

971 MENTALLY UNSOUND PERSON

Zhong Yutang and Chen Zuan looked at one another helplessly. What Lord of Heaven? Chen Zuan laughed. “Is this fellow from the Imperial Court? Do you think he knows the Monkey King?”

“Stop that.” Zhong Yutang glared at Chen Zuan. Ever since Lu Shu had disappeared from Luo City, Zhong Yutang had finally regained his sense of authority. When Lu Shu was around, he felt as if his life would be in danger with just one wrong word...

But, although he had regained his authority, Zhong Yutang was not happy. He longed for the days of the past.

At that moment, a white figure appeared. Zhong Yutang looked at it. “Little Fury, have you confirmed anything?”

The hairy Little Fury took out its notebook and started to write on it. “Yes. He’s the only one. He is not very strong. I am 90% sure that I can make him go to sleep.”

The purple tuft of hair on Little Fury’s head was sparkling under the sun. There were over ten mice following him. Little Fury had been left alone on Earth to take on the heavy responsibility of maintaining public order. It worked with the Heavenly Network out of its own initiative.

When it first approached Zhong Yutang, he was rather surprised.

Everyone knew about the existence of Little Fury, but they deliberately turned a blind eye to it. Even though it had been very aggressive during the outbreak of mutated animals, the Heavenly Network had not taken any measures against Little Fury.

Everyone had trusted Lu Shu then. They also trusted the ones beside him, even if they were animals.

Back then, when Zhong Yutang asked Little Fury why it wanted to help the Heavenly Network out of its own initiative, Little Fury wrote. "I want to spread Lu Shu's spirit!"

When Zhong Yutang saw this, he was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Zhong Yutang said in a serious tone, "This has to do with a life. 90% is not enough. If you fail and cause someone to die, it will not be good."

Little Fury thought about it. It wrote with determination. "I'm 100% sure!"

Immediately after, they heard the sound of static through the wireless earphones. Then, it was as if everyone who was listening to the situation inside had been affected by some strange law of nature. It was as if time had slowed down.

The next moment, Cao Qingci walked out of the villa with the strange armored man in hand. The window of the villa had been broken. Cao Qingci had forced her way in through the window and defeated this person with absolutely no concern for him.

But even Zhong Yutang did not know when Cao Qingci had been lying in ambush there. Cao Qingci's ability to hide had become surprisingly good.

Zhong Yutang did not blame Cao Qingci for acting alone. To be honest, Cao Qingci had embarked on more missions than Zhong Yutang. Although Zhong Yutang's judgment in these situations was outstanding, Cao Qingci's was better.

Everyone knew that Cao Qingci was Nie Ting's disciple. She might even become a Heavenly King one day with her contributions and strength.

She was the only one in her Daoyuan Class who had achieved Class A. She was always ahead of others.

Zhong Yutang led everyone back to the Luo Shen Cultivation College. Currently, a quarter of the Cultivation College was used by the Yuzhou Heavenly Network, it was fully equipped.

On the way back, he thought about it. Although many mentally unsound patients had their own logic, there was something not right with this person. He did not have any violent tendencies, nor any extreme reactions in terms of his personality. His actions were very normal.

It was as if he was... lost.

Zhong Yutang was not an ordinary person. An ordinary person could not become the chief manager of Yuzhou. He immediately reported this to his superiors.

That night, the student of the Luo Shen Cultivation College were walking towards the canteen when they heard someone flying at supersonic speed in the sky. Some looked up and saw a person flying. They excitedly shouted, "It's Heavenly King Chen! Heavenly King Chen is here!"

The Heavenly Kings in the Heavenly Network were like true leaders. Each of them had their own fans. Surprisingly, the Ninth Heavenly King, who looked like he would be hated, had the most number of fans.

When Chen Baili came, Nie Ting was already there. The students did not even realize when Nie Ting had arrived.

Nie Ting got up and walked inside with Chen Baili. Then, they looked into the staff room. Zhong Yutang was sitting opposite the armored person. The armored person was being shackled to the spot using special materials used by the Heavenly Network.

“I will ask you questions, and you will answer me.” Zhong Yutang slowly said, “What is your name?”

The person coldly looked at Zhong Yutang. “Who sent you? The Liang family? The Zhong family? Where is this?”

Zhong Yutang was not angry. “What is your name?”

But the person continued to talk about himself. He questioned Zhong Yutang, “You should know that I work for the Lord of Heaven. If the Lord of Heaven realizes that I am missing, what will the consequences be? Can you aristocrats handle the consequences?”

Zhong Yutang suddenly felt very mentally tired. It was very exhausting to talking to a mentally unsound person... many people did not understand how difficult it was to be a psychiatrist. Zhong Yutang finally understood.

This time, Zhong Yutang did not ask for his name. He waved to someone outside. The psychiatrist, who had been waiting outside, walked in.

The psychiatrist was skilled. He did not ask for his name. He simply continued the conversation. “Why do you think that we are from the Liang family or the Zhong

family?”

The person furrowed his eyebrows. “Why does your white gown look so odd? Why are all of you dressed in such a strange manner? I only have conflict with the Liang family and the Zhong family. Why would the other aristocrats spend so much effort in sending me here?”

The psychiatrist asked curiously, “Who is the Lord of Heaven?”

The person laughed coldly. “You are being disrespectful to the Lord of Heaven!”

The psychiatrist suddenly laughed coldly. “What Lord of Heaven? How would I know who the Lord of Heaven is?”

“How bold. My Lord of Heaven can humiliate you!” The person was furious.

Zhong Yutang silently stood beside Nie Ting and listened to how the psychiatrist made the person speak. Needless to say, it was rather useful...

Zhong Yutang was scared. This person had better not be a mentally unsound person. He had even asked Heavenly King Nie and Heavenly King Chen to come here. If this person was mentally unsound, it would become a joke.

Nie Ting’s long fingers tapped rhythmically. It was as if he was thinking about something.

The situation had stalled. Everyone did not know what this person was talking about. He seemed like a mentally unsound patient.

But at that moment, Nie Ting suddenly asked through the glass, “Have you heard of Lu Shu?”

The glass was soundproof, but it could not block Nie Ting’s voice. His voice was like a rule that surpassed the limits of ordinary materials!

972 LU SHU'S CLUE

This time, everyone, including Zhong Yutang, were stunned. They looked with a strange gaze. They had been trying to look for Lu Shu for such a long time that they had almost given up.

Everyone hoped to see the young man again. They would not even mind if he angered them so much until they died!

Noone expected Nie Ting to ask them that. Moreover, they seemed to have gotten some clues!

At this moment, Zhong Yutang realized that the tempo at which Nie Ting was tapping his fingers at was messed up. The messy tempo seemed to exhibit Nie Ting’s excitement.

Everyone kept silent and allowed the lunatic to organize his thoughts.

At this moment, everyone was impressed by Nie Ting’s thought process. After guessing that the other party could have come from another world, he immediately asked for Lu Shu’s name!

They heard the person muttering to himself, “Why must you ask about this person, his name sounds familiar, I am sure I can find the clues you all need... Hold on, isn’t he the commander of the Wei Wu Army?”

At this moment, Zhong Yutang and the rest were stunned. What on earth, who was the Wei Wu Army? The Wei Wu Army was clearly unrelated to Lu Shu, right?

Chen Baili frowned and looked disappointed. Initially, he thought he could find a clue regarding Lu Shu's disappearance but now it seemed like the clue was unrelated.

Or... Was this person really a lunatic?

Everyone was slightly disappointed as they thought that they got it wrong. However, Nie Ting did not waver. He said calmly, "Tell me about this commander of the Wei Wu Army and I will tell you where this is."

The man calmed down and thought about it for a moment before saying suddenly, "There's no harm telling them the details. However, I am slightly hungry, get me some food."

After all, Lu Shu was unrelated to him and his knowledge was based on rumors. He would definitely not reveal any details related to himself but shouldn't the entire Luniverse know the fact that Lu Shu was the commander of the Wei Wu Army?

Nie Ting threw a glance at Zhong Yutang to bring in the food.

That person did not fidget around as he sat in the staff room. He was merely a Rank Two practitioner and was not a big character in the West Region. He merely became the transporter because he was outstanding.

When Cao Qingci appeared in front of him, he knew that he could not mess around with her.

He was the most confused over why he ended up at this location after he went to the side of the road to pee while he was in the process of transporting the food to the frontlines.

To be honest, he could not believe it too!

Zhong Yutang was speechless. Why was he acting in such a good-for-nothing manner?

After he finished his food, that individual paused for a moment before saying, “Lu Shu, the commander of the Wei Wu Army was initially the fake king of the bandits. However, he strangely became the commander of the Wei Wu Army. After he assumed the role as the commander... The Black Feather Army met the Wei Wu Army in the Wei Bei Pass... Then the Long Meng Army... Then...”

At this moment, the individual briefly mentioned about what he had heard about Lu Shu. For example, how Lu Shu led the Wei Wu Army in the fight with the Black Feather Army, how he disgusted the Black Feather Army and the army of the aristocrats, as well as how he organized bets with the gambling den of the palace and was behaving like an a*s...

Zhong Yutang took a deep breath. “It must be him... It must be him...”

Zhong Yutang, Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly became excited. “We found him! We finally found him!”

Nie Ting also looked happy. At least, everyone knew that not only was Lu Shu alright, but he was in fact leading a good life.

However, after thinking about it, everyone felt speechless. The Ninth Heavenly King was really a troublemaker. There was actually no difference in the time zone of the Luniverse and the Earth. Therefore, in this short period of time that Lu Shu was away, he had actually created so many f*cking problems!

If they were not mistaken, Lu Shu was currently controlling an army made up of soldiers who were above Class C? And there were also four Class A fighters? How could he be so powerful...

Moreover, Lu Shu did so well that he could match up to the regular army over there. This made Chen Zuan extremely excited and he could not wait to fight alongside Lu Shu!

The thought of it was extremely exciting!

Then, the man continued, “Lu Shu, the commander of the Wei Wu Army is a powerful person. He managed to upgrade the skills of the originally terrible Wei Wu Army. Initially, the aristocrats of the North Region did not believe him. After that, he pretended to be bandits and robbed them. His alias as a bandit was... yes, it was ‘escape poverty and make a fortune’!”

Nie Ting was silent.

Zhong Yutang was silent.

Chen Zuan was speechless.

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless too.

Escape poverty and make a fortune? What the f*ck? If it was not Lu Shu, Chen Zuan would have played it live and wrecked it!

“Brother Shu is indeed the best in the world,” exclaimed Chen Zuan, “He did not stop at all...”

Nie Ting suddenly said, “Confirm with him where he appeared from. There could be a passageway that connects both worlds.”

“Little Fury checked this before,” said Zhong Yutang, “The remains we were looking for would appear in the Longmen Mountain. However, we found out that the intense waves of energy might not be because of the remains but rather due to the passageway. However, we had tried and concluded that after the intense waves, it became an ordinary place without any passageways.”

“Guard that place and lock down the entire Longmen Mountain,” said Nie Ting with a frown, “Meanwhile, prepare to... build a fort on the foundations of Luo City!”

Zhong Yutang said calmly, “Are you worried that... the people from that side would still come over?”

“Everything is possible. I looked through your report. The activity on the Longmen Mountain was becoming more regular. Perhaps it was because the door of space was becoming increasingly unstable and the two worlds encountered some form of collision.” Nie Ting took a glance at Zhong Yutang. “Perhaps, something more intense would happen and it would be too late to build the fort then.”

“Hmm.” Zhong Yutang nodded. “I will start preparing and complete this task as soon

as possible.”

“Get Little Fury here, I have something to ask him,” said Nie Ting.

At this moment, Zhong Yutang was stunned. “Hold on, where is Little Fury? He followed us on our way here.”

973 THE MYSTERY OF THE HEAVENLY COUNTRY

The interrogation in Luo City was still ongoing.

The students of Luo Shen Cultivation College only saw how some of the members of the Heavenly Network took away many boxes of food from the canteen. Then, they realized that there must be something going on in the building at the headquarters of the Heavenly Network. Everyone was so busy that they did not have time to eat.

They also knew about what happened on the Longmen Mountain that caused it to be cordoned off completely. Before the members of the Heavenly Network rushed over, the members of Luo Shen Cultivation College had to take over the work for cordoning off the mountain.

Zhong Yutang and the rest were holding an emergency meeting to adjust the interrogation strategy. After confirming that the other party was not a lunatic, they could no longer continue interrogating him as usual because he was not a lunatic. One could communicate properly with an ordinary person and make use of various tactics. However, that was not the case for lunatics as lunatics did not know how to think logically.

Luniverse was a world that could become the crisis of the entire Earth.

The passageway on the Longmen Mountain was slightly different from that on the

Changbai Mountains. Nobody knew if it was specially created for humans or did it appear coincidentally.

“We have to understand the situation in the Luniverse from this person, including the Luniverse’s population, geography, capabilities, and so on,” Zhong Yutang said and smacked his lips, “Why does the name of the Luniverse sound so awkward...”

Everyone in the conference room nodded in unison. “I also think that the name of the Luniverse is awkward...”

To be honest, both the Golden Foundation and the Heavenly Network had thought that the Luniverse was their enemy. According to legend, there was a Demon King who was exiled in the Luniverse who represented everyone’s fear to live.

This Demon King seemed to have been labelled as the “villain” in the legends on Earth. It was no wonder that everyone thought he was the enemy.

In everyone’s opinion, the Luniverse should look like hell. There were ghosts and beasts everywhere and the entire place was like the wilds. After all, everyone called it the land of exile.

However, as the interrogation went on, everyone realized that things were not the same as they had thought. There were mountains and seas, filled with fortresses and was extremely vast.

The King in the legend seemed to be the common leader of the Luniverse. He did not have the intent to go to the Earth at all as none of the people in the Luniverse knew about the Earth...

Right after that sentence, Zhong Yutang realized that the other party suddenly became excited.

Li Ke's eyes lit up. "Luoyang?! Luo City?"

Zhong Yutang felt strange. "Yes, Luo City."

"Is there a Mount Tai too?" Li Ke tried to suppress his emotions but Zhong Yutang realized that both of his hands were trembling.

"Yes, there is Mount Tai, how do you know about that?" Zhong Yutang was very confused. Did the people in the Luniverse know about the existence of Earth? Or rather, was Li Ke lying earlier on, many of the people in the Luniverse had sneakily went to Earth before in order to prepare for the attack on Earth? Or else, why would they know about Luoyang and Mount Tai?

Just as Zhong Yutang was in a state of confusion, Li Ke suddenly said, "This is the Heavenly Country! This is actually the Heavenly Country!"

Li Ke was almost close to tears. This caused Zhong Yutang and the rest to be completely stunned. What on earth was happening, what Heavenly Country, Heavenly Country?!

"No wonder all of you are so powerful, no wonder this world is so strange, this is the Heavenly Country!" said Li Ke in an affirmed manner.

Zhong Yutang and the rest looked serious. Then, they sent the outstanding doctor of the mental hospital over again. After three days, they finally understood what had happened. Oh, the old King of Gods was actually a serial plagiariser...

After they figured out what had happened, everyone fell silent. Zhong Yutang hesitated for a while before saying, “Why do I feel that they will not attack? If they attacked, won’t he be exposed for copying...”

Someone at the side said, “That’s what I think too. Firstly, the Luniverse did not know about the existence of the Earth. Moreover, if they really attacked, after understanding the culture of the Earth, the first person to die would be the image of the old King of Gods, right?”

“Apparently he did not even change the address when he copied... He forcefully copied everything!”

“However, this at least shows that he has been to Earth before. I even suspect that he is a regular visitor!” said Zhong Yutang gloomily, “Why didn’t historical records have these recorded?”

“Perhaps he was so powerful that we weren’t able to discover it,” someone said, “I suspect that if the King of Gods knew about the passageway to Earth, he would not attack but would rather seal it up... However, according to what Li Ke said, the old King of Gods has already died and I am not sure what would happen after that.”

“Hold on, why do I feel that the old King of Gods is somewhat strange, I feel like I have met him before...” Zhong Yutang said suddenly but shook his head immediately, “Don’t get fooled by his appearance, though. Think about what Li Ke just said, before the palace was built, the entire Luniverse was like the wild and settlements with extremely powerful beasts and animals. Each settlement had fought many battles in the past. However, the old King of Gods managed to conquer the entire world by himself and killed countless people and creatures during the 3000

years of battle. The beasts were all killed or chased out. This is a feat that is not achievable by just any Tom, Dick or Harry.”

Perhaps the old King of Gods was more cruel than what they had imagined.

“Gather all the information about the Luniverse, especially their capabilities,” said Zhong Yutang as he frowned in the conference room, “Relay the information to the department of foundational architecture. Tell them to redesign the fort based on the information of the other world and stop using Earth as a standard.”

At this moment, everyone had to face the reality, the capability of the Luniverse was much stronger than that of Earth!

If the external party invaded Earth, it would be disastrous.

“How often does the wave of energy occur on the Longmen Mountain?” asked Zhong Yutang.

When the Heavenly Network realized the unusual matter on the Longmen Mountain, they had built a real-time surveillance station to record the waves of energy. Someone took a glance at the document and said, “Once a year, I suspect that it is related to the distance between the paths taken by the stars.”

“So the next time that this phenomenon will happen will most likely be a year later,” said Zhong Yutang after thinking about it, “Please get ready, everyone, we only have about one year’s time!”

974 THE ADVENTURES OF LITTLE FURY

Following a wave of energy, a large number of mice rushed to Longmen Mountain before it was completely locked up by the Heavenly Network. Little Fury carried its

small backpack and stood at a high point, directing the mice with its claws. It looked like the leader of the special forces in a foreign movie shouting, “Go! Go! Go!”

The mice traveled in a neat and orderly manner as they covered the mountains. They did not bite tree branches, scare passers-by, or steal things...

Little Fury felt that it was very amazing. It had nurtured these mice to a decent quality. Who else would be able to do so?

It was very clear of the route to that area. One would be able to obtain information just by asking any one of the mice. Before Zhong Yutang and the rest could understand where Li Ke had come from, it already confirmed that that was the place Lu Shu had gone.

During this period of time, Little Fury was very sad and very lonely. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had abandoned it and run away... how could it bear this?

But it knew that it was because Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu definitely had some problems that they could not talk about. They were a family. They would definitely not leave him to fend for himself.

Now, since Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had gone to another world, it definitely had to gather there!

Back then, before Lu Xiaoyu left, she had told Little Fury that it would not be able to pass through to that world. But Li Ke had been able to pass through. This meant that the rules for entry was different from when Lu Xiaoyu had passed through. Little Fury and its mice might be able to go there!

But Little Fury knew that if the mice could not go through, it would have no choice but to stay behind. Without it to lead them and stay in Luo City, these mice might cause trouble.

There were almost 1000 Class C mice, and 10 thousand mice who were below Class C. Although many mice had died in the fight against the scorpions, the ones who had survived were the elites.

If these mice rebelled, it might be able to destroy the entire Luo City.

Little Fury wildly used its claws and gestured to the mice. Hurry up!

They had to reach that place before the wave of energy. If not, they would have missed their chance.

When Little Fury led the mice to the pathway, it glanced at the mice. The mice charged towards the pathway, not afraid of death. The gray mice disappeared from the world as if they had disappeared into thin air.

It heaved a sigh of relief. If the mice were not able to pass through, they would rebound back!

As expected, this pathway was different from the one Lu Xiaoyu had passed through!

Little Fury adjusted its small backpack. It was time to go!

Little Fury was suddenly confused. Where should it look for Lu Shu? At that moment, a group passed by them. They did not seem like an army, as they did not have a uniform. They did not seem aggressive either.

The carriages were filled with goods and moved slowly. The driver was even singing folk songs. At that moment, everyone in the group instantly fell asleep.

Little Fury led the army of mice and jumped onto the carriage. It directed the mice to open up the boxes on the carriage. It wanted to see what was inside these boxes. Then... when they opened the boxes, they saw neatly arranged bars of soap. But this was not the most important. Most importantly... a portrait of Little Fury's head was engraved onto the soap...

The mice quietly looked at their boss. They did not understand the situation. On the other hand, Little Fury was deep in thought. The Fury on the soap was definitely Little Fury. Even the tuft of hair was exactly the same...

Thus, Little Fury had found a clue from Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu within ten minutes of arriving in the Luniverse. It was rather surprised. This was far too easy...

The entire group was asleep. Little Fury entered their dreams and questioned them about the source of the soap. The traveling businessmen were dumbfounded. They could not understand what was going on...

When Little Fury looked at where the trade caravan had come from, it was very happy. The Wei Wu Army in Nangeng City. That was where it had to go!

Although these traveling businessmen did not know much detailed information about the Wei Wu Army, at least they knew that the commander of the Wei Wu Army was Lu Shu...

But there were many things that were completely different from what Little Fury had

thought. Thus, it had to go to Nangeng City to sort out the situation.

The army of mice charged forth. According to what Little Fury knew, it would take half a month for them to reach Nangeng City. They might encounter the Black Feather Army. Although Little Fury did not know what the Black Feather Army was, it did not care. It would be fine as long as they did not walk by the main road. Since the army of mice was not an actual army, they would not pose a huge problem.

The next day, while Little Fury led the army of mice, it passed by a fleet of vehicles transporting rations. It was rather unlucky. The people in the rations department were rather dejected. They were transporting grains when their leader suddenly disappeared...

The disappearance of Li Ke had caused the rations department to delay their schedule. They had looked for him for a day, but to no avail. Thus, they continued on their journey. The assistant leader took over in place of Li Ke.

Little Fury wanted to avoid them, but the army of mice was hungry... they could find food in the wilderness, but it would take effort. Having grains now would be the best.

The rations department traveled in the day and rested at night. But when they woke up, they realized that over half of their grains had disappeared...

The soldiers in the rations department started to panic. This was very important for the front lines of the battle. If they did not have grains, what would the soldiers of the Black Feather Army eat?

They quickly sent someone to report this to the front lines. The commander, Li Liang, was melancholic. He had wanted to retire in the palace, but encountered wild

retaliation from the aristocrat armies. He would not be able to escape for now.

Even if he could escape, forget it. But how did they lose grains within the West Region?

Li Liang was dejected. If he did not already receive information that the Wei Wu Army was in North Region, he would have thought that the Wei Wu Army had come all the way to the West Region! Why did he always encounter these strange situations?

“From Li Liang’s distress, +666!”

Because of this, Little Fury took one week to reach the outskirts of Nangeng City. It ordered the army of mice to stay in the mountains outside the city and entered the city alone.

The first thing he did was to find the Wei Wu Army. It was in the afternoon. Little Fury carried its backpack and secretly infiltrated the city. It used its ability to enter dreams to find the Wei Wu Army’s military camp.

975 DISTRESS POINTS THAT CEASED ABRUPTLY

Lu Shu continued scrolling. 10 points from Qu Yang and 10 points from Li Lin. Those two must have been the 2 passers-by he met just now.

And a few hundred points from Zhang Cunguo. Could he be the driver who hit him? If not, who else could have contributed so much distress points? Lu Shu had started to understand what was going on.

100 points from Lu Xiaoyu. He must have scared her earlier on.

As Lu Shu scrolled the page back to the top, a new update came: From Zhi Wei's distress, +1 point.

Zhi Wei was that teenager from the afternoon but Lu Shu had only been slightly rude to him. The fact that he was still in distress and bearing that grudge for such a long time made Lu Shu frown.

As it appeared, not only did instilling fear in others gave him income. It worked as long as any form of distress was caused; even hatred could give him points.

Lu Shu let out a sigh of relief. Initially, he thought that he had to dress up as a ghost to scare others but not anymore. If he had to do that, some righteous person might just strike him down and that would be terrible.

Having obtained this demon-like power, it was bound for a demon-slaying hero to appear soon.

As for causing resentment... Lu Shu was capable of that...

Having understood how the source of his income worked, Lu Shu opened up that last 'lottery' option only to see a wheel, needle-arrows and a button with '100 points each try' written next to it.

Lu Shu was excited since he could afford to try the lottery! Tapping the button, the wheel started spinning and the moment he shouted stop, the wheel slowed down.

"Thank you for participating!"

"Damn!", Lu Shu almost knocked into the basin, "You're a magical system, how can

there be such a terrible option on the wheel?! How can this work?! What's the point in spinning this damn wheel?!"

His total of 701 distress points had just been set back by 100 but he did not want to stop. After all, this lottery was the only thing he could do with this new system.

"Ahh whatever, I'll try again!"

The wheel started spinning..... "Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"What shi*t am I participating in!" Lu Shu tried another 5 times, and got another 5 participation notifications!

"Am I so unlucky? Can someone tell me what's the chances of getting this damned result?"

Lu Shu had no idea what other things he could have gotten as he had only seen that one result. What a scam!

For the last time, the wheel started spinning once again and Lu Shu shouted stop without hesitation. As the wheel stopped, Lu Shu was surprised to see the needle-arrow pointing to a blur spot and not the participating one. The blur slowly dissipated and revealed a plum-like, red and long fruit.

"Retrieve."

A refresher fruit appeared instantaneously in Lu Shu's palms. The delectable looking fruit was said to have an effect of cleansing the body.

To eat or not to eat? Without hesitation, Lu Shu put the fruit into his mouth as it turned into a wave of heat which coursed through his body.

In the winter, the room temperature was rather low and even after a bath, Lu Shu was still felt cold. But eating the fruit had suddenly removed any feeling of coldness, only to feel a pulsating heat deep within his body and drops of sweat started forming soon after.

This feeling... It felt like his whole body had been purged completely, amazing!

Lu Shu, who had always been unhealthy and prone to sickness, felt like his body's weaknesses had been lifted, as though the fruit had released all the burdens shackled to his body.

Although Lu Shu did not turn into those legendary strong men, the change in his body was significant enough to make him feel over the rainbow.

In school, Lu Shu's physical education teacher would always let him sit out of runs and exercises and even during ball games as he was too embarrassed to participate.

His lacking and scrawny looks also affected his confidence whenever he talked to the girls in his class...

As Lu Xiaoyu had always commented, what girls were there to attract with such a weak body...

Lu Shu once again checked his account balance, left with one point... The points came quickly but were also depleted quickly.

He then checked the records again, a new update: one point from Zhi Wei's distress.....

His grudge... Lu Shu thought that the system was quite amazing to know who was feeling distressed because of him.

"Lu Shu, come out and eat your noodles!" Lu Xiaoyu shouted.

Lu Shu replied instinctively, "remember to add some green onions for me." They had grown some green onions in their garden and it was a waste not to eat them.

In the records: from Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +10, +10, +10.....

Lu Shu took a deep cold breath... A normal person would have gone out to pacify the angry girl but Lu Shu was not normal...

"Put some parsley too!" Lu Shu shouted.

+10, +10, +10.....

Lu Shu continued annoying her, thinking that this cheeky Lu Xiaoyu would be able to contribute to half of his daily distress points!

Thinking about it, Lu Shu cheerfully went out to eat his noodles and seeing Lu Xiaoyu's stern looking face made him even happier.

"Lu Shu, you used to be the one who cooked noodles for me!" Lu Xiaoyu complained with a straight face.

"No issues, from now onwards you will cook," as he finished his sentence, Lu Shu noticed that another 20 points had been added and smiled uncontrollably.

But he could not always bully this kid. After all, in this entire world, they had only each other to rely on.

The snow was getting worse and the whole world seemed to have turned white as the seemingly lonely snowflakes slowly drifted down.

That's right... They had only each other in this world...

"Lu Shu, shall we build a snowman later?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

"Sure," Lu Shu replied with a smile, "What kind of snowman?"

"Let's talk about that later, I'm still deciding," Lu Xiaoyu continued eating her noodles. She had chosen to leave the orphanage and be with Lu Shu not because Lu Shu treated her well, but because she felt like family to him. It was as simple as that.

Family. In reality, this word felt so distant to the two of them.

In the end, they did not manage to build any decent looking snowman. The two of them had no talent in this area compared to others who always seemed to be able to build really good ones.

Finally, within their courtyard sat two snowmen- a small one and a big one. Besides their man-like silhouettes, their features and details were a mess.

The two lonely snowmen stood tightly beside each other in this cold, dark world...

976 RANK ONE! THE CRY OF THE SWORD THROUGHOUT THE HEAVEN AND THE EARTH!

Lu Shu did not take much time to train his swordplay before it reached peak Rank Two. It had happened just a few days ago. Ordinary people would be stuck at the bottleneck for a long time as they had to pursue an even higher level and continuously explore the route to achieve higher levels. In the end, they would find the way.

But Lu Shu was different. He was already a peak Rank Two before he had come to the Luniverse.

Li Xianyi had said that to break through, one had to find their own path. Chen Baili had also said the same thing.

A very long time ago, Lu Shu would occasionally think about what his own path was, but he could not figure it out.

Thus, when the Rank One soldier was about to attack him at full speed, he looked on helplessly as the young man suddenly turned and looked up at the young girl on the tree branch. He asked curiously, "Right. Xiaoyu, what do you think my path is?"

Lu Xiaoyu paused for two seconds. "Being a thief."

"From Lu Shu's distress, +666."

This scene was familiar. There were times on Earth when Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had

a similar conversation. She had always replied with "thief". Lu Shu felt as if he had been transported back into the past.

"Are you... done talking?" The soldier asked in a cold tone.

"From Yi Qian's distress, +666!"

But he suddenly realized that Lu Shu seemed as if he was spacing out. He had lost his concentration looking at something in the forest.

Yi Qian wanted to take this chance to kill Lu Shu. But the moment he moved, he sensed an immense threat. Lu Xiaoyu, who was on the branch, said in a cold tone, "If you move, you will die."

Outside, Sun Zhongyang and the rest suddenly realized that the forest was very quiet. But they felt that something was wrong. Everyone knew that there was a Rank One expert inside. Once they fought, it would be earth-shaking.

For example, when Sun Zhongyang and the rest had fought the slaves, the collision of energy could be seen from dozens of kilometers away. It was splendid!

Thus, it was very strange that the forest was so quiet.

Sun Zhongyang wanted to go in and take a look, but he was worried that an accident would happen inside.

"Is it possible that Le Yulu has died?" Song Bo suddenly asked.

"It is possible that they have overestimated their abilities and tried to fight a Rank One

with their Rank Two abilities," said Mo Xiaoya calmly. "They might have ended up in a mishap when they were not careful."

"No. " Sun Zhongyang said, "Song Bo, you said that the people who were protecting them in the dark had not attacked. Some accident must have happened inside."

Accident? Everyone pondered about it. What accident could have happened?

"Is he negotiating with that fellow and is going to betray us..." Mo Xiaoya was very worried...

"But the price that we have offered is already very high. Even those mercenary soldiers would not be able to exceed us," said Mo Xiaoya.

"Wait!" Sun Zhongyang said with certainty.

Lu Shu was thinking of a problem in the forest. What exactly was the Dao? It should be a method of communication between the heaven and the earth. Li Xianyi had said that in the Hall of Swords, one's spirit and willpower would communicate with the heaven and the earth. Sword energy was the Dao, and the Dao was resonance.

The heaven and the earth were vast and boundless. There were countless forms of Dao. None were superior or inferior. The core of the Hall of Swords' version of the Dao was thought, thought that could affect the heaven and the earth. This was a low-levelled annotation that had been formed after Lu Shu had explained it.

Thus, countless people were stuck at Rank Two for the remainder of their lives. At this stage, aptitude was more important than resources. Staunch people with a strong mind, like Nie Ting, would easily advance.

As the head of the Heavenly Network, Nie Ting had to settle many odd jobs everyday. But his mind was never affected. His determination lay in protection and massacre.

But... the Hall of Swords' Dao, and Nie Ting's Dao, were not Lu Shu's Dao.

Thus, Lu Shu suddenly thought about it. What was his most staunch belief?

It was as if they had returned to the time he sat on the rooftop with Lu Xiaoyu at sunset. Back then, Lu Xiaoyu had made a mistake and attacked the wrong person. She hoped that Lu Shu would be able to forgive her, but Lu Shu had never blamed her in the first place.

The orange rays from the sunset were like beams of light that engulfed the ground and the crowds. It was very comfortable.

Lu Xiaoyu asked Lu Shu, "Er... Lu Shu, will you still step forward bravely for me in the future?"

Lu Shu confidently said, "Yes, of course!"

"If someone scolds me, can I still hit him? I'm referring to a simple beating, not like today."

"You can!"

"What if someone hits me?"

"Then beat him up!"

"What if someone wants to kill me?"

"Then kill him first."

"What if the whole world wants me dead?"

Lu Shu was stunned. As he saw the last ray of light being enveloped by the darkness,
"Then wreak havoc on this world."

Time was like a circle. The character that Lu Shu had hidden would never be destroyed by the world. It was willpower that was surging through his veins. It was as if he was born to be the ruler of the world.

No matter whether it was cultivation, or stealing resources, it was as if everything that Lu Shu had done was to ensure that he and Lu Xiaoyu survived.

He worked hard to train and survive so that he could press forward courageously.

If there was a mountain in their path, they would move the mountain away.

"Even if we eventually die, that is the way of the world," said Lu Shu calmly. His tone was extremely calm. He did not seem like himself. His eyes were as deep as an abyss.

But at the next moment, the cry of the sword throughout the heaven and the earth could be heard within a fifty kilometer radius! The trees started to tremble. Even the ground was shaking!

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were observing the movements in the forest. The moment

the cry of the sword was produced, they all coughed up a mouthful of blood. The cry of the sword had injured their internal organs.

Although they were already injured, they were still Rank Ones and Rank Twos. How could they be easily injured by the sound of the Dao?

The area affected by the sound of the Dao when Lu Shu advanced to Rank One was unprecedented. It had never happened before, and would never happen again.

A Rank One would typically only affect a radius of five kilometers. Some who lacked resources were not even able to reach a radius of five kilometers. But when Lu Shu had advanced to Rank Two, he had already produced the sound of the Dao. When he advanced to Rank One, an even more surprising scene would occur.

But Sun Zhongyang and the rest did not know. How would they know the distance that the sound of the Dao affected? No one could do an accurate calculation. Furthermore, they were in the wilderness. The mercenary soldiers had decided to lie in ambush here as they were afraid of new and unexpected problems that would affect their mission.

977 RANK ONE! RISE OF THE MILKY WAY

"Who advanced to Rank One?" Sun Zhongyang asked in shock. "Le Yulu?"

It seemed as if this was the only possibility. If not, who else would advanced? But the sound of the Dao was very loud. It was almost unbelievable.

The sound of the Dao came from the resonance with the heaven and the earth. Sun Zhongyang was puzzled. Given the scale of the resonance, did the person not create their own rules?

"How far did the sound of the Dao reach?" Mo Xiaoya wiped the blood beside her mouth and asked with confusion. "It must be beyond a radius of five kilometers, right?"

Not only did the palace geniuses compare their slaves and abilities, they also compared how far the sound of their Dao traveled.

In order to build the foundation of their families, some new wealthy aristocrats would spoil their geniuses with excessive enthusiasm. As a result, some geniuses only had passable aptitude, but had already reached Rank One. While they had reached the realm of a Rank One, they were not as strong as those who had trained hard.

Thus, geniuses like Sun Zhongyang and Mo Xiaoya who had relied on their own abilities to reach their current strength looked down upon the so-called "geniuses" who had rapidly advanced. In their circle, once they knew that the sound of their Dao did not reach a radius of ten kilometers, they would not pay attention to them.

But there was another kind of situation. The sound of the Dao would go beyond five kilometers. 5.5 to six kilometers were possible.

It was said that for the senior disciple of the Sword Hut, the sound of his Dao had reached a radius of 9.5 kilometers when he advanced to Rank One. The palace was in a panic for a period of time.

In the end, reality proved that the heaven and the earth did not lie. The wider the range of the sound of the Dao, the stronger the person would be.

"How can we be sure in this wilderness?" Sun Zhongyang laughed bitterly. Typically, when someone in the Luniverse advanced to Rank One, they would ask someone to

observe. It was a grand occasion in the palace, like the Imperial College examinations. Countless people would surround and observe them. Many kind-hearted people would measure the range of the sound of the Dao.

But now, even if Sun Zhongyang and the rest wanted to verify the range that Lu Shu had produced, they were helpless. On one hand, they did not have enough manpower. On the other hand, they could not move easily.

They had already been severely injured. They had recovered for over a day, but now, they were injured again...

They had never expected this to happen. They had just been sitting on the flatbed cart and observing the situation. No matter whether this young man was able to defeat the mercenary soldiers, they had no part or ability in this.

They had just been observing, but had been hit by a stray arrow. How did this make sense?

"From Mo Xiaoya's..."

But, even if they did not have a way to measure the sound of the Dao produced by Lu Shu, Sun Zhongyang was very certain. "It has gone beyond a radius of five kilometers. Perhaps it has reached 7.5 kilometers."

Mo Xiaoya furrowed her eyebrows. "Are you overestimating it? Can he really reach 7.5 kilometers?"

But... their imagination was restricted by their own views. At that moment, no bird within a 50 kilometer radius dared to land on a tree!

Lu Shu stood still. He felt the breathing of the heaven and the earth. He sensed the alignment of his spirit with the heaven and the earth. So this was the power of a Rank One.

The chains on Lu Shu's body that had been imposed by Dream Chooser broke. The celestial map emerged!

Lu Shu could sense that the Seal of Lands was excited. The gourd in the Seal of Lands was greedily breathing in the resonance that radiated from Lu Shu's body to feed and heal itself.

At that moment, everything that belonged to Lu Shu started to return. The stars in his celestial map suddenly started to shine brightly, as if the Milky Way was rising.

But due to the sudden changes, the price of training both the celestial map and his Spirit Qi suddenly came.

At first, when the celestial map was not locked up, any Spirit Qi that entered his body would be banished. This was the exclusivity of the celestial map as a higher leveled technique.

But now, the realm of Spirit Qi was higher than that of the celestial map. For the celestial map, it was the first time that the celestial map was on par with Spirit Qi.

But the Spirit Qi had already been distributed throughout Lu Shu's blood. Every inch of his body had grown stronger because of the success of Spirit Qi in training his body. Thus, celestial powers and Spirit Qi fought each other in Lu Shu's body. Lu Xiaoyu suddenly realized that this short burst of effort had left Lu Shu sweating

profusely.

Sun Zhongyang and the rest suddenly realized that among the sound of the Dao that filled the heaven and the earth, it was as if something else was suppressing the sound. No. More accurately, it was relentlessly suppressing the heaven and the earth.

What was able to suppress the heaven and the earth?

But before Sun Zhongyang and the rest could figure it out, it suddenly disappeared, as if it had never appeared.

"Was that an illusion?" Sun Zhongyang asked, puzzled.

"It wasn't an illusion. I felt it as well." Mo Xiaoya shook her head and said, "But I have never seen or heard of this."

At that moment, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly saw Lu Shu sigh. He looked up and smiled to Xiaoyu. "I have walked through this path."

He did not talk about what path he had taken or how he had walked through it.

From the start to the end, Lu Xiaoyu had no intention of helping Lu Shu. She clearly knew that he had to walk this path alone. Furthermore, there was nothing that Lu Shu could not do.

The soldier called Yi Qian was completely silent. He did not know how to deal with this situation.

Yi Qian's many years of experience allowed him to build a strong judgment. Rank

Ones had outstanding intuition. Thus, Yi Qian understood one thing. He could not defeat him. He might not even be able to defeat him if five or six of him rushed up to attack him at the same time.

Yi Qian had killed many Rank Ones in his many years of experience. Thus, he knew that even if they were of the same Rank, there could be very stark differences. Therefore, he could understand the state of this young man. It was as if he was invincible, except against the Master Realm...

But Yi Qian could not understand. This young man had just advanced to Rank One. Why was he so powerful? What would it be like if he was a fully trained Rank One?

Lu Shu suddenly turned back to look at Yi Qian. "What did you say just now about relying on something to live on for the past years? Who are you killing?"

Yi Qian thought about it and suddenly said, "Sorry."

"From Yi Qian's distress, +999!"

Before Lu Shu could say anything, Lu Xiaoyu said, "Do you feel that the two of you are quite similar in some ways..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

"From Lu Shu's distress, +666!"

Yi Qian could no longer say anything. Everything would be unnecessary. Lu Shu sighed with emotion. In movies and stories, after the main character advanced, they would have an army of weak enemies to defeat. Even though they could not defeat

him, they still charged forth without fear.

He was happy just thinking about it!

978 BOSS LU

My name is Yi Qian and I am a soldier. Now, I am panicking.

Yi Qian looked at Lu Shu. "What did you say?"

"Fight me," said Lu Shu in an unhappy tone. If he did not fight and retaliate after advancing to Rank One, it was like traveling in cotton-padded clothes at night. No one would be able to see him!

Yi Qian thought about it. Was this young man exploring his strength? After all, he had lived for a very long time, but had never received such a strange request.

He definitely did not dare to fight Lu Shu. He did not attack because he knew how many experts were looking at him in the forest. Now, the young man had suddenly advanced. It was simply frightening.

Furthermore, he was beside this young man when the young man had advanced. He was the most affected. Thus, Sun Zhongyang and the rest only knew that Lu Shu was powerful, but did not know the extent of this power.

At that moment, Yi Qian could sense that this young man had no intention of breaking through, but suddenly exploded with power during the peace and quiet. Moreover, it was frightening thinking about what he had said.

"Even if we eventually die, that is the way of the world."

Yi Qian did not even know that Lu Shu was bragging. He thought that it was Lu Shu's

Dao. If this was his Dao, this meant that his belief resonated with the heaven and the earth.

There was a saying in the Luniverse. When one advanced and resonated with the heaven and the earth, it was a process acknowledged by the heaven and the earth. If your Dao was great, but did not have the appropriate disposition or strength, you would definitely fail.

Thus... if the words of this young man were a result of his willpower resonating with the heaven and the earth, and if he was acknowledged by the heaven and the earth... this was far too frightening.

Furthermore, although Yi Qian was not a sensory type, the moment Lu Shu unlocked his celestial map, Yi Qian could feel Lu Shu's strength multiplying. It was as if half of his strength had been locked up.

Thus, he could not fight him. If he did, he would really die.

Yi Qian straightened out his thoughts and said, "Can you let me go? I have a lot of mercenary soldiers, and some savings..."

Lu Shu sighed silently. Could he encounter an obedient opponent for once? What should he do? He could not fight him "Ahem, how much?"

Lu Xiaoyu was too lazy to say anything. She sat on the tree branch and folded her arms. She stared coldly at Lu Shu. How uninteresting!

Yi Qian carefully looked up and glanced at Lu Xiaoyu. He suddenly realized that even though this girl was very young, she was giving him a lot of pressure. Where did this

pair appear from? You would not be able to find such amazing geniuses even in the palace!

Yi Qian was dumbfounded. How was he lucky?

"Look at it this way. After thinking about it, I feel that you are a talent. You were able to lead a group of disorganized soldiers and create a name for yourselves. This shows that you have excellent qualities. I want to give you an opportunity to follow me," said Lu Shu calmly.

"From Yi Qian's distress, +666!"

Yi Qian understood. He indirectly wanted money and directly wanted manpower. If the person belonged to you, their money would also belong to you, right?

But Lu Shu thought that Yi Qian was very strong. If he were to lead a group of elite soldiers, they would become like the special forces...

If he did not encounter Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, he would not be in such a dire situation!

Furthermore, the power that he portrayed when he advanced had to be kept secret. He also felt that Yi Qian was manpower that he could use. Thus, taking him in was Lu Shu's best choice.

Yi Qian calmly said, "Do you want me to be your slave? I'm afraid that that's not possible."

Yi Qian had been free for many years. He had not relied on wealthy families or

become the slaves of others in order to maintain his freedom. He could admit his fear in order to keep his power and life, but he would never sell himself.

"No, no, no." Lu Shu shook his head. "I have never taken in any slaves. I want you to sign a Treaty of Alliance."

"A Treaty of Alliance?" Yi Qian was dumbfounded. "How do you know about the Treaty of Alliance?!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded as well. What, was the Treaty of Alliance that rare?

"Why would you know about the Treaty of Alliance?" Twelve swords of different lengths suddenly appeared from the box on his back. He was ready to attack at any time.

The twelve swords had strange shapes. Lu Shu, who evidently had the upper hand, felt threatened.

Lu Shu was curious. "Is the Treaty of Alliance classified information?"

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu asked, "Do you know Liu Yizhao, Zhang Weiyu, and Dong Ye?"

Yi Qian was ferocious. "Who in the world are you? What did you do to Zhang Weiyu and the rest?"

"Ahem, nothing, nothing." Lu Shu felt that Yi Qian was on his side. He asked curiously, "Are you very familiar with them? Liu Yizhao is following me now. He has signed the Treaty of Alliance with me."

As he spoke, Lu Shu took out a small and red flame-shaped object from between his eyebrows. If you looked carefully at it, you would be able to see the faint shadow of Liu Yizhao.

This was part of Liu Yizhao's spirit that he had to give to Lu Shu when he signed the Treaty of Alliance.

At that moment, Yi Qian kept all twelve swords into the box. When Lu Shu saw this, he beamed with joy. "So you're on our side..."

But before Lu Shu could finish speaking, Yi Qian wailed and knelt on the ground, his face wet with tears. "My King, I have been waiting for you for so long!"

Lu Shu was suddenly annoyed. Yi Qian cried as he signed the Treaty of Alliance. He did not hesitate at all.

Lu Shu said patiently, "You might have been mistaken... I am not a king."

Yi Qian wiped his tears and said, "Impossible. I have met Liu Yizhao a few times in Nangeng City. I understand him the most. If he is not sure of your identity, why would he sign a Treaty of Alliance with you?"

While he spoke, Yi Qian knelt down and pressed his forehead on the ground as he cried. "Yi Qian from the Imperial Dragon Soldiers will follow my king. I will not hesitate to defy all difficulties and dangers."

Lu Shu felt, Liu Yizhao... it was a misunderstanding!

But Lu Shu sighed with emotion. These people sacrificed everything they had for an illusory promise. No wonder these mercenary soldiers were so strong. Yi Qian had led them.

But Lu Shu was suddenly pained. Had he suddenly killed his own comrades?

Yi Qian seemed to understand what Lu Shu was thinking. "My king, please do not feel that it is a pity. They were not fugitives that I had gathered. They have no loyalty. They only followed me to kill for profit. I have never passed down my techniques to them."

Lu Shu furrowed his eyebrows. He was not a king. "Don't call me king."

Yi Qian seemed to understand. "Yes, yes, yes. We have to be low-key. What would you like me to address you as? Great Commander?"

When Lu Shu thought about Sun Zhongyang and the rest outside, he stopped Yi Qian. "Don't call me commander either. Call... call me Boss!"

979 DON'T YOU WANT TO RECONSIDER?

Recruiting Yi Qian was an accident but it went surprisingly smoothly. Lu Shu was thinking about it as well, for example, if they had recruited the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, how many people outside the settlement were like the lonely spirits?

"Who employed you guys?" asked Lu Shu curiously.

Yi Qian shook his head. "The people employed us because they did some shameful things. Therefore, they would definitely not reveal themselves. We also do not ever ask about their identity and will accept the task as long as we find it acceptable."

"I see." Lu Shu nodded. "Do they have any other backups?"

"I am not sure about this as well." Yi Qian shook his head. "However, I think that without you, this time we would have been rather successful. The children of the Sun family and the rest had exhausted most of their energy as they did not expect to meet you."

However, Yi Qian was still somewhat confused. Why was Lu Shu's swordplay so powerful?

"Er... Is there anyone in there?" Song Bo's voice could be heard. The people outside did not know what was happening after a long silence in the forest and sent Song Bo over to check it out.

Song Bo was very weak. With the massive movement during the rise to Rank One, even 100 Song Bos would not be enough for the people in the forest.

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were very confused. The movements brought by the rise to Rank One was too big. However, shouldn't one continue with the fight after rising to Rank One? If it was quiet before the rise, it would be also very quiet after the rise.

They did not know that Yi Qian would be so obedient...

Song Bo saw what happened in front of him. Yi Qian and Lu Shu were discussing about something as though nothing had happened...

Song Bo was scared to death. Was Le Yulu really going to betray the rest? If the movement earlier on was caused by him, and he had reached an undisclosed agreement with the messed up mercenaries, then everything would be over!

Lu Shu turned and smiled at Song Bo. "It's alright, everything has been settled. However, I said earlier on, you have to pay more for entering."

"Okay I'll pay!" Song Bo nodded anxiously. He was afraid that Lu Shu would kill him on the spot if he did not pay.

Yi Qian was stunned when he witnessed this. To him, he should have been establishing his own career with Lu Shu, for example, fighting for several thousand years? However, it did not seem like the case. Could he really have been mistaken?

However, Yi Qian was very sure about it. He had always been paying attention to Liu Yizhao. It was because he was the closest to Liu Yizhao in the past when he was one of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Liu Yizhao would not sign a Treaty of Alliance with anyone if he was unsure of Lu Shu's identity.

Therefore, the new king was certainly... A little different from the past...

If he was not planning to sell them, why would he bring the leader of the mercenaries over?

Lu Shu was unhappy when he heard what Sun Zhongyang said. "Am I that kind of person? To me, money is not important. I am collecting money from you in order for you guys to understand that there's no free lunch in the world. You have to pay a price for everything you do. If not, I would definitely not collect money from you guys."

Sun Zhongyang and the rest fell speechless when they heard what Lu Shu said. Mo Xiaoya almost exploded in rage. "You don't want money? More like you don't want a small sum of money!"

Lu Shu felt that Mo Xiaoya really did not understand him well. He actually wanted a small sum of money too...

"This is..." Sun Zhongyang suddenly realized that the situation did not seem like they were being sold. Why did they start chit-chatting?

Sun Zhongyang was examining Yi Qian carefully. He had a huge build and was wearing black armor, looking extremely powerful like the sun. This was the first time he had met the leader of the mercenaries. In the past, the Sun family had made deals with Yi Qian and tasked Yi Qian to do some shameful things on their behalf. However, Sun Zhongyang did not meet Yi Qian face-to-face before.

However, why was Yi Qian following Lu Shu?

Lu Shu smiled happily. "I recruited him. He felt that he had a bright future if he followed me, so he decided to follow me."

Sun Zhongyang was puzzled. What the f*ck? He looked at Yi Qian and said in surprise, "Are you not going to reconsider your decision?"

Lu Shu was speechless.

Yi Qian was speechless.

Sun Zhongyang felt that everything was messed up. How could he recruit a Rank One expert just like that?

Could it be that Yi Qian found out that Lu Shu's real identity was the descendent of the rear mountain of the Sword Hut and decided to suck up to him?

In fact, Sun Zhongyang wanted to befriend Lu Shu because based on the Sound of Dao from the cry of the sword throughout the heaven and earth, Sound of Dao felt that apart from the rear mountain of the Sword Hut, nobody could call for such a massive phenomenon!

In the Luniverse, the Sword Hut had the say to what the swordplay looked like!

At this moment, even Mo Xiaoya thought that Lu Shu had came from the rear mountain of the Sword Hut. Therefore, everyone's attitude towards Lu Shu had changed.

Mo Xiaoya was still unhappy with Lu Shu. However, he was already a Rank One expert.

Although their safety was ensured, everyone could not accept it. In the past, everyone thought that the young man was an ordinary person. However, after some interaction, everyone started to feel less and less happy about him.

They even thought that he could be from the rear mountain of the Sword Hut and therefore spoke to him with a friendlier tone... After all, it was the Sword Hut!

No matter how rich one was, one would not dare to oppose the Sword Hut.

The trade caravan continued moving. The trade caravan was acting even stranger. The children of the rich tycoons were rushing to enter the city and Lu Xiaoyu was trying to travel as quickly as possible. Meanwhile, Lu Shu was training in the carriage while Yi Qian was sitting on the top of the carriage...

Sun Zhongyang and the rest looked at Lu Shu's carriage before looking at themselves. It was a completely different treatment.

Initially, everyone was almost done recuperating. However, after the disruption caused by Lu Shu's rise, they had returned to what they were like before they were freed. They wasted their efforts recuperating... They felt angrier as they thought about it!

At this moment, two black shadows flew from the sky. Mo Xiaoya looked up into the sky and heaved a sigh of relief. "The expert of the family has arrived. He must have rushed over with all his might and reached earlier as expected."

The expert of the Mo family had arrived. That implied that they were confirmed to be safe.

Sun Zhongyang smiled. "I can finally heave a sigh of relief. After reaching the palace, I will treat everyone to a good meal. The story about us fighting against the slaves is something worth mentioning at school."

To Sun Zhongyang and the rest, there were too many sissies at school. There were many lazy gilded youths who admired those with capabilities. The slaves who Sun Zhongyang and the rest killed were famous people. They could brag about it until they graduated from school!

However, at this moment, the expert of the Mo family who had arrived smiled in front of them. "Xiaoya, Zhongyang, I told you two not to leave the palace. Now that you have learnt your lessons, what do you feel?"

Before Sun Zhongyang and Mo Xiaoya could speak, another person said in confusion,

"Wasn't the battle two days ago, why do you guys look like you have just been injured..."

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were speechless for a long while. How should they answer that! They were embarrassed to admit that they had been accidentally injured by the Sound of Dao. It was extremely embarrassing!

980 YOU'VE GOTTEN THE WRONG PERSON

With the protection and escort of two experts from the Mo family, the trade caravan dared to approach the city. Thus, the quality of their equipment improved and their carriages were all replaced with new ones.

It was as if they were competing with Lu Shu. Sun Zhongyang bought the most luxurious carriage.

Although Sun Zhongyang did not bring much money out, Song Bo wanted to use Sun Zhongyang to elevate his relationship with the Sun family. The Sun family was one of the few very wealthy families in the palace. If not, the others would not have followed Sun Zhongyang out. But Song Bo was not the only one relying on the wealthy families for survival. Thus, Song Bo was rivals with the other slave owners. Whoever was better at business and could gain the favor of the master of the families would be able to obtain more resources.

There was a possibility that Sun Zhongyang's father would become the next head of the Sun family. Song Bo was very excited. This was an opportunity that the heavens had bestowed upon him. He thanked the gods for their blessing and protection!

The palace was separated into nine and five. The one on top would be the one who sat on the imperial throne. But the wealthy families were also divided into nine and five. There were five upper families and nine lower families. This was something that they

had all silently agreed upon.

This meant that the five upper families were situated among the clouds. They were the most established. The nine lower families were also able to look down upon the rest of the Luniverse.

All these families were the families that had fought alongside the old King of Gods. They had a very wide influence.

But now, the favors of the past had slowly been forgotten by the people. Many treated the events of the past as transactions and the sacrifice of lives. These families were bestowed luxury, wealth, and power.

Out of all of these, profits were the most important.

After Sun Zhongyang and the rest had replaced their carriages, they wanted to further anger Lu Shu. After all, they had already been angry for a period of time. But after the two experts from the Mo family arrived, Lu Shu waited inside the carriage. Even when they reached the city, he did not appear.

It was as if what was happening outside had nothing to do with him. Sun Zhongyang and the rest had done all this for nothing... how terrible!

This time, Sun Zhongyang happily paid Lu Shu a total of 4 million notes. This included the extra fees Song Bo incurred for stepping into the forest...

To Sun Zhongyang, although they would be able to obtain many sets of armor with 4 million notes, it was not everything that the Sun family had. They did not even have to buy armor from other families.

But Lu Shu shook his head and said, “We promised that you would convert my money into armor. When we reach the palace, I will tell you exactly how much money I have. Furthermore, I will help you to find the commander of the Wei Wu Army, Lu Shu. I still have 3 million notes to earn from that.”

Sun Zhongyang suddenly had an unpleasant premonition, as he did not know how much money Lu Shu had!

To be honest, after the experience with the gambling dens, he had many more ideas. The amount of money that the bankers earned from the gambling den was not a small amount. The 7 million notes that he had earned from Sun Zhongyang paled in comparison.

But... were there any other ways to earn money? Lu Shu wanted to bring some local specialties back to the Heavenly Network. He had to do many things before he was good enough. If not, when he returned and bragged about his achievements as a commander, a pretty boy, and a disciple of the Sword Hut, but came back empty-handed, it would be very embarrassing.

But Lu Shu did not know that whatever he wanted to brag about had already been exposed on his behalf to Earth by Li Ke.

Very few people knew what Li Ke was talking about, but there was no suspense. Those who knew what Lu Shu had done in the Luniverse all felt as if their lives were grotesque and bizarre.

Their Ninth Heavenly King had completely integrated into their world and had amazing achievements...

When Li Yixiao heard that Lu Shu's motto in the Luniverse was "escape poverty and make a fortune", his eyes lit up. He waited beside the pathway with Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao everyday, but the pathway did not open up.

In this period of time, everyone was surprised that Cheng Qiuqiao was waiting by the pathway as well. Even after Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao had given up, he did not.

What was even more surprising was that Nie Ting came to Luo City more often.

After Lu Shu had treated the Heavenly Network as his home, he was no longer as petty as before. He could even be called heroic.

People had to grow up. Lu Shu had already acknowledged his identity as a Heavenly King.

Now, he thought that the local specialties that he brought back would become the bargaining chip between the Heavenly Network and the realm of cultivation on Earth.

The two experts from the Mo family felt that Lu Shu was somewhat strange. They asked Sun Zhongyang and Mo Xiaoya about the situation, but they stammered. They did not want to admit that they were alive because they had been protected by this fellow...

Although the experts from the Mo family had come in advance, they would have died under Yi Qian without Lu Shu.

"Ahem. They are the passengers in the trade caravan. They are going to the palace," said Sun Zhongyang in a small voice.

“Yes, yes, yes,” echoed everyone in a small voice.

For some reason, although they clearly knew that Lu Shu was from the rear mountain of the Sword Hut, and was a Rank One expert, and admitting that they were protected by him would not be embarrassing, Sun Zhongyang and the rest all felt that it was odd...

Seven days later, as the trade caravan was traveling, another caravan passed by them and kicked up a huge cloud of dust.

Lu Shu poked his head out of the carriage and looked at the caravan that passed by them. He was somewhat curious. There were seven Rank Two experts in the caravan.

Yi Qian seemed to have sensed Lu Shu’s uncertainty. What he was doing was the most dangerous. Typically, he would have access to channels of communication that circulated classified information. Mercenary soldiers like them had already established a perfect information network. Not only were there assassins, there were people who sold information.

Yi Qian looked at the caravan and said, “There is the seal of an aristocrat in Fujin City on the horse. The one leading the caravan should be a rare genius in their family. His family had bought him a nomination to the Sword Hut selections. They should also be headed for the palace.”

Lu Shu looked at Yi Qian. He was puzzled. Yi Qian was able to guess their identity and motives just by looking at a seal. He was a talent among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Typical people would not pay attention to the seal printed on the buttock of a horse, right?

Lu Shu softly muttered to Yi Qian. Suddenly, Yi Qian looked at the caravan and carelessly said, “Boss, I think Lu Shu is inside that caravan!”

Before Lu Shu could say anything, Sun Zhongyang and the rest flew out. They had been dejected this entire trip. They could not find anyone to take out their anger on!

There were six Rank Ones. The caravan was so scared that they did not dare to retaliate when they knew that Sun Zhongyang and the rest had no intention of killing them.

Back then, when they were fighting the thieves, they used this method as well. Did the children of wealthy families need a reason to fight people? No.

But Sun Zhongyang and the rest threw caution to the wind and beat them up. However, they heard Lu Shu say to Yi Qian, “I think that you’ve gotten the wrong person.”

“From Sun Zhongyang’s distress, +666!”

“From Mo Xiaoya’s...”

The people who had been beaten up could not understand what was happening. But they faintly sensed that they had been beaten up for nothing! They had vomited blood. How would they be able to participate in the Sword Hut selections?