bei Pass and Li Yang Pass.

But the Wei Wu Army was far too strong!

For a period of time, the news of the Wei Wu Army's transformation, as well as how they defeated the Black Feather Army with their small size slowly started to spread.

In less than a month, even the aristocrats in the palace started to talk about this after their meals. These kinds of stories, where the weak became strong, would always be the topic of conversations.

### **937 NEW BETS IN THE CASINO**

When the story of the Wei Wu Army reached the palace, everyone treated it as an interesting piece of news that had nothing to do with them. After all, a long time had passed since the last battle in the palace.

The war between the North Region and the West Region had started to spread throughout the Luniverse. The strength that the Black Feather Army had displayed on a strategic level made everyone interested.

But the same Black Feather Army was helpless against a small army made up of

leftover soldiers.

When those who knew about the situation talked about the Wei Wu Army, they would say, "The Wei Wu Army was originally an army made up of roamers. People in the North Region would know that they are very disorganized, but no one expected them to defeat the Black Feather Army with just 3000 people. These roamers do not dare to fight. They can only run away on the battlefield. I don't know how they became so strong."

As for how weak the Wei Wu Army was in the past, everyone could easily paint a vivid picture of them. It was as if the weaker they described the Wei Wu Army as, the more dramatic this war would become.

This was because the war had nothing to do with them. Thus, whether the war was right or wrong, as well as the victories and losses, were not important to them. Most importantly, none of this was important to them!

The poems of the king were mostly read by the sons and daughters of rich aristocrats. As they read the poems of the king, they would pose as lovers of culture while admiring the fortresses. Very few people had actually been on a battlefield.

In order to attract these rich customers, storytellers in teahouses and wine shops would talk about the hottest topics.

In the largest wine shop in the palace, an old man sat on the stage and stroked his beard. "The leader of the Wei Wu Army, Ye Xiaoming, held his halberd..."

"No, you're wrong!" A young girl suddenly stood up. "My uncle went to the North Region last month. He received news from the Black Feather Army that the leader of



the Wei Wu Army is now a young man with the surname Lu! Furthermore, during the battle, he didn't use any halberd!"

The storytelling became very awkward. People who fabricated and exaggerated stories were most afraid that the audience would know the facts of the situation. How could a small storyteller like him go to the battlefield and do his research there?

Under typical circumstances, the children in the palace would not know about these kinds of things. The aristocrats in the palace would not care about the small Wei Wu Army. Thus, their children did not have any sources of information.

But this time, people cared about the situation, as the protagonist of the story, the Wei Wu Army, was worthy of dramatic action. It even became the laughing stock of the aristocrats.

"I don't know his full name, but I know that he only fights using a tree branch!" The young girl said in a grand manner, "I heard that the young man is good looking and has achieved a high level of training. He is not like the geniuses in the place at all. They still have a bloodline!"

The children of the palace, who were observing by the side, were unhappy. How was the leader of the broken Wei Wu Army on the same level as them, the children of the palace... it was said that he was very good looking? How good looking could you be when you fought?"

Furthermore, it was said that he only used a tree branch to fight. If this was real, then he was very pretentious.

There were countless geniuses in the palace who were pretentious. But the leader of

the Wei Wu Army was the first to be as pretentious as to use a tree branch to fight. Did you think that you were the head of the Sword Hut?

Overnight, all the storytellers in the palace changed their story. Lu Shu changed from a mighty warrior in an army to a figure with poetic flavor.

In the same night, the young ladies in the palace started to wish for this young man. On the other hand, the males in the palace were all very unhappy with Lu Shu. If he came to the palace, they would teach him how to behave!

Suddenly, there was a new bet in the palace casino. They bet whether the Wei Wu Army would be able to survive being surrounded by the Black Feather Army, how long the Wei Wu Army would be able to survive, and how many Black Feather Army soldiers the Wei Wu Army would be able to kill.

There were all kinds of bets. Of course, the bookmakers decided the odds.

At first, the news of the Wei Wu Army was only viral for a few days. But with these bets, it started to grow even more viral.

The casino started to spread how weak the Wei Wu Army was, and how they had defeated the Black Feather Army by luck. After a large group of people placed their bets, they started to focus on news regarding the Wei Wu Army.

They did not care about how strong or weak the Wei Wu Army actually was. They only cared about whether they won or lost the bet.

Money talked. In order to ride on the viral wave, many casinos sent their Rank One powers as scouts to obtain information at the same time. Then, they sent back magical

objects with witchcraft in real time. The casinos then changed the odds accordingly.

On one hand, the bookmakers wanted to obtain correct information.

On the other hand, this was a method to disseminate information in real-time selectively. This maintained the enthusiasm that the palace had towards the Wei Wu Army.

The bookmakers in the casinos had even bribed the storytellers to organize a grand banquet.

The scouts received training materials and flew to the North Region. They estimated that they would arrive after one week. They started to spread the news. Everything was in its place and ready!

The bookmakers in the casino were full of confidence. They were fired up.

But on the eighth day, some of the gambling dens received information that the scouts from the Song Ji gambling den had been captured by the Wei Wu Army...

The gambling dens were dumbfounded. He was a Rank One! The Wei Wu Army was serious about capturing people! How did they catch him? Were you all crazy? You were fighting the Black Feather Army, right? Why did you capture the scouts from the gambling dens?

Some Rank Ones tried to run away. They did not even want to fight.

Now, they had been captured alive... just how strong was the Wei Wu Army? How were they able to capture a Rank One?

The gambling dens, who had been full of confidence, were left speechless. Their entertainers had indicated that they did not dare to approach the mountain where the Wei Wu Army was. They even ran dozens of kilometers away before they dared to do their search...

The gambling dens suddenly understood that all of them had underestimated the Wei Wu Army. The Wei Wu Army was very ferocious!

In the King Lu Mountain, Lu Shu did not know that people in the palace had started to place bets on the Wei Wu Army. He simply looked at the young people in front of them cheerily. "Are you from the Black Feather Army?"

The young man shook his head. "I advise that you let me go. I am from the palace. If you treat me unfavorably, there will be unexpected outcomes."

The scout from the Song Ji gambling den, Zhao Shuai, seemed to have lived for a very long time. To be honest, he did not expect to be captured alive either. He did not expect the Wei Wu Army to have four Rank One experts either. He had just approached King Lu Mountain when he was surrounded by the Bishop, Anthony, Johnson, and Liu Yizhao...

### **938 COLLABORATE TO BE THE BOOKMAKER**

Lu Shu rose his eyebrows after hearing what Zhao Shuai said. What was meant by an unexpected outcome?

He turned and smiled to Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan, "He is threatening me."

After his sentence, Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan had surrounded Zhao Shuai. Johnson, the Bishop and Anthony waited quietly underground and Zhao Shuai did not dare to

move...

"We can discuss this nicely!" said Zhao Shuai. His initial intention was to scare the Wei Wu Army. After all, ordinary armies would not dare to offend them since they came from the palace.

However, Zhao Shuai realized that the Wei Wu Army was different. They were serious about beating people up!

However, Zhao Shuai did not understand why there were so many f\*cking Rank One individuals in the Wei Wu Army!

Lu Shu smiled, "Do you know how to discuss this nicely now?"

Zhao Shuai nodded. "Yes!"

"You came from the palace?" asked Lu Shu.

"Yes, I am the chief officer of the Song gambling den," explained Zhao Shuai, "As the gambling dens in the palace have placed bets on you, I am tasked with checking out the details so I can change the rates accordingly."

Lu Shu was stunned. "Put a bet on us? Why did the gambling dens of the palace care about the Wei Wu Army?"

"Yeah, I also f\*cking want to know why... Hold on, don't hit me!" said Zhao Shuai, "Now that the Wei Wu Army is famous, many of the people in the palace have their attention on you. The gambling den would definitely be interested since everyone would be interested in money, right?"

Suddenly, Zhao Shuai said, "After I am captured, you can discuss about the ransom with the Song gambling den. They will be willing to pay a large sum of money."

Lu Shu's eyes lit up. "How much?"

"Millions of notes!" said Zhao Shuai.

Lu Shu immediately took note of an important point. "There must be more than one gambling den in the palace, did the other gambling dens also send people over?"

Zhao Shuai was stunned. What did Lu Shu want? Was he being serious? Did he want to capture others to exchange for ransom?

Lu Shu made Zhao Shuai contact the Song gambling den from the palace so that his ransom could be delivered. After a long discussion between Zhao Shuai and the Song gambling den, they promised to pay the ransom three days later.

The gambling den was not independent. The Song gambling den belonged to the Song aristocrat. He had other businesses all around the Luniverse.

That was the background of an aristocrat, a true aristocrat.

Therefore, upon receiving the news, the boss of the Song business sent millions of notes over.

Lu Shu said happily, "Zhao Shuai, are you unhappy with being captured alone? Are you angry with the loss of money of the Song gambling den?"

Zhao Shuai looked at Lu Shu and kept silent for a long while. "What benefits do I get?"

"You get a share!" Lu Shu said proudly.

There were four Rank One experts in the Wei Wu Army. However, according to Zhao Shuai, five Rank One experts arrived. Therefore, Lu Shu was playing with fire because he would not be able to handle it if the five people sent as scouts teamed up against him.

Even the Black Feather Army did not dare to anger the people sent as scouts. However, the Wei Wu Army triggered them...

Zhao Shuai was wondering if any army dared to trigger them. To his horror, Wei Wu Army acted like bandits and captured the team without caring about their identity.

However, Lu Shu thought that the five gambling dens were not united and therefore the five chief officers were not united too. If they were united, they would only send one of them over and did not need to pay the price of sending five?

Therefore, as long as he did not trigger too many people at once, he should be safe.

In the worst case scenario, he would force himself to break free from the shackles and eat the fruits. Lu Shu had already noticed that the shackles were loose.

At this moment, the chief officers heard news that Zhao Shuai was safe because the gambling den had paid the ransom.

This became a joke amongst the gambling dens. It was a huge joke because Zhao

Shuai, the chief officer of the palace's gambling den was caught by the Wei Wu Army!

Zhao Shuai did not return to the palace after being released. Instead, he found a place nearby to rest and waited patiently.

After a few days, news arrived saying that the chief officer of the Lin gambling den was also caught...

Then, there was another sequence of events of asking for ransom and releasing the person.

After another few days, the chief officer of the Yun gambling den also got caught...

It was rumored that the chief officer of the Yun gambling den was about to leave when he was caught. However, he was forcefully caught again after he was more than 300 miles away from the mountain.

He almost broke down at that moment. He did not manage to hide from danger after such a long time? The Wei Wu Army was incredible!

After this happened, the other chief officers of the two gambling dens returned to the palace immediately. They would rather not do the business and protect their reputation!

The experts in the gambling den came prepared and wanted to make use of this moment to get their money. However, the Wei Wu Army did not even bother to fight with the Black Feather Army and was busy catching the chief officers of the gambling den...



There were more than five gambling dens in the palace but only the five of them sent their chief officers over.

Therefore, when the chief officers got into trouble, the other gambling dens started to bet on who would be captured next...

At this moment, the commander of the Black Feather Army was notified about this. He did not want to care about the uncontrollable Wei Wu Army but he had to care about them or he would not be able to advance to the north.

However, the Wei Wu Army was capable of capturing Rank One experts and this confused him...

At this moment, another familiar-looking guest arrived at the King Lu Mountain. Lu Shu smiled as he looked at Zhao Shuai, "Why did you return?"

Zhao Shuai said calmly, "I know you like to make money. Why don't we collaborate and become the bookmaker? Since the bets taken by the palace is becoming larger, the profits we could make out of this is immense."

"I want 50 percent," said Lu Shu while smiling, "pass it to me in the form of armor and weapons!"

The Song family were smart. After seeing how Lu Shu captured the chief officers to exchange for money, they knew that the Wei Wu Army would exchange their lives for money, therefore, what was wrong with earning money together? Aristocrats only became aristocrats as they knew how to achieve a win-win outcome!

Lu Shu, on the other hand, had been waiting for a long time. He wanted to see if anyone from the gambling dens were willing to collaborate with him. After the collaboration, the Wei Wu Army would have a say on who was the winner.

However, he did not have a use for so many notes. Therefore, he asked for armor and weapons instead!

Although he managed to obtain many weapons before this, the weapons were nothing special and that disappointed Lu Shu greatly. With the ordinary armor, Lu Shu began to think about the magical weapons...

### **939 THE DAY WHEN THE PALACE BLED**

After the news of the chief officer of the gambling den being captured became widespread, everyone went wild. The Wei Wu Army was so powerful? Even the Black Feather Army would not dare to capture the chief officers in this manner, right?

Moreover, the critical point was that after this event, everyone believed that the gambling dens were not affiliated with the Wei Wu Army, as after all, none of the gambling dens would sacrifice their reputation for money.

Therefore, the Wei Wu Army was innocent and that attracted more people to place their bets as the gambling den was unable to control the outcome of the bet.

After this event, everyone witnessed the power of the Wei Wu Army and dared to place their bets...

The Song gambling den asked people to place their bets regarding whether the Wei Wu Army was daring to sacrifice their advantageous position in the territory so as to attack the Black Feather Army from behind.

Many people laughed. Although the Wei Wu Army was powerful, the total strength of Black Feather Army at the Wei Bei Pass was more than 20 times of that of the Wei Wu Army. If the Wei Wu Army wanted to fight based on their geographical position, they could give it a shot.

The placing of bets definitely gave one the opportunity of earning money. If the Wei Wu Army was in their right mind, they would definitely not exit from the mountains!

In the end, after three days of attack on the Yun An City by the Wei Wu Army, the Black Feather Army with 3000 soldiers in the Yun An City lost...

Everyone who placed their bet on the fact that the Wei Wu Army would not dare to leave the mountains were stunned. What the f\*ck? Why did they leave the mountains? What benefits could attacking the Yun An City bring to them? Why didn't they follow the rules!

After a week, over a hundred sets of armor were shipped to the King Lu Mountain and Lu Xiaoyu received all of them.

Lu Shu took a look and was unhappy. The magical armors were similar to the ordinary ones. He had initially demanded for both armor and weapons from Zhao Shuai but Zhao Shuai was only willing to give him the armor as weapons were more expensive and the gambling den was unable to afford it.

This was different from what Lu Shu knew. By right, armor should cost a few times more than weapons.

After Zhao Shuai's explanation, Lu Shu understood that weapons needed to resonate with Spirit Qi while armor only needed to be sturdy and able to withstand blows.

In the Luniverse, there were very few weapons that could resonate well with Spirit Qi. Most of them were with the Four Lords of Heaven and the King of Gods. Therefore, the weapons were extremely expensive!

At this moment, Zhao Shuai took out his saber in front of Lu Shu, implying that he could only use a mediocre weapon like the saber.

Then what about the trident that was better than the long spears? Why did the Earth, which was lacking in Spirit Qi, have weapons which the Luniverse was lacking in?

Was it on purpose or was it pure coincidence?

However, Lu Shu did not force Zhao Shuai. The armor were good enough to increase the survival rate of the Wei Wu Army.

Initially, the Wei Wu Army was already more powerful than the Black Feather Army. With the magical armor, it was harder for them to die... They could do anything they wanted!

Zhao Shuai smiled, "The Song gambling den is sincere about collaborating with you, commander, we look forward to working with you!"

"Yes yes yes," said Lu Shu, "I look forward to working with you!"

Three days later, another bet was included in the Song gambling den. Within one week, the Wei Wu Army would attack the Black Feather Army several times.

With more bets, the loss was greater. The genius, disciples and daughters of the

aristocrats and the gamblers had learnt their lesson. They began to study the loss and wanted to reduce the risk.

Of course, the reduction of risk was within expectations. For example, someone bought all the bets for this round. He was clearly trying to use leverage to maximize returns.

Everyone was extremely confident. Even if one lost, one would not suffer a huge loss, right? Perhaps everyone would earn instead!

In the end... The Wei Wu Army attacked the Black Feather Army 21 times in the week. On average, they went out for an attack three times a day. No matter where they went, they attacked and left immediately and did not even bother about killing.

The Black Feather Army were extremely confused. One moment, they received the news from a horseman that Wei Wu Army had arrived. In the next moment, they received another piece of news that the Wei Wu Army left after killing two horsemen.

What were they doing?!

The commander of the Black Feather Army sitting in the tent was infuriated. The Wei Wu Army was too arrogant! However, he did not dare to chase them. In the situation that the master was unable to participate in the battle, four Rank One, a group of Rank Three and Rank Two could not make any serious damages to the Black Feather Army.

Moreover, the Wei Wu Army obtained over a hundred sets of magical armor out of the blue. With these sets of magical armor, the soldiers did not suffer any injuries even after being attacked...

The people who made bets in the palace were frustrated. What was the Wei Wu Army up to? 21 attacks in a week? Were they mad?

This was the first time in the history of the Luniverse when an army did such things.

It was said that many gamblers stood at the side of the Long Yin River and were going to jump at any moment...

This time, the Song gambling den sent more than 800 sets of armor to the King Lu Mountain, showing how much profits they had made. Lu Shu was exhilarated over the fact that although the Wei Wu Army had stopped obtaining distress points from learning how to read, he obtained more distress points from the people who placed bets.

Zhao Shuai was also very happy as he was the person who brought up the suggestion of collaborating with the Wei Wu Army as the dealers to the aristocrat of the Song family. Everyone made money and he could use better weapons too...

After that, the Song gambling den started another bet. Would the Wei Wu Army win or lose when they fought against the Black Feather Army?

This time, the other gambling dens had figured out the pattern and followed what the Song gambling den did. All the gambling dens placed slaves at the doors of the Song gambling den so they could adjust their rates accordingly to the Song gambling den.

Suddenly, all the gambling dens in the palace followed the Song gambling den. The boss of the Song gambling den was grinning from ear to ear. What a profitable business!

However, he had to discuss with each of the gambling dens. Although everyone could earn together, mimicking the Song gambling den would definitely reduce their profits. If everyone wanted to earn together, they had to split the profits! The Song gambling den also had to split the earnings with the Wei Wu Army!

After considering for several hours, the bosses of the various gambling dens all agreed. That was because if the Song gambling den were collaborating with the Wei Wu Army, it would be extremely easy for the Song gambling den to go against the rest of the gambling dens. Therefore, harmony brings wealth!

The entire palace thought that the Wei Wu Army was powerful. Therefore, many people would place their bets on the Wei Wu Army winning, there were no suspense at all! After all, the Wei Wu Army was so powerful!

In this round, both parties did not have much to lose. The gamblers realized that the dealers also agreed that the Wei Wu Army had similar power as the Black Feather Army. One army was powerful and one was superior in terms of manpower. Therefore, there was nothing fishy in this round. Even if there was, the dealer could not make much profits.

In the end, on the second day, the Wei Wu Army headed to Nangeng City where the Black Feather Army was stationed at and started the battle. Apart from the Wei Bei Pass and Li Yang Pass, Nangeng City was the place where the most soldiers were stationed at. There were more than 10,000 soldiers!

This time, the chief officer of the Song gambling den reported the situation real-time and all the gamblers became excited. It was rare for the gambling den to be so open.

At the moment when the Wei Wu Army and the Black Feather Army were at a

stalemate, the gambling den suddenly started another bet. How many Wei Wu Army soldiers would die?

This was a bet with a high loss rate. People who bet on "€ zero deaths" would lose a certain amount of money and people who bet on "one to one hundred deaths" would lose another sum of money, and so on...

All of the gambling dens of the palace were betting. Everyone placed bets, including the aristocrats. Nobody cared about winning or losing as they were having fun!

After many people placed their bets, the Wei Wu Army suddenly retreated and everyone began to keep track of how many people died from the Wei Wu Army.

In the end... Nobody died...

Everyone was stunned. Almost all the other options had bets but only a handful placed their bets on "zero deaths".

Why? Weapons were merciless. How would there be a battle that involved zero deaths? What kind of nonsense was it for the Wei Wu Army to not have any deaths? How did they do that?

In fact, apart from Liu Yizhao who was fighting with the Rank One commander of the opponent, Lu Xiaoyu, Lu Shu, Anthony, Johnson and the Bishop did nothing apart from saving people...

Someone called this day "the day where the palace bled". According to rumors, many gamblers jumped into the Long Yin River consecutively...



## 940 THE PANICKY COMMANDER OF THE BLACK FEATHER ARMY

The atmosphere on the King Lu Mountain was joyful. Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan stood behind Lu Shu and Li Heitan mumbled softly, "Can we really earn so much this time?"

Liu Yizhao smiled and nodded. "If what Zhao Shuai said was accurate, all the gambling dens in the palace participated and everyone in the palace placed their bets, we can definitely earn a crazy amount of money, not exaggerating at all. Why is the palace able to last until today? Do not underestimate its power."

"The palace..." Li Heitan pondered over this word. "Do we have the chance to visit the palace in the future?"

"Yes," said Liu Yizhao firmly.

At this moment, Zhao Shuai landed from the sky and Lu Shu went towards him, greeting him warmly, "Brother!"

Zhao Shuai was speechless. He realized that there was a pattern. When he could help Lu Shu earn money, Lu Shu called him a friend. When he could help Lu Shu earn a huge sum of money, he became Lu Shu's brother...

'So this is how you differentiate your relationship with others?!

However, Zhao Shuai did not show his unhappiness. He replied with a smile, "Brother! I have a huge surprise for you!"

The two of them acted like godbrothers and did not hesitate at all...

Lu Shu smiled. "How many sets of armor did you bring?"

This time, Liu Yizhao used an invisible storage equipment. After he opened the invisible storage equipment, several thousands of armor appeared beside them.

Zhao Shuai smiled. "Our collaboration went very well. We got an immeasurable amount of profits from three consecutive rounds of betting. Not only was everyone in the Wei Wu Army able to get their armor, but we also had leftover notes. Fortunately, the number of soldiers in the Wei Wu Army is quite little or we may not have enough armor."

Lu Shu nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the armor. He could deduce how much profit they earned from the amount of distress points obtained. He said to Lu Xiaoyu, "Register these and distribute them."

The collaboration with the Song gambling den allowed everyone to profit. For Lu Shu, the biggest profit was none other than the distress points.

At Rank One, he needed 10,000,000 distress points to light up the first star. The stars after that would need hundreds of millions of distress points.

Lu Shu had calculated roughly that the distress points he had could allow him to rise to a Four-star Rank One after he broke free from the shackles!

In the past, when one obtained the armor from the Black Feather Army, one had to find a matching armor based on their body size. Now, they did not have to do it as the magical armor was able to fit one's body.

This time, the power of the Wei Wu Army had increased again. If the Black Feather Army surrounded them again, ordinary soldiers could not even harm the Wei Wu

Army at all.

"We have to stop for a while," smiled Zhao Shuai, "Many of the scholars in the palace are against the gambling dens and some of them are spreading the rumor that we are collaborating as the dealer. Therefore, there is not much significance in starting a new bet. Moreover, we have gotten enough money."

Lu Shu was slightly disappointed. "We sprang our attack too obviously. It was rather cruel to not have any casualties. We can't earn in this manner in the future, right?"

"Not really." Zhao Shuai shook his head. "Humans forget things easily. After a while, their greed will help them forget their loss. As long as we split the earnings fairly, they will continue placing their bets. Although the gamblers always say that they lose nine out of ten bets, how many people quit gambling? Everyone is waiting to get a comeback, right?"

"That's right." Lu Shu smiled as he looked at Zhao Shuai. "I look forward to working together with you in the future."

Lu Shu thought that the Song gambling den was rather trustworthy. They might collaborate again in the future.

Zhao Shuai laughed and took out a letter from the invisible storage equipment. "The aristocrat from the Song family is willing to befriend you. If you ever head to the palace, take this letter and look for him. He will definitely be a great host."

Lu Shu looked at the letter in his hand. There was neither a seal nor contents. It was a simple invitation card. This was probably the attractive deal given to Lu Shu by the Song family in the palace.

However, Lu Shu did not like it. There was no sincerity at all.

Lu Shu tossed the letter to Zhao Shuai. "Let's not talk about whether we head to the palace or not. I think we should just stick with the dealing of money."

Zhao Shuai was speechless.

"From Zhao Shuai's distress points, +666!"

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly remembered the lady in a sakura kimono. He wondered how she was managing the Collection of Gods. Recalling the days on Earth, Lu Shu suddenly wanted to go back.

It was only four months before the selection of the Sword Hut. Lu Shu should leave the Wei Wu Army and head to the palace soon.

He hoped that he could find his way home from the Sword Hut.

However, Lu Shu was not sure because many people wanted to meet him in the palace after the gambling incident... Those people did not know that Lu Shu intended to participate in the selection of the Sword Hut in the palace.

At this moment beside the Long Yin River, a big group of middle-aged men stared at the surface of the river in despair. Suddenly, a young voice was heard, "Can those who are not committing suicide let the students go first."

The middle-aged gamblers moved aside immediately. "Yes yes, please go first, we should not hold young people back no matter what..."

Meanwhile, the commander of the Black Feather Army was sitting quietly in the camp of the Wei Bei Pass. Just when the King Lu Mountain made their harvest, he received information from the palace, including the information about the bet.

He immediately understood why the Wei Wu Army was behaving so strangely. They were f\*cking manipulating the bets...

In fact, the act of the manipulation of the bets by the Wei Wu Army had nothing to do with him. After all, he did not place any bets so he did not care.

However, in a month's time, the Wei Wu Army attacked in all areas in favor of the bets. Half of the Black Feather Army in Yun An City perished but none of the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army died in the battle in Nangeng City...

Initially, the Black Feather Army wanted to continue heading north after dealing with the battle... What f\*cking heading north, they had almost perished!

The commander of the Black Feather Army was slightly panicky. He was worried that the palace would start a new bet...