

1061 A CHANCE OF VICTORY

The Wei Wu Army behind Lu Shu surged forth. They had 1000 people, and were up against 5000. There seemed to be a disparity in strength, but it was different when they actually fought.

On one hand, the Wei Wu Army was very tight. They were waiting for the time to kill. Furthermore, the Black Feather Army did not expect the Wei Wu Army to get so close to them.

On the other hand, the soldiers of the Black Feather Army were attacking the Wei Wu Army. Even if the Wei Wu Army did not wear any magical armor, they still had their defenses up. They could not be caught.

The Wei Wu Army did not need any strategy to jump about in the Black Feather Army military camp. They were very calm.

The commander who had asked Lu Shu to kill himself stood still. Lu Shu calmly looked at him. The commander did not dare to move at all, as he knew who was in front of him.

This young man was able to kill 12 patrons. He was nothing to him. Although this commander was rather strong, he was nowhere near the patrons.

Even if he was on par with them, he was only one person...

He was in despair. It was as if he had met a master. He was full of helplessness.

So this was the pressure of the strongest person besides the masters!

Lu Shu's mask slowly changed, revealing his original appearance. Suddenly, he said with bitter hatred, "What's wrong with you? How could you run away when facing a strong enemy? Now, are you asking an impressive commander to kill himself? I feel bad for him!"

The commander of the Black Feather Army was dumbfounded when he heard this. This was his first time hearing an enemy feeling sorry for them...

But Lu Shu really did feel bad!

Lu Shu had been out since the morning. After being laughed at by Lu Xiaoyu, he had spent an entire day in the mountains before returning to the campsite. Even their commander could not recognize him. Now, he was asked to kill himself...

Would you be able to endure this? Of course not!

Lu Shu and the commander stood and looked at each other. Wails came from behind the commander. His soldiers were dying one by one. They could not launch a counterattack.

The commander was about to cry as well. If you wanted to kill us, at least say something,

At that moment, the larger troops from the Wei Wu Army had rushed over as well. When Lu Shu ordered them to kill, some mice from the mice army had sent the information back.

Lu Shu had not attacked because he was waiting for Lu Xiaoyu to take this commander's spirit. He would only be able to plan once he had concrete information.

Lu Xiaoyu slowly walked to the entrance of the military camp. She observed the scene. "Did you fail again?"

Lu Shu panicked. "What do you mean by again? Why do you have to use that word?"

"Don't you know why I use that word?" Lu Xiaoyu was not being kind.

This could not even be explained for science. This fell under metaphysics.

Lu Shu looked at the commander of the Black Feather Army. Then, he said to Lu Xiaoyu, "We have gathered another Rank One for us to use. Furthermore, as the commander, he should know some classified information."

The commander of the Black Feather Army was dumbfounded. What did he mean by "gathered another Rank One for us to use?" Did you think that highly of yourselves? What would he be used for?

Lu Xiaoyu looked at the commander of the Black Feather Army. There was some dislike in her eyes. "Fine."

The commander of the Black Feather Army was dead.

To Lu Shu, there was no need for long battles if they had the upper hand. They would deal with it in a clear-cut manner.

Now, although Lu Xiaoyu's three other spirits were only Rank Ones, she had used the soul pearl to raise them to peak Rank One. Earlier, when Lu Shu had killed the 12 patrons, Lu Xiaoyu did not let their spirits go to waste. She fed them to the Bishop,

Anthony, and Johnson.

Thus, the strength of these three spirits surpassed that of typical Rank Ones. They would be able to win with ease even in a one-on-one battle with the patrons.

Even if they were very strong, and even if Anthony's strength had surpassed that of the patrons, the problem was, they would not be able to advance to the master realm.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu understood that if they wanted to advance their spirits to the master class, they had to use the natural laws from the masters. It was not up to them to decide.

The natural law of a master was like an entrance pass for a soul. They could not be opportunistic.

Lu Shu had started to think about how to give Lu Xiaoyu the spirit of a master. Would over 60 Rank Ones in black armor be able to defeat a master?

When Lu Shu thought about this, he became excited.

He looked at Lu Xiaoyu. "Do you have any useful information?"

Lu Xiaoyu calmly said, "This guy has over 30 concubines..."

Lu Shu was speechless. "Why do you care about this? Tell me something more useful."

"The space pathway is over 100 kilometers away. I have obtained its exact location," said Lu Xiaoyu. "But it is very tightly guarded. Duanmu Huangqi might have arrived

there, including the two remaining masters under him."

Lu Shu felt that this was slightly troublesome. If there were only one or two masters, he would still dare to attack them head-on. After all, they had the black armor with them. Furthermore, they had the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Why not try to defeat one or two masters?

The Rank Three soldiers of the sea could rely on their black armor and face the Puppet Masters!

But if Duanmu Huangqi was around, he would hesitate. It was not that Lu Shu did not dare to risk his life. He felt that under this circumstance, if the space pathway opened up, it would be better for the Wei Wu Army and Nie Ting to work together.

For some reason, Lu Shu had great confidence in Nie Ting. Even if Duanmu Huangqi was a Lord of Heaven, Lu Shu did not think that Nie Ting would not be able to defeat Duanmu Huangqi.

He was a one in six billion genius. Although Duanmu Huangqi had advanced to the master realm a long time ago, this did not mean that he was much stronger. Some people had lived longer than Duanmu Huangqi, but they only had the strength of a Rank One.

Lu Shu had come here because he hoped to work together with Nie Ting when the space pathway opened up once again. Then, the situation would be perfect. Once the Wei Wu Army was able to work with Nie Ting and get rid of the masters in the West Region, the rest of the Black Feather Army would be a breeze to deal with.

But would Duanmu Huangqi give him a chance to do so? Lu Shu did not know. No

one knew.

"Do you have the exact time when the space pathway will open up?" Lu Shu asked suddenly.

"It seems as if they don't know how often the pathway opens up either. They only know that the rate is getting faster and faster. It will open up within a month, but they do not know the exact timing either," said Lu Xiaoyu. "Do you have any plans?"

Lu Shu said, "You might not believe me, but I have a plan..."

The ground in the Black Feather Army military camp had been renewed by Anthony. The blood and corpses were buried underground.

It was as if the Black Feather Army had not fought at all. The soldiers of the Black Feather Army inside the camp had been replaced with soldiers from the Wei Wu Army.

Lu Shu's plan was that since he had planned to replace the Black Feather Army, why not do it in one go?

He felt that there was nothing wrong with this plan. After all, his current identity was that of a Rank One commander. You could not just ask your Rank One commander to kill himself. That would be destroying your own empire!

If you did not treasure Rank Twos because there was an abundance of them in the Luniverse, it would still make sense. After all, even if one died, they could be easily replaced. The problem was, Rank Ones were not that common!

Lu Shu stood at the entrance of the military camp. He was melancholic. He could stand being humiliated by Lu Xiaoyu. But he was sad when he thought about the boastful remark he made to Li Heitan. Even someone as rigid as Li Heitan could doubt his plans.

At that moment, horsemen suddenly rushed over to the military camp. Lu Shu looked at the black flag they were holding. They were the messengers of the Black Feather Army!

Lu Shu stood up straight. Before the messengers could approach him, he roared, "I have an order! Head towards Wanshe Plains at once! We cannot afford to delay!"

As he spoke, the messenger threw a black reel at Lu Shu. Then, he headed towards the other direction, probably to notify the rest of the Black Feather Army.

Lu Shu picked up the reel. It was a document ordering the soldiers to arrive in Wanshe Plains within one day.

He stopped that messenger. "Wait!"

Before the messenger could go any further, he was dumbfounded. He turned around. "Yes?"

The messenger was dead.

Lu Shu now had the time to think about how he would deal with this. They had been looking for the Wei Wu Army, but suddenly, they were to gather at Wanshe Plains.

"Something major must have happened. Is the space pathway going to open?" Lu Shu

turned around and said to the entire Wei Wu Army, "Let's go!"

The Wei Wu Army soldier behind him rapidly got on their horses. They followed Lu Shu and headed towards Wanshe Plains.

Lu Shu had been waiting for a very long time. It was finally time.

If someone asked him what he desired most now, he would definitely reply with, "To go home!"

This friends and comrades were on Earth. Now, he was going to go to war for them.

To be honest, Lu Shu had never expected himself to turn out this way. In the past, he had often thought for himself. He had even thought that those who selflessly sacrificed themselves for others were foolish.

The first time he stood below the flag and took an oath, he felt that the passion was amusing. But now, he understood that there were some things that could not be measured just by its value.

Needless to say, this feeling was very interesting!

Behind, Lu Shu, Li Heitan asked curiously, "Great Lord, what is happening? Where are we going?"

"Let me ask you something. There is good food to eat and fun things to do in my hometown. Are you willing to follow me?" Lu Shu turned and asked. He calmly looked at the Wei Wu Army soldiers behind him. This was his last time he would let the Wei Wu Army decide.

"We will be anywhere where the Great Lord is," said Liu Yizhao.

"Sure." Lu Shu nodded. "Follow me home. But before that, we have to kill some people!"

1062 PURELY LU SHU

The Wei Wu Army were about 100 kilometers away from the Wanshe Plains. Lu Shu thought they would probably take about half a day to reach if they rode the horses. That was because the horses in the Luniverse were extremely fast, way faster than those on Earth.

If he did not ride a horse, he would probably reach in slightly more than an hour's time, without going on full speed.

However, Lu Shu led the Wei Wu Army and took his time to head over while riding the horses. He was not in a rush as he wanted to know the situation at the Wanshe Plains.

Liu Yizhao had already secretly left the team to check out the situation. The Mice Army had also dispersed. The gray mice looked like spies planted amongst the Wei Wu Army. They would report everything they had heard and seen back to the Wei Wu Army.

Little Fury was collecting all the information on Lu Xiaoyu's shoulders before reporting it to Lu Shu. Before the messengers arrived, the Black Feather Army formed a barrier with 5000 soldiers. One reason was to guard the passageway to the Wanshe Plains from all directions, while the other reason was to look for the Wei Wu Army. Since the horsemen were useless, he sent the entire army to look for him.

"There are still over 10,000 people in the Wanshe Plains after some of them

dispersed." Lu Xiaoyu reported the news obtained from the Mice Army. "However, the Mice Army is unable to go too close and cannot tell if Duanmu Huangqi and his master has already arrived."

Lu Shu said calmly after thinking, "We have to be careful. We can't afford to mess around with the master. It will be good if we can contact the Heavenly Network to collaborate with Nie Ting. Now, we don't even know what is happening on Earth."

Last night when Lu Shu was troubled over this, he ran over to ask Zhang Weiyu if he could advance to the master realm. That made Zhang Weiyu speechless. "Do you think it is so easy to advance to the master realm?"

Lu Shu said, "Isn't there something called 'breaking and repairing', everyone did that. If Li Heitan and the rest could speed up their training progress, why are you still stuck at this stage..."

"You make sense..." Zhang Weiyu was stunned for a while. "I almost got convinced. Can you compare someone who advanced from Rank Three to Rank Two with the advancement to the Master Realm? No way. In order to advance to the Master realm, one had to understand the laws and rules extremely well. Moreover, one had to take care of the coordination of one's spiritual and physical energy... Actually, I am talking bullshit. I don't know how to advance to the Master realm or I would have already advanced long ago..."

In reality, when Lu Shu gave the refresher fruit to Zhang Weiyu and the rest, he was hoping for one of them to advance to the Master Realm. After all, didn't Chen Baili and Li Xianyi both reach the Master Realm?

However, the problem was, even though the quantity changed, the quality might not

have changed.

Lu Shu felt that the Imperial Palace was originally the guards of the King of Gods. It was normal for one to be more powerful than the guards of the Lord of Heaven... However, why was there no master despite following the 'breaking and repairing' route?

However, Lu Shu neglected two points. On one hand, Zhang Weiyu had a different condition from Chen Baili and Li Xianyi.

Although their foundations were destroyed, they could continue to train. However, they were unable to make a breakthrough of the bottleneck.

It could be compared to a reservoir. It was reserving water but water kept leaking. If they wanted to retain their powers, they had to persevere and train. Training was like a ship advancing against the currents and stopping would result in being pushed backward.

However, Zhang Weiyu and the rest struggled. They were unable to train as the source of water for their reservoir had been disrupted. Therefore, they could not make any advancements at all.

On the other hand, it required aptitude to advance to the Master Realm. One could not simply depend on the number of hours of training to advance.

Therefore, that was the reason why both Li Xianyi and Chen Baili advanced after eating the refresher fruit, but none of the people, including Zhang Weiyu, advanced to the Master Realm.

Lu Shu was slightly indignant. "You mean none of us can advance? At least give us some hope."

Zhang Weiyu thought about it. "Now that you mention it, there is really a source of hope..."

"Who?" Lu Shu was curious. As the commander of the Imperial Palace Soldiers, Zhang Weiyu did not have faith in himself but said there was hope on someone else?

"Liu Yizhao!" affirmed Zhang Weiyu.

"Why?" Lu Shu did not understand. "When all of you advanced to Rank One, he was still at Rank Two, he managed to catch up?"

"You think that he is feeling free from being a commander?" Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "He had entered a realm of self-exploration, he only goes with his desires and does not care about the outcome. You know that as a Master, one had to find the most powerful side of oneself, turning oneself into a rule that was separated from the natural laws."

Lu Shu was stunned. He knew how it worked too. If the master's purpose before training was to resonate with the heaven and earth, then after reaching the Master Realm, one's purpose was to forget about resonating with the heaven and earth and complete one's own laws.

Liu Yizhao had an extreme stance on self-exploration. He signed the Treaty of Alliance with Lu Shu when he felt that Lu Shu was the King of Gods. He took on the role of a commander as he liked it more. He did anything he wanted to do and his state of mind became simpler.

Actually, Zhang Weiyu did not mention that he managed to be so carefree because Liu Yizhao met Lu Shu.

How many ordinary people were able to do anything they wanted to do? How many people need not worry about the mindset of the public?

An ordinary middle-aged person would fear illness, death, and losing their jobs. That was because they had to consider their responsibility as an individual and as a family member. That was what was holding them back.

A practitioner too, had to worry about the danger in the outside world and one's own aspirations. A master once said that nobody from a wealthy family would become a master.

That was because everyone in the wealthy family was overly concerned and worried about things, making it impossible for them to be clear of worries. One who spent efforts to make things right would never advance to the Master Realm. Meanwhile, Liu Yizhao was halfway through the advancement.

Lu Shu thought about it for a while. "I think my state of mind is very pure too, I can advance to the Master Realm easily, right?"

Zhang Weiyu was speechless. Did he seriously flatter himself like that?

Lu Xiaoyu said calmly, "Yes, you purely love money."

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

Meanwhile, Zhang Weiyu fell silent. He suddenly recalled the Lu Shu he had known. He was extremely determined with what he wanted to do. He would kill anyone he wanted to kill and do anything to protect the people he wanted to protect.

If that was not considered a pure mindset, then nobody else in the world would have a pure mindset.

1063 NO ORGANIZATION, NO DISCIPLINE

At this moment, Liu Yizhao returned to the Wei Wu Army. Lu Shu realized that Liu Yizhao indeed looked very happy every day. It was a happiness due to the satisfaction of his mind and radiated from inside.

Lu Shu suddenly realized that Zhang Weiyu's thoughts made a lot of sense. Liu Yizhao's current appearance and state of mind was much cleaner than the first time they met.

Initially, Liu Yizhao looked as though he was surrounded by a layer of dust and looked extremely dull. Now, he looked as though all the dust on his body had been washed away.

Liu Yizhao landed beside Lu Shu. "King, I checked and there's nothing odd. The other troops of the Black Feather Army are also rushing to the Wanshe Plains. The Wanshe Plains has been completely locked and it seems like the space pathway is indeed about to open."

Lu Shu nodded. "Advance at full speed!"

They headed to the Wanshe Plains in order to hide there. At this moment, Lu Shu had a bad premonition. He felt as though there would be an unavoidable conflict between the Luniverse and the Earth. From the memory fragments, Lu Xiaoyu learnt that the

Black Feather Army called the space on the other side of the space pathway as the land of forefathers. This seemed to be passed down from Duanmu Huangqi.

"Land of forefathers." Lu Shu pondered over this term. He recalled that the old King of Gods probably came from the Earth, and felt that the relationship between the Luniverse and the Earth was more complicated.

When they arrived at the Wanshe Plains, the entire Wanshe Plains had turned into army camps. They could not see the end of the land when they looked from a high ground.

Lu Shu had once interacted with the large organizations on the Tiger Back. However, back then, the large organizations had ulterior motives and now, the Black Feather Army became an elite army.

If the Heavenly Network had went against the Black Feather Army, they would not win even with the help of the Flood of Bronze.

Now, Lu Shu gained the possession of the Wei Wu Army. At this moment, Lu Shu realized that this "unplanned" situation seemed to signify his fate in helping the Heavenly Network get out of trouble.

Sometimes, nobody could understand fate.

Lu Shu arrived at the front of the army camp with the Wei Wu Army. "Lion Leopard Army of the Black Feather Army, gather!"

Even when 5000 soldiers gathered, there seemed to be no difference as there were too many soldiers in the Black Feather Army.

The registrar of the Lion Leopard Army who was responsible for receiving Lu Shu and the rest took a glance at them before checking the document with the tiger seal. When everything was cleared, he checked the documents of the five commanders and the ten officers' documents before instructing them to settle down nearby.

Lu Xiaoyu sneered. Lu Shu had once said that he believed that everything would have a good ending. If there was nothing good, that means it has yet to end.

On the other hand, Lu Xiaoyu believed that Lu Shu's plan would all end up failing. If it did not fail, it means that it has yet to end.

The difference of this location from the Heavenly Network was that the Heavenly Network sent an army to settle their accommodation while the Black Feather Army required the commander to settle the money, food, soldiers, horses and tents all by himself.

However, that was what the Wei Wu Army was good at. They had set up many tents on their way.

Lu Shu examined the entire Black Feather Army behind the area allocated to them. He realized that the entire Black Feather Army was in a constant state of battle preparation. All of them had their weapons in their hands and nobody fooled around.

This was a terrifying army. Everyone was willing to sacrifice themselves for their ambitions.

Neglecting the issue with the master, Lu Shu had to find a way to hold the Black Feather Army back. If all of them went to Earth, even if all the practitioners on Earth

collaborated, they would not be able to stop the Black Feather Army.

How to hold them back? Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu discussed for a long while but there was no better way than killing!

At this moment, just after they finished setting up their camps, Lu Shu suddenly saw an army, led by the registrar of the Black Feather Army, walking towards them.

Lu Shu was stunned. Why did he bring so many people over? This felt odd, could it be that the Black Feather Army discovered his identity?

He went forward. "Why are you here, sir?"

Liu Yizhao and the rest went towards Lu Shu. However, everyone remained calm and did not attack.

The registrar said calmly, "I have something to ask you."

At this moment, Lu Shu realized that the other Black Feather Army were gradually surrounding the territory of the Wei Wu Army. Lu Shu was confused, how did he expose himself?!

Lu Shu suppressed his curiosity and asked, "Please ask, sir."

"You guys came from the southwest, right? If I recall correctly, it should be the southwest," continued the registrar.

"Yes." Lu Shu thought about it. The Wei Wu Army had never been to the southeast, they kept changing their locations, there was nothing wrong.

At this moment, the registrar suddenly asked, "Why amongst the four armies at the southwest, only your army came over? The rest of the Black Feather Army had all gathered but only the southwest side met problems. When you came, did you report the abnormality to me?"

"Sir, there is no abnormality," said Lu Shu.

The registrar laughed coldly. "All three armies did not come, and you say that there's no abnormality? Pull him over for an interrogation!"

Lu Shu felt that he was f*cking wronged. The Wei Wu Army really did not attack the other three troops of the Black Feather Army in the southwest. After all, he wanted to lower his suspicion when he sneaked into the Black Feather Army, so he decided to choose the southeast.

Therefore, Lu Shu did not meet any of the three troops of the Black Feather Army who had yet to arrive!

However, why didn't they come over? That had nothing to do with Lu Shu.

He was so wronged because he was questioned for something that had nothing to do with himself?! Lu Shu wanted to look for the three troops and ask them why they did not go over!

Em? Attacking the Earth was such an important task and they decided not to go over? Do they still view themselves as a part of an organization? Do they still have discipline?

At this moment, Li Heitan who was beside Lu Shu said softly, "King, you killed the messenger..."

Lu Shu was stunned.

Lu Shu almost broke down immediately. The other three troops did not receive any news because he killed the messenger?!

At this moment, Lu Shu finally figured out why the other three troops did not go over. They did not even know that they were supposed to gather at the Wanshe Plains!

Lu Shu looked into the sky gloomily. "Attack!"

At that moment, the registrar who was laughing coldly suddenly saw the "soldiers of the Black Feather Army" behind Lu Shu don their new armor upon Lu Xiaoyu's instructions...

Wei Wu Army's magical armor!

1064 YOUR SABER IS MINE

This time, even Zhang Weiyu and the rest wore the new black armor. The Wei Wu Army no longer held back. They had to find their way through killing the Black Feather Army!

The armor were distributed by Lu Shu when they set up their tents and were hidden in the tents. All the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army knew that the final bloody battle was impending. They wanted to follow the King and return to their hometown!

There were nearly 20,000 soldiers of the Black Feather Army in front of the Wei Wu Army. However, they did not feel anything about it as each of them had the capability to fight against 100!

The only thing in their mind was to go to the hometown that their King talked about. There would be good food and entertainment.

However, the most important thing was that it was the place where the King wanted to go to!

The Black Feather Army who were initially surrounding the Wei Wu Army realized that something was amiss and immediately began shooting their arrows. In a blink of an eye, the rain of swords formed a gigantic web on the top of the Wei Wu Army's campsite.

However, the Wei Wu Army was unafraid of the Black Feather swords. They were all above Rank Two and were unharmed.

At that moment, the Wei Wu Army was moving through the spaces between tents. They caught the arrows with their bare hands and threw them back. The heavy black feather arrows became their weapons for a counterattack.

Be it in speed or in strength, the Wei Wu Army overpowered the Black Feather Army.

After the one wave of swords, the Wei Wu Army was not injured at all but there were many casualties amongst the Black Feather Army!

Many of the soldiers in the Black Feather Army were stunned. Although they knew that the Wei Wu Army was very powerful, most of those who had met the Wei Wu Army had already died and they felt extremely helpless when they witnessed the disparity in power with their own eyes.

The soldiers of the Wei Wu Army were like spirits who were uncontrollable.

The registrar who was standing in front of Lu Shu wanted to flee when he realized that something was amiss. However, when he retreated, Liu Yizhao and Dong Ye followed him extremely closely and did not give him a chance to escape!

Then, the registrar drew a long saber from his invisible storage equipment and struck in Liu Yizhao's direction, causing a radiance of the saber to be seen. However, he was not counter-attacking, he was taking the opportunity to fly into the sky!

However, just as he reached two meters, he heard a voice from above his head, "Get down!"

At this moment, the registrar realized that there was another person above his head, Zhang Weiyu!

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu struck and said, "Your saber is mine!"

Three Rank One individuals collaborated to kill the registrar. Within a few seconds' time, the registrar of the Black Feather Army was dead. It should be noted that he had a very high rank in the army and was only below the rank of the commander!

At this moment, Lu Shu witnessed the tactics used by the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He had heard Zhang Weiyu say that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had always gone all out for everything they did. This was a rule imposed by the old King of Gods as he was worried that the army would underestimate their enemies when they became more powerful.

Therefore, when Zhang Weiyu and the rest decided to kill the registrar, they had

already made up their mind to collaborate and make sure the registrar did not have a chance to survive.

Zhang Weiyu picked up the registrar's saber and looked at it. "It is so-so, but no matter what, it is still a magical weapon."

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Where did the other weapons of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers go?"

Zhang Weiyu said after thinking, "80 percent of them are probably still in the palace of the King of Gods."

Lu Shu said, "I don't think there's a chance for me to retrieve it for you. I have no idea when I will return."

"Any sabers can kill," smiled Zhang Weiyu while holding a saber with blood stains.

When Lu Shu first saw Zhang Weiyu, Zhang Weiyu was like an old farmer holding a hoe with soil. Yet now, Zhang Weiyu was holding onto a saber and looked much younger. His black armor made him look extremely powerful.

Perhaps, this was the aura that an Imperial Dragon Soldier should have. He had once heard from Liu Yizhao that everyone in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was born to kill and was able to kill everyone whom the King of Gods wanted to kill.

It was barely two minutes since the registrar came over to question Lu Shu. At that moment, most of the Black Feather Army who were surrounding the Wei Wu Army had fled or died. Only 1000 of them were left from the 5000 soldiers!

The Black Feather Army troops nearby were notified and everyone who was in the preparation mode gathered at the fastest speed possible, ready to attack the Wei Wu Army!

However, at that moment, they suddenly realized that the Wei Wu Army was not planning to flee and was determined to kill!

Nobody understood why the Wei Wu Army was so ambitious?

The red tassels of the Wei Wu Army followed behind Lu Shu like a flood. This time, Lu Shu was the leader of the entire Wei Wu Army.

"Burn down the camp!" said Lu Shu.

Fire was unable to hurt practitioners. However, Lu Shu's intention was not to hurt anyone but rather to hinder the vision of the Black Feather Army.

The battle came much earlier than expected. However, Lu Shu was prepared to burn down the entire Black Feather Army into ashes!

Zhang Weiyu and the rest wore their black armor and hid in the army. They did not attack as having Li Heitan to attack the Black Feather Army was sufficient. Nobody had ever survived after the Wei Wu Army's attack.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were waiting patiently for the master of their opponent to attack!

They had already split into two groups who would attack the two masters respectively. It was impossible for 20 or more Rank One experts to kill a master as the disparity in

power was too huge.

However, Zhang Weiyu and the rest were not ordinary Rank Ones. They were the Imperial Palace Soldiers of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

Zhang Weiyu knew that it was difficult for them to kill the master and they might end up with many casualties. However, that did not stop them as they accomplished it before!

In the era when the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was at their peak, they had killed a master!

While Zhang Weiyu and the rest were preparing, Lu Shu was thinking about whether it was possible for him and Lu Xiaoyu to kill Duanmu Huangqi together!

At this moment, Lu Shu's sword skills and celestial map had both reached the standard of Rank One. Moreover, he had a lot of trump cards that he had yet to use. With Lu Xiaoyu's assistance and their chemistry, even the master would not be able to do whatever he pleased.

The entire Luniverse were wary of the fact that the Wei Wu Army had made their way to the Black Feather Army for revenge. However, nobody thought that Lu Shu dared to kill Duanmu Huangqi!

However, Lu Shu dared to do so!

Lu Xiaoyu hid underground. Anthony followed Lu Shu's footsteps closely. Meanwhile, she was resting and waiting for the best opportunity to attack.

1065 WHAT FAMILY BACKGROUND?

The Wei Wu Army went against the tides in the sea of Black Feather Army. Lu Shu led at the front and killed people with the flick of his sword energy. The black soft armor worn by the Black Feather Army was unable to defend against Lu Shu's invisible sword energy.

At this moment, Lu Shu's invisible sword energy had surpassed 10,000. That was extremely detrimental to the Black Feather Army.

However, Zhang Weiyu and Liu Yizhao, who were following behind Lu Shu, knew that Lu Shu had yet to go all out to kill the Black Feather Army. That was because everyone was waiting for the master to attack. That was what they had to be wary of.

Initially when Lu Shu was allocating the roles, he told them that once the three masters of the West Region, including Duanmu Huangqi, attacked, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, led by Zhang Weiyu, would defend against the other two masters.

Lu Shu did not mention Duanmu Huangqi, but Zhang Weiyu and the rest knew that he was planning to fight against him along with Lu Xiaoyu!

He was a master. Zhang Weiyu and the rest were worried as it was a risky decision.

If there was a difference in power amongst the masters, Duanmu Huangqi was definitely the most powerful batch. The senior disciple of the Sword Hut was only slightly better than him. Who knew if Duanmu Huangqi had other backup plans?

Wei Wu Army was like a rock that was extremely strong. Meanwhile, the Black Feather Army were like waves that kept ramming into the rock but was broken after they rammed into the rock.

The Black Feather Army attempted to form the sword formation in front of the Wei Wu Army. Some people said that the Black Feather Army's sword formation was like the hills of mountains as they appeared continuously. The people in the front row inserted their podao slantedly into the ground and defended against the powerful opponent with their own powers and the force from the ground.

Meanwhile, the Black Feather Army at the back waited for the opportunity to kill the prey ahead of them. It was a continuous process.

However, just when the sword formation was formed, the Wei Wu Army broke it down as the disparity in skills were too large!

Moreover, although the podao was longer than ordinary swords, it was definitely not as long as a trident...

In the blink of an eye, the sword formation formed by the Black Feather Army was broken down from where Lu Shu was standing. The internal structure of the formation was completely destroyed.

Lu Shu was somewhat curious, "Why isn't the master acting yet?"

Nobody could answer this question, including the Black Feather Army. Li Heitan suddenly said, "Perhaps they are scared of us."

He turned and looked at Li Heitan. "It is good to be confident."

At this moment, Lu Shu stopped using his sword energy as it was too slow! Killing an individual was not what was required in a battle. Meanwhile, he wanted to keep all the backup tactics for Duanmu Huangqi!

Lu Shu whipped out a long sword that was made from the resources gathered from various large organizations. Suddenly, Zhang Weiyu and the rest stopped moving as they felt a sense of danger from Lu Shu!

At the next moment, Lu Shu swung his sword and the body of the sword broke apart at an extremely fast speed. Then, a gigantic wave of sword energy rippled outwards.

The Black Feather Army soldiers who were involved suffered internal injuries and died. This strike killed hundreds of people!

Initially, the attacking speed of the Wei Wu Army was already fast but they still had to face the defence of the Black Feather Army. Now, there was suddenly several hundred meters of space in front of them!

Lu Shu sighed, "Indeed, those organisations would not produce any quality products for us. All of them are for one-time usage."

In reality, the magical swords made by the large organizations were not as indecent as what Lu Shu had imagined. They were so easily destroyed because the energy Lu Shu used was too powerful!

In the past, Lu Shu had managed to train until he reached the level of using a tree branch as sword and having all of the leaves stay intact after the battle. However, as he went full-out, he no longer controlled the extent of his energy!

Zhang Weiyu was stunned when he saw this. In the past when he first encountered Lu Shu, it was terrifying for him to use the sword energy as a Rank Six.

Yet now, Lu Shu killed several hundred practitioners with one strike and broke a magical longsword!

He broke the magical longsword as he wished? What kind of family background did he have, did he own a mine?!

Then, Zhang Weiyu saw Lu Shu whip out another magical longsword...

At this moment, the Black Feather Army was also surprised. Initially, they were stunned by the large number of deaths of their members. However, after seeing the sword break open in Lu Shu's hand, they heaved a sigh of relief as they realized it was for one-time usage only. It seemed like Lu Shu was unable to kill in such a large scale manner again.

However, what surprised them was the fact that Lu Shu had more than one sword...

One sword, and another sword!

The ripple spread out in front of Lu Shu, along with the blood of the soldiers of the Black Feather Army, it looked like a blooming flower!

The soldiers behind the Black Feather Army thought that Lu Shu would run out of swords but he never stopped!

The Black Feather Army who came to attack the Wei Wu Army increased to over 50,000 soldiers in an hour's time, but decreased to 20,000 in the next hour.

Meanwhile, only a handful of the soldiers in the Wei Wu Army were injured. It felt as though Lu Shu was killing like a magician.

In fact, nobody witnessed such battles before. During a battle, there would be some casualties and the loser was the party who could not last through the battle.

Yet now, because he was too powerful, none of the Rank One patrons in the Black Feather Army was willing to go forward. The master had yet to appear, and the ordinary soldiers of the Black Feather Army could not even defend against Lu Shu's attack!

Zhang Weiyu suddenly thought that if he was the owner of a gambling den in the palace, he would definitely earn a lot of money from starting a bet regarding the number of swords Lu Shu had.

Nobody expected this to happen, Lu Shu used his swords without any reservations!

Only Lu Xiaoyu knew that even if Lu Shu continued to do this for one more day, he would not finish using his swords.

Back then, the large organizations were too generous. Lu Shu did not expect himself to accumulate this many weapons... Of course, the large organizations did not expect this too.

However, Lu Xiaoyu was certain that although these magical weapons were used by the practitioners and the Wei Wu Army did not need those, it was still valuable.

Lu Shu, who had a stingy nature, suddenly started splurging. It was not because his personality changed, but rather because he really wanted to go back home and did not want the soldiers in the Heavenly Network to fight!

As she saw how Lu Shu attacked continuously, she suddenly thought that perhaps this

was why Nie Ting wanted Lu Shu to be the Ninth Heavenly King. In fact, Nie Ting was probably still waiting for this day to come.

1066 SWORD ENERGY LIKE AN ENDLESS SEA

War was the most cruel act committed by humans. It took away the lives of people at the fastest rate. The Wei Wu Army did not allow Lu Shu to fight by himself. No matter how strong and fast Lu Shu was at killing, it was insignificant in comparison to the entire war.

The Black Feather Army was solemn, while the red tassel on the heads of the Wei Wu Army soldiers were like blood.

In the clash between red and black, there was a constant flow of new strength from the Black Feather Army, but the Wei Wu Army did not back down.

Suddenly, the former leader of the Black Feather Army, Li Liang, said to Lu Shu, "The Black Feather Army formation has started to contract. They are trying to minimize their injuries. I think that about 80% of them are about to launch a converging attack on us from behind. Even if they cannot defeat us, they want to use the lives of people to delay us here."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He had thought that the Black Feather Army was on the verge of defeat. Yet, they had a strategy against him?

Needless to say, the Black Feather Army had a staunch willpower that was only second to the Heavenly Network.

Li Liang spoke with confidence. Lu Shu nodded his head. "Tell the brothers behind to be careful."

Lu Shu had knowledge of himself. Other than the fact that he was not willing to admit

the constant failure of his plans, he would never play with the lives of others. Li Liang was the former leader of the Black Feather Army. He understood the Black Feather Army the best.

But at the next moment, Lu Shu and the rest saw a group of Black Feather Army soldiers on the horizon. This time, they were on horses. The moment they appeared in their field of view, they started to charge towards the Wei Wu Army!

The horses were very normal. Earlier, when Lu Shu saw Duanmu Huangqi's Blazing Cloud Foals, he had asked Yi Qian about them. The people of the West Region specialized in nurturing horses. The horses they nurtured were strong and very fast.

Although their strength was a far cry from that of the Wei Wu Army, if they charged towards the Wei Wu Army, their inertia would be able to badly damage the Wei Wu Army formation. They might even be able to kill some Wei Wu Army soldiers!

It was said that specialized work should be left to the specialists. Lu Shu felt that it had been worth it to save Li Liang. He could even consider allowing Li Liang to take over commanding the Wei Wu Army. After all, Lu Shu was not good at commanding. Zhang Weiyu could not stand the effects of his comrades being killed. Thus, Li Liang was the most suitable person for the job.

It was impossible for there to be no deaths on the battlefield. Even if the Imperial Dragon Soldiers participated, there would definitely be injuries as well. Zhang Weiyu had wanted to retreat. Lu Shu did not plan on forcing him to participate. On the contrary, he was planning to help him.

This time, Lu Shu was not rash. Instead, he thought about it. He asked Lu Xiaoyu to summon Anthony.

On one hand, if they were to fight with masters later on, the battlefield would be in the sky. Anthony would be at a disadvantage. Rather than preserving his strength, it would be better to attack now.

On the other hand, when Li Liang faced horsemen like this, they would typically sacrifice some people to alleviate the impact from the horsemen. But this was what he had done in the Black Feather Army. Most commanders would give out cannon foddors when they had no choice. This was the meaning of the cannon foddors.

But the Wei Wu Army was different. No one in the army would become a cannon fodder. If they were to survive, they would survive together. If they were to die, they would die together.

When the horsemen approached them, a wave of dirt suddenly surged from the ground. The wave stretched over a few kilometers. It was like a portion of the Great Wall of China. While the wave surged, Anthony raised its height, turning it into a tsunami!

The wave of dirt charged towards the Black Feather Army, engulfing them in an instant. It was complete chaos!

Dust flew everywhere. Those on horses were able to break through the storm, but when they approached the Wei Wu Army, they were no longer a threat!

Anthony had exhausted all his energy with this move and returned to the black hole to rest. The Wei Wu Army knew that this was Lu Xiaoyu's method. Suddenly, Zhang Weiyu felt that he knew where Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's confidence in facing Duanmu Huangqi had come from.

He could sense that the wave of dirt was only one of Lu Xiaoyu's many methods. Furthermore, Lu Shu had been preserving his strength from the very beginning!

In reality, Lu Shu had not been preserving his strength. He had just been using money to purchase more skills.

If he did not use these magical swords, he would have to use his other skills.

Lu Shu loved money, but he could put it aside as well.

At that moment, there were waves of energy in the distance. The waves of energy were released in pulses. It was as if a space was undergoing a transition, and the world was changing.

Duanmu Huangqi and three other masters were in that direction. But all of these were not important. What was important was that his comrades and the way home were there!

Lu Shu remained calm. But suddenly, he headed towards that direction. "Follow me! I want to go home today. Let's see who dares to stop me!"

The soldiers of the Black Feather Army suddenly realized that Lu Shu seemed to have gone crazy. So the Lu Shu earlier was just the tip of the iceberg!

The swords turned into dust in his hands. The swords in his hands were constantly replaced, but Lu Shu was very calm.

There were times when Lu Shu felt that this world was very strange. The

concentration of magical energy had increased. The old era was over. They were living in a new era. Lu Shu had never thought that he would risk his life for anyone!

Lu Shu felt that his life was his. What was more valuable than his own life!

But when that person who loved black bean sauce noodles was facing death, he probably did not regret anything. Lu Shu would not regret anything either.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that the swords were too slow!

Too slow!

Too slow!

Too slow!

The Black Feather Army suddenly saw Lu Shu stop. Even the swords in his hands stopped appearing. It was as if he had used up all his swords.

Lu Shu looked at the crowd of Black Feather Army. His calmness was unprecedented. He suddenly felt that he was very close to the way home.

At this moment, he remembered why that person wanted to eat black bean sauce noodles when he was about to die.

It was the taste of home.

When the Black Feather Army was rejoicing over the fact that Lu Shu had used up his swords, he suddenly saw thousands of swords above their heads. The sword energy

was like an endless, raging sea!

There was the sound of thunder above the sea. It was ear-piercing.

Lu Shu laughed. "Everyone who is under the swords today can take revenge on me in the future. I am Lu Shu. I am the Ninth Heavenly King in the Heavenly Network, Lu Shu."

Lu Xiaoyu, who was still resting underground, had taken back the exhausted Johnson. She calmly said, "They have no future."

1067 ENEMY ATTACK!

The rain of swords. This was an attack that everyone had heard of, but not seen before. It was said that in the palace, the swords that Lu Shu had used covered the sky, instantly killing 1000 underlings and ten patrons.

Now, the Black Feather Army was beneath, but they were still facing Lu Shu.

Liu Yizhao calmly watched this scene. "The era where everyone below is a lackey of the king has finally arrived."

Zhang Weiyu fell silent. No one knew what he was thinking about.

The next moment, the rain of swords fell like shooting stars. Even the stars were not as bright as the swords.

Li Heitan muttered, "The Ninth Heavenly King? Who are the previous eight? Are they even stronger than the Great Lord?"

The fortress at Luo City had been completed. The construction workers had given up on rest. Everyone was racing against time.

They were very clear that every moment they saved while building the fortress would give their comrades in the Heavenly Network more time.

Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao led the Flood of Bronze and stood on the city wall. Everyone in the fortress were nervously preparing for war.

The fortress was vast and lofty. It was as if a hill had landed in Luo City, covering the entire region from Luo City to Longmen Mountain.

The civilians had all evacuated. They were at the Beimang mountains, waiting for the train to bring them away.

The secret practitioners were in charge of maintaining order, as well as the arrangements for their journey. Every time a train arrived, they would send civilians on the train according to the name list away from this dangerous land.

None of the secret practitioners ran away. No one complained either. If they were tired, they would lie on the ground and sleep. They would continue to work when they woke up.

Times of great danger tested civilizations. These civilizations might go astray during times of peace, but never disappointed when there was danger, as someone would always step up.

The grains had all been transported. The Heavenly Network knew that this would be a long battle. The opening of the space pathway had become more frequent. From the aggression of the Black Feather Army, the Heavenly Network would have to face a long battle.

Thus, they had to prepare enough rations. The fortress had to be strong enough as well. If the Black Feather Army broke through the fortress, all the soldiers in the fortress would perish.

Luo City was the first barrier in blocking the Black Feather Army. It was also their final defense. The Black Feather Army was much stronger than the Heavenly Network. The Heavenly Network had no choice but to gather all their Practitioners for this battle.

Not only were the civilians in Luo City evacuating, even the civilians in Yuzhou had run to their relatives' houses far away.

But did they have a choice? No.

Chen Zuan was melancholic. "When will Brother Shu return? We might not be able to defeat them. Why isn't he back?"

"Brother Shu would have his own plans. All we have to do is take care of our own affairs," said Cheng Qiuqiao calmly. "Don't think that you can change the topic about my car. Tell me. What are you going to do about it?"

Chen Zuan was speechless. Cheng Qiuqiao's car had not been repaired. Over two months had passed!

But it was not that Chen Zuan did not want to repair it. There was no one to repair it!

They had overlooked one point. After the Black Feather Army had attacked, all the civilians in the city had escaped, including the insurance staff, and the repairmen in

the city...

How were they supposed to repair the car without a repairman? They could only leave it as it was!

There were construction workers who could repair cars, but they were very nervous over building the fortress. Many of them did not sleep for days in order to complete their work. They had to ensure that their work quality met the minimum standards as well.

Under these circumstances, how could Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao trouble someone to repair the car for them?

"Qiuqiao, look at how many people there are in the fortress. Even the quantity of food has decreased. No one knows when the Black Feather Army will come. Shouldn't we focus on the national economy and the livelihood of the people? How can you worry about your own problems during times like this," said Chen Zuan with stern righteousness.

Recently, the number of people in the fortress had increased significantly. As a result, the serving portion in the fortress had decreased. It was not that the cooks were not doing their jobs well. They just had too many meals to make. Occasionally, people who had never cooked before joined them in their jobs.

But everyone knew the reason behind this. They would not complain.

"Heh heh." Cheng Qiuqiao calmly smiled. "And?"

"Look at it this way." Chen Zuan lowered his voice. "I will help you improve your

rations, and you will forget about your car for now. Is it a deal?"

Cheng Qiuqiao was dumbfounded. "How will you improve my rations?"

Chen Zuan took out two large eggs from his invisible storage equipment. "It was difficult for me to find these."

Chen Zuan had received the acknowledgment of his family. Although his financial situation did not improve, the Chen family had given him their invisible storage equipment that they had treasured for a long time. There was only one set in the entire Chen family. Chen Baili had found his space ring himself!

The eggs were two times the size of a chicken egg. He asked, "What are those?"

"Peacock eggs," said Chen Zuan in a small voice. "Since there was no one in the zoo, I went to take some. I heard that they are very fragrant!"

Cheng Qiuqiao's expression darkened. "How could you steal their eggs? Peacocks are protected by the government!"

Chen Zuan did not expect Cheng Qiuqiao to oppose him like this. He was slightly scared. "The peacock said that it did not want the eggs..."

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

Did it make sense for a peacock to say so?!

"You'd better return it. Did you hear me?" Cheng Qiuqiao was upset.

Chen Zuan muttered, "Why do we have to care about whether they are protected in this age? We need people to protect us, let alone these animals..."

But at that moment, they suddenly felt a massive wave of energy exploding in front of them. This feeling was familiar. The waves were so large that one would be able to sense them, even if they were not a sensory type.

Suddenly, Chen Zuan saw an invisible door appear half a kilometer away from the fortress. Then, a black wave poured in. They were ready to kill!

It was the Black Feather Army! After two months, the Black Feather Army had come to attack the Earth once again!

Chen Zuan sensed his blood boiling. He turned and roared, "Enemy attack!"

Everyone was growing. Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, Cheng Qiuqiao, and Chen Zuan were all growing.

These immature young people would eventually become the cornerstones of defense.

The next moment, Chen Zuan pulled down his helmet. He stood on the city wall, waiting for the arrival of the Black Feather Army. The Longmen fortress was the Heavenly Network's first line of defense against the Black Feather Army.

Then Chen Zuan was willing to become the second line of defense!

This would be a life-and-death battle. There was no turning back.

1068 MAGICAL WEAPON THAT CONTROLS THE SKIES

When Chen Zuan's voice echoed through the fortress, the Heavenly Network was like a precise weapon. Every single gear in the weapon interlocked with one another without error. There were no spare parts or any missing pieces.

When every member of the Heavenly Network went into their positions, their footsteps would become synchronized. This was the power of a team!

In the past, people would marvel at how the Black Feather Army had high combat discipline. Everyone agreed. Although they were the enemy, there was no doubt that the Black Feather Army had given in to the Wei Wu Army very few times. Even if they were overwhelmed, they would find various methods to overcome their problems.

The Black Feather Army was not united, but they could work together to achieve their common goal of victory.

Lu Shu acknowledged that the Black Feather Army was not normal, as he had seen stronger cooperation in the Heavenly Network than in the Black Feather Army.

At this moment, before the Black Feather Army could arrive at the city, the Flood of Bronze had gathered on the city wall, waiting for the war to begin.

The fortress was only 500 meters away from the space pathway. A Practitioner would be able to travel such a distance in less than 20 seconds. In the battle of time and order, the Heavenly Network had won.

But this was a small detail in the war. It did not have much effect on the direction the war would progress towards.

The next moment, even before the Black Feather Army had reached the city wall, they suddenly went into formation. Three people formed a small team. The two people in front suddenly bent down and formed a bridge with their arms. The third person would step on the bridge. When he bent his body, the two people forming the bridge would shout, launching the third person into the air.

The third person also exerted strength when he stepped on his comrades' arms. This massive force sent him up on the wall of the Longmen fortress!

The Longmen fortress was very high. One would not be able to imagine jumping over the wall without the strength of a Rank Two. It was not convenient for the Black Feather Army to bring massive weapons used to destroy cities to Earth, but this did not mean that they did not have a way to do so!

Countless teams carried out this procedure. It was as if the leader of the Black Feather Army had prepared everything. This time, they were determined to win. Many soldiers from the Black Feather Army flew onto the wall like arrows being shot.

When the soldiers of the Black Feather Army flew towards the wall, Chen Zuan laughed coldly. Suddenly, he jumped into the air and attacked the people who were landing.

The soldier felt as if he had slammed into the wall. The massive force spread throughout his limbs and body.

The soldier felt as if a thunderbolt was going through his body. Then, there was a cracking sound. All his bones had started to crack!

He came down like lightning, but landed on the ground like a broken sack. He had

died even before he reached the ground.

Chen Zuan used the recoil from this attack to return to the city wall. The Flood of Bronze shouted as they killed the enemy, "Amazing!"

The others could not kill their opponents with such ease, but they stood their ground on the fortress and prevented any Black Feather Army soldiers from landing on the wall.

Chen Zuan calmly raised his hand, as if he had received an award on stage. "That wasn't much. He could not even stand less than half of my strength!"

The members of the Heavenly Network knew that this battle would not be easy. Many people knew that the Heavenly Network would not be able to defeat the Black Feather Army in terms of strength. Their average ability did not match that of the Black Feather Army. The Black Feather Army had much more manpower than the Heavenly Network as well. Even the top powers in the Heavenly Network were no match for that of the Black Feather Army.

This was a conflict with a huge difference in strength. Many people went up the wall, knowing that they were going to die. They were about to face swords and blood!

Many people saw Zhong Yutang growing white hair over the past two months. His eyes were bloodshot, but everyday, when he saw his comrades from the Heavenly Network, he would smile and say that they would definitely win.

Everyone knew that Zhong Yutang was forcing this. Everyone knew that he was utterly exhausted from handling the affairs of the Heavenly Network as the chief manager of Yuzhou. But he still showed his best side to his comrades. He did not

affect their morale.

Everyone knew that in theory, they would definitely lose this battle.

But so what? If the outcome had been decided, then they would welcome it with a smile. They were willing to wait for their deaths.

There was no one in the Heavenly Network who lived without a purpose. There were none in the past, and none in the future.

At that moment, the Black Feather Army saw that they could not break through with their ordinary soldiers. Two Rank One patrons flew over, approaching the wall at high speeds.

Everyone looked at Cheng Qiuqiao expectantly...

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

Chen Zuan urged him. "Don't hesitate. Do it."

"Qiuqiao, we're counting on you!"

"Kill them, Qiuqiao!"

"The little conch shell has reappeared among the humans. Cheng Qiuqiao, who controls the skies!"

Cheng Qiuqiao's expression darkened. He looked at the two Rank One patrons. "... the little conch shell goes di di di..."

The moment he started to sing, the two patrons felt a strange force. It was as if the force had cut off their resonance with the heaven and the earth, affecting their ability to fly. They started to fall!

Cheng Qiuqiao was now a peak Rank Two. Although Chen Zuan had advanced to Rank One out of his sadness and anger, Cheng Qiuqiao did not advance.

But his ability was very strange. It could affect two Rank Ones.

The entire Flood of Bronze watched as the two Rank One patrons fell from the sky. Suddenly, they cheered in unison. "Qiuqiao is invincible!"

A tense battlefield was suddenly filled with cheers and laughter.

Everyone knew that the enemy had only temporarily lost their ability to fly. They also knew that Cheng Qiuqiao could only affect two Rank Ones at one time, but this did not ruin their optimistic spirits.

Chen Zuan laughed wildly. "Qiuqiao, your ability is a magical weapon. Ha ha ha ha... heh?!"

Just as Chen Zuan was laughing wildly, all the members of the Flood of Bronze saw ten Rank One patrons flying over from the Black Feather Army!

1069 A REUNION GIF

Two months ago, everyone had joked with Cheng Qiuqiao that he had to advance to Rank One as quickly as possible. If he was able to advance to Rank One, no one would be able to fly into the sky. The Heavenly Network would then have control over the airspace. No one would be able to oppose them.

Furthermore, not only was he able to control the air, he was able to make his opponents laugh as well...

Back then, Cheng Qiuqiao was so angry that he did not speak to them for half a month. He sang what he had to sing, but he had the right to be angry as well...

But Cheng Qiuqiao had not been able to advance to Rank One. Thus, his ability was limited to only two people.

Now, 12 Rank One patrons had suddenly entered the battlefield. Even if the Flood of Bronze had thought that this battle would be difficult, they did not expect it to be this difficult.

How many Class A's did the entire Heavenly Network have?

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin had not appeared, but no one was surprised. The Flood of Bronze knew that their battle would be even more difficult, as the enemy had three Shen Cang Jing's, as well as a Lord of Heaven.

Chen Zuan sighed. "It would be great if Brother Shu and Xiaoyu were here."

His face was covered by his helmet, but Cheng Qiuqiao could feel a sense of desolation from his voice. He looked at Chen Zuan. Before he could speak, Chen Zuan laughed. "If they were around, they would be able to see how ferocious I can be!"

To Chen Zuan, Lu Shu was a very special existence. In the past, he had constantly thought about how to obtain the acknowledgment of his family. But when he returned home for the New Year, he realized that this desire had suddenly disappeared.

He felt that the praises from his family were dull and meaningless. The flattery from his brothers and sisters did not motivate him. The luxury cars and houses that everyone talked about were no longer his focus.

The entire New Year ceremony was like a celebration that was not meant for him. Chen Zuan felt very lonely.

He felt this loneliness when he looked at the crowd and realized that no one could embark on the same path as him.

Thus, he had returned to Luo City early. Thankfully, Cheng Qiuqiao had returned early as well.

Did Chen Zuan not need the acknowledgment of others? No. It was just that what he was pursuing had changed. At that moment, Chen Zuan felt that he was a comrade who had distanced himself from lowly hobbies. He realized that he wanted Lu Shu to turn back and see how Chen Zuan had grown more decent. He wanted Lu Shu to see how he had earned the respect of his comrades.

To him, Lu Shu was a friend and a teacher. Lu Shu was his model example.

All his growth had been because of Lu Shu's influence. Thus, after he grew, he wanted to tell Lu Shu that he was the same. He was going to catch up to Lu Shu.

But Lu Shu had not returned. Chen Zuan felt slightly lonely, as he might not be able to catch the moment when he returned.

Cheng Qiuqiao hurriedly said, "It's not the end yet! Don't do anything foolish!"

Chen Zuan turned and looked at the Rank One patrons in the sky. He laughed. "We can't let them force Principal Nie and Mama Shi to attack. Their Shen Cang Jing experts are waiting somewhere to deal the fatal blow. How can we allow them to have their own way?"

Chen Zuan knew that the victory of this battle would not depend on them. It would be up to the Shen Cang Jing experts.

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin had not attacked, as the Shen Cang Jing experts from the enemy army had not attacked. Shen Cang Jing had the ability to appear and disappear mysteriously. It was highly likely that whoever attacked first would lose. Thus, they had to hold back.

It was not that they were cold-blooded, and were willing to watch the Flood of Bronze die. They could not be headstrong in a battle concerning life and death. Everyone had a role to play. They would sacrifice themselves for the final victory!

Thus, Chen Zuan knew that it was time for the Class A's to step out. They had to use their blood to create the best opportunity for Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin to attack. That opportunity might be fleeting, but Chen Zuan believed that Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin would not let them down.

Chen Zuan said in a small, muffled voice, "I will not seek for death. Your car has not been repaired. I have not become a Heavenly King. I, Chen Zuan, will wait for the return of Brother Shu!"

Chen Zuan turned and laughed at the Black Feather Army. "I am Chen Zuan from the Heavenly Network. Who dares to challenge me?"

At that moment, Chen Baili, Li Yixiao, Nalan Que, and Chen Zuan flew into the sky at the same time. They headed towards the ten Rank One patrons.

At the same time, the two Rank One patrons on the ground got up. The effects of Cheng Qiuqiao's abilities had worn off. Thus, they had regained their ability to fly!

It was four against 12. Li Yixiao, Chen Zuan, and the rest were fearless.

At that moment, Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin were at the Longmen fortress. They were commanding the troops. Beside them was Chen Yuxuan, a master from the West Region who was on the verge of death. Nie Ting was in no hurry to kill him. He allowed him to hold on to the last bit of life.

Shi Xuejin asked curiously, "Just kill him. Even if you allow him to live, he will not give us any useful information."

Nie Ting shook his head. "No. We can't kill him yet."

Shi Xuejin was dumbfounded. "I am very curious. Is there any use in keeping him alive?"

Nie Ting thought about it and said, "I'm not sure if Xiaoyu is able to capture the spirit of a Shen Cang Jing. If she is able to do so, we can pass this person to her when we meet her again. She will definitely be very happy."

When the members of the Heavenly Network in the fortress, who were making plans, heard this, they gasped in shock. Heavenly King Nie would present a Shen Cang Jing expert to Lu Xiaoyu when they met again! It was only because he felt that Lu Xiaoyu

would be able to capture the spirit of a Shen Cang Jing!

There were very few people in this world with such valiant personalities.

Shi Xuejin calmly said, "Do you think that we will still have the chance to meet them? What if they cannot return? You know how dangerous it is now."

"That won't happen." Nie Ting shook his head. "As long as Lu Shu knows about this war, he will definitely come back. We might even see him today."

Shi Xuejin smiled. "You really trust him."

"My insight is never wrong," said Nie Ting with confidence.

Amidst the hustle of gathering information and counting the number of fatalities and injuries in the Heavenly Network, You Mingyu suddenly stopped. They felt an unprecedented confidence in Nie Ting's words. For some reason, Hao Zhichao, who had always been following Nie Ting, suddenly felt that convincing Lu Shu to join the Heavenly Network had given Nie Ting the greatest sense of achievement...

He did not even have this sense of achievement when he advanced to Shen Cang Jing.

1070 I AM CHEN ZUAN FROM THE HEAVENLY NETWORK. WHO DARES TO CHALLENGE ME?

The command post was very busy. Nie Ting looked at Chen Yuxuan, who was on the ground. Chen Yuxuan's face was full of black veins. His foundation had been destroyed. But Nie Ting was not worried that the destruction of his foundation would affect Lu Xiaoyu's ability to capture spirits. After all, Lu Shu could use fruits to recover Chen Yuxuan's foundation before taking his spirit away.

Nie Ting looked up at Shi Xuejin. "Xiaoyu will be very happy. I feel that Chen

Yuxuan's sword skills are not bad, although I am much better."

Shi Xuejin was speechless. He looked at Nie Ting. "Do you really have to praise yourself during a time like this?"

Shi Xuejin knew that if Nie Ting said that your sword skills were not bad, you were very powerful, as Nie Ting had absolute confidence in his swordplay!

Suddenly, Nie Ting stood up and smiled. "It's time for us to step in."

Shi Xuejin calmly said, "Their three Shen Cang Jing's have not attacked."

Nie Ting smiled. "But we can't take the lives of our comrades to secure victory. The Heavenly Network has never done so. If not, how are we different from the Black Feather Army? I have never done such a thing. The sword in my hand is to protect them."

Shi Xuejin smiled and stood up. "Then let's go and meet that master from the West Region!"

In a flash, they walked into a void. It was as if the space in front of them had broken. The next moment, Nie Ting suddenly appeared and attacked the Rank One patrons surrounding Chen Zuan, Li Yixiao, and the rest.

Shi Xuejin was in midair, with his hands behind him. He was behind Nie Ting, protecting him from any danger that might appear.

Nie Ting's attack severely injured three of the Rank One patrons. His massive sword let out a thunderous sound, like the blazing sun in the sky!

Suddenly, two middle-aged men dressed in black robes appeared out of thin air. He tried to attack Nie Ting, but Shi Xuejin was prepared. With a wave of his sleeve, a ray of light suddenly appeared, stopping the two West Region masters.

Nie Ting turned and stood beside Shi Xuejin. "Good timing!"

Nie Ting had dared to attack, not because he did not want Chen Zuan and the rest to die, but because he had absolute confidence in Shi Xuejin.

Shi Xuejin had been confused for decades. He sat in the courtyard and learned the morals of the world. When others had reached Class F, he was an ordinary person. When others had reached Class B, he was an ordinary person. He was still an ordinary person when others had reached Class A.

This path was lonely, so lonely that Shi Xuejin had doubted himself!

But one day, he finally understood. The dust covering the pearl had disappeared!

He now had a pearl that could light up the mountains and rivers!

"Come out. Isn't it embarrassing for a Lord of Heaven to hide like this? Your opponent is here," said Nie Ting.

Duanmu Huangqi slowly revealed himself. The black ceremonial dress that he wore was very similar to that of Wen Zaifou's. It was adorned with 12 symbols - dragon, sun, moon, stars, mountains, pheasant, wine vessel, algae, fire, rice grains, axe, and a pattern!

Not everyone could wear this ceremonial dress. It could only be given by the King of Gods.

Duanmu Huangqi's appearance was that of a middle-aged man, but his slanting eyes on his thin face made him look extremely somber.

He smiled insidiously. "So the land of forefathers has experts like you as well. I am Duanmu Huangqi, the hero that looks down on the world. Heroes respect heroes. Why don't you follow me? I will bring you to see the world outside."

Nie Ting shook his head. "You have said something wrong."

"Oh?" Duanmu Huangqi was calm. He looked as if he wanted to hear more.

Nie Ting smiled. "You are not a hero."

Duanmu Huangqi laughed coldly. "Watch and learn!"

Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin had worked together to close in on the three masters. Nie Ting knew that no matter how strong he and Shi Xuejin were, it would still be very difficult for them to face three masters who had worked together. They were rare geniuses, but they also needed time to settle.

But so what? They would win this battle, even if it meant death.

For a period of time, Shi Xuejin and Nie Ting went all out. The pearl that Shi Xuejin held helped Nie Ting to avoid any ambushes. On the other hand, Nie Ting delivered one blow after another. They were using all they had to ensure that Duanmu Huangqi and the rest retreated. They did not spare any energy or Spirit Qi to ensure that

Duanmu Huangqi left the battlefield. They had to prevent the Heavenly Network from being injured!

The masters went further and further away as they fought. They were the ones who would determine the outcome of this war, but this did not mean that the people on the battlefield could wait for them to finish fighting before waging a war.

The Black Feather Army soldiers covered the city wall like locusts. The Flood of Bronze attacked the Black Feather Army over and over again. Their numbers were dropping as well.

Some of their swords had broken. They had resorted to using their fists.

When their fists broke, they used their teeth!

The sturdy armor had always been the best tactic that the Flood of Bronze had. But during this battle, some of the bronze armor had started to break!

One part of the city wall had been broken through. The Flood of Bronze could not win against the strength of numbers from the opponent. The Black Feather Army climbed up the wall without fear. They held their podao in their hands and looked at the Flood of Bronze.

Suddenly, the Flood of Bronze forcibly raised their power. Everyone knew that once they had done so, there was no turning back. But they had no choice!

"Brothers, we shall be comrades in the next life. I am very honored to have met all of you!" Someone shouted with a smile. Then, he rushed towards the Black Feather Army like a moth to a flame.

The Flood of Bronze used their lives to regain the part of the wall that had been infiltrated.

Chen Zuan and the rest were surrounded by the nine remaining Rank One experts. Chen Zuan's helmet was broken, but he smiled widely. He used the long sword in his hand to attack his enemies.

For a period of time, even three Rank Ones could not deal with his attacks, but the Flood of Bronze knew that this was not a long-term plan. If no accident happened, they would eventually be exhausted.

Suddenly, Chen Zuan laughed at Cheng Qiuqiao, who was on the city wall. "Qiuqiao, if you see Brother Shu, tell him that I have not let him down! And... I will definitely fix your car in the next life!"

His eyes were bloodshot. His strength continued to increase, increase, and increase!

Not only did this happen to Chen Zuan, even Chen Baili, Li Yixiao, and Nalan Que experienced the same thing. It was as if their blood was boiling. Blood vessels started to appear through their skin!

"I am Chen Zuan from the Heavenly Network. Who dares to challenge me?" Chen Zuan looked at the Rank One patron from the Black Feather Army. "If Brother Shu was here, what would he say? Let me think... that's right. I'm not targeting anyone. I'm just saying, everyone here is garbage!"