Great Lord 1041

1041 UNDER THE RADAR

"Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are."

"Up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky."

"Bright sun and universe is hidden, sun sets and now it is seen."

"Looking for something in the night, singing till the blaze burns bright."

The Sound of Dao grew more and more vast, but it was different from his Sound of Dao. This Sound of Dao did not injure anyone. It even cured the chronic illnesses of some civilians!

The sound echoed through the sky, like a wave crashing against the night.

Heh heh. What he had been afraid of had come. Lu Shu looked at the sky, melancholic. He started to reconsider his life choices.

He felt that if the Sound of Dao had occurred earlier, he would not need the fear of others to complete the fourth level of Nebula.

At this moment, Lu Shu could even sense Lu Xiaoyu's silent laughter. Lu Xiaoyu had suspected this in the past, and even asked him about it, but he never admitted to it.

But now, was there any debate? Only three people had ever heard of Twinkle Twinkle Little Star in the Luniverse. Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, and Jiang Shuyi.

If this was not his Sound of Dao, then whose was it?!

He could even feel the fear from the civilians in the distance. A bloody battle was occurring in the palace, but during this serious moment, a song started playing in the sky.

Lu Shu could not blame them. He himself was dumbfounded.

The Sound of Dao was usually very tyrannical. Why had his become Twinkle Twinkle Little Star?

Although the sound was extremely vast and extremely clear, it was still Twinkle Twinkle Little Star!

To date, Lu Shu only knew of one comparable occurrence, Cheng Qiuqiao's sound of the conch...

Would a song start playing when Cheng Qiuqiao advanced to Rank One?

When Lu Shu thought about this, he felt that he had to hurry up and go back to Earth. He would only be able to calm down when he heard another song playing as the Sound of Dao...

Was this enough?! Huh? This was a fight? What if someone started laughing?

But at that moment, Lu Shu suddenly heard the patron in front of him gasp in shock. "Whose Sound of Dao is this? Why is it so strange?"

Lu Shu looked at the patron, who was still trembling from the lightning aurablade, with a strange expression on his face. "Can I ask you something? Have you heard of this song before?"

The patron was astonished. He looked at Lu Shu. "Why are you asking this question? Wait. Is this your Sound of Dao? Haven't you advanced to Rank One? What in the world is this song?!"

Lu Shu laughed. "Wrong answer."

The next moment, Lu Shu silently stood on the street. The moonlight shone on him. Lu Shu was like a deity standing in the moonlight. With a calm expression on his face, the Sparrow Shade appeared from behind him, gathering in the underlings and the patron.

"From Chen Laola's distress, +1000!"

When Lu Shu saw the distress points, he could not help but mutter, "What kind of name is this? No wonder he died so quickly."

At that moment, there was no one alive except for Lu Shu on the limestone road. When Lu Shu fought with the first patron and caused the houses to collapse, no civilian dared to linger in the surrounding houses. All of them ran away.

Lu Shu suddenly wanted to laugh. He was afraid that the Sound of Dao had been too loud, and would cause him to become a target.

But now, it seemed as if he was under the radar. Everyone knew that he had advanced to Rank One. They also knew from Sun Zhongyang that his Sound of Dao had occurred before. Thus, when they heard this Sound of Dao, they did not think that it was Lu Shu.

Even the patron who had fought with him did not think that it was him!

Not many people advanced to Rank One on Earth. No one had done research on what the Sound of Dao represented either. But it was different in the Luniverse, where there was a highly developed training culture. Thus, everyone was very particular about training. They also had more training than those on Earth.

The Luniverse was used to the heavenly visions and Sound of Dao that occurred when someone advanced to Rank One. There would only be divine punishment when one advanced to the master realm, but no Sound of Dao!

In the Luniverse, the Sound of Dao was seen as the start of resonance with the heaven and the earth for a Practitioner. Thus, many liked to use the range of the Sound of Dao as an appraisal by the heaven and the earth!

Everyone felt that the wider the range of the Sound of Dao, the greater one's achievements would be in the future!

This seemed to be the case in reality. There were no exceptions. Thus, children of wealthy families with a wide Sound of Dao would be nurtured more. Back then, Sun Xunwen's Sound of Dao had a radius of 7.5 kilometers. Thus, he became the strongest contender for the heir of the family.

But all these were not important to Lu Shu. Most importantly, no one knew that it was his Sound of Dao.

Thus, Lu Shu was suddenly grateful to Sun Zhongyang. Back then, Sun Zhongyang had spread the news that Lu Shu had advanced to Rank One in order to trick Lu Shu. He even told everyone how mighty his Sound of Dao was. There were many other

witnesses, such as Mo Xiaoya.

If it were not for Sun Zhongyang, with Lu Shu's personality, he might still be hiding as a Rank Two ready to cheat others. He would have sabotaged himself...

But Lu Shu suddenly could not laugh. He looked down and saw the sand slowly forming words. "Are you still not going to confess that you sing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star?"

Lu Shu was speechless. "... I have advanced to Rank One. This Sound of Dao is not mine."

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

When Lu Xiaoyu heard Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, she rushed over underground. Only she knew that this had something to do with Lu Shu!

The comments on the ground had changed. "You can trick the people of the Luniverse, but it's no use against me! Lu Shu, you've changed! You are hiding secrets from me! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Lu Shu thought about it. If Lu Xiaoyu had been able to suppress her laughter, he would have told her about it earlier. But there was no possibility of this happening!

He should be happy after advancing, but Lu Shu felt as if he had not advanced at all!

At that moment, the vast Sound of Dao had caused the entire palace to tremble. All the forces, including the wealthy families, moved out. They wanted to check for themselves how vast the Sound of Dao had been! The heads of the respective wealthy families sat in their courtyards with their eyebrows furrowed as they waited for their subordinates to deliver the news. Sun Xunwen and Sun Zhongyang sat where they were. Before long, someone carrying the message mirror ran over. "The west of the palace has confirmed that they have heard the Sound of Dao. We are unable to determine whether the Sound of Dao had extended beyond the palace!"

But it was not enough to check one direction. They had to wait for more news.

1042 A MULTITUDE OF STARS

They could ask whether the people living in the palace had heard the Sound of Dao, but they could not be sure of the wilderness outside the palace.

If the range was only within the palace, the wealthy families could use their powerful manpower to their advantage and determine where the Sound of Dao had come from!

If the north, south, east, and west could confirm their status, then they could immediately narrow down the position of the core.

But the problem was, they could not even determine the boundary? How would they be able to find out where the person had advanced to Rank One? How could they be sure of who had advanced.

Sun Xunwen sat on his chair and did not speak. They were just waiting for the results of Lu Shu's murdering spree. They did not expect something so major to suddenly happen!

The east and west had confirmed their findings. There was no doubt about the range.

Sun Zhongyang saw his father, who was typically calm, suddenly put on an unusual expression on his face. "What a vast Sound of Dao! A great political change is about to occur in the palace!"

"Father, could that be Lu Shu's Sound of Dao?" Sun Zhongyang suddenly asked. "He is the only one fighting in the entire palace."

Sun Xiuwen sighed with emotion. He looked at Sun Zhongyang. "Are you sure that Lu Shu has advanced to Rank One?"

Sun Zhongyang was baffled. "Yes, I'm sure. He seemed rather excited on the way back because he had just advanced to Rank One. He even flew. I can be sure of this. Thus, it could not have been him. But who else is hiding in the palace and has decided to advance tonight?"

"If we are unable to determine the boundary, we cannot be sure of his identity. Thus, we don't even have a clue this time. We can only quietly wait for them to reveal themselves." Sun Xunwen smiled. "Lu Shu was supposed to be the main lead tonight. He might not have expected someone to steal the spotlight from him."

When Sun Zhongyang recalled the vast and clear song, he suddenly said, "Father, have you heard of that song before? The melody is rather pleasant..."

Whether it was pleasant or not was a secondary concern. The subordinates were in the worst position. They had to look for others in the palace and ask whether they had heard Twinkle Little Star. Although it did not seem like much, it felt strange.

But there was a reason why Twinkle Twinkle Little Star was passed down on Earth. It was simple and had a pleasant melody.

However, in the Luniverse, the lyrics were much more complicated. Thus, that night, a civilian wrote a simple version of Twinkle Twinkle Little Star and made it a nursery rhyme...

Gu Lingfei sat on the rear mountain and blankly looked at the limestone road. "What was that sound? Don't laugh..."

Of course, he could guess who this Sound of Dao belonged to. Lu Shu had many secrets, right?

But even he did not expect Lu Shu to produce the Sound of Dao twice when he advanced to Rank One. Twinkle Twinkle Little Star was even induced by a mighty law.

That night, not only had Lu Shu killed many on the limestone road, he had even performed a song that was retained for years. It enriched the entertainment lives of the civilians in the palace...

Of course, there was another question. Who in the world had advanced?!

This question caused everyone to feel that a massive change was silently happening in the palace, but no one knew what was happening.

These conflicted feelings caused everyone to put Lu Shu's massacre on the limestone road aside. They had to channel their energy into finding the person who had advanced to Rank One. If they found this person and invested in him or followed him, they would have a great opportunity in the future. But could they find this person? No one could find him.

Lu Shu slowed down as he walked to the brothel, as he no longer had to hurry. Behind him was a road full of corpses. The Sparrow Shade's ability to attack groups had reached its maximum strength. Furthermore, after he had advanced to Rank One, the celestial powers were enough to support it.

At that moment, as Lu Shu walked, words were continuously formed in the ground. "If you reverse the Twinkle Twinkle Little Star just now, you will obtain a decayed poem. You have advanced to a new stage. Ha ha ha."

"Although it was different from the usual Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, I feel that the revised lyrics are good. There is a sense of desolation..."

What desolation? When Lu Shu walked and saw these comments, he felt a sense of desolation as well...

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"From Lu Shu's distress, +666!"
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"What do we do after we are done killing?" Lu Xiaoyu did not continue to fiercely attack him. Instead, she changed the topic.

Lu Shu thought about it. "Then we will hurry up and meet the Wei Wu Army outside the palace. We can't stay here for much longer. I heard from Jiang Shuyi that space pathways have opened up in the West and South Regions. I think that the space pathways are likely to be in the territory of the Heavenly Network. I want to go over and take a look. If Duanmu Huangqi wants to attack the Earth, we can help them fight back." Earlier, when Lu Shu had seen the Sword Hut records, he told Lu Xiaoyu that Jiang Shuyi was likely the senior disciple of the Sword Hut. The senior disciple of the Sword Hut was like a symbol. He was one of the oldest seniors in the Sword Hut, but this title and symbol had been passed down for 1000 years. No one felt that there was a need to change the name.

Now, Wei Wu Army was 100 kilometers away from the palace. Lu Shu wanted to ask Yi Qian to tell them to return home, but the Wei Wu Army was insistent. It seemed as if they had pledged their undying loyalty to Lu Shu.

Thus, Lu Xiaoyu wanted to leave with Lu Xiaoyu. He had more important things to attend to.

The words changed. "The magical armor have arrived. In addition to the ten thousand sets from the Sword Hut, there are a total of 40 thousand sets."

"Hm? Where did the extra 5000 sets come from?" Lu Shu was curious.

"The boss of the Song Ji, Xiao Mingze, and the chief officer, Zhao Shuai, secretly sent people to deliver 5000 sets of armor to me. They said that no matter whether you are able to survive tonight, the armor was a mark of their friendship."

Lu Shu laughed. "The two of them are not bad."

"They are not bad. When you were being targeted by Duanmu Huangqi, Zhao Shuai secretly told Li Heitan and the others about it under all that pressure."

Lu Shu smiled. "Sure. We will remember this favor. Let's go and kill!"

"If we return to Earth, shall we eat hotpot? Little Dragon Inn?"

The two of them seemed very relaxed. They did not look like they were going to kill people.

The next moment, Lu Shu looked at the brothel in front of him. He stopped and said in a loud voice, "A friend has come from far away."

Lu Xiaoyu silently said underground, "Invaders are to die no matter how far they have fled."

Then, thousands of swords materialized out of thin air. Lu Shu had released and positioned the invisible aurablade in the sky! The swords covered the sky like a multitude of stars!

1043 THE STRONGEST PERSON BESIDES THE MASTERS

The remaining ten patrons in the brothel waited for Lu Shu's arrival. They did not want to disperse their manpower, but were not willing to go out and meet the enemy.

The news that two of the 12 great slaves under Duanmu Huangqi had died had spread throughout the entire palace. If the remaining ten of them had all gone out to deal with a Practitioner who had just joined the Sword Hut, it would become an even bigger joke.

They had ranked Lu Shu as the most dangerous person in their hearts. If not, why would ten great slaves gather together? This was a situation that had not occurred in hundreds of years, but it had happened tonight.

In the past, they were senior officials responsible for various affairs. They were also Duanmu Huangqi's most trusted subordinates? Once they were outside the West Region, they represented the determination of the Lord of Heaven. Ten great soldiers. If they wanted to work together, then so be it. But actively attacking would be too embarrassing.

They would be able to take the shame, but Duanmu Huangqi would not!

Thus, they quietly waited for Lu Shu to come. Then, they would join forces and kill him. This was a very awkward situation. They wished for the young man to hurry up and accept his death!

Was it possible for ten Rank One patrons to fail killing one Rank One? They admitted that this young man was very strong, but they had never thought of the possibility that they would fail, until they saw the multitude of swords in the sky. They felt as if death had shrouded the brothel!

Their leader, who had been calm from the very beginning, got up and walked to the courtyard. The rest of the patrons followed him.

The patrons looked up at the thousands of swords in the sky and were shocked. They did not even know how the thousands of swords had appeared in the sky!

"Those are not real swords. Someone had used magical methods to do so!" The leader furrowed his eyebrows. 'No, it wasn't a magical method!"

They were talking about illusions, but the thousands of swords in the sky seemed real!

Tonight was full of twists and turns. First, Lu Shu had gone out of the Sword Hut. He had killed 1000 underlings on the limestone road, as well as two established patrons.

Then, a nameless genius had advanced to Rank One in the palace. The Sound of Dao had engulfed the entire palace. No one knew the boundaries of the Sound of Dao.

Just as everyone was recovering from their shock, thousands of swords appeared above the brothel like a multitude of stars!

It was as if some people had discussed this in advance to keep the entire palace awake. These incidents caused everyone to be overwhelmed. Each incident was more shocking than the previous ones!

"Father, how many years has it been since such a grand occasion has occurred in the palace?" Sun Zhongyang asked curiously.

Sun Xunwen looked at the sword formation in the distance and sighed. "Not that long ago, actually. It was probably the time when the head of the Sword Hut had mysteriously destroyed half of the King of Gods' palace."

Sun Zhongyang suddenly stood up. "The swords have fallen!"

There were many invisible aurablades, but they were just "aura". When Li Xianyi had chased the Puppet Masters, he had left the aurablade in the leaves. If not, the invisible aurablade would be exhausted very quickly.

But Lu Shu did not have to find a medium, as he had Lu Xiaoyu.

Leaves would be leaves. They were not as suitable as swords.

When the patrons in the brothel saw the swords, they did not feel optimistic about the situation. They had already regarded Lu Shu very highly. They did not look down on

Lu Shu at all.

Was it considered an underestimation if ten established patrons faced a junior without any clues? If you asked the entire Luniverse, no one would consider this an underestimation. Other than the fact that they did not actively attack, 100 underlings were hiding in the courtyard, prepared to ambush Lu Shu.

But why did they feel as if they could not defeat this young man?

The conflicting feelings of not being able to defeat the enemy despite being so strong were very intense, to the point that the leader could feel his own rage!

"Retreat!" He suddenly roared.

When the thousands of swords started to fall, the leader felt immense danger. This was murderous intent that he rarely saw. They would die if they did not retreat!

But it was too late to retreat. Lu Shu controlled the invisible aurablades and swords to target every single patron in the brothel. Lu Shu had said so himself. He was the knife, and they were the fish.

If the West Region dared to attack Earth, they would have to pay the price!

If he killed one less person now, the Heavenly Network might have to face one more enemy in the future!

One of the patrons looked up and stared coldly at the falling swords. They were like shooting stars.

He charged into the air. Suddenly, a long sword appeared in his hands. He slashed the air. He was going to disperse the sword formation!

The next moment, the swords pierced through the patron's sword, as if the patron's sword did not exist.

A mighty patron that had been unmatched in brutality, but the next second, countless swords pierced through his body. He flopped to the ground like a broken pouch!

Their leader could not understand. They were peak Rank Ones. How could an expert that was not a Master kill them so easily?!

He was not willing to give in!

But so what? That moment, he realised that they had not taken their enemy lightly. Their rigid vision had limited their imagination.

They had thought that they were peak Rank Ones. When an enemy who could break through the rules and limits appeared in front of them, they should not fight. Instead, they should prevent others from angering the enemy!

The scene of the swords attacking was like a catastrophe of shooting stars!

"Although that person's Sound of Dao is unparalleled, when I see this scene, I suddenly thought of a question. If this person were to compete with Lu Shu, who would be stronger?"

Rationally, it would be the one who had just advanced. After all, if his Sound of Dao was able to engulf the entire palace, just how strong was he?

But now, they had seen Lu Shu attack as well. Suddenly, they were unsure. 1044 UNINVITED GUEST

The strongest person besides other masters? What an incredible name!

Everyone knew that although they were of the same rank, there would be a large difference in their strength. But no one had dared to say that they were the strongest person in their rank! Even observers did not dare to do so!

This was because everyone felt that the Luniverse was very vast. There were many geniuses. Although they had not seen anyone stronger, there were definitely people stronger than themselves in other places. There was a sense of uncertainty.

It was precisely because of this uncertainty that no one in the Luniverse could become the "strongest person besides masters" in the people's hearts.

But now, no matter whether it was Sun Zhongyang, Sun Xunwen, Mo Xiaoya, the heads of the wealthy families, and even the strong practitioners in hiding, all thought about the same thing. This young man, who had just come out of the Sword Hut and killed hundreds on the limestone road, had no enemies besides the masters.

This was a mysterious feeling. At first, Sun Xunwen had been very calm, but he could no longer be calm. This was because he was the person who had the most hope of advancing to the master realm among the wealthy families in the palace. He felt a deep sense of helplessness against this young man.

He could not defeat this young man. There was no good explanation for this.

The underlings and patrons in the brothel fell into despair. They had just wanted to get rid of a minor character. That young man was the person the Lord of Heaven wanted

to kill. Since he had dared to walk over to the brothel, they would conveniently get rid of him.

As they killed, the young man did not die, but Duanmu Huangqi's manpower in the palace dwindled.

The underlings on the street and the patrons in the patrons might all die!

All of the underlings in the brothel had died.

Their leader had a dark expression on his face. "I'm afraid that we won't be able to escape this. If you want your family members to survive, give up your lives in exchange. If you kill that young man, your family members will still survive!"

The patrons were not intimidated. They knew very clearly that if they died here, their relatives in the West Region would not be able to escape the torture by Duanmu Huangqi.

Relatives, attendants, and subordinates would not be able to escape!

The rest of the patrons understood this. They already knew this since a long time ago.

There was a period of time when tears of blood streamed down their faces. Their pale skins were horrifyingly dyed by the tears of blood.

They were not crying. They had opposed their own techniques. Thus, even their blood started to flow in the opposite direction.

When you did that, you were dead for sure!

Suddenly, their energy rose sharply. Their leader had raised his hand and materialized the symbol of the black python in the sky, instantly getting rid of the thousands of swords!

Their leader suddenly laughed. "That wasn't much."

When the rest of the patrons saw this, they set off as well. Their vital energy had returned. They had to kill this young man before they died. If not, they would die filled with discontent.

But at that moment, when the massive python in the sky was going to swallow the aurablades, its stomach suddenly exploded. All the swords that the python had swallowed killed the black python from the inside!

The techniques of the patrons were all the same. They symbol of the black python was one with the body of the patron. But who would expect the black python to die just like that?!

The patron wailed in pain and crashed to the ground. Originally, he was the one who used up the black python's energy. Now that the black python was dead, how would he survive?

But his black python was not completely useless. The aurablade had been exhausted. The swords dropped down, no longer controlled by the aurablade. The black energy disappeared.

But... that was all.

When the other patrons saw this, they were full of despair. Even if they had gone against their techniques and vital energy, were they only able to eliminate these swords?

In the end, they had perished together with the aurablade. They were unable to attack the enemy.

The surrounding walls and infrastructure of the brothel had been flattened. The rest of the patrons stood on the ruins and looked at Lu Shu in the distance.

The young man looked at them through the dust with a calm expression on his face, as if he was looking at eight dead people. The eight patrons used all their energy to defend themselves from the sword formation as they forced themselves to remain calm and composed.

For some reason, all of them suddenly understood that although they had been forced into a dead end, that young man might not need to use all of his strength.

But at that moment, there was the sound of footsteps from the limestone road.

The footsteps were very light and neat. If one did not see the number of people walking, they would have thought that only one person was walking.

There were 21 people with tattoos on their faces, concealing their appearances.

Lu Shu picked his eyebrows. He had thought that someone might attack him when he was killing. They had appeared during the most intense point of the battle, but Lu Shu did not expect 21 Rank Ones to arrive!

Furthermore, they were very stern and neat!

They had prepared for this!

One of the patrons said in a low voice, "The enemy of the enemy is our friend. Although I have never heard of such experts in the Luniverse, as long as they attack, we have a chance to kill this young man."

They might not be able to survive. They had no chance of living on. But they had a mission to kill Lu Shu!

They did not know who had come to upset their plan. It was as if the people who wanted to hunt Lu Shu down tonight was not limited to the brothel. But they had been hiding for longer, until Lu Shu's sword formation had been eliminated.

But before the 21 people walked closer, the swords in the sky suddenly accelerated. The eight patrons, who were about to attack looked helplessly as the swords charged towards them.

The eight of them hurriedly stood together. The massive python hidden in their clothes flew out to block the swords. A total of 72 pythons charged forth, but they were completely eliminated by the wave of swords.

Then, the wave of swords pierced through the bodies of the patrons. The patrons felt as if even their souls had been pierced through.

Their deaths had come too suddenly. Before they died, they could not understand why this young man wanted to kill people tonight. Why were they killed before the greater

enemy?

1045 ALL THOSE WHO OPPOSE US SHALL DIE

The 21 underlings with tattoos on their faces were all Rank One underlings. Not everyone would have been able to nurture them. Not everyone would be willing to spend resources training them either.

Rank Ones had their own willpower. Almost one-third of the Rank Ones in the Luniverse were free. After living for a long time, they were not willing to be restricted by their families

It was possible for someone to gather 21 Rank Ones, but it would be far too difficult to train 21 Rank One underlings.

Lu Shu had been thinking about whether someone would take this opportunity while he was weakened to harm him. He had used up his aurablades, and the enemy had just appeared. This meant that this had been planned in advance.

The mantis catches a cicada, but a finch lurks behind.

Who was behind this? Had Duanmu Huangqi calculated this?

Lu Shu suddenly felt that a ferocious-looking person, who had been lurking in the shadows of the vortex of authority, was about to reveal themselves.

They stood facing each other. Lu Shu suddenly took half a step forward. The 21 people who had been standing in an unorganized manner, suddenly changed into a strange formation. It was as if every move they took was to target Lu Shu.

Lu Shu carefully looked at them. They had formed three small formations of seven

people each, with three people as the axis of each formation.

It was as if they had been training for this formation in order to defeat a few people with many men!

This was slightly strange. These 21 people had trained in this formation in order to kill one person. It was as if they were using a cannon to kill a mosquito. What were they planning? Was this not a waste?

Lu Shu walked two more steps. The formation changed once again. Lu Shu could not understand. This time, it was still a formation aimed at attacking one person.

Wait. This was used to kill masters right. Were they using it on him? They thought very highly of him!

But Lu Shu's momentum was at its peak. Although he had used up his aurablade, and the outside world had assumed that he was exhausted, he knew that his foundation was not the invisible aurablade. It was the celestial map!

When the third level materialized, he obtained the Sparrow Shade. After the fourth level, Lu Shu had not used it. But how was it possible that there were no new weapons when he achieved a new level?

The sword of the fourth level that represented fear was called the Seizing Thief.

At that moment, the red Seizing Thief quietly stood on the primary star of the fourth Nebula. To Lu Shu's surprise, a hand held sword had appeared this time.

Although it was slender, it had explosive tyranny.

Needless to say, the Seizing Thief had a timely appearance. Lu Shu's current physique was unparalleled by those of the same rank as him. He was even two times as strong as some practitioners. Thus, close combat was not a choice. It was Lu Shu's most effective method of killing.

There was something brutal in Lu Shu's bones that was ready to cause trouble. He felt that it would be too painful to watch them exchange blows using flying swords. It was more satisfying to fight to the death.

Lu Shu looked coldly at the 21 tattooed underlings. "Run!"

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

The 21 underlings were evidently dumbfounded...

The civilians who were watching this from a distance almost collapsed! What happened to the strongest person besides the masters?!

But just then Lu Shu turned and ran in the direction he had come from, the 21 underlings chased him without hesitation.

There was a reason why Lu Shu ran. They had sensed Lu Xiaoyu's presence. Thus, they had been defensive and had not attacked.

They were much more cautious than the 12 patrons, to the point that Lu Shu was alarmed.

But the problem was, they had seen Lu Shu's skills for themselves and had dared to

get a kill steal. Did they have an escape route?

Thus, Lu Shu felt that he was not admitting his fear. He had simply changed his strategy.

It was said that where there was life, there was hope.

It was said that discretion was the better part of valor.

There were many sayings that supported Lu Shu's decision to run...

Lu Shu made a grand escape under the scrutiny of various stakeholders in the palace. The 21 people followed closely behind him without panic. It was as if they had expected him to run away, although they had thought that Lu Shu was about to fight them head-on too...

While running, Lu Shu had thought of launching a counterattack several times, but the enemy was even more cautious. If their formation was not perfect, they would not attack.

They were like wolves who followed their prey. They had to deliver a fatal blow. If they could not do so, then they would not attack.

Lu Shu was troubled. He could break their formation, but he was not prepared to face their backup.

Run. He could only continue running out of the palace!

There were doubts in the courtyards of the palace. "Did he run away just like that?"

"Is he afraid of the genius who had just advanced to Rank One?"

"That is possible!"

To the stakeholders in the palace, Lu Shu and the person who had just advanced to Rank One were two different people. They did not know where these 21 people had come from. They had never heard of them.

Thus, they thought about it. Did these 21 people belong to the side of the person who had just advanced?

The wealthy families in the palace had never thought that the person who had advanced was alone. Without a major power, how would such a genius be nurtured?

But at that moment, there was the deafening sound of footsteps from the east of the palace. It was as if horsemen from purgatory were rushing over!

Where had this army come from? Had there been an army lying in ambush near the palace? The stakeholders were dumbfounded. It had been a long time since an army had dared to attack the palace!

A major change was about to occur. What a mess. An absolute mess!

Lu Shu was still running. The sound of footsteps was approaching him. Lu Shu's feelings grew complex, as he knew who had come!

When the army appeared at the end of the limestone road, Lu Shu suddenly stood still and turned around. The horsemen behind him did not slow down. Someone warned in a loud voice, "Go forth, Wei Wu Army! All those who oppose us shall die!"

The next moment, Lu Shu heard the inspiring sound of footsteps. He calmly stood in the moonlight and looked at the 21 people on the limestone road. "Kill them!"

The 21 underlings, who had been following Lu Shu, turned and started to run! **1046 THIEF SHOUTING THIEF**

The scene of 5000 armored horsemen rushing into the palace shocked everyone. The civilians had not seen such a scene in a long time. Some people were secretly watching this scene from a distance. Then, the handsome young man leading the horsemen looked at them and smiled.

The smile was warm but ferocious. It was warm because the young man did not have a murderous look on his face. However, he wore magical armor and blended in with the ferocious horsemen. He suddenly seemed very malicious.

This was a very conflicting feeling, but there was harmony within the Wei Wu Army.

The Wei Wu Army was pumped up. There was no other army other than the Wei Wu Army who had never lost a battle, unless they had never fought before.

The customs in the palace had become more refined and cultured. It seemed to have changed when the old King of Gods started writing poems. Later on, even the people of the Sword Hut started to pursue beauty. The palace of the King of Gods and the Sword Hut, the two strongest sacred grounds, had become cultured. How could everyone else not do the same?

Recently, the children of the palace did not like going out of the palace to gain experiences. Only Li Fangfeng from the Li family had participated in the Sword Hut selections this year. This was a clue. But the people of the Luniverse had genes that aided them in combat. Their peace was achieved by the blood of their ancestors. How could a training culture lack battles?

The bloodthirsty Wei Wu Army had started killing from the east entrance of the palace. The Sword Hut, who was in charge of guarding the palace, did not even care. The soldiers of the Wei Wu Army simply got off their horses at the end of the road.

Even the wealthy families in the palace did not go out of their houses. No one wanted to be involved in this bloodshed.

The heads of the families sat in their respective houses. They looked at their extravagant decorations and their beautiful wives beside them. They suddenly thought that the foundation of the wealthy families in the palace was not the ability to seek luck and avoid calamity. It was pure strength.

Turbulent times had come. Some people were eliminated by the times because they craved ease and comfort.

They thought about how the Sun and Song families had worked together to buy magical armor. All of them knew that these pieces of armor were for the young commander of the Wei Wu Army. But they felt amused. What could the small Wei Wu Army do?

But the Wei Wu Army who they had laughed about had now entered the palace to build diplomatic ties.

Of course, if the Wei Wu Army messed around, some of the wealthy families could work together and sanction them. But what if they used all of their magical armor?

What if the Wei Wu Army expanded by several times?

But after the battle on the limestone road, who dared to be sure that this young man would not be able to advance to the master realm?

Luniverse and his Wei Wu Army were like sharks that had suddenly come to the peaceful palace and Luniverse. They caused all the creatures to awaken!

They had to wake up. If not, they would die.

Earlier on, Lu Shu had felt that the 21 people behind him were like wolves. But they had far too few people. The Wei Wu Army was the true wolf!

Li Heitan shouted, "Great Lord, we are here to save you!"

Liu Yizhao, who was beside him, slapped the back of Li Heitan's head. "Does the Great Lord have to be saved?!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Great Lord, we... we are here to eliminate the bandits!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

Lu Xiaoyu was silent.

Eliminate the bandits?

Everyone was observing the situation from various places. Some used messenger mirrors to watch what was happening live from hidden lookouts. The scenes and sounds would be transmitted back home as quickly as possible. When they heard Li Heitan say that they were here to eliminate bandits, they were speechless. Had they come all the way to the palace to eliminate bandits? Huh?

Were there bandits in the palace?

Wait. There were bandits. The Wei Wu Army was previously a group of bandits. They were from the Azure Dragon Village, and subsequently Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune!

What was happening? A group of bandits had come to the palace and shouted thief!

If Li Heitan were to hear this, he would be unhappy. They were indeed from the Azure Dragon Village in the past, but after they had started doing homework and attending cultural classes, they were called the Azure Study Group!

When Lu Shu saw the Wei Wu Army arrive, he felt that he was successful in his change of strategy, although he did not expect the Wei Wu Army to come. He did not expect them to be daring enough to storm the palace.

Lu Shu was used to making a living by wandering from place to place with Lu Xiaoyu. Thus, when the Heavenly Network wanted to recruit them, they faced many difficulties. Even Nie Ting's accidental advance to Shen Cang Jing was because of Lu Shu.

Although they had joined the Heavenly Network later on, it was simply the Heavenly Network.

Now, they had come to the Luniverse with the mentality that they were visitors. They

planned to leave at any time.

They could go, but would the Wei Wu Army follow them? Lu Shu felt that there was no need to force them to do so. They could part without hard feelings.

From the very beginning, Lu Shu had built a cooperative relationship with them. He would be able to cut the knot as smoothly as he had tied it.

Thus, when Lu Shu came to the palace, he did not allow anyone to follow him. He did not want to involve them in the true danger.

But now, they had met him here. They were willing to risk their lives for him.

"Great Lord, get on!" Li Heitan jumped into the sky from his horse. Then, Liu Yizhao pulled him to his own horse. The two of them shared one horse.

This movement was very smooth. It was as if it had been discussed in advance. This strong horse had been prepared for Lu Shu as well.

Lu Shu smiled. He grabbed the halter of the horse and jumped up. The moment he sat up straight, he stretched his hand to the ground. Lu Xiaoyu, who was underground, shot up her hand. In a second, Lu Xiaoyu was on the same horse as Lu Shu, tightly holding on to his waist.

The 21 tattooed underlings turned and ran. The Wei Wu Army followed behind them. They ran towards the south of the palace. The Wei Wu Army split into three groups to encircle and intercept the enemy. It was as if no one was in the palace.

The various stakeholders in the palace were speechless. Jiang Shuyi, who was on the

rear mountain of the Sword Hut, was dumbfounded when he saw this as well. "It should have been a bloody scene, but with this twist, it's as if Lu Shu is playing a turn-based game..."

Slowly, the 21 tattooed underlings were chased to the southwest corner of the palace. But it was as if they had an escape route. Their leader took out a purple pearl and suddenly shattered it into pieces. Then, the 21 tattooed underlings entered a space pathway and disappeared.

Lu Shu was shocked. What was this? They had created a portal! 1047 A GOOD DREAM

Lu Shu had finally completed everything he had wanted to do in the palace. He had joined the Sword Hut. Although he did not find the way home, he encountered Jiang Shuyi by accident. Although he had not found a way to break the barrier between the worlds, the space pathway had opened up by accident.

According to Jiang Shuyi, the space pathway had closed temporarily, but it had been opening more frequently in recent times. Perhaps the Earth and the Luniverse would be completely connected one day.

They were finally going home. Lu Shu had been waiting for this day to come for far too long.

He led the Wei Wu Army to gallop towards the west. Other than the sound of metal and horses, there were no other sounds in the palace.

A night of battles had finally ended. The morning sun was rising. Sunlight shone over the walls of the palace onto their bodies.

Lu Shu suddenly caused his horse to stop. Then, the Wei Wu Army neatly stopped

where they were.

The entire Wei Wu Army followed Lu Shu and looked to the east. The sunlight represented the new life of the Wei Wu Army. There was a breeze. The red tassels on their helmets were like flags that fluttered in the wind.

Many years later, the boss of the Song Ji, Xiao Mingze, recalled the events that had happened. "The Wei Wu Army quietly stood at the west entrance for a very long time. No one in the palace dared to disturb them. That day, the blood on the limestone road dyed the entire ground red. We spent a long time scrubbing the roads clean."

"But for some reason, that morning, I suddenly felt that the Luniverse was very interesting. The sunrise that morning was particularly beautiful as well."

When the Wei Wu Army once again galloped out of the palace, it was as if the palace had returned to normal in an instant. It was like someone who had been holding their breath suddenly dared to breathe out!

Was the strength of the Wei Wu Army that frightening? Probably not.

No matter how strong the small Wei Wu Army was, as long as they did not have a master, there was no need for the wealthy families in the palace to give in to them.

But the potential Lu Shu had shown tonight was something called a "future".

It had been a very long time since such a strong Rank One had appeared in the Luniverse. Many people started to think. The Wei Wu Army was an army from the North Region, and Duanmu Huangqi was fighting with the North Region. If Wen Zaifou was willing to protect Lu Shu, it might be worth it to invest in Lu Shu. But they did not know that they had missed the best timing. The moment the Wei Wu Army passed through the west entrance, they were no longer on the same level.

Some thought that if Wen Zaifou did not step up and protect Lu Shu, it would not mean anything even if Lu Shu had killed 12 patrons. He would be continually chased by Duanmu Huangqi. Duanmu Huangqi would not rest until Lu Shu was dead.

Lu Shu did not directly return to Nangeng City. Instead, he led the Wei Wu Army to a mountain creek, where Zhang Weiyu and the rest were waiting.

Zhang Weiyu, Dong Ye, and the rest of the Imperial Palace Soldiers did not have any strength. Riding horses over such a long distance would take a huge toll on their bodies. How would they have the strength to commit a massacre with the Wei Wu Army?

Thus, they could only hide in a concealed location and wait for the return of the Wei Wu Army. Luckily, Zhang Weiyu and the rest of the Imperial Palace Soldiers were very familiar with the palace. They had lived there for a very long time. They definitely knew the best places to conceal themselves.

Furthermore, as former Imperial Palace Soldiers, they knew many secrets ordinary people did not know.

But when Zhang Weiyu saw the Wei Wu Army head to the palace to save Lu Shu, he suddenly felt very melancholic. He, too, was once daring and energetic like them.

In a flash, spring had turned into winter. They had wasted 23 years of their lives watching spring turn into autumn, waiting for nothing.

Some people discussed in private about whether they should tell Liu Yizhao that Lu Shu was not the person they were waiting for.

But Zhang Weiyu shook his head and said, "Is that important? Do you think Liu Yizhao is happy now?"

"He does seem very happy," said someone.

"Then why should we tell him about the truth? If what we are waiting for is destined never to appear again, why not let him be immersed in this good dream? Why do we have to wake him up and suffer with us?" Zhang Weiyu asked.

All the Imperial Palace Soldiers were soldiers. That was right. Liu Yizhao was now very happy. He had found his king and a role that he was suitable for. If this was a good dream, then they should let Liu Yizhao live in this dream.

Back then, they had trained Liu Yizhao as well. They saw Liu Yizhao as their own biological younger brother. Back then, they had misunderstood Liu Yizhao, but now, they knew that Liu Yizhao was waiting like them.

"If we did not have our mission, I would like to follow Lu Shu and go on an expedition. Being able to ride a horse at high speed in the palace would be amazing! But it is a pity that we were born at the wrong time! So, we should just continue waiting." Zhang Weiyu smiled and said to the rest of the Imperial Palace Soldiers, "Let Liu Yizhao fly free."

They were envious of Liu Yizhao. They were willing to help him succeed, but they had to wait for what they were waiting for.

At that moment, there was the sound of metal and galloping in the distance. Zhang Weiyu and the rest turned to look. They silently heaved a sigh of relief.

All the Imperial Palace Soldiers here were experienced. They could estimate how many soldiers had returned just based on the sound of them approaching. There were no critical injuries or fatalities.

The first person who came into view was Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu on the same horse. Behind Lu Xiaoyu was the Wei Wu Army, whose vigor was at their peak!

But when Lu Shu led the Wei Wu Army back, he did not get off his horse. Instead, he quietly sat on his horse and looked down at Zhang Weiyu. "If I tell you that there is a method for you to continue your foundation, would you believe me?"

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. The entire Wei Wu Army was dumbfounded. Was there really a method to continue their foundation? They had never heard of it!

But for some reason, Zhang Weiyu subconsciously chose to believe him!

Before they could answer, Lu Shu calmly asked, "If I help you to continue your foundation, there is one condition. You will accompany me on my expedition, until the person who you are waiting for has come. Are you willing to do so?"

"No persuasion, no forcing, no Treaty of Alliance?"

Zhang Weiyu took in a deep breath. "I, Zhang Weiyu, will represent the 56 Imperial Palace Soldiers to thank you! If what we have been waiting for does not appear, we will give our lives to you. But if he really comes, we hope that you will understand."

Lu Shu suddenly laughed cheerily. "Yes, yes. Don't hesitate. There is going to be a tough battle immediately!"

"Against who?"

"Duanmu Huangqi!

1048 RECOVER THE FOUNDATION!

Before Lu Shu said that he wanted to help Zhang Weiyu and the rest continue their foundation, they had never thought in this direction, because it had never happened.

This rigid awareness made them used to one thing. A broken foundation was irreversible.

But now that Lu Shu had said so, they could not help but believe him.

Lu Xiaoyu sat on the horse with a calm expression on her face. She knew that Lu Shu had been very diligent in keeping this secret. Since the magically rich era began and Lu Shu was able to train, this secret had existed, but remained a closely guarded one.

Nie Ting, Li Xianyi, and Chen Baili had all eaten one each...

But no one knew how many refresher fruits Lu Shu had. Before they ate the fruit, they did not know that if the effects of the fruit were made public, it would cause a great commotion.

Now, Lu Shu had decided to take out refresher fruits for Zhang Weiyu and the rest to eat. On one hand, Lu Shu admired the personal integrity of Zhang Weiyu and the rest. On the other hand, Lu Shu needed even stronger assistance. Everyone knew how strong the West Region was. They also knew how strong Duanmu Huangqi was. If Lu Shu wanted to attack the Black Feather Army and the forces controlled by Duanmu Huangqi, he had to have the equivalent strength.

The people on Earth had started training far too late. Nie Ting was the only person out of the six billion on Earth who had advanced to Shen Cang Jing. Of course, Lu Shu did not know that Shi Xuejin had advanced, but generally speaking, Nie Ting's natural endowments were hard to imagine.

But what about ordinary people? The Heavenly Network only had three or four Rank Ones. Yesterday, 31 Rank Ones had attacked Lu Shu!

How could the Earth defeat the West Region?

If the space pathway was going to open, then Lu Shu had to make plans in advance.

In addition to Duanmu Huangqi, the 21 tattooed soldiers who had appeared last night caused everyone to be shocked. It was as if a strong power had been hiding in the Luniverse and was prepared to cause trouble. Who were they?

Lu Shu had thought that the fog in front of him had dispersed, but it had suddenly gathered again.

Yi Qian, Li Liang, Liu Yizhao, and the rest quietly stood behind Lu Shu. Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and the rest. "I know that you were once Imperial Palace Soldiers. I also know that these years have been very difficult for you. I know that you incessantly want to regain the glory of the past. But from today onwards, all that is in the past." There were times when Lu Shu did not want to see people like Zhang Weiyu, who were former heroes, fall like this. Lu Shu remembered when Zhang Weiyu was drunk. He had told Lu Shu that an old friend of his could no longer take it and committed suicide.

That old friend was in so much suffering that he could not even eat. He could no longer bear it.

He jumped off the horse. He passed a bright red fruit to every Imperial Palace Soldier. There was an excitement that was hard to conceal beneath their calm expressions.

Was this the fruit that would allow them to continue their foundation?

After Lu Shu finished giving out the fruits, he calmly said, "Eat the fruit."

The Imperial Palace Soldiers ate the fruit in one bite. No one thought that any problems would occur. With their current state, it would not take much for Lu Shu to kill them.

After they ate the fruit, they suddenly felt that this fruit was sweet and sour. It was very delicious, but... there was no other reaction.

Only Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu with a strange expression on her face...

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. "What you have just eaten is called the Virgin Mary Fruit in my hometown. That is its scientific name. Its common name is the cherry tomato... I am worried that it would not be very suitable for you to eat such a valuable thing. Thus, I am giving you some buffer!" "From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +999!"

"From Dong Ye's distress, +999!"

"From..." '

Lu Shu looked at his system's back end. Good. He had gained back his losses.

This time, he passed a refresher fruit to everyone. But this time, Zhang Weiyu and the rest looked at him with some doubt...

"What about this one? Virgin David Fruit?" Zhang Weiyu did not believe him. His excitement just now had been for nothing. Was Lu Shu playing around with them?

But they still had to eat the fruit. Even if there was only a one in ten thousand chance, they could not give up...

But this time, when they threw the fruit in their mouths, Zhang Weiyu and the rest suddenly realized that the fruit had no taste. It was as if a warm liquid was flowing into their limbs and bones.

After their foundation had been destroyed, their vital channels were like dried up rivers, full of cracks.

Their foundation was different from that of Chen Baili and Li Xianyi's. Li Xianyi and Chen Baili's foundations had only been harmed. They could still continue training, but their foundations could no longer take much more burden. On the other hand, the foundations of Zhang Weiyu and the rest had been completely destroyed. They could not even train.

Thus, the speed of their recovery was much slower than that of Li Xianyi and the rest.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest stood there blankly. When they realized that they could once again see their organs, they could not wait any longer. They checked their foundations.

They had recovered! They had completely recovered!

Li Heitan and the rest knew that Zhang Weiyu must have been very strong in the past, but when they sensed 56 people returning to their Rank One strength, they were shocked by the waves of energy.

Even if they did not use their sensory abilities, they could clearly sense everything, because the waves of energy were far too strong! It was as if there was a furnace heating up the heaven and the earth. The blood vessels on their face were swelling due to the heat!

The Practitioners in the palace had felt this as well. They all looked in this direction. What in the world happened in the palace? Strange things were happening one after another!

But no one knew what had happened. No one had the courage to see what was happening?

The sky was temporarily distorted. Some thought that someone had advanced to Rank One, and a heavenly vision was about to appear. But the distortion disappeared quickly. The clouds were calm and the wind was light. Lu Shu observed Zhang Weiyu and the rest. He wanted to know whether a heavenly vision would occur when one regained their Rank One strength. If this was the case, with 56 returning to their original strength in the same space, whose heavenly vision would dominate?

But it had been extinguished. Lu Shu looked at the sky, puzzled. Had it been too complex that even the natural laws could not deal with this?

At the next moment, the clear and vast sound echoed through the sky once again. "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, how I wonder what you are..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Just as Lu Shu thought that the natural laws would choose Zhang Weiyu, Dong Ye's heavenly vision had occurred.

The natural laws had chosen Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

What kind of logic was this? What did this have to do with me? 1049 CHEATING

The situation became awkward. Zhang Weiyu and the rest were inexperienced and did not know what it was like to return to their peak realms.

However, the problem came. Even if they were unaware of what was happening, nobody would think that Twinkle Twinkle Little Star would be their Sound of Dao. There was something amiss.

At that moment, Zhang Weiyu turned to Lu Shu suddenly and Lu Shu shouted, "Whose Sound of Dao is this?" This sentenced caused Zhang Weiyu and the rest to be stunned and they looked at each other helplessly.

Yes, apart from the 56 of them who returned to Rank One, who else would it be?

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. She knew that Lu Shu did this on purpose as nobody else was in the palace to have heard the song of Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

Nevertheless, Zhang Weiyu and the rest were really stunned by this!

At this moment, Lu Shu felt that he was extremely brilliant. He managed to get rid of others' suspicion successfully!

Although there was nothing suspicious about him, the glare that Zhang Weiyu gave him made him worry...

Xiaoyu would not expose him, right...

Lu Shu was thinking about how he might make his way back home if he rushed to the borders of the North Region and the West Region. Nobody cared about what the rest thought afterwards...

At that moment, Zhang Weiyu and the rest began to question themselves...

In reality, this Sound of Dao... Was not as powerful as the one when Lu Shu advanced to Rank One. By right, there should not be any Sounds of Dao when one regained their powers but this time, there were too many people who regained their powers.

However, whose Sound of Dao should be chosen amongst them? Or rather, there should not be any Sound of Dao in the first place. Then, what should replace the Sound of Dao, Twinkle Twinkle Little Star...

Lu Shu guessed that it was probably what happened.

This time, Lu Shu and the rest were already more than 100 kilometers away from the palace. Therefore, not the entire palace was covered!

Initially, the different parties had lost hope in finding the person who had advanced. However, because of the aggressive wave of energy from Lu Shu's side, they could not help but to feel suspicious.

The slaves in the wealthy family began moving again and asked the people at the borders, "Did you hear Twinkle Twinkle Little Star earlier on?"

Then, everyone realized, to their horror, that the Northeast region was not covered by the Sound of Dao!

There was nothing problematic about the volume of the Sound of Dao. People who were at the borders could hear it equally clearly. However, if they stepped out of the borders for an inch, they would not be able to hear anything at all.

Who on earth left the city at such an early timing? Wasn't it the Wei Wu Army?

At this moment, everyone figured out that the owner of the Sound of Dao was Lu Shu!

Last night, some people were still wondering who was the best apart from the real master, the advancer who had a terrifying range of Sound of Dao or Lu Shu. Then, they hoped to look for that advancer so as to invest in him or follow him.

However, everyone neglected the main character in the palace's bloody battle last night because they thought that Lu Shu was already a Rank One.

Now, everyone realized that Lu Shu was the advancer. No wonder, he was so stunningly powerful.

Yes, this made sense!

This made sense!

Or else, it would be extremely strange if two extremely powerful Rank One geniuses appeared overnight. Since when were geniuses so easily found?

Haha, they were not easily found at all, it was Lu Shu...

However, there was something that did not make sense. Wasn't Lu Shu already a Rank One before he made the Sound of Dao? Why did the Sound of Dao sound for a second time?

Alright, even if there was a second time, nobody could explain the third time...

'Are you done or not? Moreover, your Sound of Dao is too characteristic, who sings such songs as their Sound of Dao?!'

Not to mention about nursery rhymes, nobody sang songs for their Sound of Dao!

If Lu Shu found out about what the people in the palace thought, he would feel extremely wronged. It really was not him!

Just one moment ago, in the Sun residence, Sun Zhongyang and Sun Xunwen were sitting facing each other. Sun Xunwen was attempting to analyze the situation for his son. He doted on his son a lot and therefore helped him for this important matter.

However, after several rounds of analysis, there were still many loopholes. Sun Xunwen talked to himself, "Why did Lu Shu insist on killing the 12 soldiers? Was it because he was almost suppressed by Duanmu Huangqi? Perhaps."

Sun Zhongyang asked, "Dad, you think he killed others because of that? That makes him someone with a very bad temper."

"You don't know that there is a type of person in the world with this character. However, if one was powerful, one would not hold grudges," sighed Sun Xunwen, "I think this young man is like this. Moreover, he had endured it for a long time and attacked only after Duanmu Huangqi left. However, there are many inexplicable problems. Why did Duanmu Huangqi rush to leave the palace? Who are the 21 assassins, why did they go after Lu Shu? Who was the advancer that night..."

This matter was extremely complicated and Sun Xunwen could not figure it out.

At this moment, the Sun family received news that Lu Shu was the advancer that night. Sun Xunwen was stunned and went deep into thoughts and Sun Zhongyang did not dare to disturb his father.

After two hours, Sun Xunwen suddenly laughed bitterly. "Power, power, without

powers, everything would be in vain. This must be cheating. From today onwards, I will isolate myself and if I do not make a breakthrough to the Master realm... I will not come out of the house."

Sun Zhongyang was stunned when he heard this. What on earth was happening, why did his father get so triggered by Lu Shu's advancement? Then what should he do... follow his father?

At this moment, Jiang Shuyi and Gu Lingfei looked at the people in the palace on the rear mountain of the Sword Hut. They saw the Wei Wu Army exit from the west gate, looked at the strange phenomenon in the sky, listened to the Sound of Dao and waited for the palace to turn into chaos.

Gu Lingfei suddenly said, "Senior, you knew that it was his Sound of Dao last night, right?"

Jiang Shuyi smiled and nodded. "Yes."

"Why is his Sound of Dao so powerful? This has way surpassed the realm that all of us know. Does that mean he can advance into the Master realm or even surpass it?" Gu Lingfei did not understand.

1050 LU SHU'S CARDS

Occasionally, Gu Lingfei felt that the young man was good looking, and felt that he was a genius. After all, he was the one who discovered how the sword spirit manifested and had changed the Sword Hut's history.

However, Gu Lingfei never thought that he would be so powerful.

Jiang Shuyi laughed. "To be honest, I did not expect such great movements too."

"Did this happen before, did the old King of Gods and Master have such a wide range?" asked Gu Lingfei.

"I'm not very sure." Jiang Shuyi smiled and shook his head. "We didn't have the chance to see how they rose from Rank Two to Rank One. When I first met the King of Gods, he was one of the top of the world. Same for Master."

Gu Lingfei thought about it and replied, "You have a point... However, Master is so powerful, how did she get tricked?"

Jiang Shuyi froze. This was a taboo topic amongst the disciples of the Sword Hut. Who would be willing to mention that their master and ancestor were tricked? That sounded extremely weird!

Even if the person who tricked the master was the ruler of the Luniverse, it felt extremely weird!

However, Jiang Shuyi and Gu Lingfei, as the core members of the Sword Hut, did not have to intentionally avoid this topic. However, Jiang Shuyi seemed like the only person who knew the truth.

Gu Lingfei looked at his senior discipline curiously. Jiang Shuyi suddenly said calmly, "Master said that he is very good looking..."

Gu Lingfei was stunned. "Hold on, senior, are you taking advantage of the fact that I haven't seen him before? At most, I would say that he has decent features, but he can't be described as good looking!"

"Actually, Master was extremely angry over this matter. However, she did not reveal his feelings to anyone," sighed Jiang Shuyi, "I was still young then. One day, I asked why master was feeling angry when I saw her alone. She replied, 'who are you guys to say that he is not good looking?'"

Gu Lingfei was stunned for a moment. The people in the Luniverse thought that the Sword Hut owner had a good relationship with the old King of Gods. For example, when the owner of the Sword Hut said that she wanted 30 percent of the scenery, the old King of Gods gave her 30 percent.

However, they had many conflicts too.

For example, the Sword Hut owner often embarrassed the King of Gods in public. For example, the Sword Hut owner removed half the palace of the King of Gods, scolded the old King of Gods in the library, or left the Sword Hut many years ago and disappeared.

Some people felt that this was equivalent to sharing sorrows but not sharing happiness. There could only be one ruler in the Luniverse. After the world became peaceful, conflicts would naturally arise.

However... Who knew that the Sword Hut owner was tricked willingly, simply because she thought that the old King of Gods was good looking? Moreover, she insisted that everyone in the Luniverse ought to feel that he was good looking.

Jiang Shuyi exclaimed suddenly, "12 years ago, before master left, he changed a law in the Luniverse. I don't think you know what the law is but I can't reveal it now."

Gu Lingfei suddenly wondered what relationship allowed the resolute master to turn

childlike and take such actions?

Just as everyone thought that Lu Shu was about to complete his third advancement, the Wei Wu Army got a new life.

Initially, although the Wei Wu Army was powerful as a whole, they lacked the important superior battle capability. Therefore, if the Wei Wu Army fought against a sufficient number of Rank One experts, they could have ended up scattered.

This was not because the Wei Wu Army were not determined, but rather because if the Rank One experts were able to control the air after they left the palace, the army who was below the rank of a Rank One would lose their advantage.

Although the Rank Two class had the ability to attack in the air, for example, the tactic of flying sword. However, if it was so simple, there was no significance in flying at all.

The speed at which Rank One experts flew was way faster than their speed on the ground. Moreover, they had a huge advantage if they attacked from above.

However, things had changed. Lu Shu exchanged 56 Rank One experts with the refresher fruits. Apart from that, he had to take into account of the two commanders who had recently joined the Wei Wu Army, Yi Qian and Li Liang.

Including Lu Shu himself as well as Johnson, Anthony and the Bishop who was under the control of Lu Xiaoyu, the number of Rank Ones reached 62 people. Moreover, Lu Xiaoyu was able to advance in rank anytime. She only needed the step at which Lu Shu ate the fruit on her behalf. Therefore, the number of Rank One experts in the Wei Wu Army could be considered to be 63. That was extremely powerful and an ordinary army could not match up to them!

Lu Shu finally dared to bring the Wei Wu Army to look for the Black Feather Army!

Zhang Weiyu and the rest had mixed feelings about this. After gaining back something they had lost for 23 years, they could not simply describe their feelings with the word "excitement".

However, no matter what, their task was to help Lu Shu win the battle. They did not care if the opponent wanted the entire West Region.

Moreover, Lu Shu had other contingencies. He had kept his backup for nearly a year and he could finally make use of it now.

When Lu Xiaoyu initially received the bronze armor, Chaos bit the Dragon Stage, ate the small white fish, the Heavenly Network obtained the Flood of Bronze. Meanwhile, Lu Shu also obtained a trident and... 100 sets of black armor!

The ranks of the soldiers of the sea was extremely stringent. Those who wore the black armor were like the wealthy of today, they had power over the lives of the people of the sea. However, none of the 100 black-armored soldiers survived in the battle against Cloud Yi and Chen Baili, and their armor were kept by Lu Shu. At that moment, Lu Shu thought that the 100 black armor could be useful in the future, it felt like a premonition!

Therefore, he did not keep any of the bronze armor but kept the black armor. When old man Chen said he would keep the secret for Lu Shu to repay Lu Shu's favor for

the refresher fruit, Lu Shu agreed.

What astonished Lu Shu was the fact that the 52 black-armored soldiers of Rank Three collaborated and made use of the armor to stop the metal puppet, Cloud Yi. Sometimes, Lu Shu wondered what would happen if a Rank One expert wore that armor?

Then, Lu Shu would laugh. After all, there were not many Rank Ones in the world.

However now... Whatever he had imagined really happened.

Li Heitan passed the black armor to Zhang Weiyu and the rest, then threw the trident to Li Heitan and the rest. The weapons Lu Shu had were always expensive and more expensive than armor. Yet now, Lu Shu took out over 5000 tridents and this shocked Li Heitan and Zhang Weiyu.

They knew that Lu Shu was capable, rich and was extremely good at making money. However, they did not expect Lu Shu to sneakily keep so much fortune!