

941 A BATTLE FULL OF TRICKS

The Black Feather Army's current passageway to the north was through Nangeng City, Yun An City, Guang Liao City, and Wei Bei Pass.

The logistics team continued to transport resources along this path. When they were fighting in Wei Bei Pass, they did not have any grains in storage. The grains in Nangeng City had been set on fire and destroyed by Liu Yizhao, while the grains in Yun An City had been taken away by Lu Shu and the rest. Guang Liao City still had some reserves, but it was not enough for the Black Feather Army's daily consumption.

The Black Feather Army had hoped that they would be able to seize some rations in Wei Bei Pass, but they realized that this area was very poor. When the Long Meng Army had left, they did not have the opportunity to burn or take away the rations. Thus, they were only left with a small amount of rations.

The leader of the Black Feather Army was slightly annoyed. It was said that the Long Meng Army had obtained army rations, right? Why were they only left with so little?

The rations of the Long Meng Army had also been taken away by Lu Shu and the rest...

If the leader of the Black Feather Army knew about the truth, he would sigh with emotion. When the Wei Wu Army fought, they did not even let their own people off...

But to Lu Shu, the people in this world were strangers, while the Wei Wu Army was his own people. Others were not considered.

Thus, the greatest danger to the Black Feather Army was that their home ground was

not stable. They could not even ensure the smooth transport of their resources. The Wei Wu Army was not of much help either.

The commander of the Black Feather Army had people on the grassroots level. Thus, when he started to pay attention to the bets in the palace, he heard that the Song Ji family were buying large amounts of magical armor.

The Song Ji was a family of aristocrats. They had not fought for many years. Why did they need magical armor now? One did not even have to think to understand that they were working for the Wei Wu Army.

The Wei Wu Army was already strong overall. It was just that they were few in numbers. Now that all of them had magical armor, they were no laughing matter.

They could not just give up on Wei Bei Pass and fight the Wei Wu Army to their deaths, right?

100 thousand people fighting 5000 people to the death? It was a waste of manpower, no matter how you thought about it!

Another problem was that after the overall strength of the Wei Wu Army had increased, not only could they fight, they could also run very quickly. They would run if they were told to run. The Black Feather Army could not even catch up. Could you believe that they had four Rank Ones to guard their retreat?

All along, there was an equal distribution of Rank Ones to Rank Fives in each troop. All levels of strength were present. But now, it was different. The leader of the Black Feather Army decided that they could allow a few troops to give up their stronger powers so that they could form a troop that was on par with the Wei Wu Army and

could catch up to them.

But he realized that there were not many strong warriors in the Black Feather Army. They only had four Rank Ones and over 2000 Ranks Threes. Even their top powers were no match for the Wei Wu Army... and the Wei Wu Army had magical armor as well!

But no matter what, the leader of the Black Feather Army realized that the Wei Wu Army's high mobility was very important in battles. He waited and hoped that the gambling dens in the palace would place new bets. This way, he would know what the Wei Wu Army was planning next and could target them.

The leader of the Black Feather Army sighed with emotion. The Wei Wu Army was strange and hard to predict. He had to rely on bets for information... this was the first time the Black Feather Army used this method of intelligence.

If all failed, he would place a bet that the Black Feather Army would lose. In the worst case scenario, he would give up his position as the leader of the Black Feather Army and become a rich man in the palace...

As the Black Feather Army secretly adjusted their organization to ambush the Wei Wu Army, the aristocrats in the North Region also had a secret discussion.

At first, they had wanted to wait and see. They would send soldiers to defeat the Black Feather Army after the Black Feather Army headed north to expand their territory and split up their men.

After all, if the Black Feather Army wanted to maintain the unimpeded movement of their logistics, they had to take a city and deploy troops to guard that city. Once their

line of defense grew longer, the strength of the Black Feather Army would become diluted.

They had waited for almost a month, but the Black Feather Army had been delayed at Wei Bei Pass by the Wei Wu Army!

Everyone sent their slaves to talk with the Wei Wu Army, but they all failed. If they had repelled the Black Feather Army, it was still fine as the results were positive. But if the Black Feather Army had not been pushed back, they all had the responsibility to not do anything.

But if they did not attack, the Wei Wu Army would receive the most credit. When the aristocrats thought about the broken Wei Wu Army monopolizing the rewards, they were somewhat unhappy...

Thus, the seven aristocrats focused on the situation. Three aristocrats had already had a secret agreement to push the Black Feather Army back! When they saw that the Black Feather Army was helpless against the Wei Wu Army, they started to consider whether the Black Feather Army was not as strong as they had expected.

The Black Feather Army was waiting for new bets to be placed in the palace. But before they could wait for the Wei Wu Army, the aristocrats in the North Region had made their move...

The leader of the Black Feather Army was upset. They could not settle the Wei Wu Army, but now they had to deal with the aristocrats too? Who in the world dared to bully the Black Feather Army? There were many experts from the Lord of Heaven in the Black Feather Army. They would carry out great plans. They were already very frustrated that the troops in the north had been held back by the Wei Wu Army. Did

everyone want to bully the Black Feather Army?

But he was slightly worried. What if the aristocrats and the Wei Wu Army collaborated with each other? What would they do?

There was a new bet in the palace. Will the Wei Wu Army collaborate with the soldiers deployed by the aristocrats in the North Region?

The leader of the Black Feather Army wanted to use this to determine whether the Wei Wu Army would deploy their forces. But the bets placed on both sides were very low. They did not point to any conclusion.

At that moment, a guest came from the Qing Sai Army. The leader of the Black Feather Army sat in the central military tent. He looked at the handsome young man in front of him and said calmly, "It's quite interesting that the commander of the Qing Sai Army was willing to become a scout for someone else. And now, you dare to come here alone? Tell me. What are you here for?"

Liu Yizhao smiled. "1.5 million. This is a very good price."

The leader of the Black Feather Army was dumbfounded. "What 1.5 million?"

The next moment, the leader of the Black Feather Army almost exploded with rage. Was he here to trick them?!

Could the Wei Wu Army fight properly? They played so many tricks in just one battle. Were you done? Huh?

But the leader of the Black Feather Army was not an ordinary person. He quickly

regained his composure.

Now was not the time to be upset. As the leader of an army, he could not allow his emotions to control him. He had to control his emotions.

The Wei Wu Army was now very powerful, and the Black Feather Army was helpless against them. Thus, they had to think about how to maximize their benefits.

Thus, the leader of the Black Feather Army ordered his men to pass 1.5 million notes to Liu Yizhao. Then, he passed on this information to his friend in the palace and bet 5 million notes that the Wei Wu Army would not deploy their forces...

He had bought this in secret. No one knew that the Black Feather Army already had information.

942 COMMITTED SINS

The leader of the Black Feather Army had spent the last two days reflecting. He was here to fight a battle. They had won so many cities, but how did they start gambling in secret?!

At first, the leader of the Black Feather Army did not believe the Wei Wu Army. But Liu Yizhao's words convinced him. "The Wei Wu Army wants to earn big money in the future. If we want to earn big money, we will keep our word. We will definitely not skin the sheep. Do you understand what trust means? Once we have this foundational trust, everyone will be able to collaborate in the future without any worries."

The leader of the Black Feather Army thought, had the Wei Wu Army started to plan their collaboration with them?

But this did not form the basis for the Black Feather Army's trust in the Wei Wu

Army. After all, they had worked with the gambling dens and killed so many people. What gave them the right to be trusted?

But after the leader of the Black Feather Army expressed his concerns, Liu Yizhao took out an invoice. The invoice stated that the Wei Wu Army would not deploy their forces and was worth 2 million notes. This was all of the Wei Wu Army's savings that Liu Yizhao had saved from the Qing Sai Army.

The leader of the Black Feather Army only trusted Wei Wu Army after this. After that, he thought about it. The Wei Wu Army was very ambitious. They had already started to brand themselves as honest and trustworthy. Would they continue to cooperate with the bookmakers in the gambling dens?

Then, after the Wei Wu Army bought 300 pigs and over 3000 bottles of alcohol from Yun An City, the leader of the Black Feather Army asked his friend to bet another 5 million.

The Wei Wu Army had sent their subordinate to incite them. Evidently, they wanted to celebrate their victory and reward their army. This was a good opportunity for the Black Feather Army. Should they seize this chance to enter the mountains?

The leader of the Black Feather Army thought of this idea, but immediately dismissed the thought. "Are you sure that you will be able to find them if you enter the mountains..."

How would they be able to find such passive warriors like them!

At first, Lu Shu wanted Liu Yizhao to find the aristocrats as if he was able to work together with the aristocrats, they might be able to kill the Black Feather Army in the

North Region. The Wei Wu Army was originally from the North Region. The Black Feather Army was their enemy.

But the aristocrats were determined to leave the Wei Wu Army aside. Thus, they immediately rejected the Wei Wu Army.

This made Lu Shu angry. If you were not willing to do business with me, that meant that you looked down on me! Thus, he made a deal with the Black Feather Army.

He might be stuck in this world for some time. Money could be easily earned if trust had been established, right? Who knows? Lu Shu might be able to bring back many local specialties, such as magical stones, armor, weapons, and so on...

But in this war, would the Wei Wu Army really stay in King Lu Mountain and not deploy their troops? Impossible.

The gambling dens bet on whether the Wei Wu Army would deploy their forces and cooperate with the aristocrats in secret.

The latter clause was more important. As long as the Wei Wu Army did not fight the Black Feather Army, it would not be considered a secret collaboration!

Thus, the Wei Wu Army could fight the aristocrats brazenly...

But the Wei Wu Army and the aristocrats shared the North Region. If they brazenly fought the aristocrats and were questioned by the Lord of Heaven, what would they do?

Thus, a group of bandits called Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune suddenly

appeared north of Wei Bei Pass. They attacked the supplies and rations that the aristocrats possessed from all directions. They were rampant and the aristocrat armies all suffered heavy losses...

When this group of bandits appeared, the aristocrats were speechless. Of course, they knew that this was the Wei Wu Army. But they did not have the Wei Wu Army armor. The aristocrats were not able to capture them either. Thus, they did not have any evidence.

Furthermore, these bandits all concealed their faces. Their aim was only the supplies and rations. They did not do anything else.

The first time the bandits attacked, they bumped into the group led by Li Heitan and Liu Yizhao, whose faces had been concealed. When the commander of the aristocrat army saw them, he panicked. "You Wei Wu Army soldiers..."

Before he could finish speaking, Li Heitan panicked as well. "Don't tarnish our reputation! We are bandits. Our ideal is to become bandits. If you destroy our ideal, we will attack!"

The commander was speechless.

This piece of information was relayed to the palace. Many people knew that there was an internal battle between the Wei Wu Army and the aristocrats, but they did not have any evidence.

After all, this had nothing to do with their bets. No one paid much attention.

But the people in the palace all sighed with emotion. The fight between the North

Region and the West Region was far too exciting. As they fought, even a group of bandits called Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune had made a move. How mysterious...

Could the Wei Wu Army be more decent? Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune? Were you serious?

Fine. This time, the entire Luniverse knew that the Wei Wu Army loved money.

Lu Shu felt that they had even given up on the slogan of the Azure Dragon Village. What could they do?

In this harsh environment, the aristocrat army had reached Wei Bei Pass. But this process made them realize that the Black Feather Army was not weak. They just did not know what to do against the Wei Wu Army...

Only the heavens knew how the Wei Wu Army became this strong!

The aristocrats felt as if they were suffocating. Once this war was over, they would go to the Lord of Heaven and report the Wei Wu Army. They had caused a mess and affected the war experience!

Lu Shu observed the battle in the distance from the mountain. He thought about it and said, "Although we have changed our slogan to Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune, it's hard to ensure that Wen Zaifou will not look into this. We have to think of a retreat route for the Wei Wu Army."

Zhang Weiyu was speechless. "It's rare that even you know how stupid this plan is."

Lu Shu said, "Rapid and substantial changes happen during war. Which leader is certain that their strategy is definitely correct?"

"But others will change once they know their mistake. What about you... let go of me!"

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

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Store the army provisions and valuable items. If this war ends before the Sword Hut selection, we will have to leave King Lu Mountain. Of course, if the Sword Hut selection happen before that, it will not be a problem. They will not dare to provoke someone from the Sword Hut."

"If the Sword Hut selection has not started by the time the war ends, where will we go?" Lu Xiaoyu asked curiously. "Rations are not a problem now. We have enough to eat for five years..."

Lu Shu was shocked. "Did we steal so many?"

Lu Xiaoyu silently nodded her head. "The aristocrat army has started to live a frugal lifestyle since last week..."

"If the war ends before the Sword Hut selection, we will fight our way to the West Region and come back when the Sword Hut selection begins," said Lu Shu calmly.

943 LU FAMILY FROM LIU LI LANE

The palace had never paid attention to an army with 5000 people. Those in the palace were aloof. The aristocrats had distanced themselves from the war a long time ago. Many geniuses flourished in the palace. This caused the palace to become a utopia, independent of the four regions.

But now, not only was their attention on the Wei Wu Army, they paid attention to their new commander, Lu Shu.

Lu was a common surname. There was also the Book of Family Names in this world, but the first line was different. The most common surnames were Lu, Qian, Sun, and Li...

As the name of Lu Shu and the Wei Wu Army spread, a few aristocrats with the surname Lu started to thoroughly investigate their family history. They wanted to see whether this young man was part of their family branch.

The rich and influential aristocrat families had been towering in the Luniverse for thousands of years. Their influence spread far and wide.

Other than the descendants, no one particularly cared about the rest of their family branch. After all, the classes had been fixed. Over the past thousand years, there were very few cases where peasants became aristocrats.

But this time, the Wei Wu Army was different. Many aristocrats even felt that the leader of the Wei Wu Army would be able to rise among the chaos. It was not impossible for him to become an aristocrat!

Thus, everyone started to investigate their family history and see whether he was in the records. Every year, the family branches would report their family history to the main branch so that they would be able to support their descendants, or lend their fame. But even then, there would be family branches that were gradually forgotten.

The main family branch did not care about this, as they would always be the top.

But now, it was different. If they would confirm that he was a member of their family branch, they would be able to benefit! He would be of assistance to the main branch!

After all the Lu families sprang into action, they realized that they could not find a person called Lu Shu... it was as if he had appeared out of thin air!

But at that moment, the Lu family from Liu Li Lane in the palace suddenly announced that Lu Shu was part of their family branch.

When this piece of news started to spread, the Wei Wu Army and Lu Shu, who were not as popular in terms of bets, once again became the topic of discussion.

"Are you sure? Did the Lu family from Liu Li Lane say that?"

"They're not lying! I didn't expect that the new commander of the Wei Wu Army was from their family!"

"The Lu family from Liu Li Lane is an established family. It is normal if a member from the family branch has suddenly risen to power. Heh heh, no wonder Lu Shu is so daring. So he had backup!"

Even Zhao Shuai was stunned when he heard about this. "No wonder he did not accept our recruitment offer. He is daring because he has sufficient backup."

When Zhao Shuai had gone to send Lu Shu a letter, Lu Shu had rejected. Back then, Zhao Shuai had good intentions. Everyone knew that the Wei Wu Army had been making bold moves recently. Once the war was over, the aristocrats from North Region would gather and attack them. They would be very passive then.

Thus, the Song family offered them an attractive deal. On one hand, they wanted to lend assistance to the Wei Wu Army in the future. On the other hand, since they were working together, they wanted to give Lu Shu some protection. The aristocrat of the Song family treasured him.

But Lu Shu did not accept the deal.

At first, Song Ji could not understand the reason. But now, he understood. Lu Shu could act as he wanted with the Lu family from Liu Li Lane behind him...

Thus, the reason behind why the Wei Wu Army was so brave, arrogant, and able to rise up was all because of the Lu family. It was as if everything had happened naturally.

But they did not know that Lu Shu did not know the Lu family from Liu Li Lane. He dared to do all these with the Wei Wu Army because he was impressive!

The news from the Lu family did not spread outwards quickly. At least, there were no effects on the battlefield.

Lu Shu was still thinking about how to avoid paying bills for all of the Black Feather Army's actions, he had decided to observe the battlefield. As long as the Black Feather Army could drag the battle for long enough for the Sword Hut selections to begin, and Lu Shu could enter the Sword Hut, no one would dare to provoke the Wei Wu Army.

Thus, he hoped that the Black Feather Army would be able to endure. It would benefit him as well.

Thus, Lu Shu initiated an internal meeting to discuss whether they wanted to use the Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune bandits to attack the aristocrat armies. Zhang Weiyu went crazy. He had endured for many years, but this was his first time seeing a bandit initiate a meeting to talk about military events.

The problem was not whether they were strong enough. Even if the bandits were strong, they still had to consider the consequences of fighting an army, right?

But Lu Shu did not care so much. "I am very worried that if we do not help them, the Black Feather Army would not be able to endure..."

Zhang Weiyu laughed coldly. "You underestimate the Black Feather Army. I am not overly praising them. Although the aristocrats are waiting at ease for the fatigued Black Feather Army, and the Black Feather Army has participated in the war for a few months, the elite are still the elite. If the aristocrat armies do not mobilize their top powers, then it would be very easy for the Black Feather Army to defeat the aristocrat armies. Thus, even if the Black Feather Army does not have the ability to continue heading north, it will not be a problem for them to defend Wei Bei Pass for another six months. Furthermore, the Black Feather Army forces in Li Yang Pass have started to kill their enemies. The Black Feather Army forces here must protect the retreat route for the soldiers in the north! So I am very sure that there will not be any major changes to the battle before the Sword Hut selection!"

At that moment, Liu Yizhao suddenly walked in. "Great Lord, the Black Feather Army has decided to retreat!"

Lu Shu silently looked at Zhang Weiyu. Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. "There's something wrong! They retreated just like that?"

Zhang Weiyu could not understand. He had analyzed the situation in a rational manner. If he was the leader of an army, he would not give up on Wei Bei Pass easily. Once they gave up, the Black Feather Army forces in the Li Yang Pass would be done for!

In reality, Zhang Weiyu's analysis was correct. If he was the leader of the Black Feather Army, he might have been able to fight a better fight.

But the Wei Wu Army's confusing operations caused this battle to develop in an unpredictable manner...

This time, the Black Feather Army decided to retreat. The leader of the Black Feather Army did not think that they were not able to defeat the aristocrat armies. In reality, his analysis was the same as Zhang Weiyu's. He had a 90% possibility of defeating them!

But the problem was, he could no longer wait. The leader of the Black Feather Army had bet everything in the gambling dens. In the beginning, he was certain that the Wei Wu Army would not deploy their forces. But the Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune bandits made them worried.

Thus, the leader of the Black Feather Army decided to stop waiting. He gave up on this game. Could he hide now? Could he leave now?

Once the Black Feather Army retreated from Wei Bei Pass, the bets would end early as well. This was silent acknowledgment that the Wei Wu Army did not deploy their forces. As for whether the Wei Wu Army would deploy their soldiers in the future, this had nothing to do with this round of bets!

Now, the leader of the Black Feather Army panicked. He had to leave as soon as possible!

944 BROTHER!

The Black Feather Army was very busy. Since they had retreated, they had to leave without hesitation. This was what an elite army was supposed to do. They did not drag on.

Thus, before the aristocrat armies could react, the Black Feather Army started to advance in the direction of Nangeng City and Yun An City overnight. The leader of the Black Feather Army was also worried that the aristocrat armies would catch up to them. Thus, during the day, they still acted as if they were ready to fight to their deaths. But at night, they made their escape.

The moment the leader of the Black Feather Army stepped out of Wei Bei Pass, he felt refreshed. He happily looked up at the scouts from the gambling dens, who were hiding in the sky. He had won this bet.

He had bet a total of ten million notes, but received 23.91 million notes. He felt that he had never earned money so easily in his entire life.

He would have to go back to the West Region and receive his punishment from Duanmu Huangqi. He could no longer hold on to his position as leader of the Black Feather Army. But he had graduated from the Imperial College and had many connections. Thus, Duanmu Huangqi would not do much to him.

Li Liang, the leader of the Black Feather Army, already planned to retire from his public duties and return to the palace as his house was there. Thus, this retreat made him feel as if he had been relieved of a heavy load.

Li Liang rode his horse and advanced. After traveling for half a day, he suddenly

turned around and looked at Wei Bei Pass, which was almost out of sight. He chuckled. If the two armies had not been pitted against each other, he would feel that the Wei Wu Army was rather interesting. They might even become friends to drink and chat merrily with.

Li Liang called the Wei Wu Army the monster army in private. It was not because they were made up of monsters. It was because they were adept at causing evil.

To be honest, Li Liang had fought battles for many years. Victory or defeat was a common thing for him. It was rather interesting that a monster army like the Wei Wu Army had suddenly appeared.

But all these had nothing to do with him now. Perhaps he would run into a commander called Lu Shu at the palace. He would invite him for a drink. Perhaps Lu Shu would no longer be a commander, but a leader. Perhaps he would become part of the nobility.

These were all possible.

But what did this have to do with Li Liang? He was about to become a rich man in the palace.

But at that moment, there was rumble coming from Li Liang's left. It was as if there was an army chasing them!

The next moment, Li Liang saw the flag that said "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune." He gasped. "What in the world..."

The Wei Wu Army was rushing over, as if they were not afraid of a large army. They

seemed even faster than the Black Feather Army!

But the Wei Wu Army's overall strength was not something that the Black Feather Army could deal with. The 5000 people from the Wei Wu Army stopped in front of the 100 thousand men-strong Black Feather Army in no time. Lu Shu expressionlessly looked at Li Liang. "Go back!"

Li Liang was confused.

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

He had taken great pains to bring the Black Feather Army out, but now he had to go back? Li Liang was dumbstruck. He looked at Lu Shu. "Are you crazy? You are an army from the North Region, and yet you do things like this..."

"We are not an army from the North Region." Lu Shu gestured at the flag behind him. "we are bandits. Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune."

The slogan of "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune" had spread through the palace. Needless to say, this slogan was very rare. The other slogans were threatening, like that of the Long Meng Army, the Red Flame Army, and the Black Feather Army.

But now, they had made their private feelings into a slogan...

But Lu Shu did not care. He felt that the slogan "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune" had the flavor of ideals and dreams. He felt that being passionate was very egoistic.

But Lu Shu had no choice either. Once the Black Feather Army retreated, he would have to face the aristocrat armies, as well as the interrogation from the North

Region...

How could he let this pass?

What about the battle that everyone had decided to fight? Why did all of you secretly run away? No leaving! Whoever left first would have to fight him!

Lu Shu thought he had overworked for the sake of the Wei Wu Army. He had even thought about this method. But he had no choice. He was being forced by life! The Black Feather Army could not leave if the Wei Wu Army wanted to wait in safety until the Sword Hut selections began...

In reality, Lu Shu did not know that the Lu family in Liu Li Lane had taken him under his wing. Of course, even if he knew, he would not have any feelings towards them. He knew clearly that he did not belong in this Luniverse. He also knew that there was no such thing as unconditional love in this world. He did not want to become part of the Lu family from Liu Li Lane. He wanted to lead his own army and decide his own fate!

Li Liang was silent. "So the 5000 of you want to block the Black Feather Army? Are you thinking too much?"

"No," Lu Shu smiled. "We have no intention of fighting you now. But you will take about one month to return to the West Region. Take a guess. How many of your soldiers are the Wei Wu Army able to kill in this period of time?"

Li Liang knew very clearly that with the Wei Wu Army's mobility, they did not have any good solutions if the Wei Wu Army chased and killed them from behind. In short, the Wei Wu Army was far too strong in terms of combat power.

If he brought the army back in one piece, he could safely become a rich man. But if the army had not been able to advance north and had lost half of their men, it would be very difficult for him to do so."

Li Liang had an impulse. He wanted to kill someone. Just one moment ago, he had felt that he could talk and drink with this young man. But this heroic ideal was about to be destroyed by reality...

It was about to break into pieces.

But Li Liang did not dare to move as he knew that there were a few Rank One experts glaring ferociously at him. Those Rank One experts were all silently protecting the young man.

If he did not kill them, but instead angered this group of crazy people, it would not be considered a loss.

In the moonlight, Li Liang considered his gains and losses. He unintentionally looked at the flag that said "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune". Suddenly, he said, "If you let us leave, I will give you three million notes!"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. Then, he said, "Brother!"

Li Liang was confused.

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

Fate was a mysterious thing. This was what Li Liang thought.

Just one moment ago, he had wanted to make friends with Lu Shu. Now, not only had they become friends, they had become brothers! Li Liang had never imagined being brothers with someone in this way...

So your slogan truly reflected the inner desires of the Wei Wu Army...

Li Liang did not doubt that if he took out five million notes, Lu Shu would create an alliance with him...

He was puzzled. So this kind of person led an army like the Wei Wu Army?

But Lu Shu suddenly said, "Brother! There will be difficulties and obstacles on this journey. We will escort you there!"

945 THREE ROUNDS OF ATTACK!

Li Liang and Lu Shu discussed whether they should protect the Black Feather Army. According to Lu Shu, everyone was brothers. As brothers, they ought to protect each other as they might meet danger on their way.

Li Liang, on the other hand, felt that the most dangerous aspect on their way back to the west region was none other than the Wei Wu Army...

After a long pause, Li Liang said, "I suggest all of you to guard the Wei Bei Pass now so you can prevent the aristocrats from entering. After Wen Zaifou, your Lord of Heaven, completes his training, the Wei Wu Army will be credited with the name of killing the Black Feather Army."

Lu Shu shook his head. "No no no, the name is definitely not as important as protecting our brother!"

Lu Shu was laughing internally. Everyone knew how the army of the aristocrats viewed the Wei Wu Army. After the Black Feather Army left, the army of the aristocrats would probably target the Wei Wu Army immediately.

Lu Shu would probably not give up on the idea of "protecting" them. Li Liang thought that Lu Shu was a man that would keep his word and therefore endured it as he wanted to return to the west region safely.

However, something that angered Li Liang happened on the next day. As expected, the Wei Wu Army started to play tricks.

In fact, Lu Shu, who was leading the Wei Wu Army, did not follow closely behind the Black Feather Army. Instead, he appeared occasionally. Then, when the Black Feather Army was caught off guard, Lu Shu suddenly infiltrated the Black Feather Army from the back with the Wei Wu Army.

Li Liang's heart sank. Indeed, the Wei Wu Army attacked! The so-called brotherhood was all fake!

All fake!

Meanwhile, at this moment, the chief officers of the gambling dens who were situated near the Black Feather Army exchanged gazes and passed the message back. The Song gambling den was the first to update the news. As the Black Feather Army was unable to match up to the Wei Wu Army, they retreated and the Wei Wu Army chased after them!

A new bet was made. How many soldiers of the Wei Wu Army would die after infiltrating the Black Feather Army?

It had been one month since the day where the palace bled. The gamblers and the aristocrats were willing to bet again.

By right, the aristocrats received their pocket money every month. Therefore, the gambling dens thought that it was a time where everyone had money again...

Therefore, Zhao Shuai discussed the matter with Lu Shu. Since the battle was ending, they had to find a way to earn some money.

The Wei Wu Army had enough armor. However, the Song gambling den proposed another deal — to give Lu Shu 20 percent of the shares of one of the branches of the Song gambling den, as well as a huge manor that was worth millions of dollars.

Zhao Shuai told him that gamblers would not remember it and told him to rest assured.

Lu Shu was fixed on heading to the palace. Alright! He would do it!

Meanwhile, the gamblers of the palace had learnt their lesson. Everyone placed their bets on "no deaths" and "1 to 100 deaths".

Everyone felt that the Wei Wu Army was invincible and powerful. Moreover, the commander of the Wei Wu Army, Lu Shu, protected his soldiers well. Therefore, there should not be any casualties amongst the Wei Wu Army.

However, what disappointed them was the fact that the earnings for "no death" was very low. Even if they won, they would not win much.

Meanwhile, the gambling den was updating the battle situation based on real-time information. The Wei Wu Army had attacked the Black Feather Army thrice!

The gamblers in the palace smiled. The Wei Wu Army did not disappoint them indeed!

Suddenly, all the gambling dens in the palace started a new bet. How many soldiers of the Black Feather Army would die?

It was the same bet as the Wei Wu Army in the past. However, the subject was on the Black Feather Army instead.

Everyone thought that since the Wei Wu Army had attacked three times, there would definitely be countless casualties. Therefore, a large sum of money went to this bet.

When Lu Shu led the Wei Wu Army to attack the Black Feather Army again, all of the soldiers of the Black Feather Army, including Li Liang, stood rooted to the ground in shock as they watched the Wei Wu Army leave...

The chief officers of the gambling dens reported the live situation. There was zero deaths from the Wei Wu Army.

When this news arrived at the palace, the gamblers rejoiced. It was equivalent to giving them money, none of the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army died, hahaha!

At this moment, many aristocrats started praising the Wei Wu Army, "The spirit of the Wei Wu Army is commendable. It has been a long time since there was a powerful army like the Wei Wu Army in the Luniverse. Although the number of soldiers are quite little, they are not weak at all!"

"Indeed, the commander of the Wei Wu Army is also a talented person. If he ever visits the palace, we have to treat him beer!"

"I wonder how many casualties are there for the Black Feather Army?"

At this moment, the number of casualties of the Black Feather Army was updated. Everyone swarmed into the gambling den. "How many soldiers of the Black Feather Army died?"

Meanwhile, the people at the outer circle realized that something was amiss. The people in the inner circle froze. Someone asked, "What happened?"

Someone turned and mumbled, "How is this possible? None of the soldiers of the Black Feather Army died..."

Everyone was stunned. They were just commenting about how powerful the Wei Wu Army was earlier on as they have attacked the Black Feather Army thrice. In the end, none of the soldiers from the Black Feather Army died?

If this happened to other armies, it would have been a bloodbath. Why did the Wei Wu Army act as though they were just fooling around?

So the Wei Wu Army attacked three times for fun? What the f*ck!

Earlier on, people offered to treat Lu Shu to drinks when he arrived at the palace. Now, everyone was wondering if Lu Shu still dared to go to the palace. If he did, they would definitely gang up and kill him...

At this moment, the Black Feather Army was also confused. Initially, they panicked when the Wei Wu Army attacked. However, after the Wei Wu Army arrived, everyone was shouting for people to give way...

Before Lu Shu led the army for the attack, he was extremely worried that Li Heitan could not control his attack and would accidentally kill others. After all, nobody could read Li Heitan's mind.

Therefore, Lu Shu specially informed Li Heitan, "Do not kill anyone, they paid us."

Li Heitan replied, "Got it!"

Therefore, during these three attacks, Li Heitan did not kill anyone...

When the Wei Wu Army attacked, Li Liang knew what had happened when he heard that nobody died...

Li Liang suddenly felt emotional. The Wei Wu Army earned money so easily... Why didn't he think of earning money with this method?!

However, the Wei Wu Army had their speciality when making money. If they did not become famous after winning despite being a weak team, none of the aristocrats and the bosses of the gambling dens would know who they were.

946 LIFE IS LIKE A GAME OF CHESS

Just as Lu Shu was about to lead the Wei Wu Army to follow the Black Feather Army, there was a turn of events. Zhang Weiyu bid farewell to Lu Shu.

Lu Shu was stunned. "Why are you leaving all of a sudden?"

"We are not leaving." Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "We are just returning to the

King Lu Mountain to wait for you."

At this moment, Lu Shu saw the tired expression on the faces of Zhang Weiyu and the rest. It suddenly struck him that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were ordinary humans and they could not stand the torment from the long journey!

Although Lu Shu had snatched powerful horses for Zhang Weiyu and the rest and settled them down before any battles so they would not be exhausted, for Zhang Weiyu and the rest, it was extremely exhausting to make the long journeys.

Therefore, Zhang Weiyu and the rest had no choice but to leave, so that they would not drag the rest of the army down.

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Should I find a carriage for you guys? It would be less tiring that way and you guys won't need to go through the bumpy road on horseback."

However, Zhang Weiyu shook his head and gave off a hint of arrogance. "We are not so weak that we have to be carried around. That will not happen unless we are severely injured. You do not need to bother about us, we will head back to the King Lu Mountain by ourselves. If you ever return, we will meet at the King Lu Mountain... If you don't return after heading to the west region, we will return to town after the battle ends."

Lu Shu kept silent for a while. He knew that Zhang Weiyu and the rest had their own style and charisma. Initially, Lu Shu wanted to make use of Zhang Weiyu and the rest to help him with the instruction of battle tactics and training the soldiers.

Nevertheless, they began to develop a relationship after the interactions. Lu Shu was

not a cold-blooded creature.

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu smiled. "All good things must come to an end. We have done enough for the Wei Wu Army. As long as they followed our instructions, I believe that they will undergo another round of breakthrough within six months' time!"

Lu Shu fell silent. He knew that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were fixed on leaving. Actually, he did not understand them. They stayed in the town for a ridiculous reason. As they were unable to fight, they wanted to make use of the Wei Wu Army to reminisce about the times when they were active.

This group of individuals had an ideal and emotion which Lu Shu could not understand. Lu Shu felt that he had the same ideals when he became the Ninth Heavenly King,

Lu Shu asked Zhang Weiyu the question for the third time, "Is it worth it?"

Zhang Weiyu suddenly laughed after a long pause. "Everyone is a pawn in this world!"

Lu Shu shook his head. "If I am regarded as a chess piece, I will definitely kill the chess player. In the future, perhaps you will regret it when you recall about how you have wasted your life."

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu and Dong Ye laughed as they exchanged gazes. They headed towards the King Lu Mountain on the backs of their strong black horses. Zhang Weiyu smiled and said, "Life is like a game of chess, once you make your move, you cannot regret it."

A line of 56 individuals charged furiously on their horses. Zhang Weiyu suddenly felt that he returned to the past when they were formidable too.

He suddenly pulled the reins and turned to look at the direction where the Wei Wu Army headed to. "The Wei Wu Army is considered to be successful. If they are able to rise to Rank Two in six months' time, they could go anywhere in the world."

"However, it would take too long for them to rise to Rank One," sighed Dong Ye, "They lack the 'heritage' of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers."

The 'heritage' that Dong Ye was referring to was the number of Rank One experts.

It was easy to rise to Rank Two but difficult to rise to Rank One. In order to rise to Rank One from Rank Two, one needed more than resources and skills. Aptitude and self-realization was also required. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers was able to be undefeatable as there were no undefeatable formations by the 300 Imperial Palace Soldiers. The sharpest long spear was in the hand of the King of Gods.

"What a pity," someone laughed suddenly, "I did not expect to bid farewell so soon. I actually like the foolish guy. The way they fought reminded me of us in the past."

"I can't bear to leave too," another person continued.

Zhang Weiyu frowned, he felt the same too. However, they could not continue to fight alongside the Wei Wu Army.

At this moment, they suddenly heard rough footsteps from the direction where the Wei Wu Army headed to. The 56 of them, including Zhang Weiyu, stood on the spot

and looked at each other.

Suddenly, Li Heitan's voice was heard from afar, "Zhang Weiyu, wait for us, we will return to the King Lu Mountain together!"

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu in confusion. "Do you know what are the consequences of returning to the King Lu Mountain together with us?"

Lu Shu said, "Surrounded by the army of the aristocrats? We can't do anything if the Black Feather Army entered the mountain anyway."

Zhang Weiyu suddenly said after a long pause. "Then, do you know what are the consequences if some people realized that you are following us? It can be easily dealt with if we are alone in the Wei Wu Army. If someone realizes that the 56 of us are together..."

To be honest, Lu Shu did not want to get involved with Zhang Weiyu and the rest initially. However, if they returned to King Lu Mountain alone, what should they do if the army of the aristocrats really went over?

The most important issue was not that. Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu calmly and said, "Did you guys bring food?"

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

"We have finished transporting all the food supplies from the King Lu Mountain. If you guys don't bring food, are you planning to eat grass?" asked Lu Shu.

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

Lu Shu smiled joyfully. "If we get discovered we can escape together. It's not like we haven't done that before, rest assured!" As Lu Shu said that, he turned around and shouted at the Wei Wu Army behind him, "Let's go home!"

Li Liang, the commander of the Black Feather Army, had made use of the magical instrument to reconnect himself with his schoolmate in the palace. He wanted to earn some retirement funds with the Wei Wu Army but the Wei Wu Army did not appear in the end.

Zhao Shuai, the chief officer of the Song gambling den wanted to start another bet with Lu Shu but realized that the Wei Wu Army suddenly returned to the King Lu Mountain and seemed to have turned into commoners overnight...

947 TO ESCAPE OR NOT?

Lu Shu looked at the way the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army learnt how to read with a melancholic expression and asked Zhang Weiyu, "The aristocrats are too good at enduring, we did so many disgusting things to them and they haven't attacked the King Lu Mountain yet?"

Although it was rather stressful if tens of thousands of soldiers from the army of the aristocrats entered the mountain, Lu Shu felt rather lonely without any income...

Since Lu Shu was young, he understood that one should definitely not sit and do nothing...

Zhang Weiyu was also rather confused. "This doesn't make sense. Liu Yizhao kept saying that the army of the aristocrats had stayed in the Wei Bei Pass when he returned. They were not worried about recovering the three fortresses that they had lost, could it be that the Lord of Heaven had completed his training?"

Lu Shu said suddenly, "If the Lord of Heaven completed his training, shouldn't they recover the fortresses immediately? I think that it is unlikely, so I am guessing that... could they be afraid of me?"

Lu Xiaoyu nodded suddenly. "If they are fighting against the Wei Wu Army, if they are lucky, they just had to change several soldiers. If they are unlucky, they have to change to aristocrats."

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu in an appraising manner. "Lu Xiaoyu, you made a good conclusion!"

Lu Xiaoyu smiled. "Of course!"

Zhang Weiyu looked at this scene emotionlessly and did not have the intention to conduct any further analysis...

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

In fact, the aristocrats were fearful of Lu Shu's identity. In the beginning, they thought that Lu Shu was just a gifted young man without any real talent. In the Luniverse, were there not enough gifted talents who died in the end?

However, news came from the palace and they admitted that Lu Shu belonged to the Lu family in the Liu Li Lane. What the Lu family said was very vague, neither did they say that he was the relative nor the direct descendant. This confused everyone.

After several decades, an extremely gifted individual would come from the Lu family of the Liu Li Lane. However, this was not the main point.

Everyone knew that the Lu family of the Liu Li Lane was very humble. They did not conduct much business with people outside of the palace. Although those businesses were very important, they were also not the main point.

The specific reason was rarely mentioned by the older generation. Meanwhile, although the younger generation did not know why the Lu family was so powerful, they knew that they could not be messed around with.

At this moment, many of the young people of the palace were indignant. "Are we just going to be bullied by him and not fight back? Is the army of the aristocrats of the North Region so timid?"

The geniuses of the palace could not tolerate this humiliation!

Upon seeing the attitude of the adults, the geniuses felt happy. This meant that although the Lu family of the Liu Li Lane was powerful, with their own position in the palace, they were not afraid!

Therefore, after the Lu family of the Liu Li Lane spoke, everyone seemed to have found the explanation to the rise of the Wei Wu Army. However, the teenagers of the palace were still clenching their fists and some of them started to plan for a secret trip to the North Region.

The people who planned to head to the North Region were those who had suffered great losses in the gambling den. They had nothing to do and were rather talented. Normally, they were spoiled brats in the palace and could not endure the humiliation after being fooled around with.

A group of 12 geniuses from the palace had already discussed their plan. When the school holidays came, they would tell their parents before leaving the palace.

Suddenly, someone commented, "There is a course called "travelling a thousand miles" this term break, it is a perfect chance for us to go to the North Region!"

"Let's fix it as such!" One of the geniuses placed his foot on the stool and sneered, "Let us show the brat what serious consequences he would suffer from plotting a scheme like this! I have f*cking promised Lin Yi from the Red Jade House that I would go over to support her this month, now, I don't have any money..."

Hence, they confirmed the plan of heading to the North Region two months later.

Lu Shu did not know about it. If he had known, he would welcome them to hurry over. He was there to do the group of geniuses justice... Wasn't he troubled over the fact that there was no progression?

While Lu Shu was feeling troubled, Li Heitan and the rest felt troubled too. They had to learn how to read and write, as well as do homework, after they returned to the mountain.

To be honest, for Li Heitan and the rest, they felt better when fighting a battle along with their commander...

Li Heitan was initially a bandit. The old Wei Wu Army who had fallen was in no way better than him. Although the Qing Sai Army was a powerful army, they had lost several battles.

Therefore, their past life experience was not as exciting as compared to what

happened in these few months.

The Wei Wu Army had never lost a battle against the Black Feather Army before. Moreover, they had always defeated their enemies all to pieces and had a superior position while passing through the cave. The entire Wei Wu Army exclaimed, 'This is how amazing it felt to fight!'

Everyone was as close as a family. They were all battlemates and had gone through thick and thin together.

Even if they were told to leave, they would not leave.

On the other hand, Lu Shu was worthy of the name of a true leader.

However, this leader was determined to torture them with homework. It was extremely tormenting for Li Heitan. He wanted to suggest to the King to let everyone attack the Wei Bei Pass. After all, they had nothing to do.

They were willing to do anything as long as they could avoid doing homework...

At this moment, the army of the aristocrats suddenly attacked. However, they did not head to the King Lu Mountain but went to Yun An City, Guang Liao City and Nangeng City, rushing against the clock.

However, when Liu Yizhao passed the message back to the army, Zhang Weiyu affirmed, "The Lord of Heaven has completed his training!"

Lu Shu frowned, "What is Wen Zaifou like? If he really wants to put the blame on the Wei Wu Army, we probably have to escape first. Shall we head to the West Region?"

Zhang Weiyu stared at Lu Shu in a daze. "You have already annoyed the Black Feather Army in the West Region and you still want to head over? Don't even think about it. If our soldiers betrayed us, the officials under the rule of the Lord of Heaven will definitely go for a cleanse of the Wei Wu Army. This is not about winning or losing, it is about their reputation!"

"I am just making a casual remark." Lu Shu thought. Fortunately, he did not do it...

"There is no need to worry about the Lord of Heaven Wen Zaifou," said Zhang Weiyu suddenly, "I have a rather good impression about him. Amongst the Four Lords of Heaven, he is the only one who is determined to train and is not overly concerned about power and benefits. If he is someone who is extremely particular about politics, then Ye Xiaoming would not have been able to stay in the position as the commander for such a long time. The Lord of Heaven must have seen through his tricks but did not bother to care about him."

"Then should we not escape first?" asked Lu Shu curiously.

At this moment, a voice mixed with laughter was heard behind Lu Shu. "Where do you want to escape to? Didn't you make a great accomplishment, why do you have to escape?"

Lu Shu was extremely shocked and attacked the person behind him instinctively with a tree branch. However, before the tree branch could hit the person, he had already placed his finger on the tree branch and the tree branch disintegrated.

Then, he realized that the young handsome man was wearing a black ceremonial

dress. It was decorated with twelve objects — dragon, sun, moon, stars, mountain, pheasant, wine vessel, algae, fire, rice grains, axe and a pattern!

948 MISTER WEN

Lu Shu got goosebumps and threw the disintegrated tree branch away. He did not understand how the person managed to disintegrate the tree branch while not hurting his palm.

The young man in a black ceremonial dress was standing upright but looked relaxed. He looked as if he blended into the surroundings. With a smile, he did not look out of place and his presence did not give anyone stress.

Lu Shu patted the remains of the tree branch away and asked, “Who are you?”

“Didn’t you already figure out who I am?” The young man smiled and said with his hands clasped in the baggy sleeves. “Don’t you think that this set of clothes is mysterious? Also, I had the ability to walk behind you without getting your attention. So... Who do you think I am?”

Lu Shu was silent for a moment. “Do you really have to brag?”

The young man was speechless.

“From Wen Zaifou’s distress points, +199!”

Indeed, Lu Shu was correct. He was indeed Wen Zaifou, the Lord of Heaven.

However, Lu Shu did not understand why Wen Zaifou appeared here? Was it suitable for a character like the Lord of Heaven to appear in the King Lu Mountain?

To be honest, Lu Shu wanted to enter the Sword Hut humbly and leave after he found

the way home. Yet, he saw the Lord of Heaven now...

Fortunately, Lu Shu did not say that or Zhang Weiyu would refute immediately.

Whether Lu Shu was humble or not, he should know it the best...

However, Wen Zaifou did not look angry and was still smiling. "I should have only completed my training three months later, but I came out earlier because the Wei Wu Army messed up my plans. Nevertheless, I still have a question for you. By right, the Black Feather Army retreated because of the Wei Wu Army. Therefore, you guys should claim the credit for it. So why are you guys still escaping?"

At this moment, Wen Zaifou smiled even brighter. "Or rather, the question should be, where can you guys escape to? Let me introduce myself. I am Wen Zaifou, the Lord of Heaven of the Northern Region. However, I prefer to be addressed as something else."

After that, Wen Zaifou suddenly turned and looked at Zhang Weiyu. "How are you?"

Zhang Weiyu greeted Wen Zaifou formally. "How are you, Mister Wen?"

Lu Shu was stunned. Mister Wen? It was strange to call the Lord of Heaven "Mister Wen".

Wen Zaifou smiled as he saw the confusion on Lu Shu's face. "Do you not know their identities? Or have you figured it out but don't dare to say it? Why? You don't seem to be a timid person. After all, you have collaborated with the gambling dens in the palace and made so much profit."

Lu Shu was annoyed. However, he did not refute it when he thought about Wen

Zaifou's capability...

Lu Shu gasped in shock. He had already guessed who Zhang Weiyu and the rest were. After all, Liu Yizhao did not hide anything. He only refused to mention it intentionally.

However, Lu Shu definitely did not expect Wen Zaifou to be the instructor of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. That meant that he was probably the closest person to the King of Gods or he could not possibly have become a Lord of Heaven?

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly thought about why the old King of Gods placed the other experts such as Zhang Weiyu and Liu Yizhao in the North Region?

However, what bothered Lu Shu the most was whether Wen Zaifou would misunderstand because Zhang Weiyu appeared beside him.

However, he heard Wen Zaifou say laughingly to Zhang Weiyu, "The few of you brats are finally willing to leave the town. Initially, I asked you guys to leave to help me and you guys said that you won't leave no matter what. Why did a military accident change your minds?"

Zhang Weiyu frowned. "Don't tell me you left the Black Feather Army behind because you wanted to force us to leave the town."

Wen Zaifou raised his eyebrows. "Haha, why would I do something so childish?"

Lu Shu had a strong premonition that Zhang Weiyu probably made the correct guess! Lu Shu started to feel that something was amiss, but he could not pinpoint the exact problem.

Wen Zaifou shook his black ceremonial dress and said to Zhang Weiyu, “I have enough soldiers for you to train. However, you guys insisted on training the Wei Wu Army and wasted your energy. It is not bad for a bunch of bandits to be trained to this standard.”

Zhang Weiyu said calmly, “Mister Wen is good at training soldiers, why are you asking us to train them since you can do it yourself?”

Wen Zaifou suddenly widened his eyes. “I am already the Lord of Heaven! You are asking a Lord of Heaven to train the soldiers? I can’t do that, it’s too embarrassing!”

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

“This young man...” Wen Zaifou looked at Lu Shu. “He is...?”

“No.” Zhang Weiyu shook his head and started to exchange gazes with Wen Zaifou.

“I don’t think he is either. That person is so charismatic and it is indeed a coincidence for both of you to meet,” Wen Zaifou nodded and said.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that although Wen Zaifou had been in isolation, he seemed to know a lot about what was going on outside. Moreover... Why was the Lord of Heaven so cocky?! Was that how a Lord of Heaven should act?

To be honest, Lu Shu thought that the Lord of Heaven should be scheming and have great foresight. However, thinking about it now...

Wen Zaifou took a look at Lu Shu and immediately figured out what he was thinking

about. He suddenly said, “Some people spend their whole lives trying to get to this position, of course, they are used to scheming. However, I am different. I made use of my real skills to get to this point. Do you know what is real skills, I don’t negotiate with others.”

Lu Shu was speechless. Was it really alright for someone like Wen Zaifou to be the Lord of Heaven?

Lu Shu saw this and laughed. He decided to not be involved in this situation. “Then forget it, I will not escape. However, why did you, the Lord of Heaven, follow us to this side of the mountain? To give us a reward?”

“That’s right.” Wen Zaifou nodded. “How about giving Wei Bei Pass, Li Yang Pass, Guang Liao City, Nangeng City, Yun An City to you guys?”

Lu Shu replied, “No thanks.”

Guarding five fortresses with only 5000 people? Lu Shu was not stupid enough to do that.

Wei Wu Army was a united and powerful group. Once they separate, they would not be as powerful.

At this moment, twelve people flew over from the North. Lu Shu saw how Wen Zaifou’s expression changed and he immediately became serious.

The twelve individuals knelt in front of Wen Zaifou. “Congratulations for completing your training, Lord of Heaven.”

"Were we really going to lose all ten fortresses if I didn't complete my training?"
Wen Zaifou asked calmly.

949 BORED WITH NOTHING TO DO

"The aristocrats have probably forgotten how to fight. Even their supplies were taken away by the bandits. The longer they live, the more backward they become," said Wen Zaifou calmly. All the aristocrats looked at Lu Shu, who was beside Wen Zaifou...

"From Peng Haoming's distress, +666..."

"From..."

Lu Shu silently remembered their names and their faces. They were the 12 aristocrats who had the most power in the North Region. He might be able to work with them in the future.

Wen Zaifou suddenly said, "Look at what he is doing. He is the commander of the Wei Wu Army, not a bandit."

The aristocrats were dumbfounded. They did not believe that the Lord of Heaven did not know about the details. Thus, he had said this to protect the Wei Wu Army. From now on, the Wei Wu Army would be the Wei Wu Army. The bandits with the slogan "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune" would have absolutely nothing to do with them!

"Yes, yes, yes. Lord of Heaven you are right," said the aristocrats.

"Since the 12 top aristocrats of the North Region are all gathered here, so be it. The city is for you to play with. Take another ten cities from the Black Feather Army and

return them to me," said Wen Zaifou. "If you are unable to do so, you do not need to return."

The aristocrats did not expect the punishment to be so heavy. They had fought towards the West Region. Even if 12 aristocrat families were involved, they did not have to spend so much on war.

If they had lost, they would have to suffer an even more severe punishment. Even if they won, they had to take responsibility!

But they forced themselves to say, "We will respect the commands from the Lord of Heaven!"

Who dared to object to him? The Lord of Heaven would hit them.

Typically, this Lord of Heaven was frustrated by the cheap tricks the people played. Furthermore, he focused his energy on training and did not pay much attention to governance. There were both pros and cons to this. If they made contributions, they would be rewarded handsomely. They did not have to be on the edge in fear of being investigated.

The 12 aristocrats quickly came and went. When they left, one of them complained, "It's all because the seven of you were greedy and wanted to occupy these five strategic passes. Now, the five of us have to clean up your mess!"

Originally, only seven aristocrats had been involved in this.

"The Lord of Heaven favors the Wei Wu Army now. Don't provoke them! His punishment might have been severe because he wants to help the Wei Wu Army!"

Someone argued, "How could we guess the Lord of Heaven would care so much about the Wei Wu Army! Furthermore, since when did we provoke the Wei Wu Army? They were the ones who attacked first!"

The aristocrats were depressed. Their armies had been starving for the past half a month. Who had been provoked?!

Li Liang felt sick. Was it so difficult for him to leave?

Wen Zaifou waited for the aristocrats to leave before asking curiously, "Are you sure that you don't want the cities that most can only dream of?"

"No." Lu Shu said in a serious tone, "Can they guard the cities, while I collect taxes..."

At that moment, Zhang Weiyu suddenly said something to Lu Shu in a small voice. Lu Shu said, "We want Yun An City."

"Sure." Wen Zaifou nodded his head. "Then you will be given Nangeng City."

"No, wait. I said that I wanted Yun An City!" Lu Shu was shocked. Were you having difficulty hearing?

Wen Zaifou did not bother about Lu Shu. He turned and walked away. It was as if there was an endless void behind him. He disappeared into thin air.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What was this? Was this a special technique that Shen Cang Jing possessed?

The next moment, Lu Shu smiled. "This method is quite effective. Has he always been so troublesome?"

They had discussed this three days ago. If the Lord of Heaven talked about giving them rewards, they would take Nangeng City. But they could not directly say what they wanted... Wen Zaifou would not give them what they directly demanded for.

At first, Lu Shu was puzzled. Was this to stop people from coming up with conspiracies? But Zhang Weiyu said that this was not the case. Wen Zaifou liked to tease people and see the shocked expressions of others.

"You said that the Lord of Heaven was your former teacher?" Lu Shu asked curiously. "The old King of Gods must have trusted him greatly. How did he become a Lord of Heaven?"

"Because the old King of Gods was too annoyed by him..." Zhang Weiyu said calmly, "He no longer wanted to see him, so he made him go far away..."

Lu Shu was dumbstruck. This was possible?

Zhang Weiyu said, "In the past, our hiding place in the village had never been discovered by the Black Feather Army. But this time, it is different. It is as if the Black Feather Army had come to where we were hiding. I suspect that he intentionally exposed our hiding place and forced us to appear."

"Does he want to kill you?" Lu Shu asked with some doubt. With Wen Zaifou's earlier behavior, and Zhang Weiyu's words, Zhang Weiyu's guess was not impossible.

"He felt that we have suffered too much and does not want us to die in the fields." Zhang Weiyu sighed. "I even suspect that his announcement of isolation is fake. It is possible that he has always been observing this war. If not, why would he pay attention to what is happening outside?"

Lu Shu thought about it. If this was truly the case, then all the actions of the aristocrats had been seen by the Lord of Heaven. Wen Zaifou might have been bored with nothing to do and wanted to reorganize them.

If one had lived for a long time, they would be bored without something to do. They would come up with some strange hobby. If not, how would they pass the time...

But Lu Shu felt that something was wrong as Liu Yizhao had misunderstood his identity. Thus, he was worried that Wen Zaifou would think about the same thing. Furthermore, no one was sure whether Wen Zaifou was an enemy or an ally.

But Zhang Weiyu's explanation caused Wen Zaifou to continue with the flow. It was as if everything was far too simple.

Lu Shu was slightly melancholic. He had been lying low. How did he get involved with the Lord of Heaven?

Just as the Lord of Heaven had left, a slave from an aristocrat came. The same people who had come before had come again. When they saw Lu Shu, they smiled and said, "Congratulations on obtaining Nangeng City. My master has prepared a gift for you. We hope that we will be able to work together in the future and forget about our past conflicts."

Lu Shu glanced at them. The 12 aristocrats had actually presented a million notes as a

gift!

Earlier, Lu Shu had asked Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan to handle the slaves. Zhang Weiyu was worried that Lu Shu would destroy the relationship between the Wei Wu Army and the aristocrats once again. After all, it was better to have more friends than enemies.

950 MONOPOLIZE BUSINESS

When the slaves heard the word “brother”, they had complex feelings. The commander of the Wei Wu Army and the Great Lord of the King Lu Mountain was an extremely unique individual. One could not help but look at him.

In reality, everyone already knew that he loved money to death.

But when they saw that Wen Zaifou had given the Wei Wu Army Nangeng City, they were all smiles. For many years, Nangeng City had become an essential city when the Black Feather Army fought in the North Region. Thus, if the Black Feather Army came to attack again, the Wei Wu Army would be the first to be attacked.

But some felt that it was strategic for Wen Zaifou to place the Wei Wu Army in Nangeng City. In the future, the Black Feather Army might no longer come back...

But Lu Shu did not think about this. If the Black Feather Army did not come, he could invite them! After all, he could still do business with them, right?

When the Black Feather Army came again, the Wei Wu Army would immediately hide in the King Lu Mountain. They would not care even if you committed a mass massacre outside. He would wait to collect the remains afterwards.

At that moment, someone said, “My master congratulates you on obtaining Nangeng City. He hopes that there will be amiable relations between us...”

Suddenly, someone thought of something. If one million notes was enough to become brothers with the commander of the Wei Wu Army, then... he suddenly had a bold idea!

One of the slaves said, “Great Commander, what if my master is willing to give you five million notes?”

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. “Then he can take me as his adoptive father!”

The slave was dumbfounded. No, wait. There was something wrong with your logic. Why should he accept you as his adoptive father?

So as long as they gave enough money, they could take him as their father?

“From Li Cong’s distress, +666!”

“From...”

“How about it?” Lu Shu laughed cheerily. “Are you interested?”

The slave was silent. “We don’t have any money. We’ve had some problems recently with money transfer.”

Lu Shu seemed slightly disappointed. “Oh. Then you can come back when you have the money.”

The slaves hurriedly thanked Lu Shu. They could not wait any longer here. The longer they waited, the worse it was for their hearts...

After the slaves left, Lu Shu looked at Liu Yizhao. “So we’ve returned to your territory.”

But Liu Yizhao caused Lu Shu to have complex feelings. “Everything under the heavens belongs to the king. Great Lord, this is your territory.”

Lu Shu had been thinking. What would happen if they knew about the truth? Would they attack him in their rage? But the problem was, there was no use for him to explain the truth...

Lu Shu had just wanted to blend in with the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army and be chosen for the Sword Hut selections. How had he become the head of a city?

He had switched from handling soap to handling people...

On the way to Nangeng City, Zhang Weiyu asked curiously, “What are you planning to do in Nangeng City?”

“Make soap,” said Lu Shu, as if it was a natural thing to do.

Zhang Weiyu could not understand. How much money was he able to make from selling soap?

Their current income was ten million notes. But the problem was, he had spent all that income on armor for the Wei Wu Army, right? Furthermore, who said that selling soap generated less profit than collaborating with others?

To be honest, collaborations were only restricted to the palace. There was no Internet

in the Luniverse. Not everyone could place bets. Lu Shu had realized early on that most of the commoners could not enter gambling dens. Only those who had extra money would do so.

But soap was different. Commoners needed soap.

Was there no future for commodities? Their future was bright...

Just last year, the biggest commodities company on earth had an annual revenue of 500 billion dollars... this was under the circumstance that they had not monopolized the market. If they had done so, their annual revenue might have reached one trillion dollars...

Of course, Lu Shu did not dream of earning so much money, nor was he capable of doing so. It would be fine as long as he was able to bring back magical stone, magical weapons, techniques, and local specialties.

He had gradually formed feelings towards the Wei Wu Army as well. It was good to leave a retreat route for them when he left. Who did not want to have more money?

The civilians in Nangeng City were worried that the new head of the city would exploit them. After all, when Liu Yizhao was around, he had not exploited the commoners, but everyone knew how the other heads of cities were.

The nearby Wei Wu Army had exploited Yun An City for many years. And this time, the Wei Wu Army was here to occupy Nangeng City...

Typically, armies were stationed outside cities, but that was because they had many people. Since the Wei Wu Army only had 5000 people, Lu Shu let them stay in the

city.

Thus, the civilians in Nangeng City realized that the first thing that the Wei Wu Army did after arriving was to buy a piece of land. Then, they built a few dozen three story buildings and constructed a military camp.

This was the first time that an army had occupied Nangeng City. The civilians were on tenterhooks. But after one month, there were no incidents where the Wei Wu Army disturbed the civilians. Furthermore, some said that the previous head of Nangeng City was in the Wei Wu Army. Some also saw the soldiers from the Qing Sai Army.

Slowly, everyone realized that the Wei Wu Army was not as terrible as they had expected.

Then, the Wei Wu Army opened a factory. The head of the city started to develop policies and give out subsidies for planting peanuts. He also started to purchase minerals, recruit factory workers, and produced soap.

The civilians in Nangeng City were dumbfounded by these dazzling actions. What were they up to?

Then, they saw many trade caravans arrive in Nangeng City. They took away with them boxes of intricate soap.

These trade caravans were connections that Lu Shu had already established. They were the families behind the Song Ji gambling den and the Li Ji gambling den.

Everyone was willing to make connections with the Wei Wu Army, as selling soap was a very lucrative system. Just as the Wei Wu Army gave up on fighting and started

to produce soap, the palace was short on soap.

The upper class ladies grabbed their greasy heads and complained everyday. Why had such a good thing like soap disappeared?

Lu Shu regretted that he had not produced shampoo. It would have become a great business opportunity, right? In the past, no one cared whether their hair was greasy. But after they had enjoyed being clean, it was different.

When soap reappeared in the palace, many people were shocked. The Wei Wu Army had invented soap? They were adept at fighting, right? How were they able to produce soap?

What kind of army was this?!