

### 1321 BLOODY WAR AT THE PALACE

The Blood Devil army used the weakest and the lowest-leveled Blood Devils who had not fully developed as the foundation of their bridge. The rest of the army used this bridge to cross the waist-high water.

Thousands of Blood Devils stepped on the corpses of their comrades without fear and advanced. They suddenly rushed towards the palace.

Gradually, the Blood Devils underwater could not bear the massive force from being stepped on. They coughed out blood. The skin on their backs started to turn red. In the end, they were trampled to death underwater.

They truly used the bones of the dead to pave the way forward. The Blood Devil army wanted to obtain victory by stepping on the corpses of their comrades.

Lu Shu was clear with his judgment. After the Blood Devil reached Rank Three, they gained the ability to fly. There were over 100 thousand Inferno Blood Devils, or even millions of them, who could fly.

Lu Shu was thankful that Qing Kong only endured for over a decade before he could no longer take it. He was also thankful that the resources in the North Region were limited. The rate at which the Blood Devils obtained strength from humans probably had something to do with the strength of their hosts.

This meant that Blood Devils in the bodies of ordinary people would not be very strong, as ordinary people would not be able to provide the Blood Devils with much resources.

Thankfully, this was the case. If not, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would have to face

an even stronger enemy.

Lu Shu looked at the east wall. The disciples of the Sword Hut maintained a strict formation. Everyone had unsheathed their swords. They were not flowers who had been grown in a greenhouse. They did not just know how to train in the Sword Hut. They radiated murderous intent.

The training model of the Sword Hut was very good. A majority of the disciples in the Sword Hut were from armies. Before they entered the Sword Hut, they had stained their hands with blood.

Furthermore, to the Sword Hut, their strength was good enough if they passed the first round. But Gu Lingfei was very clever. She eliminated all those who were not suitable or were lurking with danger in the second round.

Thus, even if the disciples of the Sword Hut had the blood of the wealthy families in the palace, they were the sons of concubines who had been neglected. Back then, when Sun Xunwen wanted to send Sun Zhongyang to the rear mountain of the Sun Zhongyang, no matter how many resources Sun Xunwen provided, his wishes did not come true.

The Sword Hut would not allow any wealthy family to buy their way in, unless their child was malleable.

Did this group of murderers need skills to fight in an army? They had the foundation of a Rank One. In a place where they spent thousands of years training warriors, they did not need the contrast of weaklings.

To them, an ordinary army was a form of contrast.

Now, they had all gathered at the city wall. They unsheathed their swords from their waists. They would fight for the King of Gods once again.

The Sword Hut existed to help God Lu fight. The disciples of the Sword Hut had never forgotten this fact. No matter how many conflicts broke out between the head of the Sword Hut and God Lu, they would never forget about this.

When war was upon them, the Sword Hut called back all their disciples.

But this was not the mysterious part. Most mysteriously, all of them returned. Not a single one of them was missing.

Lu Shu had agreed to the Sword Hut protecting the east wall. Back then, most of the male companions he had encountered in the East Region imperial palace were Rank Ones. Yu Fuyao might have taken resources from the East Region and spent many years nurturing hundreds of Rank One experts. There might be many masters as well. If not, she would be pained if she had to sacrifice a master on Earth, right?

Perhaps Jiang Shuyi also knew about this. Thus, she offered to handle this problem. Lu Shu was very grateful that she was very clear in her judgment. They were truly on the same side.

But now, Lu Shu suddenly realized that Jiang Shuyi had offered to guard the east, simply because she did not want to deal with the Blood Devils!

At first, although Lu Shu knew that there were many Blood Devils, he did not expect this many. He did not know that the restricted airspace in the palace was completely useless either...

Of course, Lu Shu felt that it was good enough that the Sword Hut could participate in the battle.

The King of Gods had to lead the Sword Hut and fight. No matter whether it was the evil intention of God Lu reaching the realm of the King of Gods, or allowing Qing Kong to transform the Luniverse into hell, Jiang Shuyi and the others did not want to see this happen. They would not accept either outcome.

Putting aside their loyalty to the King of Gods, they understood the meaning of mutual interdependence very well.

This battle concerned the life and death of everyone.

When the red wave surged forth, Li Liang coldly said through the communication channel, "Everyday, you boast about how amazing you are. Actions speak louder than words, it's time to see what someone is worth! Imperial Dragon Soldiers, form three columns. Imperial Palace Soldiers, cover the skies!"

Lu Shu, Lu Xiaoyu, Ming Yueye, and the others did not immediately attack. Their enemies were not these ordinary Blood Devils.

Everyone had a part to play in a war. If they could do what they wanted just because they were strong, they would not be able to fight this war.

Lu Shu, the Imperial Palace Soldiers, and a few others were the only ones who could counter the Blood Devils in the sky. Needless to say, even after the World Tide split into seven parts, it still had massive destructive power!

Now that Ouyang Lishang did not need to create messenger mirrors, he changed his focus to other weapons, for example the World Tide.

Lu Shu had brought the mold back from Earth. All Ouyang Lishang had to do was to create and carve the patterns with his disciples. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers needed more World Tides, They had to face the Inferno Blood Devils, which could fly in the sky. They needed more methods.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other. Lu Shu aimed his Sparrow Shade to the sky, like a gray tornado. He said to Lu Xiaoyu, "Let Anthony attack to buy them some time."

It was common for accidental deaths to occur in the beginning stages of a war. This mistreatment was a result of not knowing what techniques would be most effective against the enemy. It was like playing a game. The first time you encountered a monster, you would not know what skills and attacks they had. It was easy to die suddenly.

What Lu Shu had to do was to help them reduce some of this pressure and allow them to find their own rhythm quickly. He also had to allow them to find a way to deal with the Blood Devils.

Lu Xiaoyu nodded. She summoned Anthony, who had been hiding underground. Ming Yueye guarded them, preventing anyone from assassinating Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu.

In the past, Ming Yueye was the commander of the guards. Later on, he passed on this role to Arcane. Thus, Ming Yueye's role was to protect God Lu, even though God Lu did not need the protection of anyone. The only person who could kill God Lu was

himself.

The ground started to collapse. Some Blood Devils who were walking on the path of skeletons suddenly realized that the bridge of bones beneath their feet was starting to fall apart. In the end, the bridge sank into the ground, bringing the Blood Devils on the bridge along with it!

### **1322 LIFE FOR A LIFE**

This level of control over the ground was nothing to Anthony. He only needed to make the ground softer. Then, he would pull down the bridge of bones. It was easy and efficient.

The Blood Devils who were traveling on the bridge of bones sank into the ground. No matter how they struggled, they were unable to break free.

This was the most frightening part of the mud and swampy terrain he created. When you started to sink, there was nowhere for you to hold on to. Beneath you was soft ground and there was no support beside you. No matter how much you struggle, you would simply be wasting your energy.

Furthermore, their comrades would not care about them. They simply stepped on their bodies and then these Blood Devils formed the new bridge of bones.

The cruelty of war was that the lives you treasured in times of peace became worthless. Lives were like weeds that were gathered by the scythe of a reaper.

Lu Shu's Sparrow Shade looked for the flight paths of the Blood Devils and killed them. He wanted to prevent them from suddenly descending to the city wall and attacking the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's attacks helped the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to buy time. Before the Blood Devils walked on the bridge of bones and entered the battlefield once again, they could become better acquainted with their defenses!

At first, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were evidently panicking. The Blood Devil army did not have any weapons to attack the city wall. Instead, they used the bodies of their comrades as ladders and climbed up. They were not afraid of death!

The Blood Devils in the vanguard were not as ferocious as they had imagined. They were simply Rank Four Blood Devils. But the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were fighting these devils, who seemed to use every part of their body as weapons, including their claws and teeth!

The Blood Devils who had been attacked with the tridents tried to struggle and attack the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Needless to say, their magical helmets were of great use now. If not, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would have died very easily!

Chen Zuan used his flying sword and killed the Blood Devils who were flying in the sky. A Blood Devil, whose body had been cut into half, still tried to struggle and fight him. When the Blood Devil crawled to Chen Zuan's leg and tried to bite him, Cheng Qiuqiao's flying sword slashed through its head.

Cheng Qiuqiao stabilized his breathing. "Don't be careless!"

When Chen Zuan saw the severed Blood Devil, he immediately grew angry. The murderous intent that had been concealed in his heart suddenly surged forth. Chen Zuan was someone who had gone through many near-death experiences!

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers finally knew what kind of enemy they were facing.

They had to be even more ferocious than their enemy!

"Mark!" Someone shouted in shock!

Beneath them were all Blood Devils. If they were dragged down by the Blood Devils, only death awaited them!

But Mark, who was being rapidly dragged down by a Blood Devil, suddenly laughed. "Damn it! Brothers, I will go first!"

The next moment, Mark gave up on his trident. He concentrated all the energy in his body and threw his trident at the vanguard troops. The trident went through the bodies of over ten Blood Devils, but it showed no sign of stopping!

Mark still tried to kill his enemies while being dragged down! Yes, you had to be more ferocious than the Blood Devils!

At this moment, the Blood Devil was still intertwined with Mark and trying to pull him to the ground. The trident was useless at this distance and so, Mark forcibly twisted his body. The edges of his armor poked the Blood Devil and he then leaned on the Blood Devil to break his fall!

Crash! When Mark fell to the ground, the Blood Devil, who had been trapped in between Mark's knees, turned into limp meat!

Mark stood up among the Blood Devils and laughed out loud. "Damn it! Did you really think that you would kill me? Come!"

He shouted angrily among the crowd of Blood Devils. He was like a hero who was



embarking on an unknown path and wanted to drag these countless Blood Devils along with him on his journey!

There were some people on the city wall who wanted to jump down and help Mark, but Li Liang coldly reminded them, "Whoever jumps down will go against my orders. Are you dumb? Have the many wars you have gone through taught you nothing about life and death?"

Someone scolded him. "Li Liang, I will not save you even if you fall down there!"

Li Liang laughed out loud. His voice was ice-cold and cruel. "Saving me is also going against orders. Don't come down, I would be busy killing Blood Devils then!"

When the Blood Devil army saw how ferocious Mark was, they took two steps back. Then, they surrounded him, Mark did not flinch. He had to find the best opportunity to kill the Blood Devils!

Even the Blood Devils were not afraid to die. Could an Imperial Dragon Soldier like him lose to them? Even if his head was chopped off, only a scar would be left. He would still be an Imperial Dragon Soldier serving the King of Gods in his next life!

But at that moment moment, someone grabbed his collar and threw him to the city wall. Li Liang reacted quickly and caught him.

Mark panicked. He looked down. "Great Lord!"

No one expected Lu Shu to step into a void, appear among the Blood Devils, and throw Mark back up!

Mark panicked. He could die, but how could he allow his Great Lord to be in danger because of him?! The Blood Devils were about to attack Mark, but only Lu Shu was left there.

At this moment, the flaming Seizing Thief suddenly appeared in Lu Shu's hands. There was a bright flash of sword energy. Then, all the Blood Devils in the vicinity immediately disintegrated!

But Lu Shu did not relax. He slashed his sword in a mysterious direction. No one knew why Lu Shu attacked there, as there was nothing there.

The next moment, a broken void appeared. A master tried to step out of the broken void and kill Lu Shu, but the void was immediately sealed by Lu Shu!

Everyone waited. The void opened and closed. It was an opportunity that the master had been waiting for, but he never made it!

This scene boosted the morale of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. They were also shocked. Lu Shu's sword caused even a master to retreat.

Even the Blood Devils, who were not afraid to die, started to retreat. No Blood Devil dared to approach Lu Shu!

Lu Shu did not continue to fight. Instead, he returned to the city wall. Mark rushed over. "Great Lord, I'm sorry."

"There's nothing to be sorry for." Lu Shu smiled and kept Seizing Thief in his celestial map. "It's not the right time for the lives of you, Imperial Dragon Soldiers to be exchanged for theirs. Go back to where you are supposed to be."

Li Liang had a complex expression on his face. He knew that it was extremely risky for Lu Shu to do so. There was a master who wanted to kill Lu Shu. But he suddenly understood that if Lu Shu did not do so, it would no longer be Lu Shu.

"Great Lord, you are not suitable for war," said Li Liang with a sigh.

Lu Shu laughed. "I know."

### **1323 A PAST JOKE**

To Lu Shu, this was simply a practice stage. Any wrong moves could be accepted. Most importantly, before he finished lighting up the sixth level of nebula, he did not need to worry about being assassinated.

He only had to worry about Qing Kong and the Blood Devils who had reached the master realm. If the evil intention of God Lu wanted to break through to the realm of the King of Gods, he would have to absorb Qing Kong.

But Qing Kong would also think of a way. The old Blood Devil would know that if he allowed the evil intention of God Lu to advance to the realm of the King of Gods, ten of him would not be able to face him. Thus, Qing Kong definitely wanted to kill Lu Shu and foil his plans.

If Lu Shu had not returned and if the evil intention of God Lu had not revealed his plans, Qing Kong could continue waiting. He would have plenty of time to wait until the North Region was filled with Blood Devils. Then, he would occupy the world.

At that time, not only would the North Region be occupied, the entire Luniverse would be turned into a world of demons.

Of course, the evil intention of God Lu probably knew about this. Thus, he decided to stop waiting.

The massacre continued. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers mastered their roles quickly, as they did not want Lu Shu to continuously save them.

Although this was a form of honor, it was now wartime!

When Mark returned to the wall and continued to fight, the others only had the time to crack a few jokes in between killing the enemies. "The hero is back!"

But close after, they were engrossed in an intense fight. Feelings were not needed in a war.

Very quickly, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers became used to how the Blood Devils fought. At this moment, they realized that there was not much to the Blood Devils. They simply had to be more cautious when fighting the Rank Four Blood Devils in the vanguard troops. It was like playing a game.

They only had to ensure that they completely killed the Blood Devils. If not, they would launch a counterattack before they died!

Just as they were growing excited, Li Liang poured a bucket of cold water over their heads. He laughed coldly through the communication channel, "This is nothing. Do you see the countless Blood Devils behind them? Even if you kill one with one strike, you will long be exhausted before you killed them all!"

Everyone looked towards the mountains, which were lit up by the moonlight. Li Liang was right. There were far too many Blood Devils before them.

They did not need to be wary of the claws and teeth of the Blood Devils. They had to be wary of their numbers!

A large number of low-leveled Blood Devils rushed forward just to waste the energy of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. While they fought and defended the city, victory would definitely not be decided on the first day.

If they were an ordinary army, they would not be able to do so. Their line of defense would have been broken through by the Blood Devils long ago.

Only the Imperial Dragon Soldiers could do so.

The slaves from the wealthy families were the ones making meals in the inner city. When there were not enough people, even their masters had to help out. When did the masters of wealthy families do such things?

But there were people from the Imperial Dragon Soldiers in charge of supervising them. These people were shrewd people who had been carefully selected by Li Liang to prevent them from being cheated by the wealthy families.

Lu Shu had provided the ingredients from the Seal of Lands, as Chaos was not particularly interested in these grains. It was only interested in weapons. Thus, the grains were spared.

But these wealthy families had many tricks up their sleeves. They still had to keep their guard up. Anyone who entered the kitchen would be stripped naked and searched. They also had to put on new clothes to prevent anyone from bringing in poison.

The masters of the wealthy families were stripped naked and searched. They had never imagined that they would face such humiliation.

But they were not deliberately being humiliated. This was a realistic need. Furthermore, Lu Shu had offered a large amount of refresher fruits for the chefs to include in their meals.

This time, the refresher fruits were not used to increase their aptitude. Instead, they were used to recover their energy. Lu Shu remembered that Lu Xiaoyu ate a refresher fruit for the first time when she had a fever. After she ate the fruit, she fully recovered. She had even regained her energy.

At first, Li Liang was worried that they were too desperate and risky. Later on, he realized that everyone had silently accepted this reality. They did not overreact.

One of the masters sighed as he chopped carrots. "Do you remember the joke that went around when the Wei Wu Army first appeared?"

Some masters, who were peeling potatoes, looked up. "What joke?"

"Back then, an aristocrat from the South Region ordered his slave to find the Wei Wu Army. He said that he would provide for Lu Shu. He asked Lu Shu... the King of Gods what he would be able to offer in exchange," said the master.

"I remember this story..." The master of the Song family was dumbfounded. "In the end, Lu... the King of Gods said, send money to the King Lu Mountain and he would be able to become his adopted son..."

"Thinking about it now, many people missed this opportunity." The master who was peeling carrots sighed.

"From Song Lingxu's distress, +666!"

"From..."

Everyone was silent. The master of the Song family, Song Lingxu, laughed bitterly.

"That was probably the peak of that master's life. He almost became the adopted son of the King of Gods... the adopted son of the King of Gods would definitely not need to peel potatoes..."

The fight continued after night fell and all the way until dawn broke. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers who had taken over were energetic, but gradually, they could no longer take it.

When they were replaced, they immediately wanted to lean against the wall and sleep. But they could not sleep yet. Everyone was forced by Zhang Weiyu to eat the food that was mixed with refresher fruit!

If they did not eat the refresher fruits, they would only be able to regain a bit of their energy after sleeping. But with the refresher fruits, they would be able to go back into battle after one or two hours of rest.

It was the same in the Sword Hut. They had to eat!

When Lu Shu took out the refresher fruits, he was afraid that he would incur losses. But now, the rate at which he earned distress points grew faster! No matter whether it was the people the Sword Hut or Wen Zaifou had killed, all the distress points went to

Lu Shu. Everyone knew that this war had been waged to kill Lu Shu. They had died because of Lu Shu!

Lu Shu stood on the city wall and calmly looked at the bodies flying around. He watched as the Blood Devils died one by one.

The bodies of the Blood Devils flew over from several kilometers away. It was as if they could build a bridge up the city wall with their bodies. Lu Shu stood on the city wall. Around him were shouts of killing, panting, and screams of pain.

When everyone started to feel fatigued, injuries occurred among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. When Rank Two experts were fatigued, even Rank Four Blood Devils could injure them.

But the war had not ended. No one could collapse. No one knew when the war would end either.

At that moment, there was an explosion from behind the Blood Devil army. To Lu Shu's shock, he saw two iron-clad puppets killing from behind!

With this, the Blood Devil army did not have any new combat power entering the battlefield!

When the sun rose, the first batch of Blood Devil troops started to retreat!

Lu Shu sighed softly. He looked at the rising sun and said, "Once we are done killing the rest of the Blood Devils, take the opportunity to rest. They will come back. That will be the toughest period."



## 1324 TONIGHT

The Blood Devil army retreated when the sun rose. Perhaps that was their plan long ago as that was a probing attack.

When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers became familiar with the Blood Devil army, the commander behind made use of the Blood Devils' lives to test the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. At this moment, nobody had played their trump card yet.

The Blood Devils gathered on the faraway mountain. When the first beam of sunlight shone on the palace, all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers took a deep breath.

The Blood Devil army had stained the mountain with blood. Innumerable bodies of the Blood Devils were on the ground. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not know how many Blood Devils they had killed. Moreover, it seemed as though they could never finish killing the Blood Devils.

Many straws may bind an elephant, if that continued, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would be tired to death.

The water was about to be drained but new bloody water flowed in. When the ground began to dry, the entire palace was painted dark purple. It was extremely dirty and stinky.

However, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were used to this smell. They were no longer sensitive to the stench of blood.

Lu Shu smiled. "Finally, it feels like a graveyard."

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi looked at Lu Shu. It was not a coincidence when they made the iron-clad puppets attack at the break of dawn. They wanted to attack when they discovered the commander of the Blood Devil army and succeeded.

That was the reason why they appeared from behind. The Blood Devil army began to retreat because their commander was killed.

“The later batches of the army will definitely reach here very soon,” said Tiger Zhi, “There’s no significance if only the commander is killed.”

Lu Shu nodded. “However, it is already very good if everyone has the chance to rest.”

At this moment, all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers slept on the ground while hugging onto their tridents after eating. There were houses prepared in the city but everyone knew that once the Blood Devil army attacked, they could reach the inner city in five minutes of flight.

If they returned to their accommodation and slept, it would be a waste of time.

Lu Shu did not reminisce with Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi because they did not have the time to do so. He looked at Li Liang. “How are the other parties?”

“The Sword Hut blocked the army of the East Region. They were also testing them but the Sword Hut seems to be more relaxed,” said Li Liang, “The troops of the South Region led by Wen Zaifou has already defeated the army of the West Region. The only suspicious thing is that Sun Xunwen did not seem to appear in the earlier battle. Therefore, with three masters on Wen Zaifou’s side, the army of the West Region cannot take it.”

“Sun Xunwen disappeared?” asked Lu Shu.

“Yes, Wen Zaifou and the rest were initially keeping their guard up against Sun Xunwen. However, he disappeared,” said Li Liang, “A group of spies that Yi Qian planted in the troops of the West Region has been asked to come back and only a few are left. The only thing we know is that Sun Xunwen has not appeared. Wen Zaifou is currently chasing after the troops of the West Region and had entered the mountains nearby. He wants to kill all of them.”

Lu Shu was focused on the Blood Devils yesterday and hence had no time to care about what exactly happened on Wen Zaifou’s side. He did not expect Wen Zaifou to defeat the troops of the West Region in one night.

Indeed, the soldiers remaining in the West Region were not extremely powerful. Moreover, their masters mysteriously disappeared.

Where did Sun Xunwen go, could it be that the evil intentions of God Lu did not have high hopes in the troops of the West Region and therefore asked Sun Xunwen to leave earlier? That was highly possible.

“The Imperial Dragon Soldiers lost 12 men,” sighed Li Liang, “They killed more than 10 Blood Devils before they died, they died a worthy death.”

Lu Shu was emotionless. He could not save every single Imperial Dragon Soldier. Deaths were inevitable in a battle, he understood this since the start. Fortunately, only 12 of them died on the first night. That showed how powerful the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were.

“There’s no such thing as dying a worthy death.” Lu Shu shook his head. “One could

only die a worthy death when one dies of old age after enjoying wealth for one's entire life. I finally understand why Zhang Weiyu did not want to be a commander.”

In the past, none of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers died. Therefore, everyone thought that the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would not die. However, this was not the case.

Even the King of Gods could die.

Chen Zuan, who was sleeping at the side, suddenly opened his eyes. “Wealth? What wealth?”

Lu Shu said in annoyance, “Continue sleeping.”

“Oh...”

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers who were lying on the walls of the city laughed out loud, “Chen Zuan, you can't control yourself when you hear the word ‘wealth’, right?”

“Hey.” Chen Zuan was unhappy. “You can ask Brother Shu to know what a frugal life I lived in the past... Now, I am living for my belief. I am no longer a person who has such lowly interests, okay?”

In fact, nobody slept. When they closed their eyes, they saw the gruesome Blood Devils. They were clutching the cold tridents in their hands and heard the sounds of the battle all around them as well as the laughter from buddies who sacrificed themselves.”

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. “Clear the battleground. If we don't clear the bodies of

the Blood Devils, we probably won't need to defend. They can run up to the fortress by stepping on these bodies.”

“Alright, you can count on me,” said Lu Xiaoyu.

After saying that, the ground outside the inner city turned into sand and covered the bodies of the Blood Devils on the ground.

Nobody knew how many Blood Devils were buried under the inner city. The palace had become a city of death. Lu Shu thought that none of the kings in the Luniverse would dare to make the palace the capital in the future.

“However, don't be afraid that they can head to the top of the city wall directly.” Lu Xiaoyu took a glance at Lu Shu. “If we are forced to, I can raise the ground of the inner city.”

“Go and rest, all of you, another evil battle is about to happen.” Lu Shu saw the Blood Devil army becoming orderly again. Their reinforcements and the new leader must have arrived.

“We have to be careful tonight,” said Lu Shu, “I suspect that the master of the Blood Devils of the North Region has already reached the battleground. They are waiting to show their powers.”

“He is so impatient?” Li Liang asked. To him, the best choice for the Blood Devil army would be to surround the palace. As there were a lot of the Blood Devils, the other party would not mind sacrificing them. Therefore, they were not eager to start the final war.

“If Qing Kong was not worried, he wouldn’t have had to reveal himself right now. After another ten or twenty years, he would have gained control of the entire world.” Lu Shu smiled. “He has his reasons to be worried.”

Now, Lu Shu took a glance at the Celestial map. Despite having exchanged a large number of refresher fruits, his distress points was almost sufficient to light up the sixth level of nebula.

Tonight, even if they did not go and look for LI Shu, Lu Shu would definitely head out for a chat with them!

### **1325 METAPHYSICS**

Lu Shu was awake when everyone else was sleeping. He had his eyes on the Blood Devils army on the mountain far away. As long as the Blood Devils were within 100 miles from him, he could see them clearly.

Lu Shu wanted to look for the position of the commander who had just arrived. However, he seemed to be hiding very well and was probably at the other side of the mountain.

Earlier on, he took a look at the Sword Hut and found out that the Sword Hut was much more free than the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. A group of Blood Devils died after more than 1000 sword spirits were let out.

The sword spirits would not really die. They would reform in one day after they were destroyed. Yet, the small sword spirits were much better than the soldiers of the East Region in terms of speed and strength. They could break the heads of the soldiers of the East Region with a slap...

One should know that with a Rank One body type, the sword spirit developed would at least by Rank Two. Some people had endured it for a long time before the opening of the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. Therefore, they could immediately form a Rank One sword spirit after the collapse of the snowy mountain.

The disciples of the Sword Hut who had firmly believed that they had to endure the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain had their belief reaffirmed.

Initially, they endured because they thought that they could achieve more in the future. However, there was no objective standards to make that judgement. Now, with those standards, the standard of the sword spirit made a huge difference in the outcome.

It was extremely different between a helper who was Rank One and a helper with the same status!

Lu Shu believed that the Sword Hut would proceed in their path of sabotaging their disciples. They did not know if more disciples would die from the endurance in the future.

The disciples of the Sword Hut had already figured out the biggest enemy of the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain. Therefore, whenever they instructed their disciples, once the disciples began to endure the Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, they had to start to fast...

Lu Shu sighed. He felt that the Sword Hut was crazy...

Last night, some of the disciples of the Sword Hut had nothing to do after letting out their sword spirits. The East Region did not have any sword spirits to respond with.

The soldiers of the East Region were not as daring and courageous as the Blood Devils.

When Lu Shu heard the news, he regretted not teaching the Imperial Dragon Soldiers swordplay. Back then, he thought that he should not teach skills that old man Li taught him. After all, that was something that belonged to old man Li.

However, it was too late by the time he confirmed that Lu Xiaoyu was the ancestor of the Sword Hut. If not, he would have taught them long ago...

Now, if he had 5000 more sword spirits, how amazing would that be...

However, Lu Shu did not request any assistance from the Sword Hut. That was because once Qing Kong attacked tonight Yu Fuyao would not let it go so easily. This would be a massive battle for everyone.

When the sun was about to disappear below the horizon, all the Imperial Dragon Soldiers stood up on the city walls and looked at the mountain afar. "I wonder when those brats would come over."

"We are just waiting for them here. We will kill whoever comes."

At this moment, Li Liang sighed, "Great Lord told me and Yi Qian to be wary of the North Region long ago. Those brats had yet to reveal themselves back then. Great Lord was really extremely observant, I wonder how he knew that there was something wrong with Qing Kong."

Chen Zuan said after thinking, "This is easy."



Li Liang was stunned. “How?”

“Is there anyone ordinary around brother Shu?” said Chen Zuan, “None of the people around him are ordinary. Therefore, Qing Kong was definitely not our people since he looks very ordinary...”

Li Liang suddenly felt strange. “Brother, that’s some metaphysics.”

Lu Shu said emotionlessly, “This is suicidal.”

At this moment, the Blood Devil army finally flew up into the sky and flew towards the palace!

Lu Shu said as he looked at Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi, “Tonight, their main target is probably me. I hope that both of you can look for the new commander of the opponent.”

Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi looked at each other. This time, the Blood Devil army had united their forces. It was not easy to infiltrate and look for the new commander. However, if they did not find the new commander, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would probably not last.

Cloud Yi said, “Alright, rest assured.”

The commander was probably a master. There was already a case where the commander had been decapitated. Some expert of the Blood Devil was probably behind this. Therefore, one would sacrifice their life if they went in for this task.

After saying that, she saw Lu Shu bow to her. “Please.”

Cloud Yi suddenly laughed. “In this life, we begin by bowing to each other. Now, we are ending it by bowing too?”

Lu Shu and Cloud Yi both laughed. They recalled how Lu Shu bowed to apologise to Cloud Yi after he recognised her at the airport.

Lu Shu stopped smiling and looked at Cloud Yi seriously. “It won’t end. Prioritise your lives.”

After saying that, Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi left through the void. Both of them understood their mission after the quick meeting.

Lu Shu looked at Ming Yueye. “Can I trust you?”

Ming Yueye smiled. “You don’t know how long I have waited for you to ask me that.”

“Tonight, you shall follow behind me.” Lu Shu looked towards the sky. “We will kill the master.”

As he said that, he looked at Lu Xiaoyu. “Without Wen Zaifou and Sun Xunwen, the Blood Devils would probably attack the west side. However, we don’t have sufficient manpower from the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.”

Lu Xiaoyu smiled. “Coral and I will be sufficient.”

“We cannot let them invade the city,” Lu Shu said.

“That will not happen with me around,” said Lu Xiaoyu.

“Do you need anything else?” Lu Shu was still not assured.

Lu Xiaoyu smiled. “Give me the sword in your celestial map.”

The front of the sword had the words “I only need 30 percent of the scenery” while the back had the words “I don’t want anything else. I only want you”.

It had been a long time since Lu Xiaoyu held a sword. It felt as though it had been a century. However, when Lu Shu told her to hold it, she would.

After passing the sword to Lu Xiaoyu, Lu Shu turned and looked at the Blood Devils who were approaching the palace. He roared, “Kill the enemies!”

There was no flowery languages in a real battle. There was only blood and fire!

The gates of hell had been opened for them!

Please die in peace.

When the Blood Devil army met the palace, blood was splattered on the ground. Like what Lu Shu had imagined, the Blood Devil army had split into two bloody rivers, each side swarmed towards the west side of the city gates that Lu Xiaoyu and Coral were guarding.

Lu Shu did not look towards that side. Lu Xiaoyu said they could guard it and he believed in her.

He looked into the sky. Seven handsome young men walked towards the palace and stared at Lu Shu with a bloody gaze.

“Finally, something interesting.” Lu Shu was out of the city and walked slowly towards the northwest without any hurry.

He could not let the palace turn into the main battlefield of the masters as that would hurt the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Also, Ming Yueye was following behind him.

### **1326 TAKE CARE, BROTHERS**

Lu Shu moved. The seven master Blood Devils followed suit. They watched Lu Shu from a distance. Their mission tonight was to kill Lu Shu.

But they could not understand why Lu Shu dared to walk out of the palace with just another person.

When the seven master Blood Devils approached him, Lu Shu laughed and said to Ming Yueye, “Why do you think the Blood Devils are so strange. Before they reach Rank One, they are hideous. But after their strength has increased, they become very beautiful.”

Ming Yueye explained. “They do not become beautiful after their strength has increased. They are the royalty among the Blood Devils. The ugly Blood Devils are like the worker ants in a colony. They were born to serve their king.”

“Oh?” Lu Shu laughed. He looked at the master Blood Devils, who were approaching him. He said, “There is a king among the Blood Devils?”

The seven master Blood Devils laughed coldly. “Your words do not scare us. Tonight,

you will die here.”

“Do you want to kill me?” Lu Shu whipped out the flaming Seizing Thief and laughed out loud. “Then come and try! See whether Qing Kong can kill me!”

Coral calmly sat on the wall and watched the Blood Devils rush over. She turned back, looked at Lu Xiaoyu, and smiled. “Have you finally brought the sword back?”

Lu Xiaoyu looked at her. “You are very low-key at times like this. Have you admitted defeat?”

“The victor has not been decided.” Coral laughed. “Let’s talk about this if we survive.”

“I cannot die,” said Lu Xiaoyu coldly.

“Are you going to take back what is yours?” Coral sighed. “You have reincarnated, but you have not yet been able to take back all that belong to you. You have only been able to take back one part.”

The moment Coral finished speaking, Lu Xiaoyu’s aura gradually grew stronger. The world was changing in color!

For a period of time, there was the clear and sharp sound of sword energy. Swords appeared out of thin air. It was as if the sound echoed throughout the entire universe.

But Lu Xiaoyu was unable to advance by two levels. It was just as Coral had said. She had reincarnated, but she could not take back what used to be hers.

But Lu Xiaoyu calmly said, “I have enough! I will use my sword energy from my previous life!”

As Lu Xiaoyu spoke, she opened up a world out of thin air. Coral saw that there was a towering Sea of Chi and snowy mountain, as well as countless sword energy!

The sword energy had been formed over the course of a few thousand years. When they sensed the breath of their master, they revived! They let out a shriek and cheered for Lu Xiaoyu. They were surging with murderous intent!

The Sea of Chi and snowy mountain was a small world that the head of the Sword Hut had opened up. People died, but the small world would not be extinguished. It was simply concealed somewhere else!

Lu Xiaoyu’s aura grew stronger, not because she wanted to gain more combat power, but because she needed enough power to open up a small world. The small world contained a present for their enemy!

When the Blood Devils started to climb up the city wall, sword energy appeared from a void and surged forth. The sword energy was like lightning. It was glittering and translucent.

Typical sword energy was translucent, but the sword energy from the head of the Sword Hut was like Lu Shu’s lightning aurablade. It was not normal!

Lu Xiaoyu turned and looked at Coral. “Do you know why I don’t train in swordplay in this life?”

“Why?”

“I started the art of swordplay.” Lu Xiaoyu said, “I have uncovered all the secrets of swordplay. Thus, I feel that it is boring.”

As she spoke, the lightning aurablade pierced through the bodies of the Blood Devil. These lightning aurablades were tougher than that of Lu Shu’s. Lu Shu still needed Johnson to materialize swords before he could ensure that his sword energy was sturdy enough. But the head of the Sword Hut did not need to do so.

Coral laughed. “You have not uncovered everything. At least, you didn’t know that the snowy mountain could be collapsed.”

At that moment, Coral’s aura also grew stronger. The sky flashed with lightning. Coral was now at the peak of the master realm,

Then, Coral calmly walked to the battlefield. The lightning responded to her call, turning into her weapon.

But there was a limit to the lightning. It was not boundless.

After Coral summoned the lightning, the lightning clouds in the sky started to disperse. Coral looked up at the sky and smiled. “In the future, the Luniverse will no longer need lightning. Give everything to me!”

The moment she finished speaking, the lightning clouds started to gather under Coral’s command!

There were people who were not afraid of lightning, but there was only one person who could control this.

Chen Zuan saw this scene and subconsciously trembled. He said to Cheng Qiuqiao, “Do you see that, Qiuqiao. Don’t provoke a woman. This is their sense of competition...”

Earlier, everyone had been worried that Coral and Lu Xiaoyu would not be able to defend their side of the wall. Now, they realized that they had been overly anxious. Even if everyone had died, they would still be fine...

“It is good for us to worry.” Cheng Qiuqiao sighed and said, “The two of them are monsters.”

Then, Cheng Qiuqiao controlled his flying sword and pierced through the head of a Blood Devil flying in the sky.

The sounds of conflict between the West and North regions echoed throughout the world. Everyone knew that Lu Shu and Ming Yueye were fighting there. Thankfully, Lu Shu had pulled the seven master Blood Devils away. If not, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Blood Devils would not be able to endure for much longer, even if they had to deal with the aftermath of the battle.

The Sword Hut had also broken out into war. The masters Jiang Shuyi and Gu Lingfei had finally clashed with the masters that belonged to Yu Fuyao!

“Do you think that Brother Shu can defeat them?” Chen Zuan was worried. “It’s two against one.”

“We are all very fatigued. Chen Zuan, can you not talk about this here?” Cheng Qiuqiao roared angrily. “Where is your flying sword?”



The war had gone on for too long. Everyone was fatigued after a day of fighting. Only their firm determination spurred them to endure.

But at this moment, several flying Blood Devils suddenly flew into the sky. They had disguised themselves among the vanguard troops who could not fly. Suddenly, they appeared and created trouble.

These four Blood Devils were very strong. They used their claws to grab Zhang Weiyu and pull him into the sky!

“Old Zhang!” Someone shouted in shock. Their Great Lord was not here. Zhang Weiyu could not fly in this restricted airspace. If he was captured, it was very likely that he could not return!

Zhang Weiyu laughed out loud through the communication channel. “Take care, brothers.”

The next moment, Zhang Weiyu grabbed the leg of one of the Blood Devils. He stretched out his other hand. When the rest of the World Tide gathered in his hand and formed a sword, he slashed the Blood Devil that was carrying his Armor that Shook Mountains!

The sword flashed. The four Blood Devils above him were sliced into halves!

But at this moment, Zhang Weiyu had been pulled out of the inner city. He could not return!

As Zhang Weiyu fell, he looked longingly at the inner city. Then, he turned his body

and found an angle to step on the Blood Devil. He bent his legs and jumped back into the sky!

He stepped on the back of a flying Blood Devil and sliced off its head. Closely after, he used this dead Blood Devil as a stepping stone and jumped to the next flying Blood Devil!

### **1327 THE STEPS OF PEOPLE CAN NO LONGER BE FOUND**

No one expected Zhang Weiyu to be this ferocious. He stepped on the flying Blood Devils as if they were stepping stones. It was as if he was relearning how to fly in this restricted airspace. His black figure shuttled back and forth in the horizon!

But the figure went further and further away from the inner city. Zhang Weiyu turned back and looked behind him. Since he could not go back, then he would kill his way out!

He had waited for 23 long years for this very day!

When Zhang Weiyu jumped up, a dozen flying Blood Devils flew towards him at the same time. They were about to kill him!

Zhang Weiyu hid a savage expression behind his black helmet. “I was waiting for you guys!”

Suddenly, the World Tide split into seven pieces. They flew towards all the surrounding Blood Devils. The fragments of the World Tide were so sharp that they seemed to be able to cut through space and time.

Splashes of blood burst forth in the sky. When the Imperial Dragon Soldiers saw this, they were silent. Li Liang sighed. Zhang Weiyu would have nowhere to land. Below him were thousands of Blood Devils!

Zhang Weiyu, who was falling to the ground, wore the black Armor that Shook Mountains. The Blood Devils beside him slowly followed him, as if they were thinking about how they would kill this human.

Zhang Weiyu waved his hand. The World Tide in the skies returned to him. Among the thousands of Blood Devils, Zhang Weiyu was very lonely.

He knew that no one could come and save him. He knew that the journey he had accompanied Lu Shu on was about to end.

Zhang Weiyu looked at the Blood Devils, who were ready to burst into action. He roared, "Come and kill me!"

He raised his World Tide and charged towards the Blood Devil, as if he was holding an eternal military flag!

While the Imperial Dragon Soldiers on the city wall fought, they watched Zhang Weiyu helplessly as he was trapped among the Blood Devils. He was one kilometer away from the inner city. On the way there, Zhang Weiyu had killed countless Blood Devils. But in the end, he held his World Tide and took his final breath while kneeling in front of the city.

Great Lord, I have only been able to accompany you for a short time on this long journey. From now on, I do not need wind, snow, or the sun to send me off. I have regained my honor.

The Blood Devils which came later did not touch Zhang Weiyu's corpse. Instead, they avoided it! They were afraid of Zhang Weiyu's dead body!

Chen Zuan opened his helmet and wiped away his tears. "Damn it!"

Li Liang angrily shouted, "He did not kill these Blood Devils in vain. Don't let him die discontent!"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers had fought for a very long time and killed many Blood Devils.

The Blood Devils tonight were much more ferocious than those from yesterday. This was the strength of the newly arrived Blood Devils!

One by one, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were dragged down the city wall. But every Imperial Dragon Soldier that was dragged down would kill their way out without fear. They bought time for their brothers on the city wall to breathe!

Their magical armor started to show signs of damage. Some of their tridents were left with only one prong. If they did not have weapons, they used their teeth. No matter how ferocious the Blood Devils were, they would be even more ferocious!

Chen Zuan clenched his teeth and looked at the sky. His flying sword continuously flew about, but there seemed to be no end to the Blood Devils!

The Blood Devils on the ground tried to rush up the city wall. They tried to reach Chen Zuan and the Imperial Palace Soldiers. If they were able to eliminate the Imperial Dragon Soldiers' ability to fight in the sky, the rest of the Imperial Dragon

Soldiers would eventually die!

Li Liang knew this very well. Thus, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers guarded the Imperial Palace Soldiers so that they would be able to focus on killing the Blood Devils in the sky.

5124 people.

4763 people.

4231 people.

3467 people.

This was the number of Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Their numbers continued to decrease.

Suddenly, hot blood splashed on Cheng Qiuqiao's helmet. The hot blood flowed out of the eyes of the helmet, dyeing Cheng Qiuqiao's eyes red. Cheng Qiuqiao looked out at the blood red world. A strong Blood Devil, who had been hiding in the vanguard troops, suddenly appeared and tried to kill Cheng Qiuqiao!

But an Imperial Dragon Soldier suddenly stood in front of Cheng Qiuqiao and blocked its sharp claws!

Its claws pierced through the Imperial Dragon Soldiers' armor and came out from his back. The Imperial Dragon Soldier coughed out blood and laughed through the communication channel. "Take care, brothers! Old Zhang, I am coming to join you!"

Then, he used the last bit of his energy to jump off the city wall with the Blood Devil and landed on the ground!

“Take care, brothers!”

“Take care, brothers!”

Other than silence, there were only greetings of goodbye through the communication channel.

Cheng Qiuqiao suddenly looked at Chen Zuan and said, “Brother Zuan, did you know? I was very happy when I found out that I could train at the dawn of the magically rich era.”

Chen Zuan was dumbfounded. At this moment, his flying sword could no longer take the high intensity of the battle. It started to break.

Chen Zuan coughed out blood. They had cultivated their soul sword under training by the Heavenly Network. They were one with their swords. Thus, when their sword broke, they would also be severely injured. But when Chen Zuan collapsed, he still looked at Cheng Qiuqiao in a panic. “Don’t say these kinds of things! Once we win, we can slowly talk about this!”

Cheng Qiuqiao laughed. “Later on, when I realized that I was of Class A aptitude, I was overjoyed. I constantly thought about how great it would be if I were able to save the world one day, just like those superheroes.”

“This world doesn’t need heroes!” Cheng Qiuqiao roared angrily. He wanted to leap to Cheng Qiuqiao, but he could not stand up!

Cheng Qiuqiao shook his head. “I am very happy to have met all of you. Cao Qingci, Brother Shu, Xiaoyu, Zhong Yutang, You Mingyu, Feng Yunlu, Feng Yeming, Li Yixiao... I am very happy to have met all of you. I have no complaints and no regrets.”

Chen Zuan wept bitter tears. “What are you doing? Let me tell you, this world does not need heroes!”

“No, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers need heroes,” said Cheng Qiuqiao with a smile.

Then, Cheng Qiuqiao took off his helmet and stood at the edge of the wall. He looked at the boundless army of Blood Devils. His blood started to boil. This was a method in the Heavenly Network. Liu Xiu had used it before. Zhao Yongchen had used it before. Now, Cheng Qiuqiao was using it. He was burning his blood, bones, muscles, vital channels, and willpower.

But Cheng Qiuqiao burned more completely. He said, “In the past, I could not use this method. Now I can, right? Use my blood!”

“The steps!”

“Of people!”

“Can!”

“No longer!”

“Be found!”

Cheng Qiuqiao's blood vessels exploded. Small drops of blood started to flow down his face. The Blood Devils in front of him started to turn into fine powder, as if they had encountered some undefeatable force.

This was the life-and-death struggle of a master. Cheng Qiuqiao had stepped into the master realm at the very last moment. He muttered, "The steps of people can no longer be found!"

The Blood Devils that filled the sky turned into dust. It was as if the world had turned into dust. Cheng Qiuqiao sighed and smiled. "Take care, brothers."

With that, Cheng Qiuqiao turned into dust and flew into the sky.

### **1328 DAYLIGHT STARLIGH**

Chen Zuan struggled to get up and grasp the powder, but he could not do so no matter what. The powder circled around Chen Zuan's finger before flying away, as if it was saying goodbye to him.

Take care, brother.

The first ray of light shone through the clouds. The powder sparkled in the light.

At that moment, countless Blood Devils appeared from the mountains in the distance. Blood Devils also appeared in the sky.

Chen Zuan stood up and picked up a trident whose owner was unknown. He cursed, "Damn! I am going to eat some Blood Devils today!"

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were a spent force. They might be able to defend



against these Blood Devils.

But so what? If they were going to die, then they would die together!

Before Chen Zuan could finish his sentence, he heard heavy and neat footsteps from behind him. Chen Zuan stood on the city wall and quickly looked to the south. The Flood of Bronze was rushing over.

The red Blood Devils and the bronze Heavenly Network were like water and fire, about to clash.

Earlier, it was said that the Heavenly Network would not come, but the Flood of Bronze pleaded for instructions. Lu Shu was the Ninth Heavenly King and needed protection. If they did not participate in this battle, they would live the rest of their lives in regret.

In the past, Lu Shu had protected them. Now, it was their turn to protect Lu Shu.

Thus, the moment the space pathway opened, Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin led the Flood of Bronze to the Luniverse. They charged towards the north!

The Flood of Bronze was very fast. When the army of Blood Devils reached the city wall, they were stopped by the Flood of Bronze!

Closely after, Chen Zuan saw Li Yixiao, Chen Baili, and the rest among the troops. They stopped all the Blood Devils!

The Flood of Bronze gritted their teeth and pushed the Blood Devils back. Someone shouted, “Brothers on the city wall, take a break. We are here!”

But the average strength of the Flood of Bronze was not like that of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. They would die if they continued this!

At that moment, there was an explosion in the distant mountains. The ground shook!

Li Liang sighed. “The two Puppet Masters have found the commander of the Blood Devils!”

Needless to say, Cheng Qiuqiao had successfully disrupted the attack of the Blood Devils. The commander of the Blood Devil army, who had been hiding, had no choice but to come out and provide support. He had to lead the Blood Devils!

But Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi had waited a long time for him. The moment he appeared, they attacked! But they did not expect the commander to have two masters to stop them!

When the commander of the Blood Devils saw that the situation was not favorable, the two Blood Devils stalled. He had time to run!

But before he could retreat, a crack appeared in a massive boulder behind him. A sword flashed through the crack. The sword, which seemed to shine throughout the world, split the commander of the Blood Devils into two!

Cao Qingci walked out. She held the Xin Ting sword and looked coldly at the Blood Devils around her. Then, she charged towards the master Blood Devils that surrounded Cloud Yi!

Cao Qingci was adept at assassination!

The Flood of Bronze realized that the Blood Devils started to panic and some even retreated. Li Yixiao roared, “Kill them!”

For a period of time, the Flood of Bronze killed the Blood Devils and pushed them back!

“Look there! It’s the Ninth Heavenly King!” Someone from the Flood of Bronze shouted as they chased and killed the Blood Devils.

Lu Shu ran wildly on the ground while carrying someone. When Lu Shu drew closer, Li Liang realized that he was full of injuries. There was even blood on his face.

Ming Yueye was on Lu Shu’s shoulder. No one knew whether he was dead or alive. When Lu Shu put down Ming Yueye, Li Liang realized that Lu Shu was unharmed. Even his clothes were as good as new.

“What happened to Lord Ming?” Li Liang asked.

Lu Shu wiped the blood on his face. “He’s fine. He can survive.”

Lu Shu said to Ming Yueye, “I’ll leave my back to you.” Then, Ming Yueye blocked all the vicious attacks. Even if he died, he would have to protect him.

Chen Zuan’s eyes were red. He looked at Lu Shu. “Brother Shu, there are only over 2700 Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Old Zhang is dead. Cheng Qiuqiao is dead too...”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He knew that people would die in war, but he did not expect it to be this cruel. When he and Ming Yueye killed the seven master Blood

Devils, he was not willing to think about this. He was not willing to think about how some of his brothers would be dead when he returned to the inner city.

He knew that this result would occur. But knowledge did not mean acceptance.

Lu Shu calmly said, “Is Qing Kong not stepping up to be killed?”

No one replied. Qing Kong probably felt that this was not an appropriate time for it to attack. It was afraid of dying!

Suddenly, there were screams from the east wall, where the disciples of the Sword Hut were guarding. Yu Fuyao stepped into a void and appeared on the city wall. Her long, purple gauze scarf followed her like a shadow.

The purple scarf brushed past two disciples of the Sword Hut. They vomited blood and died!

Jiang Shuyi and the rest were surrounded by the nine masters. They could not save them!

Yu Fuyao did not continue to attack. She looked at Lu Shu in the distance and laughed. “You have enough distress points for the sixth level of nebula, right? I am here to take the celestial map.”

Lu Shu coldly looked at Yu Fuyao. “I have never detested you this much. I feel incredibly disgusted just looking at you.”

Happiness, anger, sadness, fear, love, disgust, and desire. Disgust was the key to unlocking the sixth level of nebula.

All the stars in the sixth level of nebula slowly started to turn. His celestial powers surged through like the Milky Way. Filth Removal sat on top of the main star and closed his eyes. “Welcome back, my king. I will return to my place.”

The sound of the sword energy rang through the sky. Suddenly countless stars lit up in the distant skies. The stars, which had not shone due to the day, released light. This was starlight in the day!

Lu Shu stepped through a void and arrived in front of Yu Fuyao. He slashed the flaming Seizing Thief at her. Suddenly, ripples appeared beside her. Two masters stepped out from both sides and protected Yu Fuyao.

No one expected Yu Fuyao to still have a trick up her sleeve after the nine masters appeared! She had deliberately planned for several hundred years just for today!

Lu Shu coldly watched as the two masters appeared. But at this moment, something strange occurred. A black sword suddenly appeared at the chest of one of the masters. The black sword continuously fed on his blood and bones. He could not believe it. He turned around, only saw a black came and a cold expression.

Another master came to his comrade and tried to attack Nie Ting, but Shi Xuejin appeared behind Nie Ting. A pearl shone in his hand, blocking all of the master’s attacks.

Nie Ting turned and slashed his sword. “Die!”

### **1329 GOOD SPRING DAYS, BUT DREAMS ARE BETTER**

The experts were very quick. Just one flaw could cost them their lives.

Two masters hid beside Yu Fuyao and tried to ambush Lu Shu, but they did not expect Lu Shu to have something up his own sleeve. Furthermore, they did not expect it to be so explosive.

They could not avoid the flash of the sword. The two masters swore that they had never seen such a brilliant flash! It was shockingly beautiful!

When the second master tried to ambush Nie Ting, he realized that Nie Ting had not used up his trump card.

If Nie Ting was present, Shi Xuejin would definitely be present as well. Everyone on Earth knew this. Sadly, this master was not from Earth.

The black flash of the sword seemed to have come from the depths of hell. It seemed to be able to take away everything he was reluctant to part with!

Lu Shu looked at Yu Fuyao, “If you want to take the celestial map, come. Once I’ve killed you, I’ll see how that weak clown kills me.”

The lamps on the stage started to die out. The props were also moved away. Lu Xiaoyu had never allowed the evil intention of God Lu to be the main character on stage. Just like the pig that Lu Xiaoyu had captured, it would break with one attack.

The masters had all appeared. It was time to take the curtain call.

As Lu Shu spoke, he swung the flaming Seizing Thief. Yu Fuyao’s purple scarf charged towards Seizing Thief. It was as if the scarf was not afraid of fire. It wrapped itself tightly around Seizing Thief!

The two of them flew to the north. Ka! Lu Shu heard a snapping sound from Seizing Thief. The purple scarf had broken Seizing Thief!

No matter whether it was Concealed Arrow, Corpsedog, or Seizing Thief, this was the first time Lu Shu had seen a weapon from the celestial map break!

If he allowed Yu Fuyao to wrap him with the purple scarf, he would not be able to last much longer than Seizing Thief.

Sparrow Shade surged forth from Lu Shu's celestial map. When the purple scarf charged forth, Sparrow Shade was like a fish in water. It did not allow the purple scarf to touch it!

Nie Ting coldly observed this from the side. The black sword in his hands had absorbed all the drops of blood on it. The two masters that Yu Fuyao brought had died a terrible death. Their faces were filled with black veins.

This sword had strange origins. Even when Lu Shu asked, Nie Ting had never answered where it had come from.

Nie Ting did not move. He had to wait for others to continue attacking.

The fight between Lu Shu and Yu Fuyao was the most important fight in the Luniverse. No matter whether one wanted to kill Yu Fuyao or Lu Shu, this was the best time to do so!

The mantis catches a cicada, but a finch lurks behind. But in this battle, it was not clear who the cicada, mantis, or finch were. No one knew whether there was a hunter

aiming his shot behind the finch!

At that moment, another void opened behind Lu Shu. Nie Ting slashed his sword. He was waiting for this exact moment!

No matter who the person was, the person who appeared behind Lu Shu and tried to attack him was the person that Nie Ting wanted to kill!

The sword flashed, The person who walked out of the void was so confident that they used two fingers to catch Nie Ting's sword. They laughed, "You actually dared to join the fight as a puny master."

Black fog revolved around their fingers. It was as if the rules of the world had been blocked. But the moment they finished speaking, they realized that the black sword was slowly breaking through. They were so shocked that they let go and stepped back!

Shi Xuejin looked at the person. They were on a bronze lamp. There was also the black spirit of a master holding a bronze lamp. Shi Xuejin was puzzled. He asked, "What the f\*ck is that?"

Nie Ting laughed. "You've started to curse too."

Shi Xuejin also laughed. "It's not rare to curse when you encounter something like this."

Nie Ting looked at the person and laughed coldly. "With my realm, it is enough to kill you. Let me repeat myself. From today onwards, the realm shall also be called Shen Cang Jing in the Luniverse."



The evil intention of God Lu laughed. “Shen Cang Jing? Why?”

Nie Ting said, “Because it is the name that I came up with.”

Before he finished speaking, he attacked with his sword!

But the evil intention of God Lu was not angry. He looked towards the direction where Lu Shu and Yu Fuyao were fighting. Then, he looked at Nie Ting and Shi Xuejin. He said, “Then I will kill you first.”

Cloud Yi, Tiger Zhi, and Cao Qingci were rushing over at top speed, but three spirits appeared in front of them and blocked the way. Cloud Yi laughed coldly. “I don’t think you have enough people to kill us.”

But one of the spirits laughed. “You have delayed for long enough. Stop advancing. Your battlefield is here.”

Lu Shu and Yu Fuyao rapidly fought. Every time they attacked, the entire world started to shake. This was truly a clash between worlds!

As Yu Fuyao retreated, she laughed. “Do you remember? This is the scarf that you gave me.”

“Then I will rip it apart with my own hands,” said Lu Shu coldly.

When the scarf charged towards Lu Shu, he suddenly disappeared in front of Yu Fuyao. Yu Fuyao was alert. She stepped into a void. When they reappeared, they realized that they had swapped positions!

Masters were like phantoms when they fought. They were as fast as lightning.

When the rules clashed, Lu Shu realized that the restricted airspace of the palace was starting to break apart. It was as if there were bright shooting stars in the sky.

Yu Fuyao flew into the sky. Lu Shu followed behind, flames trailing behind him. The massive energy was a result of the friction between his body, his rule, and the Luniverse.

Lu Shu felt himself breaking through all the shackles. The original world had to retreat as his new world formed.

The people on the ground could no longer interfere with the battle in the sky. It was a battle between two people of the Eternity Realm!

In the sky, Yu Fuyao said, “Why can’t you come into my arms? This way, we won’t have to kill each other like this!”

“Are you suitable?” Lu Shu charged towards Yu Fuyao with Sparrow Shade. When they came into contact with each other, a large wave of energy rippled to the distance.

Yu Fuyao angrily shouted, “You were born as a king. Why do you have to live as a lowly human in this life!”

“We are not lowly.” Lu Shu charged towards Yu Fuyao with flames trailing behind him. When they clashed, the heaven and the earth trembled.

Yu Fuyao laughed. “Humans are not suitable to possess the celestial map. It is the

ruler of the stars.”

This time, the purple scarf split into countless threads and brushed past the Sparrow Shade. They arrived in front of Lu Shu in an instant. Lu Shu did not retreat or give in. He gritted his teeth and controlled the Sparrow Shade to pierce through Yu Fuyao’s body!

Sparrow Shade clashed with Yu Fuyao’s rules. Massive energy burst forth. It was as if fireworks had been set off above the palace.

But this time, Lu Shu was shocked. He had activated his rules and prepared to defend against Yu Fuyao’s attacks, but the purple scarf instantly stopped.

Lu Shu knew that he might not be able to block this attack. He also knew that Yu Fuyao had a chance.

After Yu Fuyao lost all her strength, she looked at her own aged body. She laughed. “You still have some conscience to not harm my face. Being able to die beautifully is a form of happiness. I’ve said that I love you, right? You might not believe me, but even now, I can’t bear to kill you. It would be great if time could rewind. I would not have crawled out of the ruins. In this life, you opened the sixth nebula for me. You won’t forget me, right?”

Yu Fuyao finished saying everything she wanted to say. She closed her eyes and used the last bit of her strength to go through a void and land on the ground. She was afraid that a heavy landing would ruin her appearances.

Lu Shu was left standing among the clouds. But he did not seem like a king at all. He seemed more like a lost child.

He looked up at the sky. “Come out. I’m curious. Why didn’t you kill me from behind?”

Qing Kong bent over and walked out from a void. He laughed. “The spectator sees most clearly. Yu Fuyao could not have killed you. She has always wanted to kill me. If you did not sacrifice yourself, she would have continued waiting until I appeared. I would not have been able to endure that.”

Lu Shu paused for a long time. Then, he said, “Now that you have come here, do you have the confidence to kill me?”

Qing Kong laughed. “Your sword is broken. So are your rules. What else do you have to fight me?”

“Really?” Lu Shu expressionlessly said, “It is said that you are the royalty of the Blood Devils. But I don’t think you understand that word. Either that, or you are not suitable to understand.”

During the fight, Seizing Thief broke. Corpsedog broke. Concealed Arrow broke. Sparrow Shade had also broken into pieces after attacking Yu Fuyao’s world at the very last moment.

But he still had the gourd. Lu Shu took out the gourd from his celestial map. The flying sword in the gourd was itching to attack.

Qing Kong put his hands and shook his head. “That is not enough. Back then, when the old King of Gods faced me, I would not dare to say that a gourd would be able to defeat me. Of course, I am talking about when everyone was of the master realm.

Since he was in the Eternity Realm, I definitely could not beat him... but now, I am also of the Eternity Realm.”

Lu Shu looked at Qing Kong and said in a serious tone, “I am impatient.”

Qing Kong was dumbfounded. “What?”

“I said, I am impatient.” Lu Shu shook his head. “All of you are taking turns to fight me. There is no end. So, hurry up and die. I still need to go down and fight another one. But I have never paid attention to it. Once I’m done with you, it will all end.”

Perhaps others would feel helpless when they faced the evil intention of God Lu. But to Lu Shu, no matter how strong it was, he would be able to defeat it with one strike from the head-twisting gourd. When its plans were destroyed, whatever was left of it would not be frightening.

Thus, Lu Shu was not afraid of the evil intention of God Lu. His true enemy was Qing Kong.

Qing Kong laughed. “What will you use to kill me?”

His laugh slowly turned into an angry shout. “You have deprived me of freedom for so many years. Now, I am also of the Eternity Realm. What will you use to kill me?!”

They charged towards each other. Qing Kong drew a red sword from below his rib and slashed at Lu Shu. The flying sword from within the gourd slashed at Qing Kong without any hesitation. Ka! A crack appeared in Qing Kong’s world rule.

“I said, the current you cannot kill me!” Qing Kong mocked him. Wings appeared

from behind him. There was no flesh on his wings, only sharp bones.

But the moment they clashed, Lu Shu laughed. “That is not for sure.”

As Lu Shu spoke, he stretched his hand into a void. The void opened up. On the other side of the void... was the Changbai Mountains.

There seemed to be nothing on the Changbai Mountains. But the moment the void opened, a transparent sword flew towards Lu Shu, landing in Lu Shu’s palm!

The Cheng Ying sword!

In a flash, Lu Shu drew the Cheng Ying sword from the void. A white dragon appeared from the transparent sword. A black dragon appeared behind Qing Kong, with its mouth wide open.

Qing Kong’s world rule had a radius of 100 meters. The two dragons bit on it. Ka! The world rule broke into pieces.

Qing Kong could not react in time. He had no chance to react either. A transparent sword broke his wings. Then, he was fiercely stabbed in the heart.

Lu Shu tightly gripped the Cheng Ying sword and pushed Qing Kong to the ground. There was disbelief in Qing Kong’s eyes. He felt that he should not die like this. He should be the new king of the Luniverse!

Qing Kong gripped the Cheng Ying sword. He wanted to pull the sword out bit by bit.

But he could not pull out the sword.

They fell to the ground like a shooting star. Crash! Waves of sand surged forth wildly from the impact. Then, they sunk into the ground. A massive crater had been formed. Lu Shu lifted the Cheng Ying sword out from the dust.

Lu Shu looked at Yu Fuyao, who was silently lying on the floor. Her expression was calm. In the span of one day, two Eternity Realm experts had fallen. But Lu Shu knew that a third would join their ranks.

To Lu Shu, the battle was already over. He only had to eliminate the evil intention of God Lu. It was simple.

He looked up. Nie Ting and the evil intention of God Lu were trying to kill each other. The entire place had been changed beyond recognition after the fight. In the distance, mountains had collapsed. It was as if a massive sword had slashed the ground. Even the ground was smooth and even.

No one knew how Nie Ting, a master, was evenly matched with an Eternity Realm expert, even after such a long battle.

The evil intention of God Lu probably had the same doubt!

At that moment, Nie Ting had killed the spirit that the evil intention of God Lu relied on to move around. No one helped it to carry the bronze lamp. The evil intention of God Lu was simply a target.

Lu Shu looked at the evil intention of God Lu and sympathized with him. “Even Qing Kong died with more respect than you.”

The evil intention of God Lu roared, “I am...”

But before it could finish speaking, a black sword pierced through from its back. Nie Ting took the opportunity while its attention was on Lu Shu to end its life.

Nie Ting slowly pulled out his sword from its chest. “You speak too much nonsense.”

Lu Shu was dumbstruck. “Hey, you shouldn’t have stolen my kill, right? You should have left it to me! You stole it so simply!”

Nie Ting glanced at Lu Shu. “This is war.”

“What kind of stupid war is this? You stole my kill!” Lu Shu roared angrily.

But at that moment, Lu Shu turned and looked at Shi Xuejin. Shi Xuejin was slowly walking towards the battlefield in the palace.

Lu Shu shouted at Shi Xuejin, “What are you doing?”

Shi Xuejin turned back and smiled. “The Confucian school of thought says that life and death are ruled by fate, and wealth is determined by the heavens. If you don’t know life, how will you know death? Buddhists say that everything is subjective and that nothing is real. Once you reach a certain realm, you will be able to see everything in its pure form. Taoists say to go with nature and that everything is decided by fate. I thought that I was well-versed in the three teachings, but I did not understand anything. Yet, I feel like I have understood.”

Lu Shu walked briskly towards Shi Xuejin. “Why are you saying all of this?”



But to Lu Shu's shock, he realized that he could not approach Shi Xuejin. No matter how much he ran, he could not reach Shi Xuejin. Lu Shu was of the Eternity Realm, but he could not even catch up with Shi Xuejin!

Lu Shu had an unpleasant premonition. He turned and looked at Nie Ting. "Stop him! What is he doing?"

But Nie Ting did not move. His gaze was complex. He watched as Shi Xuejin walked towards the battlefield. "He has spent his entire life looking for his path. He has walked on roads that people have never explored. He said that there is joy in progressing step by step. He has probably found his path now."

Path? Lu Shu was stunned. What was that? It had surpassed the existence of realms.

Shi Xuejin stepped onto the dirt and blood on the ground. He turned back and naturally said, "What path? I just don't want them to die. Some people have listened to me teach at the Cultivation College in the Capital. Now, my students are dying. I have to save them."

That year, Shi Xuejin suddenly understood everything one morning. All the flowers in the Capital bloomed. People were cured of all their ailments.

Now, it was just like how Shi Xuejin had reached an understanding back then. Green shoots started to grow out from the ground, which was mixed with blood, as Shi Xuejin walked past.

But this time, golden powder flew around in the sky. The injuries of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Flood of Bronze slowly healed. The corpses of the Blood Devil turned into dust.

Shi Xuejin sat in the battlefield. The entire battlefield burst forth with flowers. He looked at Nie Ting and smiled. "Take care."

Then, Shi Xuejin closed his eyes.

Epilogue

"Heavenly King Nie, something terrible has happened!" Someone ran into the principal's office in the Luo Shen Cultivation College.

Nie Ting was looking at documents. He looked up at his visitor. "What happened?"

"Teacher Lu is fighting with another teacher again," said the visitor.

Nie Ting rubbed his temples. "And why did this happen?"

"Students from two different classes started to fight. Teacher Lu and the teacher from the other class came to resolve the situation. After they listened to the explanation from their students, Teacher Lu felt that his student was not wrong. Teacher Chen also said that his student was not wrong. Then, Teacher Lu hit Teacher Chen. Teacher Cheng tried to pull them apart, but failed..."

Nie Ting closed his file of documents and looked at his visitor. He calmly said, "If you want to end work on time, don't care about them. Let them fight it out."

With that, Nie Ting walked to the door and put on his coat. He prepared to end work and go home. His visitor was dumbstruck!

Nie Ting walked out of the Luo Shen Cultivation College through a shortcut. He walked along the streets of Luo City. He smiled and greeted some new residents in the city. He had never paid attention to the fight between Teacher Lu and Teacher Chen.

He returned home and opened the door to the courtyard. He brushed off the dust on his body and said to the kitchen, "Is there any millet gruel?"

Suddenly, Nie Ting stiffened. He recalled that there was no one to cook millet gruel for him anymore.

Nie Ting smiled and lay down on the armchair in his courtyard. The spring breeze blew. It was very pleasing.

Nie Ting fell asleep.

He dreamed that he had returned to 20 years ago. Back then, he was still a young man. A large group of unruly young men followed behind him. They ran along the small lane that was lined with fallen leaves. The unruly young men shouted, "We'll see how far you can run! Once we catch up to you, we will beat you to death!"

Suddenly, a young man holding a thread-bound book charged into the lane. This young man was slightly older. He started to chase the group of unruly young men. "Don't let me see you again. If I see you again, I will beat you up until your mothers can no longer recognize you!"

The thread-bound book rolled up in his hand was like a stick. It was rather threatening.

Nie Ting leaned against the door of the courtyard and panted. "Shi, you are rather

fierce.”

Shi Xuejin turned and smiled. “I asked you to practice swordplay with my father, but you wouldn’t listen.”

“But even if I practice swordplay, I might not be able to defeat so many people.” Nie Ting was not convinced.

Shi Xuejin held the rolled-up book and knocked Nie Ting’s head. “Then attack them from behind! Can’t you make an unexpected blow?”

Nie Ting thought about it. “Right! Unexpected attack! Is there anything to eat at home? I’m hungry.”

“Yes. I just cooked millet gruel.”

The autumn breeze blew. Yellow leaves twirled in the air before slowly landing on the ground. The laughter of two young men did not stop.

### **1330 LI HEITAN'S MARRIAGE**

“Brother Shu! Let’s get going!” Chen Zuan walked into the room from the courtyard. He plucked a tomato on the way in and ate it after rubbing it on his clothes.

Cheng Qiuqiao who was carrying confetti behind him was unhappy. “Can you help carry some?”

“I am the Heavenly King!” said Chen Zuan.

“Am I not a f\*cking Heavenly King too?” Cheng Qiuqiao widened his eyes and

turned before shouting into the room, “Brother Shu, Xiaoyu, fatty ate your tomato!”

Chen Zuan was shocked and stuffed the huge tomato into his mouth. Coincidentally, Lu Xiaoyu walked out of the room emotionless and said as she saw the stuffed mouth of Chen Zuan, “If you dare to eat our tomatoes again, I will split your head apart.”

Chen Zuan quickly changed the topic and shouted as he walked into the room, “Brother Shu, let’s hurry, Heitan should go and fetch the bride.”

After he entered the room, Chen Zuan saw Lu Shu standing beside the window with full focus. There was a bronze vessel beside the window and one could see Ouyang Lishang’s signature at the corner of the vessel.

However, the interior of the vessel was very strange. The complicated orange mark was flickering as though it was breathing. Meanwhile, a phoenix egg was in the center of the vessel. It was breathing along with the vessel.

Chen Zuan immersed himself in this scene and felt that there was a secret. He took a deep breath. “Brother Shu, what is this?”

“You will find out in the future.” Lu Shu shot him a glance. “What are we doing today?”

“You ran away sneakily when we were sticking the ‘double happiness’ decorations. Today, you, Qiuqiao and I will drive and bring the confetti along. We have to set off the firecrackers when we pass by tunnels and bridges to get some luck. We need to reach the bride’s house at 9.50. Then, Li Heitan will bring Nalan Que’s sister to their room. Lastly, we will head to the hotel for the wedding ceremony, dinner and toasts.”

“What do you mean by running away sneakily.” Lu Shu slapped the back of Chen Zuan’s head. “I left because... Zhong Yutang looked for me and said it was for an emergency.”

Chen Zuan looked at Lu Shu calmly. “He came over to stick the decorations afterwards.”

“Hahahaha really.” Lu Shu looked around. “Let’s leave, don’t delay Heitan’s marriage. I don’t know what Nalan Que was thinking when she introduced her sister to Li Heitan and they actually fell in love... Oh right, have you found your love? I heard from Qiuqiao that you went for a matchmaking session a few days ago.”

“Don’t talk about that.” Chen Zuan looked extremely annoyed. “When I sat down, the girl asked me if I have any career plans in the future. I thought I went for a job interview! Moreover, I am a Heavenly King so there’s not much progress I can make. What career plans would I have, just sit, eat and wait to die!”

“So you said that?” Lu Shu was stunned.

“Yeah...”

“Elder Chen is waiting for you to start a family and give birth to children. Now that I think about it’s going to be hard...” said Lu Shu with complicated emotions.

“I am in despair too. What can I do?” Chen Zuan said.

The group of them walked out with the confetti in their hands and their voices faded away. “Have you fixed Qiuqiao’s car?”

“Cough cough, recently I am short of money, brother Shu, can you lend me some...”  
said Cheng Qiuqiao as he looked at Cheng Qiuqiao.

Lu Shu shrugged. “If you need money, you should look for Xiaoyu.”

Li Heitan’s wedding was rather grand as though it was a party for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers and the Heavenly Network. This was the first joyous occasion after the great war and everyone felt that it should be extravagant.

Nie Ting sat beside Lu Shu and asked, “How is it?”

“There’s some progress.” Lu Shu said as he took a bite of the food, “Oh right, is there anything going on in India? Should I make a trip?”

“No, you will scare them,” said Nie Ting, “You should just stay put in Luo City.”

“I can’t help here.” Lu Shu was annoyed. “Or I can go to North America. I heard that the leader of the Phoenix Society is not being obedient.”

“Wait till he reaches the Shen Cang Jing,” replied Nie Ting.

At this moment, Li Heitan and his wife came over to give toasts. Then, they saw everyone take out a bottle of white wine under the table. Nobody knew where the thousands of white wine came from. Li Heitan’s wife was intimidated.

Lu Shu glared at them. “Scram, don’t delay their intimate time.”

Li Heitan thought that his Great Lord was being nice to him. He walked over to each table without drinking any alcohol. With the Great Lord’s order, the Imperial Dragon

Soldiers would not be able to make him drink.

After Li Heitan left, Lu Shu shot Chen Zuan and the rest a look. Chen Zuan became excited immediately. “Let’s go, brother Shu asks us to listen to what they are saying!”

The whole group sneakily came to the window and heard Li Heitan’s wife say, “Lu Shu gave us 10,000. Record it down.”

Li Heitan replied, “Alright.”

“Chen Zuan gave you 100. I don’t think he treats you as a brother,” said Li Heitan’s wife.

Li Heitan was anxious. “I warn you, don’t you dare make that comment about my brother again.”

“Oh.” The bride nodded.

Everyone looked at Chen Zuan and Cheng Qiuqiao scolded. “You are really f\*cking stingy!”

Chen Zuan looked at Cheng Qiuqiao. “Do you still want me to fix your car?!”

Cheng Qiuqiao changed the topic. “Why aren’t they going to bed? I thought newlyweds do that first? Why are they counting money?”

Lu Shu looked up into the blue sky and smiled. “Let’s go, that’s their lives.”