

## **1031 I, LU XIAOSHU, AM PARTICULAR ABOUT HONESTY IN MY BUSINESS**

Lu Shu thought about it. Why did he have to risk his life with Gu Lingfei? He was the walking Sword Hut records. He did not have to hesitate. All he had to do was collect as priced.

Tang Linshan and the rest were shocked. If he had taken away the Sword Hut records, then what was left in the library?

This problem really made people reflect...

But everyone did not care much about this now. Lu Shu placed the Sword Hut records by the side. "I will take the responsibility. Don't worry. I am just calling out names. Once your name is called, come up and write."

Then, Lu Shu took out a small notebook. The list of people, as well as how much they had paid, was clearly written in the notebook.

The accounts were clear. He was honest with all his customers!

Tang Linshan excitedly rubbed his hands and walked over. These were the Sword Hut records! After he had joined the Sword Hut, he had heard of these, but had never seen them before!

Tang Linshan wanted to flip through the records and see what his seniors had written inside. But before he could open the book, Lu Shu stopped him. "If you want to see the contents... there will be another fee ..."

"Yes." Tang Linshan understood. "I have the money!"

Lu Shu nodded his head, satisfied. How obedient! He liked making deals with such obedient people. They saved him a lot of trouble!

"Come come, line up here," said Lu Shu. He quickly wrote down the names of these people. If not, Gu Lingfei might come to find him.

This time, Lu Shu was somewhat worried that he would be attacked...

After Lu Shu sent off this batch of customers, he walked back to the library. When he reached the entrance of the library, he saw Gu Lingfei coldly standing there.

Lu Shu awkwardly smiled. "I'm here to return the Sword Hut records."

As he spoke, he passed the Sword Hut records with both hands. He did not have any confidence. He could not drag this on for much longer. Masters would not entrust the Sword Hut records into the hands of a disciple. If they did not know that the records had been taken out, then so be it. Once they knew, the records would definitely be confiscated. They were not the private property of Lu Shu.

But Gu Lingfei did not say anything. Lu Shu knew that she was extremely angry.

Lu Shu did not know whether other people had the ability to discern whether someone was angry, but Lu Shu did...

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

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

"From Gu Lingfei's..."

Lu Shu meekly stood there and did not speak. He was worried that the master in front of him would attack him...

"Do you have anything else?" Gu Lingfei asked in a cold voice.

"No," said Lu Shu in a low tone.

But this time, Lu Shu had actually done half of a good deed. The Sword Hut records were important items that symbolized the inheritance of the Sword Hut. For the past 12 years, they had been locked up in the library and were not used.

There had been complaints from the disciples. Gu Lingfei had thought of many methods to enter the Sword Hut because she wanted to take out the Sword Hut records.

Now, although the process was completely different from what she had thought of, the results were still good. Thus, she considered it half of a good deed...

When Lu Shu confessed that he had nothing else, he was afraid of being found out. He was worried that if one day, they could suddenly enter the library, Gu Lingfei would explode with anger when she saw the state of the library.

Thus, he still had to hurry up and find a way back home. If he could go back earlier, he would...

But now, Lu Shu suddenly thought of something. Everyone in the Sword Hut was rich. If he did not do any business here, he would lose out.

To be honest, considering the Sword Hut's position in the Luniverse, no one would believe them if they said that they did not have money.

Furthermore, the hearts of the people in the Sword Hut were rather pure. They were not pure from the beginning, but were influenced by the pure environment of the Sword Hut after joining.

After they joined the Sword Hut, they did not have to fight openly. What was supposed to be theirs would be theirs. Thus, they did not have to think about such things.

Lu Shu knew a similar environment. Kindergarten.

Some excellent kindergarten teachers with morals had specialized in interacting with young children for many years. As a result, their thoughts slowly became cleaner.

Of course, this was just a metaphor. Lu Shu did not care whether the disciples of the Sword Hut were pure or not. He only cared about whether it would be easy to earn money from them...

"What should I sell?" Lu Shu asked in a small voice.

Firstly, he definitely could not trick them. Lu Shu felt that he loved money, and there was nothing wrong about wanting to exchange magical armor for his comrades in the Heavenly Network, but he could not depend on tricking people as his foundation.

Thus, this business had to be at least an equivalent exchange.

He had to think about it seriously. Lu Shu returned to the days of reading books. Then, a new episode appeared in his life... Yu Fuyao would take an afternoon nap everyday.

Half a month later, Lu Shu felt that after a long time, he had become numb.

Everyday, Yu Fuyao would appear out of thin air. She would then silently lie down on the bed and sleep. Then, she would leave without a sound.

From the start to the end, Lu Shu sat on the chair and read books without moving. It was not that he did not want to move. He did not dare to move...

But after half a month, they lived in peace with each other. They had not even talked to each other in the past ten days. There were times when Lu Shu felt as if they had known each other for decades.

One month later, Lu Shu suddenly stood up and ran out. He ran to Tang Linshan's door and wildly knocked on it. "Brother Linshan!"

Tang Linshan opened the door. He was dumbfounded. "What's wrong, brother?"

"I have a business idea that I want to discuss with you," said Lu Shu excitedly.

"What business?" Tang Linshan asked curiously.

"I will sell you a secret," said Lu Shu mysteriously.

As he spoke, Lu Shu pulled Tang Linshan into the house and spoke softly to him. Tang Linshan said in a surprised tone, "Is that possible? Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. I've succeeded," said Lu Shu.

"What?" Tang Linshan said in a high-pitched tone, "How long have you been training your swordplay for? How have you been successful in opening the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain? Furthermore, you have even collapsed your snowy mountain to release the sword spirit inside it?"

"It's simple, simple." Lu Shu said in a low tone, "Have you forgotten the comment from founder Zhou Buer?"

Tang Linshan was silent. Indeed, founder Zhou Buer had never given such high praise before. Lu Shu was the only one. Thus, this blind faith in their founder caused Tang Linshan to somewhat doubt this.

He suddenly said, "Let me see your invisible aurablade!"

Lu Shu produced an ordinary invisible aurablade from his fingertip. Tang Linshan gasped in shock. It was real!

"Then let me see your sword spirit!" Tang Linshan was excited.

"Sure. Be careful," said Lu Shu.

"What do I have to be careful of... ouch!" Tang Linshan grabbed his face and fell from his chair... there was a thumb-sized palm print on his face...

"From Tang Linshan's distress, +666!"

Although he was in pain, when Tang Linshan was lying on the ground, he suddenly felt that if this was real, then the Sword Hut would develop a new era!

### **1032 BROTHER LU SHU, HOW MANY AURABLADES DO YOU HAVE?**

Lu Shu thought that convincing others was not easy, but Tang Linshan was different. To Tang Linshan, Lu Shu was very mysterious.

This sense of mystery was enough to support Tang Linshan's state of mind. He was partially convinced. Lu Shu could consider this as a success. He had the confidence to let Tang Linshan try collapsing the snowy mountain.

He really had to thank senior Zhou Buer for his praise. Tang Linshan trusted Zhou Buer, and Zhou Buer had given Lu Shu unprecedented praise. Thus, Tang Linshan, who had personally experienced this, was uncertain.

Tang Linshan lowered his head and sprawled on the floor. He looked blankly at the small sword spirit, who was showing off its strength, on the table. Lu Shu had only released this sword spirit, as the disciples of the Sword Hut only had one snowy mountain. Thus, they would only have one sword spirit.

It was not that Lu Shu did not want to reveal the fact that he had a few sword spirits. If others knew of this, it would be very frightening. No one in the Sword Hut had ever collapsed their snowy mountain for fun.

Lu Shu sighed with emotion. Back then, the process of convincing Li Xianyi was far too easy. He could see how much the old man trusted him. If not, how would the disciples of the Hall of Swords dare to collapse their snowy mountain when asked to do so, when they had spent their lives polishing it?

“Brother Lu Shu, is this the sword spirit you were talking about?” Tang Linshan

asked, dumbfounded. “But... why didn't it use a sword?”

Tang Linshan was puzzled. A sword spirit that slapped people? It did not seem as simple as it sounded...

Lu Shu looked at Tang Linshan's puzzled expression. That was why. Why did a sword spirit slap people instead of using a sword? But Lu Shu wanted to know the answer as well. Li Xianyi's sword spirit was very normal!

But how was he supposed to explain this to Tang Linshan?

Lu Shu and Tang Linshan looked at each other. Tang Linshan hesitated. Then, he said, “Brother Lu Shu, although I am amazed by this, you know the importance of the snowy mountain...”

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. He interrupted Tang Linshan. “Do you not trust senior Zhou Buer?”

Tang Linshan was confused.

“From Tang Linshan's distress, +666!”

What a twist! Tang Linshan did not know what to say! Were you crazy? What did this have to do with senior Zhou Buer?!

“Er...” Tang Linshan was conflicted. “Will my sword spirit slap other people like yours?”

Lu Shu suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. What was Tang Linshan worried about? He



said with confidence, “No!”

Thus, there would not be any problems with the sword spirits that belonged to Tang Linshan and the rest. They would be normal.

Tang Linshan was finally convinced. He decided to give it a try!

No matter what, Tang Linshan felt that if what Lu Shu had said was true, then the era of a revolution would come. Then, he and Lu Shu would be part of the history of the Sword Hut.

It seemed as if opening the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain was not proof of one’s excellence. In the Sword Hut records, everyone had opened their Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. Furthermore, some seniors had merged their chi rivers into an ocean. The glory of the people behind them would be watered down.

At that moment, Lu Shu casually said, “If you pay me, you can be the first person in the Sword Hut records to have obtained a sword spirit!”

Tang Linshan’s eyes suddenly lit up. Lu Shu had said what he had been most particular about!

What were the disciples of the Sword Hut most particular about? Leaving their name in the Sword Hut records, right?

From that day onwards, the whereabouts of Lu Shu and Tang Linshan became rather abnormal. They were discussing something no one knew about. Even the other disciples felt that it was very mysterious. Gu Lingfei suspected that Lu Shu was going to cause more mischief and was prepared to deal with it.

On the other hand, the more Tang Linshan interacted with Lu Shu, the more he felt that Lu Shu was mysterious. He thought that even if Lu Shu had opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, it was not much. He probably did not have many aurablades either.

To Tang Linshan, Lu Shu was a genius from the start, but even geniuses needed time to accumulate their foundation.

Earlier, he had asked Lu Shu how long he had made preparations for before the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain opened. He also asked whether he could merge rain to form rivers, or merge rivers to form oceans. But Lu Shu did not reply. He simply smiled.

At that point in time, Lu Shu had not trained much swordplay in the Sword Hut. Thus, Tang Linshan felt that Lu Shu had probably only merged air into clouds and was embarrassed to reveal his strength. Thus, Tang Linshan regretted saying that Lu Shu was greedy for results and had advanced prematurely. The earlier stages of preparation was unusually important for a disciple of the Sword Hut. How could one give up on accumulation in order to rapidly open the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain?

Tang Linshan had felt that Lu Shu was not very wise.

Later on, Tang Linshan realized that he was wrong. One day, he suddenly realized that Lu Shu probably had more invisible aurablades than he had expected!

He said, “The timing for opening the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain are different. Even the formation of sword prototypes while training differed in speed. For example, I opened my Sea of Chi and snowy mountain when I was halfway complete with merging my chi rivers into an ocean. Now, I have over 700 sword prototypes!”

Tang Linshan would never forget Lu Shu's expression and tone then. Lu Shu paused for two seconds before saying, "That is rather slow."

Tang Linshan was confused.

"From Tang Linshan's distress, +666!"

But Tang Linshan did not know that Lu Shu had trained once again. When he advanced to Rank One and freed himself from the chains, there were more invisible aurablades than he had expected.

Before he came to the Luniverse, he had over 3000 invisible aurablades. Now, he had almost ten thousand...

Of course, the lighting sword prototypes would not increase in number. If he wanted to do so, he would have to find someone advancing to the master realm and experience the divine punishment...

Or... he could advance to the master realm himself and experience the divine punishment!

After he came to the Luniverse, he realized that it was very difficult to advance to the master realm. It was better for him to advance himself rather than waiting for someone else...

When Tang Linshan spoke, he did not sound convinced, until Lu Shu released over 800 invisible aurablades...

This time, Tang Linshan was truly convinced. He suddenly felt that he had made a mistake in estimating Lu Shu.

“From Tang Linshan’s distress, +666!”

With the 800 aurabaldes, Tang Linshan started to focus his energy into collapsing the snowy mountain. Lu Shu was waiting.

### **1033 TRICKSTERS, ALL TRICKSTERS!**

Lu Shu realized that the disciples of the Sword Hut slacked off as well. Take Tang Linshan for example. He only spent eight hours a day refining his snowy mountain.

Tang Linshan said, “The Sword Hut advocates a balance between work and play. Not only do we have to train our swordplay, we also have to take time out to read books and increase our experiences.”

Lu Shu said with bitter hatred, “If you don’t work hard when you are young and strong, you will suffer when you are old. You have to be daring when you are young. This way, you will be able to live with ease when you are old. Do you understand?”

Tang Linshan was dumbfounded when he heard this. “Brother Lu Shu, what do you mean?”

“16 hours,” said Lu Shu calmly.

To Lu Shu, Tang Linshan could take it slow, but Lu Shu could not wait. Something was brewing within the palace. He had to leave this place as soon as possible.

Although he had conveniently earned money, he had not earned enough. How could he leave without the magical armor?

Yesterday, Lu Shu even told Lu Xiaoyu to urge Sun Zhongyang to quickly prepare the magical armor. Not only that, he could not hope that the entire Sun family would help him.

The situation with the Song Ji was slightly awkward because of the first placing, but later on, Lu Shu still let the Song Ji earn big money. They were in a peaceful period of cooperation. Thus, Lu Shu's demands towards the Song Ji were not extreme.

The boss of the Song Ji, Xiao Mingze, wanted to work with Lu Shu very badly. Ever since Lu Shu and the Wei Wu Army had appeared, he had earned enough profits to offset his losses over the past decade... if not, the gamblers in the palace would not jump into the Long Yin River either, right?

Thus, he now had two sources of magical armor, the Sun family and the Song family. Lu Shu estimated that he would be able to bring home almost 20 thousand sets of magical armor. It would be enough for the Flood of Bronze.

Recently, Lu Shu had even received feedback from Lu Xiaoyu. Recently, the Sun and Song families had many methods to obtain magical armor according to Lu Shu's request. It was said that some armies with magical armor had started to sell their armor.

It was not that this army was foolish. Although there were battles at the borders, the problem was, most people did not feel that a full-scale war would break out.

It had been peaceful for too long. The valiant people of the Luniverse had grown indifferent.

At first, Lu Shu collected magical armor while supervising Tang Linshan. Later on, when his snowy mountain was about to collapse, Tang Linshan was in high spirits. He was at a stage when he did not even stop to rest.

Lu Shu felt that this female Lord of Heaven was extremely strange. What habit was this? You had many people to take care of, right? Why did you come here everyday?

Lu Shu was not free during this period of time either. He was always reading the books from the library. He even polished his own snowy mountain. A new sword spirit was about to appear.

But he could not be completely free of distractions like Tang Linshan. After all, Lu Shu had too many things to do at the same time.

During this period of time, Lu Shu found the memorial of another Lord of Heaven. The South Lord of Heaven, Qing Kong.

Then, Lu Shu discovered that Qing Kong's memorial was very unique. He was concerned about the prices of vegetables and grains. He was also concerned about the training of his troops.

There were many people in the Sword Hut who were from the South Region. One reason was because the South Lord of Heaven, Qing Kong, had never slacked off in caring for government affairs. It was as if he did not have to train.

This Lord of Heaven was quite grounded!

When Lu Shu had read half of the books in the library, there was suddenly a cheer from Tang Linshan's hut... that suddenly turned into a wail!

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He hurriedly ran over and opened the door. “What’s wrong, Brother Linshan?”

The moment Lu Shu opened the door, a white shadow jumped towards Lu Shu’s face.

Unlike Tang Linshan, who was unprepared, Lu Shu was mentally prepared. Thus, the moment the small, white sword spirit came in front of him, Lu Shu raised his hand and slapped the sword spirit away...

But... Lu Shu realized something strange. Why did Tang Linshan’s sword spirit... also slap people?!

Under normal circumstances, the speed and strength of a Rank One sword spirit would be that of a low Rank One. They only had one way of attacking, and it was hard to avoid. However, their defense was poor. The sword spirit had been fended off with just a slap.

But the sword spirit would not die. It was like the aurablades and sword prototypes. Its soul was in the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. Even if the sword spirit outside had disappeared, there would be a sword spirit inside that was able to form, like the invisible aurablade.

Thus, Tang Linshan felt that the existence of a sword spirit would bring an opportunity for a revolution to the Sword Hut. Once the disciples mastered this skill, it would be as if they had the strength of another Rank One. Would they be stronger than before? Definitely.

But Tang Linshan did not expect this. Lu Shu had promised that his sword spirit

would definitely be very normal and would be able to help him manipulate swords. But he had been tricked?

Although having a sword spirit was a good thing, Tang Linshan could not accept this shock. He looked at Lu Shu. “Brother Lu Shu, how would you explain this?”

Lu Shu was utterly dumbfounded.

He recalled back then, when he had asked the old man about the sword spirit. What did the old man say?

Li Xianyi calmly said that the sword spirit would be able to manipulate swords.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that the old man might have lied to him!

Lu Shu knew that Li Xianyi was someone who cared about his image. Thus, when he realized that the sword spirit had the strange ability of slapping others, what would his reaction be?

It would be to conceal this fact!

He had cheated Lu Shu into opening the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain!

Manipulating swords... as if! Lu Shu was now very sure that Li Xianyi’s sword spirit slapped people as well!

Tricksters! All tricksters!

Lu Shu straightened out his train of thought. Then, he said to Tang Linshan, “Brother



Linshan, it's like this. You have a sword spirit now, right?"

Tang Linshan nodded his head in grief. "Yes!"

"Is it a great help to you? Let me ask you. Is it fast enough? Is it strong enough?"

"From Tang Linshan's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu sighed. "Although the result is different than expected, but the process was beautiful, right? Imagine this. If the Sword Hut attacks with 1000 people, we will not just have 1000 people. We will have 2000 people. Won't we be very strong?"

Tang Linshan thought about it. He could accept this result. He had obtained the help of a Rank One for no apparent reason. They would have an advantage on the battlefield!

Lu Shu looked as Tang Linshan calmed down. Then, he asked, "Do you want to help me spread this method to the other brothers?"

### **1034 PLEASE COME IN, BROTHER**

That night, over ten people followed Tang Linshan into Lu Shu's hut. They closed the door and conspired.

Lu Shu was very frank. All of them were brothers and sisters of the Sword Hut. He would definitely not hide good things from them. But Lu Shu had spent all his life discovering this secret. It did not make sense to do research without any reward. If not, who would immerse themselves in research?

When the brothers and sisters heard this, they declined to comment. They knew what was happening. They were the ones who had participated in the deal to leave their names in the Sword Hut records. One of them calmly said, "Brother Lu Shu, just tell

us.”

Lu Shu laughed cheerily. “Brothers and sisters, all of you belong to large families. If you did not, you would not have obtained Rank One or Rank Two techniques and joined the Sword Hut. There is something I would like everyone to do. I like to collect magical armor...”

The brothers and sisters looked at one another helplessly. So he wanted magical armor? Someone suddenly asked, “How many do you need? If you only need a few, I have some in my room right now...”

“I need ten sets of armor from each person, on the condition that you keep it a secret,” said Lu Shu with a calm expression. This was an agreement between people of virtue. Even if someone leaked this, you might not be able to determine who it was.

But Lu Shu had his own considerations. On one hand, the disciples of the Sword Hut were relatively pure. He could not bear to cheat others. On the other hand, he had an unusual feeling towards the Sword Hut. He felt that it was very intimate. Li Xianyi and the senior disciple of the Sword Hut had helped him. Although Gu Lingfei was very ferocious, her bark was worse than her bite.

Everyone here was very nice. Lu Shu liked it.

To these kids from rich families, ten sets of armor per person was not much. Furthermore, there were many people in the Sword Hut. If Lu Shu could sell this to one-third of the people, he would be able to obtain over 3000 sets of armor. It would be enough.

Lu Shu anticipated that he would leave this place soon. He was not planning on

obtaining ill-gotten wealth. He was doing his final preparations.

The Song and Sun families had made a deal with Lu Xiaoyu over the past two days. Lu Shu spared some time to journey out. He now had 20 thousand sets of magical armor in the Seal of Lands.

But the potential of the Song and Sun families had been sucked dry. They would not be able to buy anything from them for a period of time, even if they were given money. Thus, Lu Shu focused his attention on the children of these rich families.

Lu Shu called this method... crowdfunding...

Lu Shu laughed. "What's wrong. Ha ha ha. I feel that Gu Lingfei is very beautiful. She has a good temper as well..."

"That's enough." Gu Lingfei found a place to sit. She was wearing white robes with a red rim. "You're up to something again, right? If it is useful, there is no need for the disciples to compensate you. The Sword Hut will reward you."

Lu Shu's eyes lit up. He did not doubt Gu Lingfei's understanding. He summoned his sword spirit.

But before the sword spirit could rush out, Lu Shu grabbed it. Then, he raised it in front of Gu Lingfei. "This is a sword spirit. It will appear after you collapse your snowy mountain. There are no negative consequences. You can rebuild your snowy mountain from scratch. If you don't believe me, you can ask Tang Linshan."

Gu Lingfei looked at Tang Linshan. Her eyes glistened. No one knew what Gu Lingfei was thinking about.

Tang Linshan nodded his head and responded. “It is just as Brother Lu Shu has said. There are no negative consequences. This small sword spirit has the strength of a pseudo Rank One!”

The candles in the cottage flickered. Gu Lingfei’s breathing grew rapid. The other disciples held their breath.

Before they came, Tang Linshan had said that he had something important to say. But no one expected it to be able to change the structure of the Sword Hut!

In the past, everyone had used the snowy mountain as a polishing stone. No one dared to collapse such a mighty mountain. After all, what if they collapsed the mountain and became disabled.

Now, everyone knew that there was a spirit within the snowy mountain that had to be released!

Everyone turned to look at Lu Shu. It was as if their gazes were conveying their shock. He did not even let his snowy mountain off!

Lu Shu could not do much either. Back then, his Sea of Chi had been restrained by the snowy mountain. This caused him to be unable to open his Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. If not, he would go crazy! Would he have the time to play with this snowy mountain? Were the people in the Hall of Swords good at cheating their brothers? If I have been tricked, what else can I say?

Needless to say, Lu Shu’s words would change the history of the Sword Hut.

No one had expected a new disciple to discover something so important just after joining the Sword Hut!

In the past, although everyone knew that Lu Shu was very strong, no one expected him to change the history of the Sword Hut.

The next moment, Gu Lingfei disappeared. Before they could react, there was the sound of a bell.

Everyone looked at one another helplessly. Then, they stood up and ran towards the statues of the King of Gods and the head of the Sword Hut. The bell gathered all the disciples of the Sword Hut to return. As of the present, all the Sword Hut members had returned. This was the best time to start the revolution. The fist of the Sword Hut had never been clenched so tightly before.

Lu Shu did not go because he knew what Gu Lingfei was going to say. There was no meaning for him to go.

After that night, the disciples of the Sword Hut worked hard to polish their snowy mountain. The Sword Hut was renewed.

Lu Shu did not remember the reward Gu Lingfei had promised him. Instead, he was waiting for something.

After causing such mischief, earning money was a secondary concern. Lu Shu was now waiting for his objective of remaining in the Sword Hut.

After half an hour, Gu Lingfei appeared in Lu Shu's cottage. She calmly looked at Lu Shu, then presented the gifts. "I bestow upon you these gifts on behalf of the Sword

Hut.”

Lu Shu did not hide or say anything. He simply accepted the gifts. Then, he asked, “And then?”

Gu Lingfei was surprised, but quickly regained her calm composure. “Follow me. Please come in, Brother.”

Gu Lingfei placed her long and slender hand on Lu Shu’s arm. In an instant, the scenery in front of Lu Shu changed. They were on a mighty mountain, in front of a small path that led to the summit.

The two of them advanced at a rapid speed. It was as if they were flying in the mountains. But it felt as if they were affected by the restraint imposed by the old King of Gods that prevented them from flying.

When they approached the summit, Gu Lingfei stopped. “Go. I will wait for you at the foot of the mountain.”

Lu Shu did not mind and continued walking up. He even slowed down his pace.

He had been waiting for this day, as he had seen a familiar name in the Sword Hut records. Jiang Shuyi.

### **1035 LONG TIME NO SEE**

Jiang Shuyi. This was a name that Lu Shu had not seen in a long time. He seemed to have forgotten about him, but when he saw his name, he felt a sense of intimacy.

Back then, the Daoyuan Class had merged. A very pretty boy had suddenly joined them. Lu Shu had even stared at his throat.

Later on, they became friends. During the beginning stages of the magically rich period, Lu Shu obtained half of his information about the outside world from Jiang Shuyi.

Back then, Lu Shu had just obtained the Seal of Lands. He had wanted to help Jiang Shuyi change the concentration of magical energy at his place of training, but instead caused his house to collapse. Of course, Lu Shu would never admit that it was his fault. In reality, the value of a magically rich land far surpassed that of a villa. If a villa had collapsed, it could still be rebuilt, but magically rich lands were hard to come across.

They were still on good terms. Lu Shu had thought that they would go to the Cultivation College after graduating from high school, and work at the Heavenly Network after graduation. When Lu Shu felt that he had sufficiently repaid the Heavenly Network, he would bring Lu Xiaoyu to travel the world.

But everything did not go as smoothly as he had expected. Life could change a person. Lu Shu no longer planned on leaving the Heavenly Network. Instead, he became the Ninth Heavenly King.

Jiang Shuyi did not enter the Cultivation College with Lu Shu. One day, Jiang Shuyi suddenly disappeared from his world, as if no one had ever seen him.

But when Lu Shu was flipping through the Sword Hut records, he saw this name. Jiang Shuyi had written on the records. "Merging rivers into oceans - Jiang Shuyi."

There were some comments below. "Senior disciple, you are amazing."

"Senior disciple is our model example!"

Lu Shu had a question. Was this Jiang Shuyi the same Jiang Shuyi he knew?

His classmate had suddenly become a senior disciple of the Sword Hut. This was very strange.

Lu Shu climbed to the summit. Suddenly, he saw a young man sitting on the cliff with his back facing Lu Shu. He was training. Clouds, that looked like small swords, swirled around him.

He stood up, turned, and looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu was silent. "Long time no see."

He was very sure. From the person's delicate facial features, he was definitely his classmate, Jiang Shuyi. But this was very puzzling. Lu Shu felt as if he was in a massive vortex that was slowly dragging him in.

Jiang Shuyi was still that Jiang Shuyi. He was devastatingly beautiful, but he was a male.

Lu Shu checked again. He had an Adam's apple and his chest was flat. There was no doubt about it.

There was a gap between them. Although Lu Shu was sure that it was Jiang Shuyi, their relationship would never be the same.

It was like drifting apart from an old classmate. You could be very close when you were in school, but when you met again years later, there would be some distance.

Jiang Shuyi's words had broken the ice between them. Lu Shu excitedly said, "Come,



come, sit down. This is going to be a long story."

It was as if they were talking about the old days. Lu Shu described his experience in opening the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, how the old man had tricked him and prevented him from opening the snowy mountain, how he had accidentally discovered the sword spirit, and how the old man had tricked him into thinking that the sword spirit could manipulate swords...

Jiang Shuyi listened with a smile. It was like a reunion between two long lost friends.

They were training the same type of swordplay. Thus, it was not difficult for the conversation to flow. However, Jiang Shuyi was slightly puzzled. "Are you saying that you had the snowy mountain even before you opened your Sea of Chi?"

"Yes." Lu Shu nodded his head.

"... I had thought that the limit was merging rivers into oceans."

This was the limit of Jiang Shuyi's thought, as his teacher had only merged rivers into oceans. His disciples would naturally think that merging rivers into oceans was the limit.

But Lu Shu had a unique characteristic. He did not believe in limits. Thus, he was always breaking them.

"So you discovered the sword spirit by accident," said Jiang Shuyi as he nodded his head.

There was chemistry between the two of them. They did not bring up some important

questions. For example, if Jiang Shuyi was a senior disciple, then why did he appear on Earth as Lu Shu's classmate?

And why had he returned?

There were some things that did not have to be said when they met each other.

"I have asked Gu Lingfei to prepare the rewards she has promised," said Jiang Shuyi. "I seem to be the only one who knows what you are going to use the magical armor for. Furthermore, the Sword Hut storage happens to have such items. It is rare for everyone to wear the armor. I don't know why either. The disciples of the Sword Hut all feel that wearing armor is too cumbersome. It is not natural."

Lu Shu thought about it. Boldness of execution stems from superb skill. If they were all Rank Ones and Rank Twos, ordinary armor would be of no use.

But the people in the Heavenly Network were different. If his comrades did not have magical armor, a majority of them might die in a group battle. Of course, this was under the circumstance that they were evenly matched.

Lu Shu nodded his head. He did not decline. His discovery towards sword spirits was very applicable to the Sword Hut. He would definitely be rewarded.

Suddenly, he said, "Let me tell you something else."

"Hm?" Jiang Shuyi was dumbfounded. "Is there something else?"

"There is not only one sword spirit. But I don't know the limit of the number of sword spirits," said Lu Shu calmly.

Jiang Shuyi was dumbfounded. "How many snowy mountains have you collapsed?!"

Jiang Shuyi suddenly realized one problem. If what Lu Shu had said was true, when the Sword Hut fought others in the future, one Rank One would have multiple pseudo Rank Ones!

What would it be like? If this was the case, the fate of the Sword Hut would change!

Needless to say, Lu Shu had paved a new path for the Sword Hut.

"What plans do you have after this?" Jiang Shuyi suddenly asked.

"Return to Earth." Lu Shu acted as if he was puzzled. "If not, what would I do? Earth is my home."

"I respect your decision," said Jiang Shuyi. "Actually, there are times when I don't understand... never mind."

Old friends had lost their previous identities in the passage of time. They now had new identities and responsibilities.

Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Can I ask you something?"

Jiang Shuyi suddenly grew silent. There was a strange silence between them. He paused for a long time before saying, "Go ahead, but I may not be able to give you an answer."

"Are you a guy or a girl?"

Jiang Shuyi was speechless.

### **1036 I AM THE KNIFE, AND THEY ARE FISH**

Jiang Shuyi was dumbfounded. It took a long time for him to regain his senses. He had known Lu Shu for a long time, but he had asked such a question in this serious situation. He smiled. “I had thought that you wanted to ask me about why I was on Earth.”

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. “Do you want to talk about that? Then say it.”

“Why don’t we talk about world peace?”

“From Jiang Shuyi’s distress, +199!”

They laughed. It was like a riddle. Jiang Shuyi did not want to reveal this reason. The mystery had been broken down, but never completely solved.

“Actually, you don’t have to take the trouble to find the way home. It is already open. The news will reach the palace soon,” said Jiang Shuyi. “But I won’t be able to help you until I settle something.”

“The way home?” Lu Shu was dumbfounded. The news that the Black Feather Army had infiltrated the Earth had not reached the palace. But there was no concealing the truth.

“The Black Feather Army has infiltrated Earth,” said Jiang Shuyi. “But for some unknown reason, the first batch of soldiers has been completely eliminated.”

This was like a bolt from the blue. He asked urgently, “Where is the entrance?”

“I have never gone through that space pathway, so I don’t know.” Jiang Shuyi shook his head.

Lu Shu was dazed. The entrance was definitely within the range of the Heavenly Network, as he was very clear that no other organization on Earth would be able to completely eliminate the Black Feather Army. Only the Heavenly Network could do so!

But if there was a war, there would definitely be injuries. There were no exceptions. Lu Shu had asked Zhang Weiyu before. Even a strong army like the Imperial Dragon Soldiers occasionally had injuries.

Lu Shu’s expression darkened. “Duanmu Huangqi is behind this, right?”

“Duanmu Huangqi secretly left the palace last night,” said Jiang Shuyi. “He probably knows something, but from the looks of it, he does not know much. You must be careful.”

“What power does the West Region have in the palace?” Lu Shu asked calmly.

“A lot,” said Jiang Shuyi. “Duanmu Huangqi engaged in conspiracies against the palace. But what had happened at the West Region has exceeded his expectations. He had no choice but to leave the palace temporarily.”

“Where are they?” Lu Shu asked.

“Are you planning to kill them?” Jiang Shuyi furrowed his eyebrows. “They have many people.”

While he spoke, he raised his hand and separated the clouds in the sky. The clouds were like a barrier to the imperial palace that was opening. The senior disciple of the Sword Hut sat on the rear mountain, overlooking the palace. He pointed at a brothel that was lit up by torches.

Jiang Shuyi looked up. Suddenly, he saw that the clouds were moving along with Lu Shu. It was as if there were clouds accompanying him as he went down the mountain.

Stopping heavenly visions was an ability of a master. But Jiang Shuyi knew that Lu Shu was still far away from the master realm.

“He has not changed at all.” Jiang Shuyi looked up at the moon. All the clouds outside the Sword Hut had followed Lu Shu. They only returned to the sky when Lu Shu went down.

Lu Shu calmly looked at Gu Lingfei. “Can I trouble you to bring me down the mountain?”

Gu Lingfei placed her hand on Lu Shu’s arm. In an instant, they returned to Lu Shu’s cottage.

“Thank you.” Lu Shu did not say anything else. He walked out of the Sword Hut. He had remembered the location where the West Region army was hiding.

Gu Lingfei observed this scene. Suddenly, she felt that this young man was not the same person as in her memories. The past Lu Shu was often improper and gave others the impression that he was harmless. But the Lu Shu tonight made Gu Lingfei feel a sense of danger.

“Have we met somewhere?” Gu Lingfei suddenly asked.

As Lu Shu walked, he waved goodbye to Gu Lingfei. “Maybe.”

When he reached the entrance of the Sword Hut, he turned and looked at the two statues on the lawn. He smiled. Then, he walked out of the Sword Hut with a sense of justice. The clouds concealed the Sword Hut once again.

The moment Lu Shu stepped out, he looked at the nebula fruit in his celestial map. “It takes too much time to eat these. Change them.”

When Lu Shu stepped out of the clouds, the option for the galaxy fruit appeared out of thin air.

“Senior Gu Lingfei!”

As Gu Lingfei watched Lu Shu walk out of the clouds, someone called her. She turned back and saw a disciple timidly standing behind her.

Gu Lingfei asked in doubt, “Is something the matter?”

“I have opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. Before doing so, I have merged clouds into rain. I would be able to merge rain into rivers. It was a pity that I could not maintain it while I was going to the toilet,” said the disciple carefully.

Gu Lingfei furrowed her eyebrows. What did this have to do with anything? “And then?”

“Can I leave my name in the Sword Hut records? I heard that the Sword Hut records

have been taken out,” said the Sword Hut disciple. Typically, Gu Lingfei was more strict. As a master, she had a formidable aura as well. Furthermore, he had only merged clouds into rain. Thus, he was slightly meek when he spoke.

But Gu Lingfei did not mind. She understood. “So that’s what you wanted. Come with me to the ceremonial cottage. Call the other disciples who have not left their names in the records as well. Let all those who were supposed to write in the records do so.”

There was no threshold for leaving one’s name in the Sword Hut records. Whoever had opened their Sea of Chi and snowy mountain were able to leave their name. Gu Lingfei had taken the Sword Hut records from Lu Shu to allow everyone to write their names inside. However, Lu Shu’s constant mischief caused her to forget about this.

When the disciples had gathered in the ceremonial cottage, Gu Lingfei was already sitting on the seat of honor. She pointed at the Sword Hut records on the table. “Write in the records yourselves. Once you have thought about it, you can write.”

The disciples excitedly opened the Sword Hut records. First, they gazed at the achievements of their seniors with reverence. Then, they flipped to the last page and prepared to leave their mark. Suddenly, the disciples were dumbfounded. “This is…”

Gu Lingfei furrowed her eyebrows. “What’s wrong?”

Gu Lingfei got up and walked over. When she saw the Sword Hut records, she was dumbfounded. “There is a snowy mountain in the sea. If I cannot open the Sea of Chi, I will chop down the snowy mountain to do so. Aren’t I amazing? – Lu Shu.”

The ceremonial hall was silent. The first part sounded quite mighty, but the second part was annoying!



“From Gu Lingfei’s distress, +666!”

“From...” ‘

### **1037 NOTHING TO DO EXCEPT FOR COMMITTING SUICIDE, HOLDING FUNERALS AND HUNTING**

If Lu Shu had a good flair and could compose a good poem, he would have been an author. If he could write a best-selling book, he would be to collect enough distress points to allow him to advance to Rank One!

However, unfortunately, he did not have the flair. Therefore, he did not know what to write for the last sentence on the Sword Hut records. He decided to make a rhyme as that was what he could do...

However, that was not the main issue. The main issue was that Lu Shu had already surpassed the most powerful person who had opened the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain.

Before Lu Shu, nobody else was able to create snowy mountains before opening the Sea of Chi. He would probably be the first and only one to do that.

The entire Sword Hut was shocked. All the disciples ran over to look at the words that Lu Shu left behind on the Sword Hut records. That night was destined to be a sleepless night for the Sword Hut. Nobody would ever write lies on the Sword Hut records but yet, the first person to do so in history had probably appeared.

"Eh, what's wrong, senior Linshan?" Someone asked concernedly when he saw Tang Linshan stunned silent.

Tang Linshan regained his senses. "I know why he is able to discover the secret of the sword spirit!"

When Tang Linshan said that, the others regained their senses too!

Based on the first half of the poem "There is a snowy mountain in the sea. If I cannot open the Sea of Chi", Lu Shu was unable to open the Sea of Chi because he was suppressed by the snowy mountain. Therefore, Lu Shu severed the snowy mountain to reopen the Sea of Chi!

How bold was that?!

Because of this boldness, the route of practice for the Sword Hut advanced to a whole new level!

They did not know that Lu Shu did all of that because he was sabotaged!

If he had known that the founder of the Hall of Swords only managed to gather rivers into seas, he would have definitely opened the snowy mountains when he gathered rivers into seas... Perhaps, Lu Shu liked to take it to the extreme.

Perfection was the weakness of a gifted individual. However, Lu Shu was never defeated by it.

Everything had imperfections, including the heavenly law. Many people thought that it was perfect if there was a ten percent imperfection as it was an understandable amount. However, Lu Shu insisted on pursuing for that ten percent.

That was because he was born different from others.

Lu Shu strolled around the palace. He had swallowed the galaxy fruit and was feeling it surge in his body, causing his celestial powers to expand like never before.

However, the fifth level of nebula never opened.

Lu Shu had to face some difficult every single time he opened the next level. When he managed to break through the trap, the second star would become the main star while the other stars would orbit around it.

And now, the fourth level of nebula did not move an inch. That was because Lu Shu was still unable to find the chance to make a breakthrough.

His swordplay was already at the level of a Rank One but his celestial map did not reach the same level. That was because Lu Shu had always been worried that if his celestial map attained Rank One, he would invite trouble because of the huge movements.

However, Lu Shu was frustrated. He could not contain his anger when he recalled how the Black Feather Army attacked the Heavenly Network!

The prosperity of the palace was beyond imagination. At night the commoners and the aristocrats would stroll along the streets. In the past, people still sat on the boats along the Long Yin River. Now, as the number of people that jumped into the Long Yin River increased, nobody sat on the boats anymore...

They stopped sitting on the boats and returned to the city, causing the city to become extremely busy.

The city was bustling with activities.

Children spun their spinning tops in the middle of the road, the bright lanterns shining on top of them. Women looked at the rouge along the road and wondered if they had enough money to buy a new one this month. To women, the best rouge was the one they had yet to purchase. Those at home were not counted.

However, the bustle died down eventually and people had to go back home eventually. At this moment, there were very few people on the streets of the palace.

As Lu Shu walked, he saw shadows in the dark alley. With a flick of his fingers, Lu Shu was able to send out an invisible beam of sword energy. In the alley, people were taken by surprise and only managed to respond with a low groan.

Today, there were many spies outside the Sword Hut. Those who wanted to walk to the entertainment center where the Western Region's troop was hiding at was in danger too.

Lu Shu's swordplay had already reached the level of Rank One and their enemies could easily tell. Now, only people sent by Duanmu Huangqi dared to spy outside the Sword Hut.

The fight between Duanmu Huangqi and the Sword Hut was like a game of chess between two chess players. Nobody would bet all their assets and therefore had to continuously test each other.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu did not care what chess setting it was. He would always be the person who turned the chess game over.

In the middle of the night, shadows could be seen in the alley. Everyone looked coldly at Lu Shu who was walking by the limestone bricks.

At the next moment, Lu Shu suddenly became wild and a dagger which was shining with a green radiance shot out from the dark alley from the left. Just before the dagger could hit Lu Shu's face, Lu Shu suddenly leaped up and caught the dagger while making a turn. He managed to throw the dagger back in one smooth motion!

When the dagger moved back, it travelled at a speed faster than the approaching speed! The sharp whistle broke the silence and the red pattern expanded out from the alley.

Some villagers looked outside their door to check out what had happened. However, they only managed to see blood oozing out gradually in the dark alley as the blood slowly dripped down from the limestone bricks. They spread out as they flowed along the cracks of the limestone bricks.

Meanwhile, in between the limestone bricks, a crack was seemingly stepped open by someone else.

Lu Shu sprang towards the entertainment center. Along the way, many people died at the part muted section.

Suddenly, a gigantic black net came down above Lu Shu's head. However, before it could land on his head, the person who spread the net at the top of the house had died from the invisible sword energy.

In the palace, there seemed to be another gigantic net surrounding Lu Shu. People flipped on the rooftop... and those who were close to the limestone bricks would

undergo free-fall in the middle of their leap.

The soldiers wearing black armor and black masks were extremely determined and were unafraid of death.

Everyone who Duanmu Huangqi brought over were his underlings.

A small crack was formed on the clouds in the Sword Hut. Gu Lingfei stood behind Jiang Shuyi, looking at the road made of limestone bricks which was stained with blood. Jiang Shuyi said, "The The Thousand Faces of Dunjia is indeed amazing. The entertainment center was at the West Nankung Palace. I wanted to say that Duanmu Huangqi had chosen the wrong location and forcefully placed his underlings on the road of death. Many people would die on this journey from the east to the west."

"Road of death?" Gu Lingfei frowned. "Where did you learn this from, what does the 'road of death' mean?"

Jiang Shuyi replied calmly, "The road of death is the most cruel. Apart from committing suicide, holding funerals and hunting, nothing else could be done."

"He is really so powerful? Duanmu Huangqi left twelve soldiers at that place," said Gu Lingfei.

### **1038 NOBODY ON THE LIMESTONE BRICKS**

From outside, the entertainment center looked as if it was bustling with activities. However, there were times where it was completely silent. 12 Rank One soldiers dressed in flowery serpent clothes were resting in the hall.

The serpents on the serpent clothing were extremely terrifying. They looked as though they could consume humans.

The ordinary candle lights were flickering but the candle in the middle of the hall remained burning in the upright position as though it were frozen in place.

The powerful auras exuded by the twelve Rank One soldiers seemed to have frozen the entire place. There was a white serpent mark on the back of their necks. The scales on the gigantic serpent looked like eyes.

Everyone knew that there were twelve slaves under the rule of the West Lord of Heaven. These slaves were more powerful than Rank Ones and were the underlings of Duanmu Huangqi. However, very few people knew that Duanmu Huangqi had placed all of these twelve slaves in the palace to wait for the perfect moment to take action. Nobody knew what they were waiting for.

Every year on the day of the ceremony of the Sword Hut, people from the Luniverse would go over to the palace to watch the ceremony. Therefore, the palace was extremely crowded and bustling with activities.

However, this year, the amount of people who came were exceptionally greater than past years, especially the experts.

All of them had their own motives and nobody knew who supported them.

Meanwhile, on that night, all of them showed their teeth. They began a large-scale hunt on the road made up of limestone bricks in the palace. The underlings brought by the twelve soldiers weaved through the buildings of the palace like black leopards. The shadows who were initially scattered around the palace gathered quickly towards the road made up of limestone bricks.

Lu Shu was still running. Some people said that the palace was so big that a Rank One expert could not fly across it in just one day. That was an exaggeration as the people did not know exactly how big the palace was.

They knew that the Rank One soldiers could not fly at the restricted airspace in the palace. Even though they knew that a Rank One soldier could probably cover the palace within half a day, nobody bothered to prove it.

The villagers took pride in the size and grandeur of the palace.

However, now, for Lu Shu, it felt like it was a road with no return. At least, that was what some of the aristocrats thought.

Lu Shu was not concerned about that. He would kill anyone who wanted to attack him.

In the dark, many people sprung sneak attacks on Lu Shu. Sounds of people stepping on bricks on the rooftop beside the path of limestone bricks could be heard and it followed Lu Shu as he ran.

Many people died. The underlings figured out that Lu Shu was not easily dealt with. However, none of them were unwilling to die because attacking Lu Shu was their mission.

At the next moment, dozens of people pounced from the rooftop. They attacked at the same time and came from different directions!

Lu Shu who was running furiously suddenly stopped. Due to the sudden stop, the immense force caused the limestone brick to crack open and the broken pieces flew in



the sky!

In the blink of an eye, the underlings pounced over like ferocious beasts. However, these beasts suddenly realized that Lu Shu, instead of showing fear, was laughing!

“Fish meat has bones but isn’t it still fish meat?” laughed Lu Shu.

At that moment, the underlings who were still in the sky realized that Lu Shu pulled something down from the sky. Suddenly, everyone felt chills down their bodies and a sharp pain!

It was the invisible sword energy!

However, they did not realize that Lu Shu had hung the invisible sword energy in the sky!

Swords fell like the rain. This was the biggest attack Lu Shu had met along the way. However, it did not pose a threat to him at all.

The underlings who remained on the rooftops of the buildings narrowed their eyes as they examined Lu Shu carefully. They continued chasing after him and waited for the ripe opportunity.

The people who did not know what happened in the palace initially were definitely aware of the situation as the road made up of limestone bricks was stained with blood.

Countless pairs of eyes stared quietly at the palace in the night sky. They were speculating about how much bloodshed there would be that night, when would Lu Shu finally die, or when would Lu Shu stop killing others.

Xiao Mingze, the boss of the Song gambling den, was pacing back and forth in the garden of his house. At that moment, a middle-aged man with a slightly black complexion walked out and looked at Xiao Mingze. “What’s up?”

“Master, should we help him?!” said Xiao Mingze. To the boss of the Song gambling den, Lu Shu was his money tree. Moreover, as they knew each other for a long time, chief officer Zhao Shuai also wanted him to ask for help.

They were the first batch of aristocrats whom Lu Shu had gotten in touch with. Nobody expected such things to happen. The young man of the Wei Wu Army killed hundreds of lives along the road and his opponent was the Lord of Heaven from the West Region!

“A wise man will stay away from danger,” said the master of the Song family, “Leave.”

In fact, he had already made his decision when he asked Zhao Shuai to return from Nangeng City. The wealthy families in the palace were able to last for thousands of years because they stayed away from trouble.

“Roger, I will leave.” Zhao Shuai bowed and took his leave. Sometimes, Zhao Shuai really wanted to leave the wealthy Song family and make his own living but he had no idea where he could go.

Without Lu Shu, they still had to live on, right? The wealthy families in the palace were still wealthy families, nobody cared about the details.

At this moment, Sun Zhongyang stood at the door of his father’s study room. “Dad, I

want to help him. He once saved my life. Although I have returned his favor through the magical armor, a life is priceless.”

Sun Zhongyang had always respected his father as his father was not only the one with the most potential to become a master in the palace but also because he was extremely intelligent.

“What do you mean by this?” Sun Zhongyang was stunned.

“You underestimated him and overestimated yourself.” Sun Xunwen smiled and looked up at Sun Zhongyang. “Go and practice your skills. You will be able to help him when you reach the Master Realm.”

Sun Zhongyang suddenly realized that his father was supportive of his idea, but felt that Sun Zhongyang was unable to help Lu Shu!

### **1039 ONE OF THEM DIED JUST LIKE THAT?**

Lu Shu was killing people, but everyone knew that Duanmu Huangqi had other escape plans.

Sun Zhongyang did not help Lu Shu. Xiao Mingze and Zhao Shuai did not either.

Father and son sat facing each other. Sun Xunwen said to Sun Zhongyang, “If he is unable to last tonight, there will be no more fights in the future. If he is able to bear it, even if Duanmu Huangqi is able to remain standing, I do not mind if the Sun family is to be there at his beck and call.”

Sun Zhongyang straightened his clothes and thought about it. Then, he said, “If he is able to last, what heights will he be able to achieve in the future?”

“You have the attitude of a large family, but your abilities are only enough to lead the entire family. You must observe and learn. You have to be on your own in five years,” said Sun Xunwen.

“You didn’t answer my question.” Sun Zhongyang leaned forwards slightly.

Sun Xunwen waved his hand and smiled. “It’s because I don’t know the answer either.”

If he did not know something, he would admit it. Sun Zhongyang understood that his father had always been like this.

The still candles in the brothel suddenly trembled. One of the people closed his eyes and said, “Someone, go out and take a look. Bring his head back.”

The patron got up. “I will do it.”

The person in the seat of honor nodded his head in agreement.

The slaves serving the Lord of Heaven had their own pride. The masters were separated into strong and weak masters. It was the same for Rank Ones. The patrons quietly sitting here were all veterans who had trained for many years. They had the appearance of a middle-aged person due to their long lifespan.

Duanmu Huangqi had countless slaves, but only 12 of them had survived. This was proof of their ability.

Duanmu Huangqi had ordered them to stay here for a greater plan. It would not be affected by a ferocious young man.

Everyone had seen how Duanmu Yunge and Li Liang had fallen. How could they not respect someone who killed their own child?

The person on the seat of honor suddenly looked at the middle-aged man on his left. “You go as well.”

The middle-age man cupped his hands in a farewell gesture. “Yes.”

The rest of the patrons looked at their commander in the seat of honor helplessly. They did not expect him to use two men to kill just one young man.

The seating arrangement in the central room was deliberate. The seat of honor was to be respected. Those who were strong sat on the left, while those who were weak sat on the right. This meant that out of the 12 of them, the strongest was the person in the seat of honor, followed by the person on his left.

Did they need so many people to kill this young man?

Although they did not know why this young man had suddenly come from the Sword Hut and started killing people, it was probably because Duanmu Huangqi had wanted to execute him. Now, the news that Duanmu Huangqi had left the palace was leaked out. Did this young man think that he would be able to take revenge?

When the patrons thought about this reason, they wanted to laugh. How childish.

There was too much hate in this world. Everyone wanted to take revenge. Little did they know that their lives would be at stake.

The two patrons walked out of the brothel one after another. They walked to the west along a limestone road. Neither of them slowed down.

Once they were done killing, all they had to do was return and make a report.

In addition to the ten patrons, there were hundreds of underlings dressed in black. They knelt outside of the central room and listened to instructions. They quietly waited outside. This was one of Duanmu Huangqi's largest forces.

That night, almost everyone in the palace did not see Lu Shu in a favorable light. When he faced the underlings of the West Lord of Heaven, he was like a deer amongst a pack of wolves. He was lost.

The Sun family did not care about this because they felt that they could not control the situation. The Song family did not care because a person of great moral stature would distance himself away from danger. No matter what, no one felt that Lu Shu would definitely be able to win tonight, except for Jiang Shuyi.

Gu Lingfei sat on the rear mountain. Typically, she had to be strict because she was the manager of the Sword Hut. If the disciples committed a mistake, she had to be the judge and issue punishments.

She was like a form teacher on Earth, but her class was slightly bigger and slightly stronger.

“Brother, did you know him before this?” Gu Lingfei asked curiously. She supported her chin with her hands and looked at the limestone road. The young man was still running.

“It was more than just knowing him.” Jiang Shuyi smiled and shook his head.

This time, Gu Lingfei did not dig deep into Lu Shu’s origins. Suddenly, she asked, “Has he always been so infuriating, or did he become infuriating later on?”

Jiang Shuyi was dumbfounded. Then, he sighed. “He has always been that way...”

After the underlings received orders, they did not dare to act rashly... since the great patrons under the Lord of Heaven had set off, they would have to wait for them to return.

While Lu Shu was running, he looked up and laughed coldly at the underlings who were following him on the rooftops. When these people no longer attacked him, he knew that someone even stronger would do so.

Jiang Shuyi had told him that there were 12 great patrons in the brothel. They were very dangerous.

The wealthy families in the palace did not expect him to win, as they knew that Duanmu Huangqi had left behind 12 slaves with impressive military achievements.

Many felt that if Lu Shu wanted to survive, it would be best to run away before he bumped into them.

If Lu Shu knew that they were thinking, he would laugh out loud. He wanted to kill these 12 people. If he did not kill them, Lu Shu had wasted this night!

Lu Shu ran on the limestone road, as if he was engulfed by all the clouds in the entire palace. He did not know how long he had been running for, but the palace looked at

him the entire time. Suddenly the air behind him started to distort. This was not the ability of a master to destroy a void. It was as if someone was hiding in the air.

The underlings along the road were like wolves, waiting for their leader to appear. Suddenly, one of the patrons appeared on the limestone road. The middle-aged man was holding...

But before anyone could react, Lu Shu had lowered his body, turned, and punched!

“The first!”

The first? What first? Before the patron could react, he saw that Lu Shu’s fist had punched through the air and suddenly came to a stop. He even thought that he had seen the air breaking into pieces.

Many thought that the 12 slaves under Duanmu Huangqi were strong enough, but they did not know that when Lu Shu advanced to Rank One, he was unmatched, except for masters. He was only afraid that there would be too many enemies. But now, they were coming for him one at a time!

The houses along the side of the roads suddenly shook and collapsed due to the massive force. The shop assistants, who were observing by the side, ran away. They did not dare to stay here for much longer.

In total, two patrons came one after another. The patron who came later stood on the limestone road with a dark expression on his face. He did not expect that the earlier patron had already died!



## **1040 THE FOURTH LEVEL OF NEBULA HAS FORMED! THE SOUND OF DAO APPEARED AGAIN!**

This time, no gambling den in the palace opened any bets. If not, they would have been able to earn a lot of money.

Xiao Mingze sat on a rocking chair in the courtyard behind the gambling den. He felt as if he had missed out on an opportunity. He and Zhao Shuai interacted with Lu Shu the most. Thus, they had stronger feelings. For some reason, they now felt that Lu Shu would win this time.

The wealthy families in the palace started to tremble because of the death of a patron. No one expected Lu Shu to kill one patron in a face-to-face battle. He was a veteran who had walked with Duanmu Huangqi for hundreds of years. How did he die just like that?

When Lu Shu delivered his punch, he was very calm. He did not think that he would be unable to defeat the patron. When he only had the celestial map, he was the strongest among those who were of the same rank as him. After coming to the Luniverse and training again, it was not an overstatement to say that he was half a step into advancing to the master realm.

Perhaps half a step was too much. Just a little was enough.

When Lu Shu was Rank Three, as long as he rushed for another month or two, he would be able to break free of the chains. But he did not do so.

The benefits of undergoing training one more time were proven in this punch. It was like a mighty thunderbolt that broke through the clouds. It was too late for his enemy to even defend himself.

The expressions of the underlings along the road grew serious. Even after they had lost many men, they did not expect this young man to have this kind of power.

Lu Shu turned and looked at the patron at the end of the road. “The second!”

If the air was not controlled in the palace, Rank Ones would have many abilities to showcase. But now, no one could fly!

Furthermore, if Lu Shu flew, he was much faster than other Rank Ones, but there was a limit.

However, it was different on the ground. Lu Shu had the absolute advantage in terms of physical strength!

On Earth, no matter whether it was the Heavenly Network or other large organizations, they felt that strength-type experts were not very useful in their later stages. They were even reduced to being the bodyguards of elemental types.

For example, when Lu Shu was fighting back on Earth, a metal-type and a strength-type had worked together, but the strength-type was just there to ensure that Lu Shu did not approach the metal-type.

But Lu Shu felt that it was only because the strength-type had not broken through the known limits. What if Lu Shu was able to break through those limits?

The patron took precautions. He shouted in a cold tone, “Attack!”

The underlings were shocked. When the patron ordered them to attack, it meant that he had admitted that he was at a disadvantage. He was not confident that he could kill

Lu Shu with Lu Shu's speed!

The next moment, the patron's arm trembled. A green bead fell from his ornamental thumb ring into his palm. Then, it shone radiantly.

Symbols were projected from the green bead into the sky.

Sun Zhongyang was sitting facing his father. The windows and doors were open. When the green symbols were projected into the sky, it was as if half the palace had been dyed green.

Sun Xunwen said, "This is the treasured bead bestowed by Duanmu Huangqi, 'Clear Autumn'. There are a total of nine symbols. Once they are formed in the sky, the person who owns the bead will decide who lives and dies in that area, unless they are of a higher realm."

Sun Zhongyang looked up in the sky. The green symbols were in the sky. Three new symbols appeared every second. He muttered, "There are six symbols. Is Lu Shu doing to die?"

But at that moment, the symbols suddenly stopped forming. They no longer engulfed the land. Even the symbols in the sky had started to fade.

"What's happening?" Sun Zhongyang was surprised.

Lu Shu sped up on the limestone road. He covered 100 feet with every stride. He was as fast as a flying arrow!

The underlings on the rooftops had started to throw knives at Lu Shu under the

patron's orders. Lu Shu was 500 meters away from the patron. Within the 500 meter distance, underlings lined up on the road!

Thus, while Lu Shu sprinted, all the underlings jumped down to block him. But they did not expect that even before they landed, Lu Shu had run past them. They could not even touch Lu Shu's clothes.

It was as if this had been rehearsed. When Lu Shu ran past, the underlings landed on the ground. They were always one step behind him!

This time, the limestone bricks that Lu Shu had stepped on did not break. But when the underlings stepped on them, they suddenly kicked up a storm of dust. The limestone bricks that Lu Shu had stepped on had turned into dust!

In the dust, all the underlings felt that there was something very sharp flying through the dust and taking their lives. It was Lu Shu's Sparrow Shade.

At first, when the third level of Nebula appeared, 36 strands of Sparrow Shade had been produced. Lu Shu thought that this was the limit.

Later on, he found out that for every star that lit up in the fourth level of Nebula, the number of strands would multiply. Now, Lu Shu had lit up all seven stars, and there were 2304 strands!

The strands pierced through the storm of dust as Lu Shu ran. It was like a spout that could destroy everything. It was a force that could not be stopped.

Neither the underlings nor the patrons had expected this. From the very beginning, Lu Shu had not cared about the underlings. The underlings were not capable of slowing

him down.

Thus, when Lu Shu came to the patron, it was too late for the Clear Autumn ability to project the last three symbols.

There was panic in the patron's eyes. The nine black serpents on his clothes jumped out and charged towards Lu Shu.

But with another punch, Lu Shu destroyed the nine serpents without much effort. Even if the patron wanted to escape, it was too late!

There was alarm in the patron's eyes. Suddenly, a massive black serpent appeared from behind the patron. It was spitting poison!

But when he thought... he could not think of anything else, because he realized that Lu Shu's punch was just foreshadowing. Lying in ambush was Lu Shu's lightning aurablade.

Even ordinary masters had to treat the threat of a heavenly punishment seriously, let alone a Rank One patron!

Lu Shu stood where he was and observed the patron. He sensed that the patron's fear was spreading throughout the heaven and the earth. Love, anger, sadness, fear, love, evil, and desire. These were the fortresses of the seven levels of Nebula. Lu Shu had guessed that the key to breaking through to the fifth level of Nebula was fear.

Lu Shu rarely felt fear, because he had always pressed forward with an indomitable will. But this did not mean that he would not be able to break through, as he could naturally make others feel fear.

The celestial map rotated. The fourth level of Nebula went to its position. Lu Shu looked at the sky. What was supposed to come would eventually come. The Sound of Dao when the celestial map advanced to Rank One should have been produced.

A sound that engulfed the entire palace echoed. The sound was vast and clear.  
“Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are.”