

1261 MANY PATTERNS

Since the appearance of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and until now, Duanmu Huangqi had always been waiting in the West Capital. He had not moved.

Lu Shu and the rest continued to attack cities and seize territories. At first, they had assumed that Duanmu Huangqi would not be able to wait but to their surprise, the West Lord of Heaven seemed to be indifferent to what was happening outside. There seemed to be no reaction.

What was the impression the people in the Luniverse had of Duanmu Huangqi? He was distrusting and tyrannical.

In the past, when the King of Gods went on an expedition, Duanmu Huangqi had killed countless people. As the number one underling of the King of Gods, people were terrified by the sight of him. Some said that Duanmu Huangqi was the King of Gods' most loyal lackey but he was also the craziest.

Any enemies of his would not be able to sleep well at night.

In those years, there were countless enemies who had been destroyed by Duanmu Huangqi.

Some asked, why did the old King of Gods make Duanmu Huangqi the West Lord of Heaven?

When the King of Gods went on his expedition, the West Region displayed the most resistance. After 3000 years of war, the old King of Gods had left the unyielding West Region to last and back then, many soldiers had died and a lot of blood had been shed. The war only ended when every soldier had been killed.

Even then, there were civilians still planning to rebel.

The old King of Gods had said that the West Region was worthy of respect, but rulers could not govern the world based on their feelings. Thus, in the end, he sent the most cruel Duanmu Huangqi to guard the West Region.

The first few hundred years were days of complete darkness to the people of the West Region, but over time Duanmu Huangqi completely changed the West Region, to the point that there were not many differences between the West Region and the other regions. They were now even more loyal to the old King of Gods.

Needless to say, the old King of Gods was harsh in utilisation of his people. This was the difference between the old King of Gods and Lu Shu. Although the old King of Gods often had his warm and annoying moments, he was still the King of Gods that people bowed their heads to.

If Duanmu Huangqi's hands were full of blood, then the old King of Gods' entire body was bathed in blood. He would never be able to wash the traces of blood off.

But most importantly, that Duanmu Huangqi did not react while Lu Shu and the rest attacked his cities and seized his territories. This was puzzling. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were about to reach the West Capital.

Not even one year had passed since Duanmu Huangqi had rebelled. This massive change was very bewildering.

Some people thought differently. Had Lu Shu advanced to the master realm? But they felt that the possibility of this occurring was not high. Lu Shu had just advanced to

Rank One when he left the palace, right?

Of course, some mentioned that the Sun family had released information that Lu Shu had advanced to Rank One a lot earlier than everyone thought. However, this news was also why many people thought that the massive heavenly vision did not belong to Lu Shu.

But he had advanced to the master realm too quickly. In less than two years, he had advanced from Rank One to the master realm. What kind of genius was he?

But no matter what, many people suddenly felt that Duanmu Huangqi had not moved because he feared the young man that the entire Luniverse had once underestimated!

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers' seemingly unplanned attack was definitely not under Li Liang's orders. More accurately, Li Liang was now very annoyed.

After Lu Shu did this, he did not think about what Duanmu Huangqi would think. He did not think about what the wealthy families in the palace would think. Lu Shu had not made any plans since he entered the Luniverse.

But this unpredictable behavior caused the Luniverse to remain frustrated and anguished over what exactly the Imperial Dragon Soldiers wanted to achieve.

The wealthy families did not dare to pledge their loyalty to Duanmu Huangqi, but they did not dare to come into contact with Lu Shu. They would go with the flow.

Li Liang asked, "Great Lord, what are you planning..."

Chen Zuan butted in. "Brother Shu, what did you do that for? You took in so many

people. You still have to feed them. How much money will you spend? Furthermore, have you considered..."

Lu Shu interrupted Chen Zuan. "Let me ask you. Why did Lao Zi write the Book of Dao?"

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. "How would I know? Why?"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. "Because Lao Zi wanted to."

Chen Zuan was speechless.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +666!"

Li Liang did not speak either. All he had to do was carry out what the Great Lord thought of. He was not as rigid as Chen Zuan and Li Heitan!

Li Liang commanded the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to pitch a camp near Liu Jian Pass. They had traveled a long way. They had walked back and forth across half of the West Region. Even the Imperial Dragon Soldiers could not stand it for much longer.

But they rested up and anticipated the next fight. Li Liang felt that the true battle was coming up. They were about to face one of the people who held the most power and authority in the Luniverse. Furthermore, Lu Shu had also privately discussed with him that they had to prevent some people from attacking.

Back then, Li Liang thought that Lu Shu had worried too much. Even if the wealthy families from the palace came, they were no match for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. But Lu Shu had a deeper concern. He was worried that the mastermind would save

Duanmu Huangqi. After all, Duanmu Huangqi had used exactly the same method to leave the Earth as the 21 Rank One underlings.

At midnight, everyone in Lu Shu's celestial map quietly sat down... and did homework.

No matter how tiring it was for them to reclaim barren hills in the day, they had to do two hours of homework at night. This was the law in the fourth level of nebula...

Sun Zhongyang thought about how he had left the palace, full of confidence. His father probably did not know that he was doing homework here...

Even Li Heitan and the rest had to do homework. It was just that they did homework for a shorter period of time.

Li Heitan curiously asked, "Great Lord, are you making us do homework simply to torture us?"

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu. She seemed to have an idea. Lu Shu quickly said, "Why would you think so? I am doing this for your future. If you are not civilized, how will you find a wife? You have seen for yourselves. The women on Earth are highly civilized. What if you have communication problems with your family?"

Li Heitan complained, "Chen Zuan is civilized, but he has not found a wife."

Chen Zuan, who was happily observing at the side, exploded. "What does this have to do with me? Don't attack me like that!"

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "How about this? I will give you a problem. If you

give me the correct answer, you do not have to do homework. A bear has fallen into a well. The well is 190.617 meters deep. The bear fell for 20 seconds. What color is the bear?"

Li Heitan raised his hand. "Great Lord, the mass and speed has not changed. It is still a brown bear! Brown!"

Lu Shu looked at Li Heitan with caring eyes. "Foolish child. If you fall 190 meters, you will die. Your body will be covered with blood. Thus, the bear is brownish red."

Li Heitan was speechless.

"From Li Heitan's distress, +666!"

1262 MESSENGER

The army made up of over 100 thousand soldiers from the wealthy families had been formed in haste. No wealthy family dared to station a large number of troops in the palace to protect themselves. In other words, before Duanmu Huangqi attacked the palace, no wealthy family from the palace felt that any dangers would appear in the palace.

With the palace of the King of Gods and the Sword Hut around, who would launch an attack on the Sword Hut, unless it was as part of the Sword Hut ceremony?

Thus, to form this massive army, hundreds of people left the palace. Then, they transferred practitioners from the family businesses in the cities and added them to the army. Gradually, a massive army was formed.

There was a very obvious problem. It would be very tiring to command these people.

When Lu Shu and the rest disappeared, the masters had been troubled over the formation of an army. They had lived in comfort for too long. If they did not fight, their flaws would not be exposed. But once they fought, they would be done for.

They were grateful that Lu Shu did not directly attack the West Capital. If not, their panic and messy execution would turn them into a joke.

The wealthy families did not trust one another either. Thus, their armies pitched campsites a few kilometers away from one another. If they were too close to one another, they would not be able to react if someone launched an attack.

But at that moment, a messenger came to the Song family military camp.

The messenger ran over with bare feet. His hair was tied back. His clothes were wide and comfortable. He did not even seem nervous when he stood at the entrance of the campsite and facing countless practitioners from the Song family.

"I am Liu Yizhao, servant of the Great Lord. I would like to see the boss of the Song family, Xiao Mingze... the chief officer Zhao Shuai will do as well," said Liu Yizhao with a smile.

Lu Shu did not want to send Liu Yizhao over. However, Liu Yizhao went to find Lu Shu and told him that Lu Shu could give him the most dangerous job... he wanted to break through the final step of his cultivation with a life and death situation.

When Lu Shu heard this, he understood that Liu Yizhao was very close to the master realm. Like Nie Ting, he was stuck at this level. Whether he would be able to break through would be up to divine will.

Nie Ting had sought a battle to break through and Liu Yizhao was doing the same. Although there was a rather large gap between Liu Yizhao's talents and Nie Ting's, it was already shocking enough that Liu Yizhao was able to reach this level!

Sending Liu Yizhao to the Song family was a huge risk. Even though the Song family was sincere, he would never truly know their intentions. You would not be able to determine who your true comrades were when you were not at the verge of death.

Liu Yizhao smiled. "That's me. Chief officer Zhao, are you well?"

Zhao Shuai observed Liu Yizhao in shock. For some reason, although they were both Rank Ones, he felt that Liu Yizhao was much stronger than him. This feeling was not unfounded. The stronger a practitioner was, the more they should trust their intuition.

Liu Yizhao thought about it and it appeared Li Liang was right. As the chief officer of the Song family, Zhao Shuai would definitely be sent to this battle.

But at this moment, a middle-aged man walked over. He looked at Liu Yizhao, then looked at Zhao Shuai. In the end, he said to Liu Yizhao, "I am the commander of the Song family forces, Song Changying. If you have something to say, you can speak to me."

Liu Yizhao smiled. "My Great Lord has said that we will only talk to chief officer Zhao and boss Xiao. We do not care about who you are."

Song Changying was dumbfounded. There was anger in his eyes. "You are too condescending."

He was a direct descendant of the Song family and in the Song family army, he had

the final say. But the messenger that Lu Shu had sent wanted Zhao Shuai to command the army. Although Zhao Shuai was the chief officer, even the chief officer did not have the right to do so!

Liu Yizhao did not mind Song Changying's tone. He smiled. "In front of my Great Lord, you must be able to survive before talking about your courage with me. This time, I will forgive you. But there will be no next time!"

Although he said that he would forgive Song Changying, he slapped the flag at the entrance of the campsite. The flag collapsed with a crash!

Song Changying was dumbfounded. He suddenly realized that although Liu Yizhao was facing a powerful army, he was very confident. Although he was simply a messenger, he did not pay any attention to the Song family.

Why? Where did the Wei Wu Army's confidence come from? The Wei Wu Army was a group of bumpkins from the Azure Dragon Village, right?

Although Song Changying thought this way, he did not have the confidence to fight back. The Wei Wu Army was much more ferocious now. He thought more deeply about it, if he killed Liu Yizhao tonight, would the crazy Wei Wu Army trample the Song family tomorrow?

Liu Yizhao sighed. "I'm not interested. You don't even dare to attack me. Fine. Today, my Great Lord asked me to bring information to the Song family and the Sun family. If you retreat 150 kilometers, we will still be friends. If you do not retreat, there will only be corpses left here tonight."

Liu Yizhao then turned and walked into the night. Song Changying and Zhao Shuai

heard the sound of Liu Yizhao running wildly, his footsteps were heavy, like a drum. People panicked when they heard these footsteps.

Song Changying's expression was dark and uncertain. Zhao Shuai saluted. "Commander, what is your decision?"

Song Changying laughed coldly and looked at Zhao Shuai. "You and Xiao Mingze already have a plan. Since you have been in contact with the Wei Wu Army, why didn't you rely on them?"

Zhao Shuai did not seem to take Song Changying's words to heart. He adjusted his clothes and calmly said, "Back then, I served the Song family because I owed the previous master a favor. I have continued to serve the Song family for over 200 years. I have fulfilled my favor. If the commander insists on not listening to the Wei Wu Army, I will bring my people and leave. I don't want to die."

"Do you really think that the Wei Wu Army will dare to come and kill our massive army tonight?" Song Changying stared at Zhao Shuai. To be honest, he did not quite believe Liu Yizhao. What was he talking about? If they did not leave tonight, this place would be filled with corpses? Who was he trying to scare?

At that moment, Zhao Shuai's head was filled with the image of Lu Shu walking down the street full of blood. At the time, he had been secretly observing, but did not dare to step up and help him. In reality, Lu Shu did not need his assistance either.

But all those who had witnessed that scene would understand that perhaps the Wei Wu Army was not invincible, but the wealthy families from the palace were not their equals.

"The entire army, move back by 150 kilometers!" Song Changying shouted to his soldiers. He had no choice but to make a decision. But after issuing this command, he looked at Zhao Shuai. "I want to see how brave the Wei Wu Army is!"

Song Changying was unhappy, as this retreat meant that the Song family wanted to build friendly relations with the Wei Wu Army. They were falling in. If the Wei Wu Army did not win, then the Song family would have to face the palace of the King of Gods and Duanmu Huangqi!

But at that moment, flames soared into the sky in the east. Battle cries could be heard dozens of kilometers away in the dark.

That was where the Li family were. The Li family were probably done for! The Wei Wu Army were going to kill thousands of people in one night!

1263 BATTLE!

Lu Shu had sent Liu Yizhao to the military campsites to warn the Song family and the Sun family. He was afraid that they would kill the wrong people.

Of course, this was Li Liang's suggestion. If the Song family and the Sun family were not even willing to retreat 150 kilometers, then their loyalty was a hoax. They would then be treated as enemies.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers needed to treat the entire world as their enemies in this journey. If the Song family and the Sun family did not leave, then it was fine to kill them.

Of course, Lu Shu indicated that they would kill who they needed to kill, and he would capture who he needed to capture.

A lightning-fast fatal attack was required in this surprise attack that concerned life and death. They would eliminate the wealthy families without even giving them time to breathe.

Thus, Lu Shu could not be stubborn and capture over 100 thousand people into the celestial map. He could only pick up those who survived.

Luckily, he was much stronger than the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. While Zhang Weiyu killed ten people, Lu Shu might have captured 20 people. After all, Lu Shu only had to touch them.

When he shoved creatures into the celestial map, including humans, there would be repulsion between their Spirit Qi and his Spirit Qi. But the repulsion displayed by people below the master realm was negligible to Lu Shu.

The commander of the Li family looked at the flames in despair. He could not understand how the Wei Wu Army had launched a surprise attack.

The Li family had even allocated almost 1000 people as sentries in order to prevent a surprise attack. The guards covered the area surrounding the campsite.

These sentry guards were not to guard against Lu Shu. They were supposed to guard against the other wealthy families!

But when Lu Shu and the others started to fight them from within the campsite, the Li family did not even know where the enemies had appeared from!

Of course, outsiders would not have known that Anthony was a master and he could transport 5000 people over 100 kilometers to launch their surprise attack. Their

enemies could not defend against this sort of assault. Thus, while the Li family guarded against outsiders, Lu Xiaoyu controlled Anthony and sent all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to the middle of the Li family campsite. The Li family was totally caught unaware!

The practitioners from the Li family tried to fight back, but realized that they were no match for these armored soldiers who had suddenly appeared!

A campsite of 10 thousand people, who were dubbed the elites from the palace, were completely annihilated by the Imperial Dragon Soldiers in just over ten minutes.

It was as if a ferocious beast they could not defend themselves against had suddenly appeared from the middle of the campsite as everyone fled the camp.

Someone suddenly suggested, "Why don't we split the Imperial Dragon Soldiers into five groups? With 1000 people in each group, they would be able to eliminate a campsite of 10 thousand people."

But Li Liang shook his head. "Don't think that way. Don't underestimate the enemy as well. We are already confident of success. If we distribute our military power, we will give them a chance to destroy us. We are strong enough, but we cannot give them the chance to turn defeat into victory."

This was the benefit of Li Liang as the commander of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He was a veteran. Before he met Lu Shu, it was not an exaggeration to call him the most famous general. But he had never been arrogant.

When the Black Feather Army realized that they could not completely eliminate Lu Shu and the rest, Li Liang decided to command the Black Feather Army to retreat.

This was not because Li Liang was afraid to die. It was because he knew that if they did not escape at that time, then they would not be able to flee at all.

Now, he controlled the powerful Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He had always advanced gradually and fought calmly. He was not overly proud nor hurried!

At this moment, Lu Shu walked to Li Liang. Li Liang asked, "Great Lord, what plans do you have next?"

Chen Zuan's expression changed. "Old Li, you should be the one making plans. Don't let Brother Shu make plans... ah!"

Chen Zuan flew over 20 meters away.

"From Chen Zuan's distress, +748!"

Lu Shu looked calmly at Li Liang. He said, "We will follow your plan."

Then, he continued to capture those who had been left behind. To Lu Shu, these escaping soldiers were his possessions.

When in Rome, do as the Romans do. In the Luniverse, the defeated would become the slaves of the victors. The mark of a slave would be imposed upon them and they would lose their freedom forever.

Now, Lu Shu only asked them to open up a wasteland. He could not be more compassionate.

The battle started to spread to the west. The soldiers from the Imperial Dragon

Soldiers easily defeated their enemies.

The Song family and the Sun family had retreated. The other wealthy families were confused. When they saw the fire, they thought that a battle had broken out between the wealthy families.

In their minds, the Wei Wu Army probably did not dare to challenge so many wealthy families, right?

Of course, it was not that they had overestimated themselves. They felt that the West Capital was just nearby. Even if Lu Shu was that brave, he would be afraid of Duanmu Huangqi right?

But the reality was that Li Liang did not rush to enter the West Capital. He wanted to lure Duanmu Huangqi out and fight him!

Duanmu Huangqi was now hiding in the West Capital and he did not dare to come out. Li Liang was afraid that there was a trap in the West Capital.

But Li Liang was slightly puzzled. Did Duanmu Huangqi not plan to do anything, even though this place had been totally destroyed? What trump card was hidden in the West Capital?

This was also the reason why the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were in no rush to attack the West Capital. They were still playing a game of chess.

To be honest, Li Liang was shocked that so many people from the wealthy families in the palace had come. They had wanted to force Duanmu Huangqi out. Why did it feel like they were about to besiege an enemy stronghold in order to strike at the

reinforcements...?

At the same time, Sun Zhongyang and the others were doing homework in the celestial map. Occasionally, they saw a person suddenly appear. The moment they entered, they continued screaming and running away, like what they had been doing outside.

Sun Zhongyang and the others looked up and saw the person. They said, "Come, don't shout. Come and do homework!"

At this moment, Sun Zhongyang sharply noticed that among these people, there were none from the Song family and the Sun family. He said to his Sun family subordinates, "The 12 underlings, come with me. Let's go and take a look."

They flew around in the star they were on for a long time. Sun Zhongyang finally sighed. "It looks like pledging our loyalty was of some use. There is no one from the Song family and the Sun family. It looks like Lu Shu did not take any action against these two families. Let's go back and continue to do homework."

The 12 underlings from the Sun family looked at one another, speechless. If Sun Zhongyang had not added the last sentence, they would have been very happy.

Sun Zhongyang looked at them. He said sincerely, "You must understand that after tonight, thousands of people might join us to do homework. Would you feel better after thinking about that..."

After that, he said with a resolute tone, "Furthermore, the Sun family must have shown their sincerity to the Great Lord. It will not be long until we get out. However, I do hope that he we will let us out, eventually. After all, once he is done with the

wealthy families, he will start the fight against Duanmu Huangqi!"

1264 LORD OF HEAVEN OF THE NORTH

For the entire night, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers continued fighting with the wealthy families of the palace. The Li family was the unluckiest of them all as they were the most unprepared.

The reason they set fire to the campsite during the night attack was not because they wanted to ruin the campsite but rather because they wanted to cause panic.

The fire reminded the wealthy families of the palace that even a fool would be prepared.

However, Li Liang did not mind. Just as what he said, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers completely dominated in their fights. The strength of any wealthy family of the palace was only average and no accidents would happen as long as one did not pretend to die and disperse the soldiers.

Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, Coral and the rest had their guard up. Perhaps the mastermind would attack that night. Meanwhile, Zhang Weiyu and the rest pretended to run all over the place with their Armor that Shook Mountains but in reality, the formation of the Imperial Palace Soldiers was never messed up. In fact, they were always close to Lu Shu.

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers conquered the third campsite, Li Liang asked in confusion, "Great Lord, what on earth does the mastermind want, if the wealthy families of the palace were sent over by the fake imperial edict, did they simply want to watch the Imperial Dragon Soldiers devour the troops without suffering any injuries? This is so strange."

Lu Shu kept silent. He could not spill the secret about how he would become more powerful if the Imperial Dragon Soldiers killed others. However, in his mind, he thought that if what he guessed was correct, some people were waiting for him to develop to a certain stage before snatching the things that belonged to him.

Therefore, the mastermind must know Lu Shu very well. He knew what Lu Shu had within him and how he managed to level up so quickly.

Why did an enemy that was so familiar with him send an army that was there to commit suicide? For the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to kill? Or for Lu Shu to level up?

This made Lu Shu very uneasy. That was because his opponent seemed to have taken advantage of him completely and gave him the opportunity to level up. That meant that his opponent was unafraid of him levelling up.

Li Liang asked curiously, "Great Lord, do you have any ideas regarding who is targeting you?"

Lu Shu shook his head. "I don't have a concrete answer. I only managed to eliminate Wen Zaifou as a suspect."

Li Liang did not dare to give any suggestions. After all, it would involve the Lord of Heaven if he spoke. If he had any misjudgement, he could not bear the responsibility.

When the Imperial Palace Soldiers led by Zhang Weiyu passed by Lu Shu, Lu Shu suddenly stopped Zhang Weiyu and asked, "In your opinion, how are Yu Fuyao and Qing Kong like?"

As he said that, Zhang Weiyu suddenly realized that his impression of Qing Kong was

very shallow. Qing Kong was like an ordinary Lord of Heaven who settled his work, occasionally practiced behind closed doors and was extremely respectful towards the old King of Gods.

As compared to the other Lords of Heaven, Qing Kong was like the ordinary person amongst the crazy people.

Having said that, the elder named Qing Kong had managed everything in fear on behalf of the King of Gods. Everyone in the North Region praised Qing Kong as the King of Gods of the North.

The locals praised him because the North Region was safe. The wealthy families would stop bullying the public and the Lord of Heaven would give benefits to the wealthy families, such as cutting their taxes.

The foreign businessmen also praised Qing Kong as the more the North Region emphasised on business, the lower the rates for taxes.

Qing Kong seemed to be the best Lord of Heaven amongst the entire Luniverse. Of course, Qing Kong had depended on others. Wen Zaifou did not care about politics, Yu Fuyao changed her male companion every month, Duanmu Huangqi was nasty and suspicious. In comparison, Qing Kong was extremely good.

Zhang Weiyu thought and said, "My impression of Qing Kong is that he is a good person. Whenever he entered the palace for his shift, he would bring a whole lot of local produce from the North Region. He always smiled like a friendly neighbour and had a very low profile."

Lu Shu suddenly felt that something was amiss. It was already abnormal for him to

have three other Lords of Heaven. Moreover, Qing Kong would look extremely obvious if one compared him with the others.

Being ordinary was not a bad thing, but Lu Shu felt that something was amiss. The other three people were very unusual, so why was Qing Kong so normal?

He hoped that his suspicion was wrong. That was because he had yet to interact with Qing Kong but he had to be cautious of the others.

Li Liang thought and said, "Great Lord, you have to keep your guard up. Many problems were caused by honest people. We have to keep our guards up."

Lu Shu nodded. "Let's talk about this after tonight's battle ends. Tell everyone to continue to be careful in case a third party suddenly cuts in and joins the battle!"

"Roger." Li Liang, Zhang Weiyu and the rest followed the command.

Lu Xiaoyu asked at the side, "What exactly do you think the mastermind wants?"

Lu Shu smiled. "You don't have to care about what he wants, the dead do not need anything."

"Then let me ask you a question," asked Lu Xiaoyu curiously, "Do you know why you did not open the seventh level, do you have any recollection?"

"No, I don't have any recollection regarding that," said Lu Shu, "Eh, Zhang Weiyu and the rest are in danger, I need to help them."

"Hmmpf," said Lu Xiaoyu in disdain. At this moment, she looked at Coral who was

on the other side of the battlefield. Both of them exchanged glances with each other before looking away at the same time.

The battle continued towards the west. The Sun family and the Song family had received the warning from Liu Yizhao beforehand. However, the other families were not as lucky.

When the Sun family and the Song family retreated, the scouts of the other families reported the news and everyone guessed that the two families had received some insider information. However, they did not have the determination like the two families as they would be offending the edict if they retreated.

Meanwhile, the Mice Army had reported the actions taken by the Sun family and the Song family. Lu Shu was only relieved when he heard that the two families had completely retreated. Or else, he could only kill them.

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers destroyed the third campsite, the remaining nine wealthy families finally decided to form an alliance. They finally figured out who was conducting the night attacks. However, they could not win against Lu Shu and could only form an alliance in a hurry.

Moreover, they hoped that Lu Shu and the rest would not be crazy enough to fight against all the wealthy families in the palace. In their opinion, they had to at least be wary of the enemies in the West Region, right?

However, they were wrong. Or rather, all the enemies who judged the Imperial Dragon Soldiers based on common sense were wrong.

1265 A NEW WEALTHY FAMILY

All of the wealthy families of the palace wanted to defend against Lu Shu together. Some of the wealthy families had exchanged their messenger mirrors for

communication purposes.

All the scouts they sent out disappeared. Some of them thought that the scouts fled but it could not be that all the scouts had fled and nobody returned, right?

This situation caused them to see the fire from afar and realize that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were probably here to attack them but none of them knew the exact situation!

The wealthy families of the palace did not know that hundreds of thousands of the elite Mice Army had hid in the forest and almost completely surrounded all the wealthy families. If the scout they sent out was not a Rank One individual who could fly, he would definitely not make it past the Mice Army.

It should be known that the Mice Army were much more powerful than the wealthy families of the palace...

Everyone who fought a battle knew that the priority of intelligence gathering during a battle was the highest. Now that the chief officers of the wealthy families did not dare to fly out to check on the situation, Li Liang felt as though his opponent was fighting a battle with his eyes closed.

All along, the wealthy families were weaker than the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and if they closed their eyes, what was the point of the battle?

Moreover, the wealthy families of the palace had overestimated the ability of their commanders. There were nine commanders for 90,000 soldiers and they met with many difficulties when commanding them to form up. Occasionally, the soldiers from the Li family entered the Zhou family's rows and the soldiers from the Zhou family

were completely lost in the formation of the Liu family.

The entire situation was a mess. Lu Shu sighed when he saw this from afar. They were basically courting death.

At this moment, the wealthy families who were busy fixing their formations had yet to realize that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were nearby!

To be honest, Lu Shu did not feel like fighting against such opponents. He passed his right to command to Li Liang and said it was up to him to command.

These battles were better left to sly people like Li Liang.

Lu Shu said to Li Liang, "There are a lot of people this time round. It's up to you to decide. You can begin."

After hearing that, Li Liang said nicely to Lu Xiaoyu, "Can you please attack them? You only need to kill a group of people with a natural disaster to cause a disruption to their formation. After which, there is no need to continue to battle."

Lu Xiaoyu nodded. "No problem."

After Lu Xiaoyu said that, she pulled Anthony down into the ground. Meanwhile, Li Liang took one minute before saying in his helmet, "Charge!"

However, when the magical armor was worn by the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, things were different. The armor did not seem to affect their speed at all.

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers charged, the sky tumbled and the earth cracked,

the loud noise and flying dust nearly buried the 10,000 soldiers. When Anthony, who was already a master, made his move, it became a natural disaster.

The gigantic Sand Shower Tripitaka engulfed an entire wealthy family's troops in an instant. Lu Shu was also impressed by this scene. Li Liang exclaimed in the video call, "With this technique, none of the troops on earth could win against the Imperial Dragon Soldiers."

The Practitioners who were buried under the Sand Shower Tripitaka struggled to escape. Some of them stepped on their buddies bodies and shoulders to leap out, forgetting about their friendships.

A terrible scene unfolded. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were still charging with full force. They could not waste the opportunity that Lu Xiaoyu made for them. Li Liang was someone who would not give up on opportunities.

However, at this moment, everyone started to think about Lu Xiaoyu.

Lu Xiaoyu had begun to serve as Lu Shu's accountant. She took on the role of both the accountant and the treasurer and even wanted to cut costs for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Soon, everyone forgot about how violent and merciless Lu Xiaoyu was. However, at this moment, all the memories from before suddenly came back.

Initially when they were still training on King Lu Mountain, Lu Xiaoyu was responsible for protecting Li Heitan and the rest. Therefore, in the era when Li Heitan and the rest were still inexperienced, Lu Xiaoyu had killed even more soldiers alone than the entire team.

Lu Shu suddenly thought about what Lu Xiaoyu told him. 'Perhaps in my past life, I thought you were suffering too much. Therefore, I made a vow to kill those whom you do not want to kill but have to kill for you.'

Lu Shu suddenly wanted to end the war now as he did not want Lu Xiaoyu to kill too many people.

At the next moment, Lu Shu stepped into the army of the wealthy families. More than 4000 gray threads of the Sparrow Shade were spinning around him like a grinding wheel that mercilessly harvested lives.

Someone saw Lu Shu but did not know his identity. Three Rank One patrons attacked Lu Shu together when they saw him enter their territory. Their weapons glowed and two black axes flew towards Lu Shu, making ear-deafening sounds as the heavy axes flew.

However, before the weapons could go near Lu Shu, the gray threads instantly broke all the weapons as though they were tofu.

As what Li Liang said, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers needed to instill fear in their opponents. Lu Shu was the killer on this battlefield.

Lu Shu looked around calmly. All the practitioners were retreating and Lu Shu had a huge space around him.

A young man was standing silently amongst the crowd. Nobody dared to fight with him. After that, the troops began to disperse as everyone knew that they could not win against him.

That night, the wealthy families of the palace had paid a huge price for their ignorance. When the news spread, several aristocrats from all around the world began to eye up the wealthy families of the palace.

The wealthy families were about to become history. Everyone began to take action.

Of course, they had to wait patiently for the wealthy families to be defeated. Suddenly, some people felt that Lu Shu might turn the entire Luniverse upside down!

According to legends, blood stained the entire patch of ground 100 miles away from the West Region.

Song Changying, the commander of the Song family looked at Zhao Shuai who was beside him. Zhao Shuai hid his hands in his sleeves and was in a daze. Before Song Changying could ask him, Zhao Shuai suddenly turned around and smiled. "Do you think they will start a wealthy family called the Zhao family? I think it's highly possible."

Song Changying suddenly broke into a cold sweat.

1266 THE POSITION OF THE LORD OF HEAVEN

Mountains overlapped a distance away and the green color gave one an extremely refreshing feeling. However, when the people of the Sun family and the Song family recalled the battle last night, the good feeling they felt immediately vanished.

Song Changying looked at Zhao Shuai. In the past, Zhao Shuai was always very courteous when speaking to the master. The Song family also knew that Zhao Shuai had helped the Song family for almost 200 years only because he was repaying a favor.

However, after the event last night, Zhao Shuai seemed to have changed, but not entirely.

Song Changying laughed, "New wealthy family? Don't say this too early."

"It's not early." Zhao Shuai shook his head. "12 out of the 14 wealthy families decided to fight the Wei Wu Army, but I heard that nobody could escape unscathed after offending him, including Duanmu Huangqi."

Song Changying felt suffocated. That was right, if Duanmu Huangqi was being threatened, what about the wealthy families of the palace?

Meanwhile, Zhao Shuai and Xiao Mingze from the palace had begun investing in Lu Shu a long time ago. Song Changying suddenly recalled the incident that happened in the Song family a while ago.

The magical armor that Xiao Mingze gave Lu Shu came from the warehouse of the Song family. That was something that was kept deep within the warehouse. However, the Song family had been a wealthy family for a long time, the members were too busy enjoying themselves to realize that the warehouse even stored those types of armor.

However, it was impossible to keep secrets. On the ninth day Lu Shu left the palace, the news that Xiao Mingze had gifted the magical weapons were exposed.

Xiao Mingze was punished by the master of the Song family to kneel in the yard for a long time. The master of the Song family asked Xiao Mingze for his reason for doing it and he answered, "It was a rare commodity worth investing in".

From that day on, not only did Xiao Mingze stay alive, he was protected by the master of the Song family. Meanwhile, the worker that reported that Xiao Mingze used the magical weapon was killed by the master. Apart from that, every single worker that knew about this was killed.

Zhao Shuai and Xiao Mingze became the chief officer and boss respectively. However, they knew that they would have died if they did not escape unscathed.

After all, the people who dealt with the wealthy families were still workers.

In fact, before he left the palace, Zhao Shuai had already promised Xiao Mingze that he would leave the Song family.

Now, Song Changying felt that the master's decision was very wise. Only those who dealt personally with the Wei Wu Army would know that the wealthy families were extremely helpless in the safe and peaceful Luniverse. Meanwhile, the Wei Wu Army were like the wolves who ate the helpless sheep.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers appeared and Zhao Shuai went forward to welcome them. Song Changying suddenly felt that Zhao Shuai's expression looked like the expression he had when he first arrived in the Song family over 100 years ago.

The people from the Sun family also rushed over. When Song Changying saw the thick armor that the other party was wearing, he was unable to tell the identity of the person.

The three parties met. Zhao Shuai greeted Lu Shu, who was standing in front of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, "How are you, Great Lord?"

Lu Shu smiled and Lu Xiaoyu, who was beside him, took out an Armor that Shook Mountains from the invisible storage equipment and said calmly, "Will you wear it? Make a choice. We will make you wealthy after the battle."

"Thank you, Great Lord!" Zhao Shuai was extremely happy. In the future palace, he would definitely be able to stand out!

Song Changying was in a daze. He did not expect Zhao Shuai to leave the Song family so suddenly. He also did not expect the Wei Wu Army to view the palace as their possession.

After settling the problem with Zhao Shuai, Lu Shu looked at the commander of the Sun family and said while examining his armor, "Why are you here, master of the Sun family?"

Song Changying looked over in shock. Sun Xunwen led his troops and came over? Wasn't he guarding the tomb of his ancestors? He had only been there for seven days. According to the customs, he had to stay there for at least three years.

Sun Xunwen took off his armor and said while smiling, "Great Lord, you have great observation skills. You managed to recognize me despite my armor."

Nobody expected this to happen. The masters of the other wealthy families would always send people with important positions over instead of going over personally. After all, if any mishaps happened, they were doomed.

However, as the master of the Sun family, Sun Xunwen came over and took the risk by himself!

Lu Shu smiled. "You are rather daring to come here by yourself? Did you gain the courage from advancing to the master realm?"

"The Master Realm is not the reason. I don't think it's difficult for you to kill a master. I came because I think that you won't kill me," smiled Sun Xunwen, "I am only able to show my sincerity if I came personally. I risk my life for you, if you want to kill me, I won't resist."

This was an eye-opening day for Song Changying. Firstly, the master of the Sun family risked his life. Now, that master let down his guard in front of Lu Shu and told Lu Shu that he could kill him!

At this moment, Song Changying realized that the people wearing black armor behind Lu Shu had their arms hidden in their armor as though they were hiding some important weapons that could kill even a master.

Suddenly, Sun Xunwen asked, "May I ask if my son is still alive?"

Lu Shu smiled. He had heard that Sun Xunwen doted on his son extremely. He did not believe that initially as he thought that power and status overpowered love in the wealthy families.

However, it seemed like Sun Xunwen cared a lot about family ties.

Lu Shu said, "He is alright. However, I found out that his literacy standard is quite low, hence I am giving him supplementary lessons."

Sun Xunwen laughed. "It is his honor to receive supplementary lessons from the Great Lord."

After knowing that Sun Zhongyang was alright, Sun Xunwen heaved a sigh of relief. Then, Lu Shu asked, "You took such a big gamble. You must want something from me? What is it?"

Song Changying listened attentively. He wanted to know what Sun Xunwen wanted. At this moment, Song Changying did not dare to interrupt and listened attentively.

Sun Xunwen calmed down. "I came over to ask for the position of the Lord of Heaven."

Lu Shu was stunned. "Why did you look for me if you want to be a Lord of Heaven?"

Then, Sun Xunwen fell to his knees and kowtowed to Lu Shu. He took a deep breath before saying, "That is because you are the Lord of Heaven. I, Sun Xunwen, welcome your arrival."

1267 TAKE A GAMBLE

Sun Xunwen's greeting was unexpected by everyone. Song Changying, who was unaware of everything might be confused, but even Lu Shu who was aware was extremely confused.

Lu Shu asked, "Do you know what you are saying?"

He did not understand how Sun Xunwen figured out the truth?

"I remember Sir Zhang Weiyu. I have recognized Sir Zhang since the spy from my Sun family sent his drawing to the family," said Sun Xunwen, "We have especially sent the painter to Nangeng City to question the relatives of the Wei Wu Army. I did not expect to take advantage of that."

Sun Xunwen admitted that he had known Lu Shu's identity beforehand so as to stop Lu Shu's suspicion. That was because Sun Xunwen's attitude was too determined and it might not be good.

His logic was similar to Liu Yizhao's. Would Zhang Weiyu be loyal to anyone else other than the King of Gods? After all, was Zhang Weiyu's presence in the Wei Wu Army not enough evidence?

In fact, Zhang Weiyu had not thought about it as thoroughly as Sun Xunwen...

At this moment, Song Changying was the most confused. When he heard Zhang Weiyu's name, he thought it sounded familiar. After two seconds, he knew who Sun Xunwen was referring to.

As the commander of the Imperial Palace Soldiers, Zhang Weiyu had heard of every disciple. Moreover, the event that took place 23 years ago had shaken the entire palace. Song Changying was not foolish. The only reason he did not manage to react immediately was because of the long lapse in time.

Yet now, he acted as though he had become aware of a huge surprising secret. A sense of fear spread in his body and went deep into his bones!

The practitioners behind him stayed more than 100 meters away, similar to the Sun family.

Nobody else knew about the secret. Song Changying suddenly felt that the world had changed. The person who ruled for 3000 years in the Luniverse had returned. He did not die!

However, at this moment, he realized that Lu Shu might not allow him to survive since he now knew the secret.

At this moment, Song Changying turned and ran. After a few steps, he realized that he was too slow and decided to fly. However, before he could do that, Sun Xunwen blocked him.

Sun Xunwen slapped down on Song Changying and it felt as heavy as a mountain. He spat out a tiny turtle shell from his mouth. The turtle shell had always been hidden below his tongue as a treasure to save his life.

The turtle shell expanded instantly after it left his mouth. However, Sun Xunwen's hand slammed on the turtle shell without a pause. Song Changying saw the turtle shell break apart with his own eyes. Time seemed to have stopped as Sun Xunwen's slender palm passed through the pieces and hit Song Changying's head.

With a slap, Song Changying collapsed to the ground.

Moreover, at this moment, they were only thinking about fleeing!

With a boom, the ground that the Song family troops were standing on began to collapse. The soil sank into the ground like a waterfall, causing the practitioners who wanted to escape to fall in.

When Sun Xunwen saw this, he narrowed his eyes. He did not know who the person attacking was or where the master was hiding. How did he manage to master the earth-type Metahuman skills like that! Had he been practising it for his entire life?

Sun Xunwen sucked up to Lu Shu because he thought Lu Shu was powerful enough.

Sun Xunwen might look loyal but he had already guessed Lu Shu's identity before the bloody battle on the limestone bricks. However, why didn't he attack at that time? He thought Lu Shu would die!

Eventually, he regretted it and decided to close his doors as he thought that he was blinded by status.

However, after he opened his doors, Sun Xunwen was not more loyal but instead, he became more charismatic and was no longer fearful. After all, as a wealthy family, he still cared about benefits.

Now, Sun Xunwen was more certain that his choice was correct.

14 families from the wealthy families of the palace came over and only the Sun family was left. The contact between the Song family and the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was Zhao Shuai and Xiao Mingze. Now that both of them had decided to leave, Lu Shu no longer felt anything for the Song family.

Lu Shu asked Zhao Shuai, "Is Xiao Mingze safe?"

Zhao Shuai nodded. "Before I left the palace, I helped him seek refuge. The Song family won't be able to find him."

"That's good." Lu Shu nodded and turned to look at Sun Xunwen. "If you want the position of the West Lord of Heaven, go ahead and fight for it by yourself. As for how you will perform, I will wait and see."

Sun Xunwen put his hands together and said, "Rest assured, Lord."

After he said that, Lu Shu turned and led the Imperial Dragon Soldiers towards the West Region. Sun Xunwen, on the other hand, led the Sun family and followed closely behind. The 10,000 elites he brought with him were loyal soldiers who were willing to sacrifice themselves for the position of the West Lord of Heaven.

When they left, Zhang Weiyu whispered to Lu Shu, "This brat is very sly. He must love his son a lot because he asked about his son after he came. This means that his son is his weakness, and his weakness is in your control. This is the best way to gain his trust."

Lu Shu smiled and waved his hands. "We don't have to force everyone to be loyal. I don't intend to continue taking up the role of the King of Gods after the battle."

Zhang Weiyu was stunned. He asked, "Do you really dare to give up on the role?"

"Why not?" smiled Lu Shu. "Isn't the local cuisine good and the mobile games fun? Why must I be the King of Gods?"

Zhang Weiyu was happy. "I will follow you anywhere you go."

However, at this moment, the low sound of a horn was heard in the West Region. That sound made one very uncomfortable. Zhang Weiyu frowned, "I wonder what this means. What do we do, Great Lord?"

Li Heitan interrupted, "Great Lord, let's charge in and kill all of them?!"

To Li Heitan, everything could be settled by being rash and strategy was unnecessary.

Lu Shu shook his head. "We should be careful as we are not sure what the situation

is."

Li Heitan was extremely happy when he heard that. He turned and shouted to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, "Brothers, did you hear that? Great Lord said we can risk it and fight!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

"Hold on." Lu Shu stopped Li Heitan immediately. "With your literacy level, you are still not planning to do your homework?"

Li Heitan suddenly felt very wronged. He did not know what mistake he had made.

However, before he could ask about it, Duanmu Huangqi's voice echoed through the sky. "The gates of the city have opened. Duanmu Huangqi is waiting for the Great Lord at the palace in the West Region."

Nobody expected Duanmu Huangqi to open the city gates at this moment. Moreover, he was still waiting for Lu Shu's arrival.

However, Duanmu Huangqi had not expected to wait for half a month...

"From Duanmu Huangqi's distress, +666!"

1268 SEAL THE CITY

If Lu Shu was alone, he could definitely be reckless. Although he was cautious, he had been reckless a few times in Africa and in Europe.

But during a war, it was different. He was entrusted with the lives of many and every decision was very important.

Thus, if he would not return, then he would not go.

The city gates of the West Capital had been opened. For the first few days, no one came out, and no one went in. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Sun family had pitched their campsite dozens of kilometers away. Outsiders did not know what the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were doing. Not even the elites from the Sun family beside them knew what Lu Shu was planning.

But Sun Xunwen did not panic. Since he had made his move, all he had to do was wait.

When the Sun family cut off communication with the wealthy families from the palace, the wealthy families started to panic. For a period of time, the Practitioners who were scattered about doing business started to gather near the palace. Even if they lost their business, they had to protect their families.

After a long period of peace, the wealthy families from the palace finally understood that in this world, their fists were their last weapons when they encountered danger. It was not systems or rules.

When systems and rules were established, they were created to deceive the peasants in this slave society and build a hierarchy of dominance.

But as time passed, and the wealthy families in the palace experienced a change in authority, the later generations gradually forgot how their ancestors had established their footing in the palace.

At this moment, the people of the Luniverse suddenly realized that even if Lu Shu did not move, everyone else was deploying manpower in preparation for a battle.

It was as if Lu Shu was the eye of the storm and outside the peaceful eye of the storm was a terrifying hurricane.

Lu Shu could no longer see distress points from Duanmu Huangqi. It was not that he was calm. Lu Shu was earning distress points from too many people. He could not find the distress points from Duanmu Huangqi.

At this moment, Lu Shu conscientiously counted the number of distress points he needed to advance. He could not be blamed for desperately grabbing distress points during the entire journey. The gap was just too large.

He now needed 100 million distress points to light the first star of the sixth level of nebula. It was the same for the second star. The third star required 200 million distress points and when it came to the seventh star, he needed 3.2 billion distress points.

This meant that he needed 6.4 billion distress points in total for the sixth level of nebula.

Even if this was the case, there would only be a total of 500 million distress points, with each person contributing 1000 points. It was a far cry from the 6.4 billion points that he needed.

No wonder the old King of Gods had gone on a massacre for several years. Back then, the population of the Luniverse was much higher. Lu Shu had seen records of these events in the Sword Hut and according to the records, there were several million Practitioners in the Luniverse. He could not have killed all of them, right?

Of course, Lu Shu did not just have 500 million distress points. He was about to finish

lighting up the entire fifth level of nebula.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly realized that the biggest source of distress points was public fear.

Every time they attacked a city, the civilians in the city would panic. Although the civilians slowly understood that Lu Shu and the others would not kill them, when they saw the city walls collapse, how could they not be distressed? it was normal...

Furthermore, he often deployed Zhang Weiyu and the rest to go into the cities and tell scary stories about the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. This forcibly created fear.

Lu Shu had given up on the distress points from Earth. Now, he was World Hero Lu Xiaoshu. But the civilians in the Luniverse had become Lu Shu's foundation. Although each person did not produce many distress points, there were many people!

The productivity in the Luniverse was lower than on Earth. This caused the population density to be lower than on Earth as well. But no matter what, Lu Shu had to confess that although killing people was the most direct method, continuing development was the way to go!

If he did not know that he was the old King of Gods in his previous life, he would have mocked the old King of Gods for his low level of education. He did not know how to make long-term developments and all he did was fight and kill. This would not do!

Although Lu Shu did not want to admit this but he had to face reality. The old King of Gods' level of education was truly very poor...

Now, the celestial map would provide a large amount of distress points every day. But he still had 4.8 billion distress points left to earn. He had no choice but to increase their workload...

As the largest city in the West Region, the West Capital had many civilians. At first, although the city gates were open, they did not dare to run away from the city. After all, the West Region was their home and the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were the intruders.

Civilians were like this and as long as they were able to survive, they would not think of rebelling. Furthermore, they had been locked up in the city and did not know what was happening outside. Thus, they always felt that there was no problem with Duanmu Huangqi protecting the West Capital. After all, he was a Lord of Heaven.

But recently, they felt that something was wrong. The wealthy families in the palace had businesses in the West Capital. Thus, they had messenger mirrors. The wealthy families in the West Capital all knew what was happening and in less than one day, the news spread throughout the capital.

Some civilians wanted to escape when the city gates were opened. They saw that a war was about to break out.

Some aristocrats in the capital used their slaves to test it out. Before they could go out of the city, soil mixed with gravel suddenly rose from the ground. Duanmu Huangqi had opened the city gates, but Lu Xiaoyu had blocked the gates...

Everyone in the city was dumbfounded. What was happening? On one hand, the city gates had been opened wide, allowing their enemies the chance to enter. On the other hand, the attackers did not go through the door, they even sealed it up.

What kind of game were they playing?

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not do so to cut off their food supply. During an era with no Practitioners, this method might be effective. But the cultivation civilization had advanced to its current level. Sealing the city was not enough to secure victory.

Of course, Lu Shu was not foolish. He did not just want to kill his way to victory. He wanted the distress points from the city!

If Lu Shu could be cruel, it would be faster for him to kill all the civilians. But the problem was that he was not willing to do so.

At that moment, the imperial Dragon Soldiers sealed the city from the outside. The civilians in the city panicked. They did not know what the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was doing.

Suddenly, Li Heitan asked, "Great Lord, is this part of your plan?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "What's wrong with my plan? What's wrong with this small plan? Go and do your homework!"

Li Heitan felt as if he had been treated unjustly. "Did I say something wrong?"

1269 MASTER LU XIAOYU!

Chen Zuan saw that Li Heitan wanted to talk back and so he pulled Li Heitan aside. "Brother, there are some things you can only say once a day. Once you go over that limit, accidents happen easily. Back then, you did not buy any insurance when you were on Earth. Even if you did, it happened in the Luniverse and they will not compensate you."

Li Heitan thought about it. After all, Chen Zuan was his senior. There were some things he had to listen to from more experienced people. Li Heitan scratched his head. "I don't want to anger the Great Lord either. I'm just bad at speaking..."

Chen Zuan winked. "No worries. Let me tell you. Brother Shu will not actually get angry. As long as you make good use of your daily cool down period, nothing will happen..."

Li Heitan was dumbfounded. His senior truly had experience...

"Li Heitan, don't listen to his nonsense." Cheng Qiuqiao pushed Chen Zuan aside. He said to Li Heitan, "You are different from him. You are frank. He simply is looking for death."

"What are you talking about?" Chen Zuan was unhappy. "I am doing so to enrich everyone's free time! Do you know the price to pay for doing so?"

"I do." Cheng Qiuqiao calmly said, "Divergence, right?"

Chen Zuan's expression changed. "Cheng Qiuqiao, if you leak that, there will be no end to our conflict!"

At that moment, Sun Xunwen suddenly came to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, as if he had an important piece of news. Chen Zuan did not care about Cheng Qiuqiao and Li Heitan any more. He hurried over to see what was happening.

After Chen Zuan left, Cheng Qiuqiao said to Li Heitan, "Most importantly, you have to increase your EQ. But developing speaking skills will require long periods of training. Let me teach you something. If you have nothing to do, don't casually talk

about Brother Shu. If other people are with you, learn from how they speak."

Li Heitan nodded his head. "Okay. I got it."

Lu Shu shouted to the rest of the campsite, "Imperial Dragon Soldiers, gather!"

Sun Xunwen listened by the side. Lu Shu did reuse the name of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had reappeared.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers gathered in front of Lu Shu as quickly as possible. They did not know why they suddenly had to gather, but Lu Shu's orders were never wrong.

Sun Xunwen had come to deliver a very important piece of news. Spies from the Sun family in the West Capital had said through the messenger mirror that Duanmu Huangqi's servants had started to kill people in the capital.

Although Sun Xunwen did not understand why Duanmu Huangqi would do so, he felt that there was a need to tell Lu Shu.

Thus, the cruel Duanmu Huangqi decided to kill even his own civilians, in order to prevent Lu Shu from having the chance to advance!

How cruel. How vicious. Since this was the case... let us begin the war!

Of course, Sun Xunwen and the rest did not need to be ordered by Lu Shu. They were smart. Since they wanted the position of the West Lord of Heaven, they would have to kill Duanmu Huangqi first.

For this reason, Sun Xunwen was not afraid to sacrifice 10 thousand elites from the

Sun family.

When they eliminated the Song family, Sun Xunwen killed Song Changying but this was not enough. Lu Shu knew this and Sun Xunwen was well aware as well.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were solemn and quiet. Everyone knew that a great war was about to occur. At this moment, Lu Shu looked at the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and said, "Does anyone regret this?"

Li Liang saluted. "Although we have a 90% chance of dying, I have never regretted this."

Zhang Weiyu took a deep breath and said, "I am willing to go through fire and water. I will not hesitate in any circumstances."

Li Heitan stood beside Zhang Weiyu and was dumbfounded. What were these beautiful words? He remembered what Cheng Qiuqiao had said. He should learn from how others spoke.

Thus, Li Heitan saluted. "The emperor passed on before he could build his empire. Today..."

Zhang Weiyu was speechless.

Chen Zuan was speechless.

Cheng Qiuqiao was speechless.

Lu Shu took a deep breath. "... are you showing off that you have learned a lot? Are

you showing off that you have memorized the textbook?"

Lu Shu looked at the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He was melancholic. The depressing atmosphere was gone.

Li Heitan looked meekly at him and this time, he did not fight back. He knew that he had gone off track... he looked up and said in a soft voice, "Great Lord, I know that I am slightly dumb. I often say the wrong things and make you angry. You have taught this bandit to train, and brought me to eat good food... I cannot speak well like them, but since the Azure Dragon Village was established, I have decided to follow you, Great Lord. I am willing to sacrifice my life."

Lu Shu suddenly smiled. "Who said that you are dumb? You are not dumb at all." He looked at the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and said. "Don't sacrifice yourselves. We need all of you."

Then, Lu Shu looked at Li Liang. "You have the authority to command them. This time, I will destroy the city wall."

Afterwards, Lu Shu led Lu Xiaoyu and Coral to fly to the west. In an instant, they disappeared from their field of vision. Li Liang smiled. "Brothers, let's go. Did you hear what the Great Lord said? All of you are needed."

Which king would break through enemy lines by himself? The masters of the wealthy families only dared to hide in the palace. They thought that they were too important to sacrifice themselves for the masses or even risk their lives.

Li Liang looked at the new King of Gods in the distance, who constantly said that he did not want to be king. Whether he was king or not was not important. Li Liang was

not like Sun Xunwen, he did not prioritize benefits. Thus, even if Lu Shu was not the king, he was willing to follow him through the most dangerous places!

Sun Xunwen saw the Imperial Dragon Soldiers pull down their helmets in unison. Shortly after, Li Liang shouted, "Charge!"

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers started to run for the walls, it was as if 5000 wild beasts were unleashed. Sun Xunwen knew that he could no longer wait. The Sun family had to immediately make their move and they had to prove that they had value too!

Lu Shu flew at a high speed and while he flew, he took out a black abyss fruit from the celestial map. This fruit was an accumulation of all the distress points Lu Xiaoyu had earned recently!

The order to attack the cities had been issued by Lu Xiaoyu. Launching a massacre on the elites using the Sand Shower Tripitaka from the palace had earned her thousands of points. While Lu Shu was struggling at the sixth level of nebula, Lu Xiaoyu had already accumulated enough distress points for the fifth level of nebula!

Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, and Coral had discussed how they would break through. Thus, he had been leaving this abyss fruit until today. He was waiting for a heavenly punishment!

The moment Lu Shu ate the fruit, everyone saw the lightning clouds in the sky start to gather. To Sun Xunwen's shock, he realized that Lu Shu was planning to use the heavenly punishment to break through!

This trump card was far too good. In the past, very few people could do so.

On one hand, there were very few masters. On the other hand, no one could control the timing they would receive the heavenly punishment. Sun Xunwen was puzzled. How could Lu Shu ensure that a heavenly punishment would occur now? How was controlling this? How many masters did Lu Shu have?

But Sun Xunwen had another question. What if the lightning attacked his own comrades? The heavenly punishment was heartless.

Of course, he did not know that Lu Shu had someone who could control lightning. This was the final part of his trump card!

1270 BLOOD OF MASTERS

In the lofty West Capital, Duanmu Huangqi's servants had started to kill the civilians. Lu Shu felt that any rational person would not do so.

At this moment, the entire West Capital suddenly fell silent. Some people had seen the lightning clouds that gathered in the sky. Some people had also heard the thunderous footsteps of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers when they ran over in their armor!

The lightning clouds were different from ordinary dark clouds. Typical dark clouds were not this scary, no matter how strong the storm was. It looked as if there were a vortex in the sky and the lightning hid within the massive vortex.

The lightning clouds followed wherever the person who would receive the punishment went. Thus, when Lu Shu led Lu Xiaoyu and Coral to fly to the West Capital, the frightening clouds followed behind at high speeds. The sound was terrifying.

There were times when the heavenly punishment could not be seen in the Luniverse

for 100 years. Even if they received the heavenly punishment, they would often run to the mountains, like Sun Xunwen. There were no masters who deliberately tricked people.

Furthermore, there were no methods to save videos in the Luniverse. Typical civilians might have lived their entire lives not knowing what the heavenly punishment looked like.

This was precisely the reason why some masters would invite people to watch their heavenly punishment. These people were those who had the potential or the ambition to advance to the master realm. They needed to pay the master receiving the heavenly punishment a favor. Then, they would observe what the heavenly punishment was all about.

The process of heavenly punishment was the process where masters created their own rules. The observers would often benefit greatly from watching.

If Sun Zhongyang's heavenly punishment had not been hasty that night, he would definitely have wanted his son to observe. It was such a pity.

Before Lu Shu appeared, the heavenly punishment was a grand occasion.

Now, since Lu Shu appeared, the heavenly punishment became a weapon.

Who would have thought that someone would use lightning to break through a city? Anthony brought a large volume of Deep Sea White Sand and traveled underground. The Deep Sea White Sand that Sakurai Yaeko and Shi Xuejin had given him, surrounded Anthony. This made Anthony seem like a killer whale in the ocean.

To master earth-type Metahumans, the ground was the sea!

When Anthony arrived under the city, the Imperial Palace Soldiers did not need to use Anthony to break through the city as Lu Shu felt that if they were going to play, they would make it big!

The vast West Capital collapsed like a sandcastle that a child had built on a beach!

This scene was very shocking. The civilians and Duanmu Huangqi's servants in the West Capital were all dumbfounded. The city wall had been built a very long time ago. Now, it had been destroyed just like that?

In reality, if Anthony had not refined the Deep Sea White Sand, this would not have been possible. But Lu Xiaoyu was very lucky.

For Lu Shu, the process of training was like obtaining what belonged to him one by one. It was like this for the gourd, Filth Removal, the Armor that Shook Mountains, and the Seal of Lands. Only Lu Xiaoyu was very lucky. She had obtained all the Deep Sea White Sand that existed in this world. The Deep Sea White Sand was like a treasure in the ocean that had been forgotten.

The city wall came crashing down like a wave. The guards on the city wall were all buried underneath the remains. The thousands of servants under Duanmu Huangqi hurriedly gathered in the north. They wanted to slow down the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Needless to say, the army of servants had to win against the Black Feather Army. It was as if Duanmu Huangqi had built this army to defend against the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Many elites from the Black Feather Army had been transferred to the army

of servants. They were called the Jianghu Camp.

It was public knowledge that disciples of the Sword Hut had to join an army and train. In the past, many disciples had come to the Jianghu Camp. It was only recently that all the disciples were called back.

Lu Shu thought about it. Had Jiang Shuyi predicted that a war would break out? Thus, she had called back all the Sword Hut disciples to prevent any accidental injuries.

Although Jiang Shuyi had never told Lu Shu about this, Lu Shu felt that this was not impossible. Although Lu Shu was not sure of the Sword Hut's position, he felt that the Sword Hut was the least likely to oppose him in the Luniverse. No matter whether it was his previous or current life, it was the same.

The heavenly punishment was looming over the West Capital. All the civilians wanted to go indoors in fear. It was as if going indoors would allow them to avoid the lightning.

But they did not know that if the lightning was allowed to fall, most of the people in the West Capital would not be able to survive. Even if they hid now, it would be of no use.

The Jianghu Camp created a wall in the north of the West Capital. They put their black shields up. Swords poked out of the gap in between the shields. It was like a forest of swords!

In the past, the Imperial Palace Soldiers would not have dared to charge at this formation, even with the Armor that Shook Mountains on. Sharp weapons could damage the Armor that Shook Mountains. But now, Zhang Weiyu and the others did

not seem to intend to slow down.

The massive black armor ran through the city. The magical armor was like a wave surging through the street. The red tassels on the helmets of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were like fish swimming against the current!

The next moment, seven broken pieces flew out from their waists. But Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not combine the seven pieces of the World Tide into one. Instead, they used the broken pieces to accurately pass through the gaps between the shields, like rain dripping on rocks. They broke the sturdy rocks from within!

The forest of swords panicked. The Armor that Shook Mountains had also arrived!

Over 50 Imperial Palace Soldiers with the Armor that Shook Mountains slammed into the wall. It was as if they were playing bowling. The defensive wall started to break apart. The collision force between the Armor that Shook Mountains and the wall was absorbed by the orange sign in their black armor. Then, in an instant, the energy was released, forming dense hexagons in front of Zhang Weiyu and the others!

The forest of swords, which seemed to be impossible to break through, was destroyed just like that. This was the reason why Duanmu Huangqi decided to leave the Earth when he saw the Armor that Shook Mountains! The practitioners fell to the ground and for some of them, their skeleton broke into pieces. Those who were lucky crawled on the ground and vomited blood. The collision had caused their organs to shift into abnormal positions. Even their vital channels had been shifted. If they forcibly used the Spirit Qi in their bodies to fight, their vital channels might break and their foundation would dry up as well.

But the Jianghu Camp seemed to be prepared. The practitioners who had been taken

down did not fight back. Suddenly, people attacked from within the crowd as fine silver needles flew out from their sleeves. There seemed to be a very detailed sign on each silver needle and each needle was as thin as a hair.

This was the master serving Duanmu Huangqi! There were only three masters left in the West Region, including Duanmu Huangqi, but he had hidden a master within this formation. This proved how afraid he was of the Armor that Shook Mountains!

The expressions of Zhang Weiyu and the others were hidden under their helmets. No one knew what expressions they were making. But when they realized that a master was lying in ambush, they did not retreat. Instead, they advanced!

Ouyang Lishang had said that to unsheathe the World Tide, the blood of a master was needed!