Great Lord 1021

1021 I CANNOT DIE

There was a long period of silence in the communication channel.

Many of them were now used to killing. As they attacked the Black Feather Army soldiers in front of them, they listened to the sounds through the communication channel. Everyone wanted to know whether Cheng Qiuqiao would be fine.

When they discovered that Cheng Qiuqiao had the ability to control the air, they were very happy. This meant that the Rank One soldier would not be able to kill the civilians. They seemed to have figured out the softhearted quality of the Heavenly Network and wanted to target this weak spot.

They cheered because they were happy for Cheng Qiuqiao. The ability to control the air was amazing. If Cheng Qiuqiao could advance to Class A, there would be very few people who would be able to fight against him in the air. This was a decisive weapon against Class A's. He would be able to control the air!

But it was too early for them to be happy. When Cheng Qiuqiao reported his current situation, they realized that the Rank One soldier had not been flying at a great height. It... was not enough to kill him.

Furthermore, Cheng Qiuqiao was a Rank Two. One could imagine the consequences when he faced a Rank One.

Chen Zuan's expression behind his helmet was ferocious. His face was flushed. He felt as if there was something in his chest that he could not get rid of. It was as if he was going to lose something!

"Have you ever thought that you are a beast?"

"Brother Zuan, my family gave me a credit card to buy a car in Luo City. This way, it will be easier for me to find a partner..."

Chen Zuan felt rage ramming in all directions within his chest!

Suddenly, Chen Zuan turned back and ran towards where Cheng Qiuqiao was. Before long, he turned back and started to kill the black wave!

The flood of bronze could not collapse. If not, all the sacrifices made would be for nothing!

Now, he was not a student of the Luo Shen Cultivation College. He was a practitioner from the Heavenly Network and a soldier! He had a task that he had to complete!

Chen Zuan felt that he had to kill all the Black Feather Army soldiers in front of him!

The flood of bronze behind him suddenly realized that his aura was unstable. It was about to explode.

Their impression of Chen Zuan was that of a chubby and greedy boy who liked to eat and slack off. He was typically amiable and was even slightly annoying. He was influenced by Lu Shu.

But at this moment, Chen Zuan, like Chen Baili, made the members of the Heavenly Network calm. As long as this chubby boy was in front, the black wave would never be able to destroy the flood of bronze.

The flood of bronze went against the black wave and started to kill.

Cheng Qiuqiao stared coldly at the Rank One soldier. The soldier brushed off the dust on his body and smiled. "What technique did you use? How were you able to make me lose my ability to fly?"

After one advanced to Rank One, their ability to fly depended on their resonance with the heaven and the earth. But when he heard the strange song, it was as if something had cut off the connection. They had even lost a bit of their resonance with the heaven and the earth.

But he knew that this was only temporary. He would be able to regain his ability to fly very quickly. But before that, he had to kill the chief culprit.

Cheng Qiuqiao laughed. "If you want to fight, then fight. What nonsense are you spouting? You're like a girl."

"Since you're so desperate to die, I will help you achieve your aim. But I am very curious. Those civilians are just ants. Why are you so nervous about them?" The Rank One soldier laughed. It was as if he had everything in his hand. From the very beginning, he was not afraid that Cheng Qiuqiao would display his impressive ability to control the air. He did not pay much attention to him either.

Cheng Qiuqiao laughed again. "Nonsense. Once I'm done killing you, I'm planning to buy a car. Brother Zuan said that buying a car is like looking for a wife. You have to choose wisely."

The Rank One soldier furrowed his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"That means that I cannot die!"

Everyone knew what the result would be. But the people from the Heavenly Network never gave up on any hope.

Tonight, that hope was an eternal light.

Liuhai Lane, the Capital. Shi Xuejin sat absentmindedly by the walnut tree. It had been reduced to a tree stump after it was chopped down by Nie Ting. A new shoot had grown from the tree stump.

Shi Xuejin had been sitting in the courtyard for a few months. Ever since the battle at Tiger's Back, Shi Xuejin had entered a state of meditation.

Back then, Shi Xuejin had wanted to help Nie Ting find a way, but he could not do so. Thus, he started to doubt whether what he had learned was meaningful.

Would he be able to finish walking through this path?

No one disturbed him. Everyone was very worried, but knew that Heavenly King Shi had to walk this path.

The techniques that everyone learned had been researched on by Shi Xuejin. Who else would be able to help him?

This path was lonely. There was no route in front, and there was none behind him. Shi Xuejin walked on this narrow and winding road. He looked around and was at a loss. He did not know what was in front of him, nor did he know what was behind him.

But his intentions would not change.

Everyone knew that Shi Xuejin was an ordinary person. He read books and settled affairs for the Heavenly Network on a daily basis. He prepared food for Nie Ting, and then... there was nothing else.

The person sitting beneath the tree was usually holding a book or a bowl of millet gruel. His smile was bright. He was never angry.

But now, it was as if he had turned into stone. It seemed like even anger had been extinguished.

Hao Zhichao and the rest carried their backpacks and came to the courtyard. Before they left the Capital, they wanted to see whether Heavenly King Shi had awakened. They were going to the battlefield. They were unsure whether anything would happen to Heavenly King Shi here.

Just as they opened the door to the courtyard, they suddenly saw Shi Xuejin stand up and brush the dust off his body.

"You..." Hao Zhichao was bewildered. They did not expect Shi Xuejin to awaken now!

Shi Xuejin did not speak. He simply smiled.

Flowers lined the roads in the Capital. In the distant mountains, red leaves covered the ground. In the sky, large snowflakes danced in the air.

It was as if all four seasons were occurring in the Capital.

Suddenly, the dark clouds started to form in the sky. There was the continuous roar of thunder. Hao Zhichao and the rest were dumbfounded. It was as if they had not reacted to what was happening.

Shi Xuejin brushed off the dust that had gathered on his body over the past few months. His body was thin as he had not eaten. However, he radiated power and vitality. He looked up at the thunderclouds and waved. He smiled. "Disperse."

1022 I HAVE A PEARL PRODUCING BRILLIANT RAYS THAT ENGULF A COUNTRY!

After Shi Xuejin dispersed the divine punishment, he looked at Hao Zhichao. "Are you going to Luo City?"

Hao Zhichao blankly nodded his head. "Yes. The battle over there is very intense. All of us have to go there. The planes have been prepared. Members of the Heavenly Network from all over the country are rushing there."

Shi Xuejin nodded his head. "Okay. I will go first. I'll meet you at Luo City."

All the civilians in the Capital were shocked by the heavenly vision. The clouds came and went. Everyone who saw this was dumbstruck.

It was now night. The civilians in the Capital were worried about the war that was happening in Luo City. Then, they witnessed this.

Suddenly, everyone felt as if the night had brightened up.

It was as if the evening glow that had sunk below the horizon was forcefully pulled up by someone. The setting sun rose up like a film that had been rewound. The seasons had changed, while night and day were reversed!

No one had seen such a vast heavenly vision occur before. No one had expected this to happen either.

This was a very bizarre scene. Someone in the Liuhai Lane courtyard looked up at the sky and stepped out. The sky turned slightly brighter again.

There was a grand voice. "I, Shi Xuejin, am determined to be well-versed in the three teachings. I am not doing this for myself. I want to open up a new path for all the scholars in the world who do not have aptitude!"

"I wish for everyone in the world to be able to train. I do not want scholars to be useless!"

"I wish for China to continue prospering for the next five thousand years!"

"I wish for everyone who invades our borders in the next five thousand years to die!"

Shi Xuejin walked one step forward with every sentence he uttered. The sky brightened with every step that he took.

The voice continued after the fourth sentence. Shi Xuejin suddenly said in a clear voice, "I have a pearl that has fled and cannot appear in this world. This morning, the dust covering the pearl disappeared, producing brilliant rays that engulf the country."

The sun had not returned, but it was as bright as day. Everyone in the country could hear Shi Xuejin's voice. His words were deep and roused even the apathetic individuals. Hao Zhichao and the rest were still standing in the courtyard. Someone suddenly said, "I don't think we need to go to Luo City anymore. A hundred thousand people would not be enough to defeat Heavenly King Shi."

Hao Zhichao stared at that person. "We are facing a national emergency. How can we stay away from this manner? Although I feel that we won't be needed for a short period of time..."

It seemed warm, but it was smelly and hard.

Now, the outer layer of stone had cracked, revealing the pearl inside. It caused the world to change in color, and caused the divine punishment to disperse!

Shi Xuejin had advanced to Shen Cang Jing. The Heavenly Network had another Master!

When the voice sounded through the air, Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly looked out and saw Shi Xuejin walking over. Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly smiled. "Old man, you really can't die!"

The Black Feather Army forces who had come to Earth were overwhelmed with terror. No one expected this to happen!

The Rank One soldier in front of Cheng Qiuqiao tried to run away. But before he could even turn, a ray of light shone from Shi Xuejin's hand. The ray of light destroyed the Rank One soldier's magical armor and attacked his vital organs.

Just like that, the Rank One soldier turned into dust!

Even Cheng Qiuqiao was shocked. Everyone in the flood of bronze heard Cheng Qiuqiao's sudden sigh through the communication channel. "You're amazing..."

Chen Zuan was about to cry. "What, so you're fine after all! You scared me!"

At that moment, Chen Zuan suddenly felt that the rage in his chest had cleared. When Shi Xuejin stepped forward, another vision occurred. This time, it had a radius of eight kilometers!

The vision was very strange. There was a strange smell. It was as if the odor of fishflavored shredded pork, sliced meat, and sliced fish boiled in chili oil wafted through the air in succession...

Someone looked at Chen Zuan with a strange expression on his face. "Are you a Taotie1? How is this a heavenly vision of a normal person?"

Cheng Qiuqiao was annoyed. He said through the communication channel, "Brother Zuan, are you hungry?"

Zhao Yongchen laughed out loud. "We won't know whether he's hungry or not. After all, we are hungry too..."

The next moment, Chen Zuan flew into the formation of the Black Feather Army. He was embarrassed listening to what they were talking about over the communication channel!

But before Chen Zuan could start killing the enemy, Shi Xuejin took yet another step. The black wave glowed and turned into dust. The Flood of Bronze witnessed this. No one expected that Shi Xuejin would be able to advance to Shen Cang Jing in just four steps.

Once he was done with this area, he walked to the north, as there was someone who was not dead yet.

Even Duanmu Huangqi might not have thought that not only were his plans affected at Wei Bei Pass, he would also face difficulties on Earth!

No one knew what Duanmu Huangqi wanted to do, but he had not achieved anything this time!

The Heavenly Network now had two Shen Cang Jing experts. They also had an invisible resource barrier that allowed ordinary people to train as well!

Shi Xuejin still had to modify some parts of his thinking. Not everyone could advance to Shen Cang Jing like him. But it might be possible for his vitality and strength to improve with every principle he learned.

Although times of pleasure had come, and more and more people could not appreciate the utility of books, there were still dependable scholars in the country.

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin flew back together. Nie Ting was still holding on to Chen Yuxuan, who was no longer a threat. The black veins on his body were a result of his broken foundation.

Nie Ting turned back and looked at the space pathway. He said to Zhong Yutang, "We have to work fast and build the fortress. That world is still something we cannot understand. We are racing against time."

The Luniverse was very mysterious to the Heavenly Network. Although the Heavenly Network had two Shen Cang Jings now, the strength of the Luniverse was not something that the Heavenly Network was evenly matched against.

It was as if everyone was going to be involved in a war, but they did not even know the cause and effect of the war.

Nie Ting wanted to go over and take a look, but they had to protect this place.

"Are you saying that they will not give up?" Zhong Yutang asked, puzzled.

"Yes. They have grand plans," said Nie Ting. "Continue the evacuation of the civilians in Luo City. Don't let them get involved in this war."

Zhong Yutang took down every detail. He did not dare to miss anything out. He suddenly asked, "Is there anything else to prepare?"

"Find the Puppet Masters. I want to ask them a few things," said Nie Ting.

Zhong Yutang was dumbfounded. He said, "I can't do much about that. You Mingyu just informed me that someone saw the Puppet Masters go through the space pathway above the Changbai Mountains. They have left."

1023 LUCKY CHEN ZUAN

The space pathway closed up once again, but they could predict that the space pathway would open up more frequently in the future. It might even completely connect the two worlds one day without closing up. The members of the Heavenly Network from all over the country were rushing to Luo City. Special trains and planes continuously departed and landed. Soon, there were no more passenger flights at Luo City's small airport. After all, it was not even enough to receive the members of the Heavenly Network.

The Flood of Bronze wore their armor and guarded the fortress construction site. They were constantly ready for battle. They were afraid that the Black Feather Army would rush out and kill their comrades who were constructing the fortress again.

The massive fortress was being built at a rapid speed. This was not a classified matter. The blueprint of the fortress started to spread in other countries as well. The whole world knew that the Heavenly Network had just fought a battle with people from the other end of the space pathway. It was a very cold-blooded battle.

But people were most surprised about Shi Xuejin's advancement. He had advanced to Shen Cang Jing in just one evening. To the outside world, this was like a legend. Even the members of the Heavenly Network felt as if they were living in a dream.

If Shi Xuejin had not stepped in, even if the Flood of Bronze was able to stop the Black Feather Army, many of them would have died.

The Heavenly Network was the dominant organization in the world. There was a very large difference. Other organizations had very few Class As. Francesco was the only Class A who had made a public appearance. Even if others had advanced to Class A, they had done so secretly.

But now, the Heavenly Network had two Shen Cang Jings...

What was this like? It was like playing a game. The person right in front of you had

suddenly become stronger. You lodged a report asking the GM to help you cheat, but the person in front of you told you that he was a GM.

What GM? You were a support!

No one even thought about fighting the Heavenly Network. Let them play. If not, what else could they do? Although the large organizations did not know the process of the fight, the problem was how they fought. No one had any opinions about how the two Shen Cang Jing fought.

When unstable waves of energy were discovered in North America, the space pathway had opened a few times. The people of America were now filled with fear. The Phoenix Society even called the Heavenly Network. "Hello. If there is nothing happening over there, could you come and support us? We are starting to panic..."

They meant that it was enough for them to maintain long-distance communication and cooperation. They believed that they would be able to fend for themselves.

It was not that the Heavenly Network was emotionless. It was hard for them to even defend themselves. Furthermore, the Heavenly Network was probably the first organization to know the standard of the Luniverse. Thus, they were very clear that even if they had two Shen Cang Jing, it was nothing to the Luniverse.

The fact that Chen Zuan had advanced to Class A also surprised everyone. Although his heavenly vision was somewhat strange, it was their first time suddenly feeling hungry when they fought.

But no one doubted that Chen Zuan was one of the top experts in the Heavenly Network.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao wore their bronze armor everyday. They did not even dare to go home. Only one-thirtieth of the Flood of Bronze could take turns to rest everyday. This way, everyone only had one day of rest in a month, but they did not care. They were worried that the space pathway would open up again.

After over 1000 comrades arrived, the Flood of Bronze could finally rest. They even had an extra day off. Thus, Chen Zuan once again volunteered to bring Cheng Qiuqiao to buy a car.

After they had paid for the car and received it, Chen Zuan said that he wanted to show Cheng Qiuqiao his driving tricks. That night, the car returned to the heavy repair section of the showroom.

From the moment he obtained his car to the moment the car was sent for repair, Cheng Qiuqiao had not even stepped on the accelerator...

When their break was over, everyone told Cheng Qiuqiao, "You are lucky to have a friend who helped you to advance to Class A."

Cheng Qiuqiao expressionlessly looked at Chen Zuan, who looked guilty. Cheng Qiuqiao replied, "I should be happy that I advanced to Class A, right? He should feel lucky to have a friend like me, who is able to spur his potential to advance to Class A during a crucial point in time."

Everyone thought about it. It seemed like this was the case... they looked at Chen Zuan. He did not dare to oppose Cheng Qiuqiao...

At that moment, Shi Xuejin was living in the Luo Shen Cultivation College. He had

become an honorary lecturer in the Luo Shen Cultivation College. But he was not teaching the students. Instead, he was teaching the teachers!

Back then, in order to build the seven major Cultivation Colleges, Nie Ting had personally invited many hermits to join them. They were present not only in Luo Shen, but the other six Cultivation Colleges as well.

Shi Xuejin was teaching them how to embark on a new path. Then, he asked them to think about how to spread this method.

After they learned about this, they suddenly thought of a problem. Although there were now fewer scholars, the universal compulsory education in the country was not bad. If they were able to understand these principles and let the power of resonance with the heaven and the earth to increase their vital strength, then China would easily have millions of Practitioners...

But this was not the case. In reality, making use of this method would involve a very difficult process. Although it did not require aptitude, there was nothing easy in the world.

Shi Xuejin simply discovered a path for those who did not have aptitude. He did not discover a cheat code for everyone to use.

But it was a pity. Nie Ting wanted to look for the Puppet Masters and have a chat with them. After all, Li Ke was not very reliable. He was worried that the Heavenly Network would kill him after they were done with him. Thus, he only revealed a few pieces of information.

But just as the Heavenly Network desperately needed information on the Luniverse,

the Puppet Masters had left this world.

At first, everyone thought that the king the Puppet Masters were serving was like a demon king. But now, after some thought, they realized that the Puppet Masters did not kill the innocent. Furthermore, they even protected the world before the world was uprooted. There was a fundamental difference between them and the Black Feather Army.

Everyone realized that the moment the two worlds went to war, the people from the Luniverse might go to any extremes, like the Black Feather Army. This would be a true war.

Looking back on the actions of the Puppet Masters, everyone knew that there had been a misunderstanding.

1024 MAKE A LIVING AS A PERFORMER, BUT NOT SELL MYSELF One of the mountain ranges in the Changbai Mountains had been leased by the Deities. The contract would last for 30 years.

But there was only one person in the mountain range, Coral.

She had built a wooden house on the mountains. Everyday, she sat in front of the house and watched as the sun rose from the horizon, before sinking below the horizon again. There were times when she would walk to the Heavenly Lake and sit on the branches of the large tree. She would look at the canyon where the sword formation was.

The sword formation was no longer there. The Puppet Masters had just left as well.

Before the Puppet Masters left, they came to the World Tree to say goodbye to Arcane. Arcane could not speak, but could control the veins of the World Tree to form words.

Cloud Yi said, "A new era has begun. If we don't go back now, we might miss the opening of a grand performance."

Arcane said, "There are times when I regret what I have done in the past. If you see the king, please tell me that I know I am in the wrong."

Cloud Yi looked up at the World Tree. "If it is possible, I will plead for you to be released from the World Tree and be given another body."

The branches and the leaves of the World Tree trembled. A massive leaf lightly stroked Cloud Yi's head. "There's no need for that. Everyone has to bear the consequences for their mistakes."

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi did not give up. There were times when they felt that this journey to the land of their forefathers was the death of the dirtiest member of the Puppet Masters. Furthermore, the remaining Puppet Masters had united once again.

Their hearts, which had been tainted by power and desire for thousands of years, had been cleansed.

This time, no one would lose their way.

Suddenly, Arcane formed new veins. "How can you bear to leave hotpot meals and return to the Luniverse?"

Cloud Yi felt slightly awkward. Tiger Zhi said, "She fought over 5000 packs of hotpot base. It will be enough to eat for a while."

Arcane was speechless...

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi left. Coral walked up from the foot of the mountain. Her platinum hair glittered under the sunlight. She was as pretty as a picture.

It was as if she was the most elegant person in the world. Then, she sat by the Heavenly Lake at the summit of the mountain and looked into the distance.

Arcane suddenly stretched out a leaf in front of her. "Have you regained your memories?"

Coral calmly nodded her head.

"Do you blame me?" Arcane asked.

"I did for a while, but later on, I thought it through," said Coral with a smile.

"Aren't you planning to go to the Luniverse and look for him?" Arcane asked.

The moment Lu Shu walked out of the library, Gu Lingfei glared at him. Lu Shu was worried that Gu Lingfei would attack him, but she did not.

Gu Lingfei observed Lu Shu. He had been in the library for 20 days, but his expression was the same as before. Thus, Gu Lingfei knew that Lu Shu probably had invisible storage equipment that sustained him inside...

"Did you see anything that you should not have seen?" Gu Lingfei asked in a serious tone.

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Was there anything I should not have seen?"

Gu Lingfei was stumped. To be honest, she had treated Lu Shu like an outsider. After all, no sword hut disciple had ever been like Lu Shu.

When Lu Shu went in, the selections had just started. When he came out, the second round of selections had ended.

Surprisingly, the frank Yu Wentao had joined the Sword Hut. On the other hand, Li Fangfeng, who had more plans, had been eliminated in the second round of selections.

Gu Lingfei quite liked people like Yu Wentao.

He was frank and obedient. Furthermore, he attentively refined his swordplay. He was very different from Lu Shu. Lu Shu was only up to trouble!

At that moment, what was happening at the boundary between the West and the North Regions had not reached the ears of the palace. No one knew what was happening there. But the truth would eventually be revealed. The news about the loss of a master and a Rank One soldier would spread like an epidemic.

After the palace had been built, news that a master had died was rare. This would definitely shock the entire Luniverse.

Lu Shu looked at the sky. He was bold and assured. "How long have I been in there?"

Gu Lingfei had a dark expression on her face. "20 days. Today is the Sword Hut ceremony."

"Ah." Lu Shu was shocked. "Then we have to hurry up and go! What are we waiting for?"

Gu Lingfei wanted to attack him, but she had received instructions from the senior disciple to wait for him.

She jumped on the black leopard. The more she talked with Lu Shu, the angrier she became, but she could not kill him. The best thing she could do was not talk to him.

Gu Lingfei suddenly said, "The Sword Hut ceremony this time is somewhat strange. Don't cause any mischief."

Lu Shu asked, "What's so strange about it?"

"The East Lord of Heaven, Yu Fuyao, the North Lord of Heaven, Wen Zaifou, the South Lord of Heaven, Qing Kong and the West Lord of Heaven, Duanmu Huangqi, have gathered in the palace. All of them will appear during the Sword Hut ceremony," said Gu Lingfei.

When Lu Shu heard this, he was shocked. Wait. He thought that only Duanmu Huangqi would come. But now, all four Lords of Heaven had gathered in the palace! A major change was going to occur in the Luniverse!

"Be careful." Gu Lingfei said, "I don't know why, but Yu Fuyao specifically requested to see you. Although the Sword Hut had never been afraid of anyone, we cannot hide you. You have to deal with it yourself. But you need to know one thing. Even the four Lords of Heaven cannot do as they wish in the Sword Hut." Lu Shu bit his lip. It was easier said than done. Although it seemed like a battle between four masters from the Sword Hut and four Lords of Heaven, the Lords of Heaven had other masters serving them.

If they fought, the Sword Hut would suffer, right?

Lu Shu was puzzled. He had never seen Yu Fuyao. Why did he want to see him?

"Hey. Did Yu Fuyao say why he wanted to meet me?" Lu Shu asked as he walked.

Gu Lingfei was not completely joking. Although she detested Lu Shu, she had to admit that Lu Shu was very good-looking.

News about Lu Shu included the fact that he was very good-looking. It was possible that Yu Fuyao remembered this.

Lu Shu's expression changed. "I can make a living as a performer, but I will not sell myself. Can the Sword Hut protect me? If not, will your reputation be affected?"

From the conversation between Lu Shu and Gu Lingfei, it was obvious that one of them did not treat Lu Shu as a member of the Sword Hut, while the other did not have any sense of belonging.

1025 SWORD HUT CEREMONY

Although he did not sell himself, when Lu Shu thought about how news that he was very good-looking had spread throughout the entire Luniverse, he knew the truth about his appearance. The citizens of the Luniverse felt that he was good-looking, but when he returned to Earth, it would return to the way it was before.

Furthermore, he had to go back eventually.

But this was a very mysterious experience. Young people had always imagined how great it would be if they were good-looking or rich. Young people loved to dream. This was the meaning of being young and frivolous.

During that age, everyone lived in a dream. After they woke up, they would spend the rest of their lives reminiscing about it.

Lu Shu felt that he was thinking too much about it... but forget it. It would not be bad to recall that there was once a period when thousands of people fawned over him when he was old.

At that moment, he came to the Sword Hut ceremony. It was simply a wide lawn. There were no chairs for people to sit on.

This was a rule imposed by the head of the Sword Hut back then. The Sword Hut ceremony was an opportunity for people to observe swordplay and the experience of the Sword Hut disciples. The Sword Hut ceremony was like a standard for people to see whether they had taken a detour in their path of training.

Of course, it was best for them to walk on their own path. But no matter how good it was, the path of the Sword Hut would be better.

To the people outside the Sword Hut, the swordplay performances during the Sword Hut ceremony was for them to see how strong the Sword Hut was.

Thus, there were no seats or ushers. Even if the four Lords of Heaven came, they were not treated as VIPs. They were just people who had come to observe swordplay. No one had invited them. There were times when Lu Shu felt that the head of the Sword Hut was very intimidating. To Lu Shu, they were even more intimidating than the King of Gods.

But since this was the case, why did the head of the Sword Hut not dictate the situation?

Lu Shu saw Duanmu Huangqi approaching in the distance. His expression was calm. It felt as if a battle would break out between them.

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt a burning gaze. He turned around and saw a girl dressed in purple and sitting on a white lion. The white lion was on par with Gu Lingfei's black leopard.

Although no one had organized this, and anyone could come to the lawn and watch, once the four Lords of Heaven came, the ordinary civilians did not dare to sit with them.

Thus, there was a clear boundary between the four Lords of Heaven and the ordinary civilians. The civilians of the palace, and even the disciples of the Sword Hut who had returned all stood far behind the Lords of Heaven.

Suddenly, the white flame in Lu Shu's heart, that had been silent for a long time, suddenly jumped wildly. It jumped at an unprecedented speed, causing Lu Shu's celestial map to become disorderly!

This was only temporary. Lu Shu restrained his flame and looked. He saw Yu Fuyao observing him with deep interest.

Lu Shu could see Wen Zaifou smiling at him with his arms folded through the corner of his eye. When Wen Zaifou realized that Lu Shu was looking at him, he even winked at Lu Shu.

But Lu Shu did not care about this. He simply wanted to know why the white flame had jumped because of Yu Fuyao!

The white flame was typically silent, unless he was in a hopeless situation. Typically, it would not do anything. But what had just happened?

Suddenly, he heard Yu Fuyao's voice. The voice was seductive, as if it was able to rouse the most instinctual parts of humans. "Will you come with me to the East Capital? I will disperse everyone else in the palace and accompany only you."

But before Lu Shu could say anything, Wen Zaifou stood in front of Yu Fuyao and interrupted her with a smile. "Why don't you let me go with you? I'm more good-looking than him, right?"

Yu Fuyao lay on the head of the white lion and laughed. She looked like a seductress who had brought calamity to the country and its people. "Wen Zaifou, do you want me to speak the truth?"

Wen Zaifou plucked his eyebrows. "Sure."

"You are not as good-looking as he is," said Yu Fuyao. As she spoke, her purple clothes fluttered in the wind.

From the very beginning, Duanmu Huangqi and Qing Kong had not spoken.

Lu Shu had never seen Duanmu Huangqi. Even when Lu Shu was oppressed by him, he had remained in his carriage.

On the other hand, Qing Kong was an old man. His eyes were half open, as if he was going to fall asleep.

Yu Fuyao turned and looked at Qing Kong. "Old man, what are you doing in the palace?"

"Ah?" Qing Kong woke up. "Since all of you are here, I should come too, right? I want to see what you are all up to."

At that moment, there was a sudden sound of a sword being unsheathed from the sky that interrupted their conversation. Everyone who had come to observe the Sword Hut ceremony fell silent!

Turning clouds into a sword was the method that the senior disciple of the Sword Hut had used to save Lu Shu from Duanmu Huangqi. It was also one of the swordplay performances during the Sword Hut ceremony.

But before the sword could form, dark clouds quickly came over, as if they were about to surround the sword!

Lu Shu realized that the waves of energy had come from Duanmu Huangqi's carriage. No matter whether it was Yu Fuyao, Qing Kong, or Wen Zaifou, they all subconsciously looked at the carriage!

Duanmu Huangqi was about to disrupt the Sword Hut ceremony and destroy the Sword Hut's prestige!

But... where did Duanmu Huangqi's confidence come from?

The next moment, the dark clouds suddenly formed a massive python and gathered around the cloud sword. It was as if it was going to strangle the cloud sword!

The palace civilians did not know what was happening. The appearance of the massive python caused the civilians to panic. The wealthy families watching who were observing the ceremony looked very uneasy. No one knew what they were thinking about.

The cloud sword did not react. The dark python did not seem to give the cloud sword an opportunity to breathe. It had constricted the cloud sword. Its scales rubbed against the sword, causing an ear-piercing sound of metal. This caused the civilians in the palace to vomit blood.

So this was the strength of a master. Lu Shu sighed. It seemed as if Duanmu Huangqi had the upper hand. The senior disciple of the Sword Hut was very strong right? Was Duanmu Huangqi on drugs? Why was he so ferocious?

Before Lu Shu could think it through, the dark clouds and the white cloud exploded at the same time. The cloud sword broke through the dark python before breaking into pieces!

There was a low groan from Duanmu Huangqi's carriage. He had been greatly affected.

Suddenly, Gu Lingfei, who was sitting on the black leopard, said, "Do you think you are very strong after advancing one level? After watching the swordplay performances

of past years, did you think that you could defeat the senior disciple? But... the past swordplay performances had been done by me. Duanmu Huangqi, you should know that masters have their strengths and weaknesses."

1026 TIGHTENED FISTS

No one expected the clash between Duanmu Huangqi and the senior disciple of the Sword Hut. No accidents had ever happened when the Sword Hut ceremony started in the past. No one dared to cause any accidents either.

But this year, the four Lords of Heaven had gathered in the palace. Not only had Duanmu Huangqi attacked, he had even publicly provoked the senior disciple of the Sword Hut!

People now knew that over the past decade, the senior disciple had not been the one performing swordplay. This year, it seemed as if Duanmu Huangqi was on par with the senior disciple, but the masters knew that Duanmu Huangqi would suffer.

But the problem was that even though Duanmu Huangqi could not defeat the senior disciple, he was now very strong.

The path of training before advancing to the master realm was like the path to heaven. Every step led to a new level. Walking up step by step would require a lifetime's worth of effort, but Shi Xuejin had stepped into heaven in four steps.

But what was after the master realm? No one knew. Each person had their own path. No one could teach others, and no one could help them. One could only rely on themselves.

This was the heavenly law.

The fact that the Sword Hut was able to nurture masters was frightening precisely because everyone could not find the path. It also established the Sword Hut's position as the most sacred site of training in the entire Luniverse.

Lu Shu suddenly thought of something. Perhaps Duanmu Huangqi had sent his son, Duanmu Yunge, to the Sword Hut selections to send him to his death. He had never thought of letting him learn anything in the Sword Hut.

If this was truly the case, Lu Shu felt that he had to be alert against this Lord of Heaven. He was definitely capable of doing anything.

After being mocked by Gu Lingfei, Duanmu Huangqi did not say anything. He ordered his subordinates to return to his villa in the palace.

Just as the carriage turned around, another cloud sword condensed in the sky. This time, it formed at a faster rate and fell from the sky.

All the civilians in the palace had thought that the cloud sword in the sky was very small. But the cloud sword grew larger and larger in front of them, until it fell right in front of everyone!

The senior disciple of the Sword Hut did not back down against Duanmu Huangqi's provocation. After they stopped the battle, he attacked once again.

This was the brutality of the Sword Hut. No one had challenged the Sword Hut without paying the price!

The attack turned Duanmu Huangqi's two Blazing Cloud Foals into dust. Not even their corpses were left behind!

This time, Duanmu Huangqi did not protect his Blazing Cloud Foals!

Lu Shu slowly retreated. He felt that with Duanmu Huangqi's personality, an actual battle would break out between the masters.

Hm? To Lu Shu's surprise, he realized that Duanmu Huangqi had decided to endure!

He did not think that Duanmu Huangqi had suddenly admitted his fear. It was not possible for him not to have an escape route if he dared to provoke the Sword Hut. He definitely had other considerations.

But these had nothing to do with him. The senior disciple from the Sword Hut had attacked the horse, not Duanmu Huangqi himself. This meant that there was still some room for compromise.

Of course, if Duanmu Huangqi had the upper hand this time, it would be hard to say whether the Sword Hut would be as brutal.

The Sword Hut ceremony did not just include the swordplay performance. After the performance, all the disciples of the Sword Hut would come in front of the statues of the King of Gods and the head of the Sword Hut. Some disciples had brought along pigs, cows, and sheep as sacrifices. Others brought the Five Grains and placed them on the ceremonial stage.

Gu Lingfei followed the ritual and delivered a congratulatory message. The four Lords of Heaven had disappeared. When the entire Sword Hut gathered and knelt down in worship, everyone had forgotten about Lu Shu. No one paid any attention to him... It seemed as if everyone in the Sword Hut did not include Lu Shu, but Lu Shu could not leave like that. He had taken 20 days to read 10% of the books in the library. He did not know whether the remaining 90% would contain any ways to return home.

The civilians of the palace knelt down in worship once again. It was as if they treated the King of Gods and the head of the Sword Hut as deities.

Lu Shu did not know that although the old King of Gods was engaged in battle for many years, after the palace was built, the lives of civilians improve greatly. Furthermore, during the years of war, many leaders liked to take the civilians as their private property. Only the King of Gods was strict to his subordinates, but did not touch the civilians.

Thus, although the people of the Luniverse knew how brutal the King of Gods was, after a long time, a majority of the people could still acknowledge the King of Gods. They knew that if their leader changed, their lives would not be as good as they are now.

The civilians along the borders were oppressed by the slave owners and the aristocrats. They were lingering with their last breath, but no matter how painful the suffering was, they thought that it would be fine as long as the old King of Gods was still around. He would definitely take care of them.

The crowd slowly dispersed. The disciples of the Sword Hut went to the ceremonial hut, where meetings were held.

All of the disciples of the Sword Hut who had returned had to report the major events they had experienced over the past year, as well as information that they had heard. Lu Shu has also seen records of past meetings in the library.

But this year was different from the past years. Gu Lingfei delivered important instructions. All the disciples of the Sword Hut in the West Region were not to go back for the time being to avoid danger.

It was not as simple as avoiding danger. It seemed as if a great war was upon them once again. The Sword Hut also had to gather their manpower.

The Sword Hut in the past was like an open palm. Now, they had to bring their fingers in and clench their fist!

"Duanmu Huangqi's provocation might be related to the manpower along the border of the West Region. It is very strange. No one is involved, so we have no idea what is happening there," said one of the disciples. He furrowed his eyebrows.

"Not only that," said one of the Sword Hut disciples, "Two of my scouts were killed when they got closer to the area. I did not act rashly."

While everyone was discussing, they suddenly heard a voice. "Can I ask something? Where will we stay at night? Can accommodation be booked?"

Everyone stopped and looked at the entrance. They saw a young man standing in the light...

'From Gu Lingfet's distress, +748..."

"From..." '

Gu Lingfei said in a cold tone, "We are discussing official matters. Do you have anything to report to us?"

Lu Shu felt slightly awkward. Everyone was looking at him. "I don't know what to say either. Happy New Year in advance then..."

"From Gu Lingfei's distress, +999!"

1027 THE WEI WU ARMY BEATS UP THE BANDITS

"Why don't I just keep quiet and you guys can continue? I am just listening casually..." Lu Shu stated his real motive. He could not hold it in when he heard that there was a large number of soldiers at the borders of the West Region and North Region. Wasn't Nangeng City the closest fort to the border?

He was doing well with his soap business and a battle was about to begin?

Lu Shu did not know that the Wei Wu Army had already started their attack. They beat up the bandits while advancing to the North.

Gu Lingfei said calmly, "Listen at the side. According to the rules, the disciples of the Sword Hut who has yet to begin their hands on practice should not be allowed into the cottage hall to participate in the conference. I will allow you to enter to observe, but don't disturb others."

When the disciples of the Sword Hut met, they reported things that happened to their area while ignoring Lu Shu. Lu Shu's arrival also reminded the disciples of the Sword Hut in the North Region. One young man said with a strange expression, "The Wei Wu Army is currently killing bandits in the North Region. Now that we have passed the North Capital, the aristocrats at the North side of the North Capital swarmed over. The bandits acted according to what was happening. Without any motivation to defend, they chose to retreat immediately... Judging from the path they are taking, I

think they are heading straight for the palace..."

When he said that, many people were stunned. Then, they looked towards Lu Shu again...

Gu Lingfei was speechless. Why did everyone turn their attention to Lu Shu again.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu was stunned. "What? You said that they are advancing towards the palace?"

The disciples of the Sword Hut were speechless... You did not know that too?!

One of the disciples of the Sword Hut said, "I just received news. There are very few people remaining in Nangeng City and they are behaving very strangely."

Then, they saw Lu Shu turn and leave. Nobody knew where he was heading to.

Lu Shu ran to a place where nobody was outside the hall and took out his messenger mirror immediately. When he added the celestial powers into the mirror, Lu Xiaoyu, who had her hands supporting her chin, appeared opposite him.

She looked as though... She was just waiting in front of the messenger mirror. She did not dare to use it as she was afraid to disturb Lu Shu. Therefore, she waited.

"Xiaoyu, there's something serious." Lu Shu was straight to the point. "Li Heitan and the rest are advancing to the palace. Can you and Yi Qian make a trip to check out what is happening. Are they mad?"

At this moment, Lu Shu has already made some observations. For example, why the

Wei Wu Army made the move.

It was not difficult to make such predictions. As for why the opponent knew that he had met troubles, the information probably came from Zhao Shuai, the chief officer of the Song gambling den. When Lu Shu worked with Zhao Shuai, he knew that Zhao Shuai had the messenger mirror. Or else, how could he change the bets in real-time?

It was not possible for him to not feel touched. Lu Shu had interacted with the Wei Wu Army for about six months' time. With their everyday interactions, they definitely had developed some fond feelings for each other.

Upon hearing that he was in danger, the other party rushed over to assist. Who did not want to have such an army?

In fact, Lu Shu did not view himself as the leader of the Wei Wu Army. He had all along felt that he simply helped the rest to earn money. However, everyone could make their own judgments.

Lu Xiaoyu said from the messenger mirror, "I made Yi Qian go with Li Liang. However, your safety is the most important. I can't leave, don't you dare to chase me away."

Lu Shu sighed. Lu Xiaoyu indeed knew him well. After the four Masters gathered in the palace, things started getting wild. Not only did the four Lords of Heaven arrive, the four masters and those who were Rank Ones came over too.

Therefore, Lu Shu had always felt that Lu Xiaoyu should stay away from this plot of land. However, Lu Xiaoyu did not care about him at all.

Lu Shu suddenly started to smile. "Alright, let's go together. I have something which I have yet to resolve. Give me a while longer, I want to figure something out."

Meanwhile, the library had been guarded by someone assigned by Gu Lingfei. Gu Lingfei's black leopard was also squatting in front of the library door. This was obviously to prevent Lu Shu from entering again...

However, Lu Shu was not unafraid that he had no books to read because he had stuffed all the unread books into the Seal of Lands...

When it was evening time, Gu Lingfei walked out from the hall and saw Lu Shu waiting for her at the side. Gu Lingfei frowned. "What else do you want to say?"

"Where do I live? I am also a disciple of the Sword Hut, shouldn't I have a place to stay? Moreover, I need to practice the Sword Hut's swordplay too." Lu Shu wanted to see if the swordplay has changed after the ancestor of the Hall of Swords arrived.

He was not there to learn, but to verify his guesses.

Perhaps his thoughts were slightly wild. However, Lu Shu felt that nobody in the Sword Hut was qualified to teach him anything. He had already started his own Dao. Other people's Dao were completely useless.

Gu Lingfei asked someone to bring Lu Shu to his residence. It was a small house with a small yard. There was a water tank and kitchenware but the house only had a wooden bed.

When Lu Shu walked about, he saw that others' rooms were all neat and wellequipped. However, his house was somewhat undesirable. It felt as though it had been unoccupied for a long time.

Moreover, the disciple who brought him over did not do anything for him and left.

Lu Shu knew that Gu Lingfei did this on purpose...

Actually, other disciples of the Sword Hut felt that Lu Shu was strange. What was he trying to do when he just entered the Sword Hut? However, they were not too bothered about it. After all, in the past, geniuses like Lu Shu had entered the Sword Hut arrogantly but gradually settled in.

In fact, one had to settle in. After all, geniuses would become extremely ordinary when they entered the Sword Hut.

In the outside world, young geniuses would rise to Rank One rapidly. One was considered famous when the Sound of Dao spread for 12 miles. However, in the Sound of Dao, this was just the basics...

The Sword Hut was extremely united. However, everyone wanted to see Lu Shu get into trouble. It felt as though they were watching a youth who knew no fear. They definitely had to tease him, right?

Lu Shu quietly closed his door. The senior of the Sword Hut began to laugh when he saw Lu Shu's expression. He thought that Lu Shu had already felt discriminated against? However, that was extremely normal for newbies to be teased by their seniors.

However, the senior of the Sword Hut did not know that the cottage was so simple such that Lu Shu did not feel anything...

However, after Lu Shu closed the door and turned around, he suddenly saw a lady in purple lying on the wooden bed. She was smiling at Lu Shu as she supported her head with her fair arms and palm. Her hair flowed down her body like a waterfall.

1028 LEAVE THE NAME ON THE RECORDS

Goodness knows when did Yu Fuyao enter. Lu Shu froze entirely. Wasn't the lady in purple veil who was lying on the bed the East Lord of Heaven, Yu Fuyao?

She was a f*cking master. Why was she staring at him? Unless... He was really that good looking?!

Meanwhile, Yu Fuyao was lying on the wooden bed and smiling at Lu Shu. Seriously, a person of the master realm made use of the skill of breaking through space to intrude into people's houses?

"I haven't finished chatting with you and Wen Zaifou, the annoying person broke us off," said Yu Fuyao smiling. As she said, she gathered her hair behind her ear and her earrings could be seen.

Lu Shu fell silent. He had been thinking about the reason why his heart fluttered with flames non-stop when he saw Yu Fuyao. That phenomenon was definitely not a random one. There was definitely a reason behind it.

However, Lu Shu did not understand the white flames. How would he be able to deduce the reason...

Now that the other party had approached him and was even lying on the bed in such a position, was Lu Shu so easily seduced? She was just a woman, only!

Lu Shu paused for a few seconds before saying, "Softer..."

Yu Fuyao suddenly fell flat on her stomach and started laughing hysterically. Lu Shu watched with a black face. If not for her powers as a Master, he would have killed her immediately.

However, as Yu Fuyao laughed, she suddenly started sobbing. Before Lu Shu could react, the purple veil disappeared and Yu Fuyao vanished from his room.

Lu Shu was speechless. What kind of space-breaking tactic was this? She came and went as she liked!

Moreover, what was with her unstable emotions? Lu Shu suddenly thought of a song lyric, 'When we are young, our cries turn into laughter. After we grow up, our laughter turns into tears ...'

What nonsense. Lu Shu shook his head and leaned on the wooden bed. All the clues that he had obtained started to become blurry again.

However, when he lay down, he suddenly felt that something was amiss. The wooden bed still had the warmth and scent left behind by Yu Fuyao. That made Lu Shu very uncomfortable. Therefore, he immediately hopped off the bed and opened the door to allow the air to circulate.

Hold on, if the master could enter and leave the Sword Hut as and when they liked, the clouds of the Sword Hut was seriously useless. He needed to send feedback to the senior disciple about how people could enter without control.

Lu Shu went back onto his bed and started flipping through his books. He was not

worried that Gu Lingfei and the rest found out about him removing the books from the library. After all, Gu Lingfei and the rest could not enter the library.

However, Gu Lingfei did not agree with this view. She felt that an enemy's foe might still be an enemy...

On the other hand, the library had already been sealed for 12 years. Many people wanted to go in but could not!

The main reason for entering the library was not to refer to resources. Rather, it was because everyone who entered the Sword Hut had to start learning swordplay and start accumulating knowledge and skills from scratch... Followed by unlocking their Sea of chi.

What would they do after unlocking their Sea of Chi? Of course, one would leave one's name behind on the records of the Sword Hut. If one was extremely powerful and managed to unlock their Sea of Chi after gathering rain to form rivers, they could brag in front of their seniors. How wonderful was that?

It was not easy for one to gather rain to form rivers in the Sword Hut. Only that senior disciple managed to do it. However, the snowy mountains did not appear immediately when he unlocked his Sea of Chi. He was still inferior to the owner of the Sword Hut.

Moreover, he did not feel the urge to leave his name behind on the records of the Sword Hut. This caused the rest to feel... extremely anxious!

Lu Shu thought that the seniors of the Sword Hut would continue to tease him intentionally for a period of time. However, that night when Lu Shu was reading his book, he heard a knock on the door and realized it was a senior when he opened the door.

The senior rubbed his hands shyly, "Junior Lu?"

"Hmm, yes..." Lu Shu looked at the senior with a strange expression.

The senior of the Sword Hut said in a straight-forward manner, "I heard that you are able to enter the library?"

Lu Shu did not reply.

"Can you help me write a sentence on the Sword Hut records, 'The accumulation of river to form sea has yet to be done by Tang Linshan before opening the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, here I am'." The senior named Tang Linshan said embarrassed.

Lu Shu's expression turned even stranger. What 'here I am'... How braggy was he...

However, he managed to reach the realm to gather river to form the sea. Although he only managed to complete it halfway, it was a commendable feat.

Senior Tang Linshan said politely, "Junior, I know they are just teasing you and did not even prepare your furniture. If you help me write that line on the records, if anyone dares to bully you in the future, you can just say my name..."

When Tang Linshan said this, he was extremely certain. As predicted by Lu Shu, his sword skills had surpassed his peers. If Lu Shu was protected by Tang Linshan, everyone would know that Lu Shu had managed to integrate into the Sword Hut and stop making fun of him.

However, he suddenly realized Lu Shu's excitement as Lu Shu asked, "Senior Tang Linshan, are there many people who had opened their Sea of Chi and the snowy mountain but has yet to write their name on the records..."

That night, over ten seniors went over to Lu Shu's place. They brought food and furniture over...

For example, another senior like Tang Linshan who did not manage to open his Sea of Chi and the snowy mountain. Therefore, they endured while hiding in the Sword Hut. Everyone wanted to be charismatic when they opened their Sea of Chi and the snowy mountain. Therefore, nobody wanted to leave...

Many of them came sneakily. Everyone was Tang Linshan's good friends so Tang Linshan only informed them. It was the chance for them to seize a good position on the records of the Sword Hut. They could not give this chance to others.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu brought a notebook to record down everyone's requests as well as how much money he received.

None of the disciples in the Sword Hut lacked money. Moreover, after training for a long time, they were desensitized towards money. Anyway, they did not lack money... Lu Shu suddenly felt that the longer the library was sealed, the better. In that night, Lu Shu managed to get money that could help him buy 2000 more sets of armor.

On the next morning, the senior was stunned when he arrived back at Lu Shu's residence. Lu Shu's residence was filled with furniture. He had everything!

1029 ATTAINING A HIGHER LEVEL

Ye Jiqing carefully examined Lu Shu's residence. There was nothing when he brought Lu Shu over, but why did it become like this overnight? Was this the same cottage as the one yesterday?

Moreover, Ye Jiqing intentionally did not tell Lu Shu where to eat in the Sword Hut. However, not only did Lu Shu's residence have a new table, there were many snacks and fruits on the table...

Lu Shu greeted Ye Jiqing warmly, "Come senior, please have some snacks."

Today, Lu Shu was extremely lively. He had just earned money worth 2000 sets of armor last night and was smiling in joy. Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Has senior Ye left your name down on the Sword Hut records?"

Ye Jiqing was stunned for a moment and looked embarrassed. "I haven't opened my Sea of Chi and snowy mountains, I am still training..."

Lu Shu felt pitiful. "Oh, haven't opened yet..."

However, Ye Jiqing was not too embarrassed. The people in the Sword Hut did not compete based on whether they managed to open the Sea of Chi and snowy mountains but rather the extent one lasted through before opening it.

Actually, Ye Jiqing had just advanced into the realm of gathering rain to form the river. Although he just started, he was not worried at all.

The disciples of the Sword Hut were extremely patient people. The main reason was because if they opened their Sea of Chi too early, they would be jeered at by their seniors...

The night before when Lu Shu was writing down the progress of the seniors, he asked curiously and heard that whether one was at the stage of gathering rain to form the river or gathering river to form the sea made a huge impact on one's future training.

For example, when the Rank Two juniors entered, those who were at the stage of gathering clouds to form rain only managed to have their Sound of Dao reach the radius of six kilometers while those who were at the stage of gathering rain to form river managed to have their Sound of Dao reach the radius of seven kilometers. For those who were at the stage of gathering river to sea managed to reach eight kilometers. Till now, only that senior discipline of the Sword Hut managed to reach the stage of gathering river to form sea.

At this moment, Lu Shu was thinking if he had caused Sound of Dao to be heard within a fifty kilometer radius because of the strange scene of the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain...

It was not impossible. After all, before the ancestors of the Sword Hut opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, they already saw the snowy mountain.

When Lu Shu opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, he had already crushed a snowy mountain...

Therefore, he could only bear with it. To be honest, when he saw Tang Linshan and the rest of the seniors discuss about what to write on the Sword Hut records so as to sound good, Lu Shu also wanted to leave something behind...

After all, he was considered a part of the Sword Hut, there was nothing wrong for him to leave something behind on the Sword Hut records. Moreover, the Sword Hut and

the Hall of Swords in this world was somewhat similar, he was indeed a disciple of the Sword Hut.

However, Lu Shu felt slightly emotional. All the Rank One experts in the Sword Hut were young. Li Xianyi, on the other hand, had exhausted his foundations when he reached Rank Two and only recently managed to turn younger gradually.

As compared to the people of the Luniverse, it was much more difficult for an old person to train. He was also not sure what was the situation like on Earth.

Tang Linshan and the rest went to Lu Shu's place several times a day. Some even offered to bring Lu Shu to the martial arts cottage..

They went to Lu Shu's place several times because they realized that the sentence they left behind on the records was too simple and not braggy enough!

That was not satisfying. Therefore, they came to Lu Shu and said, "Junior, I thought of another sentence, can you help me make a change on the notebook..."

On an ordinary day, the martial arts cottage was almost empty. There will only be one instructor who sat inside the cottage all year long. When Lu Shu followed Tang Linshan into the cottage, he was stunned. That was because the aura that the instructor exuded was comparable to that of Gu Lingfei.

Initially, Lu Shu thought that everyone in the Sword Hut were geniuses and wondered who would help to instruct the disciples. Then, he realized that there was a master who took care of the martial arts cottage.

Lu Shu respectably bowed to the master. After all, the passing down of knowledge

was indeed respectable. Also, he also wanted to know what was the difference between the Luniverse and the Earth.

The Master took a good look at Lu Shu and asked, "You practiced swordplay in the past?"

Lu Shu did not expect him to be able to tell that. A practitioner who was powerful and physically strong would not leave behind any calluses on his hands. Even if there were any calluses, they would fall off naturally on the second day.

Therefore, how did the other party tell that he had practiced swordplay before?

Tang Linshan said suddenly, "He is our senior, Zhou Buer."

Zhou Buer seemed to have read Lu Shu's mind of confusion. "You have already started practising swordplay, I am able to tell it from the aura you exude."

Lu Shu nodded. "Yes, I have indeed practiced swordplay before."

This was nothing worth hiding. However, he did not say that he was related to the Sword Hut too.

"Show me a move," said Zhou Buer.

At the next moment, Lu Shu flicked his fingers and shot out a beam of sword energy. Tang Linshan was surprised. Although he was noticed by others after he opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, he had only managed to just attain another level in terms of swordplay. He knew how to shoot out sword energy but he was definitely unable to do it as simply as Lu Shu! Many people in the Sword Hut knew that Lu Shu, the junior, was very powerful. However, they did not expect him to be so powerful!

At this moment, Tang Linshan suddenly recalled the tradition of the commander of the Wei Wu Army. He managed to kill a hundred people with a tree branch!

At that point in time, many of the disciples in the Sword Hut laughed and said that it was an exaggeration. Most of the people were unable to even keep the tree branch intact after killing a hundred people. Therefore, the storyteller was acting in an improper manner. He did not follow reality at all.

Therefore, the people of the Sword Hut completely did not believe it initially. They were the experts of swords!

Now, as Tang Linshan recalled the scene when he flicked the sword energy before thinking about the legend, he realized that it could be real!

The Sword Hut never asked about who one's teacher was. Therefore, Zhou Buer did not ask where Lu Shu learnt his skills from. That was because everyone who entered the Sword Hut was already Rank One. If he did not learn it from someone else, how could he possibly end up as a Rank One?

Therefore, many of the disciples in the Sword Hut actually had two or more teachers. However, they usually came from their family. After all, it was a world with a social class divide. The family's skills would not be told to others. Others also did not spread any rumors about how there were no leaders. Everything was controlled by the family.

Zhou Buer said after thinking, "Although you have the foundation of swordplay and

had even advanced to the next level, you still have to follow the instructions and avoid becoming boastful."

When Lu Shu agreed, although he did not intend to learn it, it was not the time for him to fight over it.

1030 GU LINGFEI'S LOSS OF INCOME

Actually, Lu Shu felt terrible. Be it the Sword Hut or the Hall of Swords, nobody could surpass the scene when he opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. However, he could not say it.

He was extremely amazing but he could not say it!

How was that different from travelling in cotton-padded clothes at night, no matter how nicely-dressed he was, nobody could see it!

In the past on Earth, he could awaken his powers by arm-wrestling as nobody knew what it was. However, the Luniverse was different. Others had practiced their swordplay for thousands of years and if one said one managed to open the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain on the spot, one would be courting death...

Zhou Buer passed Lu Shu a jade slip. "Go back and refer to this. Ask me any questions you might have."

As Zhou Buer spoke, he closed his eyes again and continued to practice his swordplay.

Senior Tang Linshan walked out while pulling onto Lu Shu. He exclaimed as he stepped out of the door, "This is probably the first time in decades since I saw senior Zhou Buer with a pleasant expression. In the past when people came to ask him about swordplay, nobody dared to ask him any simple questions. Do you know how miserable it felt to be looked down at."

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment. "Really?"

"Yes, you should feel fortunate. Senior Buer is probably viewing you with high regards. If you have any questions regarding swordplay in the future, don't hesitate and just ask him."

Lu Shu nodded. It was pretty good to be able to interact with someone else.

Tang Linshan did not know what Lu Shu was thinking about or he would break down on the spot. Everyone was there to ask for help, why was Lu Shu "interacting"? Tang Linshan was a master!

However, to Lu Shu, his realm in terms of swordplay could not be understood by Tang Linshan.

He practiced it once and re-practiced it when he met problems. Lu Shu never slacked off. Moreover, for some reasons, Lu Shu felt extremely happy when he had swordplay. It felt as though he had seen it and learnt it before.

After bidding goodbye to Tang Linshan, Lu Shu went back to his room. He wanted to take a look at the contents of the jade slip and begin reading the books.

However, when he pushed his door, he felt as though he was dragged in by an invisible force. Then, the door slammed shut behind him.

Yu Fuyao was once again lying on his bed and looked at him with a smile. Lu Shu was completely stunned. What on earth, why are you visiting me so regularly?!

Lu Shu was speechless. "Why are you here?"

Yu Fuyao said, "Just sit quietly beside the table and don't speak."

Lu Shu thought, what strange request was that, it was stranger than he had expected...

What the...

He sat beside the table and whipped out a book. Without caring about the book's title, he began to read. He had to finish flipping through all the contents of the books.

At this moment, Lu Shu looked up at Yu Fuyao and suddenly thought of a question. Since Wen Zaifou's memorial was in the library, Yu Fuyao's memorial should be there too...

Lu Shu sneakily flipped through the books in the Seal of Lands. Indeed, it was there.

He sneakily peeked at Yu Fuyao again before reading the book with Yu Fuyao's memorial.

He took two glances and fell speechless. The memorial wrote, "I took in another male companion today. He is really handsome."

Next month, "I took in a male companion two days ago. He is a little ugly."

Lu Shu continuously flipped through three years' worth of memorials before he realized that Yu Fuyao took in one male companion every month... and specially reported this to the King of Gods!

Lu Shu thought. Why was this Lord of Heaven in the Luniverse so strange?! However, none of the memorials had the King of Gods' reply.

What exactly caused Yu Fuyao to report her male companions to other people?

Then, Yu Fuyao seemed to have gotten tired of this. The content of the memorial suddenly changed and became poems.

"Dear King, the line 'this love will become a beautiful memory' is so well-written."

"Dear King, what does the sentence 'What is love? We live and die for it!' mean?"

However, she never got any responses.

At this moment, there was knocking sounds outside the door. Lu Shu instinctively kept all the books into the Seal of Lands. When he lifted his head, he realized that Yu Fuyao had disappeared.

Lu Shu suddenly thought that Nie Ting must have felt very happy to enter the Master realm. Now, he did not have to hide to assassinate others, he could break space immediately.

However, he did not think too much about it and opened the door for Tang Linshan. However, Tang Linshan shouted anxiously, "Junior Lu Shu, something bad has happened!"

Lu Shu was stunned. "What happened, did Duanmu Huangqi attack?"

"No, senior Gu Lingfei attacked... No, I mean, senior Gu Lingfei is guarding the library personally!" Tang Linshan said anxiously.

"Eh, why did she go to the library?" asked Lu Shu curiously.

Tang Linshan was slightly embarrassed. "We accidentally exposed our actions. Some people, after knowing that they could leave a line on the Sword Hut records through you, went to brag to other seniors whom did not know about this. I did not stop them as I thought I could help you get a few more deals. Anyway, it is a win-win situation."

"Then?" Lu Shu was curious.

"Then, senior Gu Lingfei passed by." Tang Linshan's expression suddenly changed. "She overheard our conversation and went to guard the library. She built a small cottage outside the library!"

Lu Shu thought that Gu Lingfei was really extreme. In order to stop Lu Shu from entering the library to leave comments, she decided to set up guard outside the library.

That would definitely spoil his plan!

At this moment, many other seniors rushed over to inform Lu Shu. Everyone thought that Lu Shu could not forcefully enter the library with Gu Lingfei guarding outside it.

That meant that everyone had paid money for nothing. If Lu Shu could not enter, they demanded for a refund!

The people in the Sword Hut were simple-minded. "We made the mistake, so we have a responsibility too. You can just refund us half the amount!"

Would Lu Shu want to refund half of the amount? He did not want to refund any money at all...

Lu Shu looked at Tang Linshan, "Why would I do anything silly?"

As Lu Shu said that, he whipped out the Sword Hut records...

Tang Linshan was astonished!

The seniors were astonished too!