

### 871 HOW LOATHSOME

Lu Shu agreed with Zhang Weiyu. “After we killed the scouts, they might have sped up their raids. Even if they did not intend on immediately attacking, they can no longer stay still.”

Yu Die looked at Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu in shock. Even the slaves behind Yu Die were shocked. Were they bragging? The scouts from the Black Feather Army were the most elite soldiers. Rank Four experts were in the lead, while Rank Five soldiers made up the rest of the troops. And they killed this kind of team?

One of them was a pretty boy, and the other was an ordinary farmer. How could they have killed the scout troops from the Black Feather Army?

Zhang Weiyu coughed. “It’s like this... from the start to the end, I did not do anything. If the Black Feather Army asks me, I will say that I’m innocent. I’m just a normal farmer...”

Lu Shu’s expression darkened. Was he shifting the blame now? He laughed coldly. “Do you really think that they will accept that explanation? The two guards who ran away will remember your appearance. Did you forget what you said to them? Let me remind you. You said, ‘Now, it’s my turn.’ Don’t even think about your land. If the Black Feather Army occupies this place, they will look for you everywhere.”

“From Zhang Weiyu’s distress, +666!”

Yu Die quietly looked at Lu Shu. She believed that whatever they had said was true. Thus... had Lu Shu single-handedly killed three elite scouts from the Black Feather Army?

This was bizarre. She had thought that Lu Shu was an ordinary person. He seemed thin and weak.

Lu Shu also knew that this world particularly liked burly men. They seemed very strong.

But he was different. He had used his celestial powers from the beginning. His strength did not depend on whether he was thin or burly.

Furthermore, the practice of swordplay caused one's muscles to grow in good proportion. The Hall of Swords stressed on elegance and freedom. Those who practiced swordplay were like artists. They emphasized on beauty...

“The two of you. Follow the Yu family to defend against the enemies. We will not be easily bullied and humiliated by the Black Feather Army... the two of you!” Before Yu Die could finish speaking, she saw Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu run north as they talked. In a flash, they were nowhere to be seen...

“From Yu Die's distress, +199!”

To be honest, Lu Shu did not intend to participate in this war. According to Zhang Weiyu, there would be around 1200 people in the vanguard. The vanguard would be perfectly organized and made up of soldiers with high mobility. They would be able to fight and run.

On the other hand, there were less than 2000 people in the fields and the town, including the slaves of the old aristocrat.

Lu Shu had seen the slaves in town, especially those who belonged to the Yu family.

They seemed very fierce, but to true experts, they only looked fierce.

He had also fought with the Black Feather Army. Their cooperation made Lu Shu feel oppressed, even if he had sword energy in hand.

To Lu Shu, this gap was like the difference between the flood of bronze and the secret practitioners. Thus, Lu Shu did not think that the fields and town would win.

The Black Feather Army was prepared for this war. They had not made their move. Instead, they went to collect information. Lu Shu did not believe that these elites from the Black Feather Army would not understand what was happening in the fields. They had come, but they did not expect to lose!

Yu Die watched as Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu walked further and further away. On the other hand, the sound of the Black Feather Army approaching drew closer and closer.

The lights in the town were relit. Many slaves escaped in a flurry, including slaves from the Yu family who were in charge of shops.

The entire town was noisy. Everyone knew that Duanmu Huangqi's army had come and wanted to run away.

At that moment, Yu Die snorted coldly. All the slaves that had the seal of a sword on the back of their palms shouted in pain. It was as if the seal was burning.

Yu Die said coldly, "Those who want to run away, think about the consequences."

Slave owners could not kill their slaves through the seal, but they could make them feel pain. This was controlled by their techniques. If the slaves betrayed their owners,

they would experience extreme pain.

There were very few slaves who could resist this pain. After they had borne the pain, the seal would disappear.

The pain escalated on different levels. Ever since written language was created, only a few people were able to bear the pain.

Yu Die drew back. This had been decided by the town guard and the slave owners. If the Black Feather Army infiltrated their town, they would use street-to-street fighting to reduce their mobility. They would then surround and kill them in the town.

There were about 2000 slaves who could fight. Their average strength was around Rank Five to Rank Six. Only the slave owners and their trusted aides were Rank Four. Yu Die herself was a Rank Four.

The slaves that belonged to the town guard were relatively stronger. There were more than ten Rank Fours.

Lu Shu had realized that the greatest advantage of this world was that although the population was stronger, their overall strength was higher too.

The four Lords of Heavens were Shen Cang Jing experts. It was said that some of the slaves that belonged to them and the King of Gods had also achieved Shen Cang Jing. On the other hand, there were only a few Class A's on Earth, and one Shen Cang Jing, Nie Ting. The King of Gods was stronger than a Shen Cang Jing. A small town had over 2000 slaves that underwent training. Needless to say, big cities would have even more of such people.

But Yu Die was very clear that the town guard did not rally all their manpower to defend against the Black Feather Army. They had sent out a signal for assistance. They only needed to defend themselves against the vanguard of the Black Feather Army. They did not have to fight to their deaths.

Duanmu Huangqi had an army, but so did Wen Zaifou.

At that moment, it was as if the sound of horses galloping had stopped a few kilometers away from the town. Yu Die was puzzled. Did the Black Feather Army change their plans? Did they no longer plan on invading the town?

The next second, there was a crash. It was as if the world was collapsing. The ground shook and everyone in town was shocked. They did not know what had happened.

To be honest, the Black Feather Army did not know what had happened either. Just two minutes ago, they had been advancing towards the town at full speed. Suddenly, a young girl appeared in their way and asked them whether they knew where Lu Shu was.

The commander jeered at her. “Young lady, I don’t know who Lu Shu is, but he’s probably dead. We don’t ask for names when we kill people.”

Then... the ground where the vanguard was standing on started to sink. Suddenly, a silver light enveloped everyone. It was as if everyone was being tied up...

This was the first time Lu Xiaoyu was fighting in this world. She felt that she had to show her power during her first fight. She allowed the Bishop to control the field, then perfectly used the Sand Shower Tripitaka. No one was able to escape...

## 872 PALACE

Nobody on earth, including Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi, knew that Lu Shu's powers had been shackled. The reason was because they had reached him too late and Lu Shu had already entered the celestial gate when they arrived.

Chaos knew it but he did not want to tell anyone else.

The first thing Lu Xiaoyu did after she went through the Celestial gate was to activate the clone of Lu Shu made by Johnson. However, it was strange because despite the fact that she had passed through the galaxy into this world, Lu Shu's celestial map was not responding.

The Black Feather Army had reached the town with full confidence but was buried underground. Although the spirit of the Black Feather Army was not powerful in terms of attack, it was extremely good at control.

This tactic had once been used on Lu Shu by Francesco when he was dealing with the Department of Faith Theory, almost paralyzing Lu Shu. In that town on Sardinia, the Department of Faith Theory needed hundreds of people to play the old trick but Coral's grave injuries caused lightning to strike.

Now that the Bishop had become the spirit puppet for Lu Xiaoyu, the same tactic used by the Class A Bishop to fight against the army with ranks lower than or equal to Rank Three was definitely more powerful. He did not even need to put a restraint on them completely and could just make it such that they were unable to break free from the quicksand,

Lu Xiaoyu looked around and was confused by the directions. What she needed to do was to deduce which direction Lu Shu would head to after he arrived.

After a few minutes, she felt that a wild guess would be too inaccurate. Although she knew Lu Shu, she did not know the world she was in.

After some consideration, Lu Xiaoyu decided to go underground with Anthony and brought the person who teased her earlier on up to the ground.

Upon reaching the surface of the ground, the soldier of the Black Feather Army spat out two mouthfuls of soil and breathed heavily for air.

Lu Xiaoyu's Sand Shower Tripitaka was used to bury people alive before using the power of the earth-type Metahuman to seal the top layer tight such that the people underneath would not die within a short span of time.

The commander of the Black Feather Army heaved a sigh of relief. However, before too long, he heard the girl ask coldly, "Do you know where Lu Shu went?"

The commander of the Black Feather Army had no time to care about the sand on his body and replied immediately, "The Black Feather Army have just reached this town and have yet to kill anyone. I really did not hear about or see the person you have just mentioned."

The Black Feather Army was known for being the most powerful and disciplined army of Duanmu Huangqi. They were not afraid of death in battle.

At this moment, the commander of the Black Feather Army wanted to slap himself. She was merely asking for directions, why did he have to be so secretive?

This was a world that was based on power. If Lu Xiaoyu was an ordinary girl, the vanguard of the Black Feather Army would probably kill the ordinary girl in case she

leaked their secrets.

Lu Xiaoyu sealed his lips and took out a photograph of Lu Shu from her space ring.

“Have you seen him before?”

The commander of the Black Feather Army gasped when he saw the picture. “Did you draw this? Your drawing is so amazing! The person in this photo is also extremely handsome, a lot of girls in the palace must have a crush on him, right?”

“What is the palace?” Lu Xiaoyu frowned. “Also, can you introduce your city?”

“The palace is the capital of the King of Gods. The other capitals of the other Lords of Heaven cannot be called the Palace. They can only be called names like East Capital, West Capital, and so on.” The Commander of the Black Feather Army carefully looked at Lu Xiaoyu. He wanted to see if Lu Xiaoyu had come from the palace and brought a team of soldiers to protect her life.

He thought that Lu Xiaoyu could have come from the palace as there was the only place where a powerful individual of Rank One of such a young age could be found!

Only the real big families could nurture such terrifying disciples.

If Lu Xiaoyu really came from the palace, he could have tried to establish ties with her, for instance, ‘I know this person and since you know him too, please spare my life.’

Yet now, the girl in front of him did not even seem to know what was a palace!

Lu Xiaoyu asked, “Where’s the nearest capital?”



“The nearest capital is the West Capital led by the West Lord of Heaven Duanmu Huangqi. It takes around two months to get there. However, the road there is complicated, let me lead the way since I am familiar with that place!” said the commander excitedly.

However, after he finished his sentence, the commander was dragged underground by Anthony again and Lu Xiaoyu did not even give him a chance to resist.

Lu Xiaoyu frowned as she looked towards the West. She thought Lu Shu would definitely make his way to the most prosperous place. Perhaps, it was easy to look for the path back home at the most crowded place.

The Black Feather Army came from the west. She probably would encounter more Black Feather Army on the way to the west but she did not care.

At this moment, Lu Shu was fleeing towards the North with Zhang Weiyu. Zhang Weiyu said he found a good hiding spot in the forest in the North. There was a cave blocked by a waterfall and even the Black Feather Army would not think there exists a cave behind the waterfall.

In over ten years, the town had experienced a small-scaled battle every three years. Although it may not be the main battleground, it was dangerous for ordinary individuals.

Zhang Weiyu had hidden in the cave for all of these battles. He took a look at Lu Shu and said, “I am bringing you there because I trust you. There will be others hiding in this cave when the battle starts, please do not reveal this location and please pretend that you have never met them before.”

However, instead of a response, Lu Shu looked confused!

He ran towards the town!

Zhang Weiyu was stunned. “Hold on, don’t tell me you want to return to the battleground? Hey!”

Zhang Weiyu felt speechless as he saw Lu Shu running towards the town. He had stopped several times while making his way to the North.

Finally, Zhang Weiyu gritted his teeth and said, “Fine, I shall return the favor!”

After that, Zhang Weiyu ran towards the town.

Lu Shu saw the distress points on Lu Xiaoyu’s page hitting 1000. This implied that firstly, Lu Xiaoyu had reached this world or else he would not receive the distress points.

Secondly, Lu Xiaoyu must be killing in a massive scale or the distress points would not hit 1000.

If the celestial gate had a fixed position, then Lu Xiaoyu must be at Zhang Weiyu’s farmland. Moreover, Lu Xiaoyu would not kill any ordinary villager so she must have met the Black Feather Army!

As Lu Shu ran crazily towards the West, he saw an extremely levelled piece of land. It was so levelled that it was strange.

Lu Shu knew that Lu Xiaoyu had done that. However, where did Lu Xiaoyu go?

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu came and scolded him, “Are you mad?!”

Instead of replying to him, Lu Shu looked around. Zhang Weiyu pulled Lu Shu and wanted to leave. “The great war is starting, don’t risk your life.”

Zhang Weiyu was confused. Where did the Black Feather Army go?

Did they enter the town already?

However, he had no time to think about it. He only wanted to pull Lu Shu away but Lu Shu ignored him and instead, ran towards the West with Zhang Weiyu. Zhang Weiyu was about to break down. “That place is the camp of the Black Feather Army!”

Lu Shu did not care and shouted loudly, “Xiaoyu! Xiaoyu! Where are you?”

After that, he heard a clear voice. “I am here, I am here, I am coming to protect you!”

### **873 SLAVE LU XIAOYU**

After hearing Lu Shu call Lu Xiaoyu’s name, Zhang Weiyu was confused and looked at Lu Shu. “Since when did you two progress so quickly such that you are calling her by her name ‘Xiaoyu’?”

At this moment, a cold voice was heard. “Who is Xiaoyu? Lu Shu, how long have you been here...”

“From Lu Xiaoyu’s distress, +666!”

Lu Shu laughed when he saw Lu Xiaoyu. “Why are you here?”

Lu Xiaoyu grinned from ear to ear. “I am here to protect you... Eh, what’s up with you?”

Lu Xiaoyu realized that Lu Shu’s condition was weird. Both she and the Puppet Master did not know that Lu Shu had chosen to be shackled by his dream. She said that she was protecting Lu Shu as she was considered a Class A powerful individual.

As for Lu Xiaoyu who was Class B, he definitely needed to be protected.

However, she did not expect that Lu Shu lost his Class B.

Lu Shu threw a glance at Lu Xiaoyu. Although he had been through difficulties with Zhang Weiyu and Zhang Weiyu was a person with decent character, he was too sneaky and almost used Lu Shu earlier on.

Therefore, he decided to not let Zhang Weiyu know about what happened between himself and Lu Xiaoyu. It was nothing wrong to be slightly cautious of outsiders.

Meanwhile, Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had telepathy. After a glance from Lu Shu, she stopped talking.

Zhang Weiyu was confused. He was wondering who the girl was and where did she come from?

Wait a minute, Zhang Weiyu suddenly asked, “Err... Girl, did you happen to see an army?”

“Nope,” Lu Xiaoyu shook her head.

Zhang Weiyu was stunned. Where did the Black Feather Army disappear to? Wasn't the galloping sounds of the horses from the Black Feather Army? That did not make sense...

He looked at Lu Shu, "Who is this girl...? I thought you were an only child?"

Lu Shu was speechless.

He said that too early as he did not expect Lu Xiaoyu to come.

Zhang Weiyu was also guessing the identity of Lu Xiaoyu. She looked very young and was very pretty. As for her powers... he could not tell.

Lu Shu said, "You know that I escaped from the slave owners, at that time..."

"I was his slave owner," said Lu Xiaoyu calmly.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu and smiled secretly, 'Look, isn't my reaction fast?'

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

He wanted to make up a story to say that Lu Xiaoyu was an ordinary villager and helped him when he was escaping. However, Lu Xiaoyu killed the story like that...

Zhang Weiyu was surprised. "Really? Then why is his mark on..."

However, Zhang Weiyu sighed. He would be really sad if what Lu Xiaoyu said was the truth.

One could have such a pretty slave owner as a slave and have a female slave owner to help him after he escaped, was this world all about looks? Anyone with good looks would have a good life?

Initially, Zhang Weiyu was sympathetic of Lu Shu. However, he did not seem to need his sympathy at all!

“Return to the town first,” said Zhang Weiyu, “The town guard must have already sent an SOS. Now that the Black Feather Army has disappeared, the town must have been ready by the time they return so the town should be safe. I am going to leave after buying some things, do the both of you want to leave with me?”

There was still cloth of good quality from the gifts from Yu Die. Lu Shu made Zhang Weiyu sell them for some money and divided it 90-10 with Zhang Weiyu. Although Zhang Weiyu only got ten percent of the money, he still could use it to exchange for a good amount of food.

When Lu Shu was on earth, he had thought about whether magical stones could become the new currency of the cultivation realm. However, each magical stone had a different amount of power despite having the same size and it was difficult for ordinary people to differentiate. Therefore, it lacked the basic condition to become a currency.

Moreover, each magical stone was worth several hundred thousand, it was too pricey.

Initially, magical stones were used as a currency and it was extremely chaotic. After

that, the King of Gods standardized the currency after consideration. The notes were distributed by the palace and regulated by the palace's bank. Every note had a special print of the bank.

This method was more foolproof than that on Earth and nobody could produce fake notes as a result. Some people tried to make fake prints but after people discovered that there were experts who could go after these prints, people did not dare to take the risk anymore. There were fake notes but it was almost impossible to use them as people were also equipped with the basic skills to identify them.

Initially, people did not accept the notes as everyone thought that the King of God was too simple-minded. In the past, people held onto solid heavy magical stones, now, he wanted to change it to a piece of paper and make it his own assets. How was that possible?

The ordinary practitioners did not trust the newly-established palace either and nobody knew how long the King of Gods could last? After the palace was built, the world was in chaos and everyone was used to the constant changes in power.

However, the palace was not destroyed for 3000 years and nobody overthrew the King of Gods. The Lu Dynasty was in power for as long as the palace was built.

The King of Gods back then did not force everyone to use the notes. The four Lords of Heaven and the few Nobles started to expand their territories and requested for notes to be the only allowed currency for businesses with the Lord of Heaven and the nobles. As these nobles had large-scale businesses, after they began to use the notes, everyone who dealt with them was forced to use the notes too.

Then, everyone discovered that the notes were extremely easy to use.

Back then, Lu Shu asked Zhang Weiyu why the Four Lords of Heaven were so obedient? Zhang Weiyu said, ‘They would die if they did not obey, who dared to not obey...’

Now, Zhang Weiyu wanted to leave after buying his food. Lu Shu guessed that his friends were already hidden in the cave. Therefore, the food that Zhang Weiyu was about to buy was extremely important.

### **874 FALSE MILITARY INFORMATION**

Lu Shu gave it some thought. With Xiaoyu, although they were still unable to defeat hundred thousands of practitioners, if they were able to deal with ordinary situations, the town was a piece of cake for them.

He said, “Head over to the town to check out the situation.”

On their way back to the town, Zhang Weiyu saw how Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were having small talks and their relationship was definitely not that of a slave and a slave owner.

However, Zhang Weiyu thought that it was none of his business. Lu Shu had secrets but he had many secrets too. Since both of them had gone through thick and thin together, he did not want to probe too much.

Lu Shu started to instruct Lu Xiaoyu on the way, “Let’s quietly find our way back home. Although you managed to control the spirit of Class A, there is the Shen Cang Jing here and some realms that are even higher than the Shen Cang Jing. Nie Ting was able to sever the Divine Punishment when he was a Class A. Until now, I haven’t seen him attack with the Shen Cang Jing, god knows how powerful it would be? Therefore, we should be careful and secretly find the way back home. After that, we will have



nothing to do with whatever happens in this world.”

Actually, Lu Shu was very cautious of the powerful individuals of this world. The Class A Nie Ting, Li Xianyi and Chen Baili were terrifying enough. He had once used the Seal of Lands to control the magical energy in the courtyard of the Liu Hai Lane. In the end, Nie Ting only managed to figure out a small part of the logic. He merely stepped into the door of Shen Cang Jing and had reached such a high level of realm before he had even lived through the divine punishment. The barriers of the Seal of Lands and the courtyard broke when he tapped the table lightly...

Then how would the Shen Cang Jing be like? Lu Shu could not imagine it.

He would have been mentally prepared if he had seen the attack made by someone of the Shen Cang Jing level. However, he had yet to see it and unknown things were the most terrifying.

If Shen Cang Jing was the realm where one used their own rules, then would there be a limit to the rules? Lu Shu felt that he should not be worrying about this as it was too complicated.

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu was glancing at Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu. “Do both of you want to hide in the cave with me?”

Lu Shu knew what Zhang Weiyu was thinking. Zhang Weiyu and the other people were ordinary villagers and suffered because they did not go through any cultivation. If Lu Shu followed him to the cave, he would definitely buy more food...

Zhang Weiyu, who did not live off others' free food, felt that it was a good idea to do so...

Zhang Weiyu did not know Lu Shu very well but he knew that Lu Shu would not leave his friend behind during times of trouble. They were definitely considered friends, right?

When they arrived in town, Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu realized that the town was not as chaotic as they thought it would be. Even though every stall shut their doors tight, they could see people staring out of the gaps of the door nervously.

The slaves who had marks on their bodies did not dare to flee. If the Black Feather Army came, they could only wait to die.

The slave owners also knew how to prioritize things. Fighting was the most crucial now and they could not allow the slaves to flee and ruin their plans.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's footsteps were very loud as they walked in the quiet town. Zhang Weiyu knocked on the wooden door of the rice shop. When the door opened, Lu Xiaoyu saw the cashier trembling at a corner. Two slaves of Rank Five opened the door with knives in their hands.

Lu Xiaoyu took a glance at Lu Shu, 'Kill them?'

Lu Shu shook his head and heard the slave exclaim in surprise, "Why are the two of you here, where is the Black Feather Army?!"

Zhang Weiyu said, "The Black Feather Army... disappeared..."

"Then what are you guys doing?" The slave was confused.

“We are here to buy some food...” replied Zhang Weiyu.

The two slaves stepped out of the shop and did not see the Black Feather Army at all. Initially, they felt that something was amiss when they heard a loud boom. However, after the loud boom, the galloping sounds of horses disappeared.

Everything was very strange...

This was not possibly the scheme of the Black Feather Army as, after all, the best result could be obtained if the vanguard attacked during the chaos. Who would wait for their opponents to be ready before they attacked?

One of the slaves ran into town and many people headed out nervously to take a look. If they hesitated slightly, the mark on their necks would hurt as their slave owners were rushing them to head out to take a look.

After a while, a few of the slaves came back shouting, “We really did not see the Black Feather Army!”

After that, Lu Shu shockingly saw many slaves exit from the different alleys and shops. God knew where these people were hiding in earlier on.

All of the cashiers of the shops walked out and the ladies in the brothels gossiped at the door of the brothel.

Lu Xiaoyu took a glance at Zhang Weiyu and pointed at the place where the ladies walked out from and asked, “What place is that?”

“It is a brothel,” Zhang Weiyu was stunned before continuing, “You mean there are

no brothels at your place?”

“We are not so wild...” Lu Shu could only explain in such a manner.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he saw Lu Xiaoyu walking towards the ladies and pointed at Lu Shu. “Did he come here before?”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

“From Lu Shu’s distress, +666!”

‘What on earth, is this the time to be asking about such questions?! Am I a person like that?’

The ladies took a glance at Lu Shu and said, “We haven’t seen this handsome guy before, but if he comes, we will treat him nicely.”

At this moment, the sounds of horses galloping were heard from the east of the town. However, Lu Shu realized that nobody panicked but looked happy.

Zhang Weiyu said softly, “The reinforcements from the Nangeng City are here. I’m not sure who is leading the soldiers but the leader of the Nangeng City is an aristocrat of Rank Two.”

After he finished his sentence, a troop of horsemen wearing red armor charged into the town and instantly took over all the junctions in town.

The red tassels on the helmet of the horsemen were like red flags. Even the horses were wearing red masks.

Along with the sound of a horse, a brave and handsome teenager rode on the horse and went to the town guard. The town guard bowed before him and seemed to be nervous.

The teenager looked down on the town guard and asked, “Where is the Black Feather Army?”

“I don’t kn...”

“Do you know the consequences of giving false military information?”

The town guard trembled. “We heard the sound of horses coming from outside of the town but we don’t know where the Black Feather Army went...”

He felt extremely wronged. They definitely heard the sound of horses but where did the Black Feather Army go?

### **875 IMPERIAL DRAGON SOLDIERS**

As the town villagers were busily discussing where the Black Feather Army went, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were watching the bustle. To be honest, both of them had witnessed huge events and they felt like they were being a bystander in this town.

Of course, if not for Xiaoyu, Lu Shu would not be so carefree...

Now that Zhang Weiyu said the leader of Nangeng City was only Rank Two, then Lu Xiaoyu could do anything she wanted in Nangeng City.

To Lu Shu, this world was similar to Earth in terms of size. However, there were many countries on Earth but this world only had one...

The Nangeng City with people of Rank Two should be a small city, right? In that case, Lu Shu was curious about how big the city in the center of the world was.

Lu Shu said softly, “If we have a chance, we can tour around the city as though we are travelling.”

He meant that they could stroll around after they found the way back home or after Lu Shu had recovered to his optimal state.

After all, they killed tens of thousands of people in the battle earlier on. The people who died and suffered from fear all gave Lu Shu distress points.

Therefore, Lu Shu felt that his distress points was sufficient to light up the entire celestial map!

Class A and Rank One. Lu Shu had been dreaming about this realm for god knew how long before he was stuck because of the Dream Chooser.

However, it was a good thing as Xiaoyu was protecting him and he could complete his recovery without any worries!

At this moment, Lu Shu received a lot of distress points. He had heard of many of the names from Zhang Weiyu before as they were people of this town.

The distress points due to the confusion regarding where the Black Feather Army was, went to Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu. At this moment, Lu Shu also realized that Lu Xiaoyu’s distress points were accumulating. However, he could not eat the fruits or give Lu Xiaoyu the fruits now.

Gradually, the topic about where the Black Feather Army went became whether the Black Feather Army had come in the first place...

The teenager stared coldly at the town guard. "I will report this matter to the Lord of Heaven and I am sure he will make a wise decision."

The nobles and the slave owners were different. The people from Nangeng City could not decide on the noble's fate but the slave owner could kill them if they wanted.

Therefore, many slave owners wanted to obtain the status of a noble as it was equivalent to having a few layers of armor as protection.

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu said, "This person could be the leader of Nangeng City Liu Yizhao. Although I did not see him before, only he could make the Qing Sai Army so obedient."

"He was the Imperial Dragon Soldier of the King of Gods before all of them lost their positions after the new King took over. He was one of the luckiest amongst the 30,000 Imperial Dragon Soldiers," said Zhang Weiyu calmly.

Lu Shu turned and looked at Zhang Weiyu in shock. He felt that Zhang Weiyu spoke too calmly that it was strange.

However, he was more concerned about something else. "There are 30,000 Rank Two experts amongst the Imperial Dragon Soldiers?"

Zhang Weiyu took a glance at Lu Shu. "Rank Two? 300 of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers are Rank One! This is not a secret, everyone here knows about it as those storytellers loved to talk about it."

Lu Shu gave an “oh”. Zhang Weiyu probably meant that he had heard about this from the storytellers but Lu Shu did not believe it.

After hearing what Zhang Weiyu said, he was deep in thought. How powerful would 30,000 Rank Two and Class B experts be if they fought together? And the 300 Rank One experts? It was too terrifying.

However, with regards to this number, Lu Shu felt that there were over a thousand Rank One individuals in this world. Why were there only a few in the Shen Cang Jing? Shen Cang Jing was called the ‘Great Master’ in this world.

According to Zhang Weiyu, there was Shen Cang Jing beside the King of Gods. Some of the Lords of Heaven also had slaves who were of the Shen Cang Jing. However, there were different ranks of the Shen Cang Jing.

Despite that, there were less than ten people who could be called Shen Cang Jing.

No wonder Chen Baili and the rest who were above Class A were so concerned about their aptitudes. It was so difficult to rise to Shen Cang Jing. At this moment, Lu Shu felt proud as Nie Ting, whom he had spent so much effort to capture, was the crème de la crème. However, he wondered what would happen if he advanced to Shen Cang Jing. He felt that it was enough as long as he kept gathering distress points and there should not be any huge obstacles...

However, the best thing was that Lu Xiaoyu did not even need to care about her emotions.

The bigger the world was, the more terrified Lu Shu felt. What exactly was the power



of the celestial map? The nobles and huge slave owners wanted powers of higher levels but did not realize that the celestial map had connected all the barriers on earth since the start.

Someone suddenly said, “Two villagers told me that the Black Feather Army was coming and both of them killed three of the horsemen!”

“Oh?” Liu Yizhao, the commander of the Qing Sai Army turned to look at the people talking. “Where are the two villagers?”

The town guard heaved a sigh of relief as the stress was lifted off himself. However, the slave who spoke collapsed on the ground after a scream. Yu Die was punishing him with his mark.

Liu Yizhao took a glance at Yu Die but did not probe further. It was the slave owner’s business to deal with their slaves as the slaves were the assets of the slave owners.

The old King of Gods had said that nobody could invade one’s personal asset...

At this moment, everyone turned to look at Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu. The slaves in front of them gave way to Liu Yizhao.

Lu Shu frowned. He felt that Liu Yizhao was looking at Lu Xiaoyu.

The sound of the horse was heard again as Liu Yizhao walked towards Lu Shu with his horse. Lu Shu stood in front of Lu Xiaoyu instinctively like he always did.

However, he did not succeed this time as Lu Xiaoyu had stood in front of Lu Shu.

Lu Shu tapped on Lu Xiaoyu's shoulder. Lu Xiaoyu understood it, She could attack whenever she wanted to.

Liu Yizhao's huge shadow shrouded over like a dark cloud. Lu Shu and Liu Yizhao exchanged glances coldly. If Liu Yizhao did anything funny to Xiaoyu, he would kill the entire Qing Sai Army.

What was meant by hiding or being humble? Some things could not be tolerated...

Before Lu Shu could make up his mind, Liu Yizhao suddenly said, "How handsome you are, brother. Do you want to tour Nangeng City with me?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

What a f\*cking turn of events?!

Lu Xiaoyu immediately went to the wooden door of the rice store and laughed hysterically. Lu Shu was staring at her and telling her to kill Liu Yizhao.

### **876 IMPERIAL PALACE SOLDIER LORD ZHANG**

"Xiaoyu, you've changed," said Lu Shu expressionlessly.

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

He thought that Lu Xiaoyu would always support him. She had come here to protect him, but now, she was not willing to attack the commander of the Qing Sai Army...

She had changed. People will change!

Lu Xiaoyu was still laughing buoyantly. To be honest, this was very new to her. Lu

Shu had come to this world and in a flash, he had become a pretty boy who was a favorite here. Even men glanced at him. There was nothing as interesting as this.

Liu Yizhao was still waiting for Lu Shu to reply him. Lu Shu thought about it and looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Regarding this, my uncle..."

He wanted to say that his uncle would decide. Zhang Weiyu was afraid of Lu Shu's ability to push the blame. Thus, the moment Lu Shu said the word "uncle", he started to hide behind and pretend he did not know Lu Shu.

But Lu Shu wanted to pull him into the water. This cheap trick from Zhang Weiyu was useless. But Lu Shu was worried about something else. Even if Zhang Weiyu agreed, it would be pointless. Zhang Weiyu did not want to lose anything. He might even be scammed...

Thus, Lu Shu changed the subject. "My uncle is from the fields. The Black Feather army is going to attack. My uncle and I were born in the fields. If we die, we want to die in the fields. How can we visit Nangeng City at a time like this? My uncle and I will stay at the fields and fight off the enemy!"

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +666!"

Zhang Weiyu panicked. "I am an ordinary person. How can I fight the enemy?!"

Lu Shu said, "Uncle, have you forgotten? You said that you would fight the Black Feather Army to the death, even if you had to use your teeth."

Lu Xiaoyu nodded her head. "I heard it as well."

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +666!"

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Xiaoyu in shocked. How did such a pretty young girl not blink an eyelid at Lu Shu's lie?

"Fine. Then stay here and fight off the enemy. I won't accompany you here. I have military affairs to attend to. I will take my leave." Liu Yizhao smiled.

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. He was finally gone. Lu Shu was more and more confused by this world.

At this moment, after the aristocrat from the fields discovered that Liu Yizhao and Lu Shu had talked, he became bright and cheerful. He was no longer as oppressive as before. Tsk tsk. If he could rope this young man in, he might have someone who could help him sway others through pillow talk at the palace...

This time, if the aristocrat, old man Li, could make Lu Shu talk for him, he only needed to say that the Black Feather Army had passed by. Then, the lie regarding military affairs would not be exposed.

Lu Shu glanced at him and agreed. From his words, Lu Shu knew that he had other motives. But now, he did not worry too much about them.

Tonight, he had just reunited with Lu Xiaoyu. They would confirm their future plans before making any other decisions. They even had a place to stay.

After all, with Xiaoyu's strength, they would be able to decide whether they wanted to stay or leave.

At night, Lu Shu suddenly heard the sound of the door opening next door. He looked through the gap in the window and saw Zhang Weiyu crawling out of the door. His clothes were stuffed.

"This fellow didn't eat anything at night. So he was collecting them to bring them out." Lu Shu sighed and said to Lu Xiaoyu, "It's not easy for this bunch of people. I don't know what their motives are to stay near the fields and the town. Even when the tree branches have snapped, they still persevere. Earlier on, I met someone who did not want to become a slave, even if he had to commit suicide."

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu. "Do you want me to help him? He seems very weak to me."

"Don't." Lu Shu shook his head. "If we can help him in secret, then we will help him. But if not, it's fine. We simply met by chance. We can't help him forever."

"Okay." Lu Xiaoyu nodded. "What do we do next?"

"Let's find a way to go home," said Lu Shu after some thought. He was slightly annoyed, as he had not found any clues about how to return to Earth.

Lu Shu was very sure that the old King of Gods had the ability to travel between the two worlds. If not, where did the poems come from?

If the old King of Gods had a way, then did the new King of Gods have one too?

Probably. But the problem was, he could not simply find the king and ask him to send them home. Why would he care about them?

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "I think that we have to go to the palace."

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly thought about what the commander of the Black Feather Vanguard had said and immediately rejected the thought. "No, we can't go to the palace."

When the commander saw a picture of Lu Shu, he had said that Lu Shu would be very popular in the palace. Lu Xiaoyu felt that there were definitely love-struck fools in the palace...

Lu Shu was puzzled. "Why not?"

Lu Xiaoyu shook her head. "I can't tell you, but we can't go."

"... then we have to think of somewhere else. Tomorrow, let's ask Zhang Weiyu if he has any maps. I am completely lost. I don't even know where we are."

At the same time, Zhang Weiyu was hurriedly running north. He wanted to store the food in the cavern, so that when the others came, they would be able to eat.

After he was done, he hurried back. Earlier, he did not buy any grains. Now, he was being served by the town guard. Zhang Weiyu thought that if he could leave more food there, his friends would be able to live better lives as well.

Every time he thought about his old friends who had committed suicide, he felt an indescribable anguish.

Suddenly, Zhang Weiyu stopped and looked at the young man in front of him. He slowly straightened his bent body.

In front of him, Liu Yizhao was wearing a black robe. There was silence. Suddenly, he knelt down and cupped his fist in his other hand. "Imperial Dragon Soldier Liu Yizhao has come to visit Imperial Palace Soldier Lord Zhang."

Zhang Weiyu put on a fake smile. "It's rare that people still remember me. But I have changed my name and come here. I still have to be generous to you."

Liu Yizhao stood up. "Are the other Imperial Palace Soldiers here?"

"What's wrong?" Zhang Weiyu laughed. "Do you want a high rank from us?"

"Lord Zhang, why do you say such things?" Liu Yizhao asked calmly.

### **877 DRAGON HIDING IN THE ABYSS**

Liu Yizhao remained silent at Zhang Weiyu's insinuations.

"But I am very happy that you called yourself Imperial Dragon Soldier." Zhang Weiyu calmly looked at Liu Yizhao. "It has been 23 years since I left the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. I am just a shadow of my former self. My old friends don't even recognize me, but you did."

Liu Yizhao laughed. "Back then, it was you and Lord Li Guyuan who taught me the secret to success while I was training. I respect the two of you the most among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. How could I forget your appearance? I still clearly remember the times when the Imperial Palace Soldiers walked with the old King of Gods. But there are secrets behind what had happened back then. I hope that Lord Zhang will not misunderstand me as a traitor of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers."

Zhang Weiyu stood in the darkness. He did not seem like an ordinary peasant who planted crops. It was as if he was the Imperial Palace Soldier of back then who dared

to kill anyone.

The Imperial Palace Soldiers were the commanders of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Not only did they protect the King of Gods, they were also spies on the ground. It could be said that they were the people whom the old King of Gods trusted most.

To be honest, since the establishment of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, no one saw themselves as guards. It was not that they neglected their jobs. The old King of Gods did not need any protection.

The person on the throne was the strongest in the world. Why did he need protection?

But such a strong person had left. When the changes occurred 18 years ago, Zhang Weiyu and the rest had been banished for their sins, thus they did not know what was happening. Back then, they suffered heavy injuries as punishment. Their foundation was broken and they could no longer train. Back then, the old King of Gods had been peaceful for too long. Slowly, the people's impression of him became one of a harmonious and amiable king. They had forgotten how cruel he was during the war.

But they did not blame anyone, because it was a mistake that they had made.

While they were in exile, someone helped them to escape. They concealed their identities and continued their lives.

At first, they thought that they could live their lives without a worry. But after their foundations were destroyed, they were not even like ordinary people. They suffered exploitation and humiliation in various areas while they planted crops.

But all these were not important, as they had more important things to wait for.



While they prepared to plant crops and live a difficult life, the greatest change in the world occurred. The old King of Gods died, and the new King of Gods took over.

Back then, they shed tears, but knew that it was hopeless to take revenge.

It was of little significance, but it was also a hope for them. Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not know who passed the message, nor whether what they said was true.

But this was what had supported them. If it was gone, they would not be able to continue living.

But Zhang Weiyu could not understand. Since their foundations had been broken, how useful would they be even if they continued to live?

Till now, Zhang Weiyu could still remember the person's cold tone as he spoke. "Don't die. The King still has things for you to do. Take it as a chance to redeem yourselves."

The person spoke as if he was bestowing favors. But when they heard this, it was as if they had a new hope in life.

But they had waited for 18 years. Some people could no longer bear it.

After Zhang Weiyu's foundation had been broken, it was difficult for him to maintain his looks. He was now haggard. Back then, he was just like Liu Yuzhao, dashing and spirited!

Zhang Weiyu looked at Liu Yizhao. "We are disabled. It is up to you whether you

want to kill or dismember me. But if you want to ask anything, I am now an ordinary farmer. I cannot tell you anything. What had happened back then is not a secret. I believe that you already know what you should know."

Liu Yizhao was a Rank Two expert, while Zhang Weiyu was a disabled person. It was no use saying anything else. Zhang Weiyu would not be able to run even if he wanted to. Why not leave himself some respect?

He could not beg for mercy. 23 years ago, Zhang Weiyu and the rest did not beg mercy from the old King of Gods. They simply admitted their faults.

Zhang Weiyu could not say anything because he really did not know what he was doing here. He was just following orders to wait. But he did not know who he was waiting for, or why he was waiting.

But Zhang Weiyu did not mind. He was already satisfied to have a chance to redeem himself. The Imperial Palace Soldiers were strong, but if they made a mistake, they would become disabled. It was understandable if the truth was not revealed to them. If it had something to do with the throne, the more careful they were, the better it was.

Thus, not only was Zhang Weiyu not angry, he even felt that the person that the old King of Gods had entrusted them to was reliable.

Liu Yizhao smiled. "Then, the young man and young girl are your...?"

"Strangers. The people in town can prove this. They are innocent." Zhang Weiyu expressionlessly said, "If you want to take credit for my achievements, just do it. When the old King of Gods was still around, he often told me to wait, and only kill the people who should be killed."

Liu Yizhao looked at Zhang Weiyu. "I really thought that they were your niece and nephew, and that you wanted to take care of them. They are at a good age to undergo cultivation. But since that is not the case, then forget it. I hope Lord Zhang did not mind the rash visit today. But you have things that you cannot say, and I have things that I cannot say. Time will tell everything. I will take my leave."

After he finished speaking, Liu Yizhao turned and left. He could not be sloppy.

Zhang Weiyu was puzzled. Liu Yizhao definitely rebelled 18 years ago. If not, how would he be able to become the head of Nangeng City?

Now, he was confused again... Zhang Weiyu pondered. He could not trust anyone now. The mission that they had seemed very big, to the point that he could not know about it. Thus, he could not trust others so easily.

He was puzzled about Lu Shu. At first, he had thought that Lu Shu had been sent to probe him. But later on, he discovered that this was not the case.

Zhang Weiyu was curious about Lu Shu's origins. When he saw Lu Shu's sword energy, he suspected that Lu Shu was a disciple of the Sword Hut. But later on, he thought about it. Even the Sword Hut did not have Rank Six geniuses who could produce sword energy. When Liu Yizhao mentioned Zhang Weiyu taking care of Lu Shu, Zhang Weiyu wanted to laugh. Although the Imperial Sword Soldiers were amazing, they were good in group attacks. There was no army who had overall power like the Imperial Sword Soldiers. But in terms of techniques, he could see that Lu Shu's swordplay was not only comparable to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. He was almost on par with the Imperial Palace Soldiers.

## 878 SWORD HU

Although Zhang Weiyu was disabled, he still had foresight. He could see that Lu Shu did not conceal his abilities. He was fighting as a Rank Six Practitioner.

As a former Imperial Palace Soldier, he had inspected many people. It was not an exaggeration to say that he had interrogated more people than some had seen in their entire life.

He could not determine Lu Shu's origins, but he could see that Lu Shu's natural dispositions were not bad.

But even so, he was still not willing to interact too much with Lu Shu. Zhang Weiyu knew that Lu Shu did not want to be here. Everyone had their own secrets, but once people were acquainted with one another, it was best to forget them after everyone parted ways.

In the morning, Lu Shu was practicing in the courtyard when Zhang Weiyu returned. Lu Shu no longer avoided Zhang Weiyu when he was practicing his swordplay. After all, his sword energy had been exposed. There was nothing left to hide. He would just be deceiving himself.

But he had never asked where his swordplay was from. Lu Shu believed that this swordplay had not appeared in this world. Thus, he was not sure what Zhang Weiyu was guessing about him.

As for Zhang Weiyu's secret, Lu Shu felt that it most likely had to do with the core of his world. He could not be involved in it, nor was he prepared for it.

He felt that he was not a very resourceful person. When he watched political movies, he often felt that the politicians were very complicated in their thoughts. They could

think far ahead, but still maintain their composure.

It was said that the bandits in Mount Liang often fought each other. On the other hand, when Song Jiang saw his enemies, he would look very happy. He would then ask Li Kui to kill their entire family.

But Lu Shu was different. If he was able to kill them, he would kill them there and then...

Lu Shu felt that he would never be able to become an outstanding strategist. He had two kinds of enemies. The first kind were the ones he could defeat and kill now. The other kind were the ones who he could not defeat now and would kill later.

There were times when Lu Shu felt that he was a very pure person. His ideas were very simple.

Thus, since he was not talented in this aspect, he would not rashly participate.

When Zhang Weiyu returned, Lu Shu did not even ask him where he had gone. Zhang Weiyu did not intend to tell him that he had encountered Liu Yizhao as well.

Lu Shu and the rest had already eaten breakfast. Zhang Weiyu looked at the table and realized that most of the food had not been touched, especially portable food like refreshments and biscuits. But the bowl of soup was empty.

Zhang Weiyu was a shrewd person. He knew that Lu Shu had probably guessed where he had gone last night and intentionally left the food for him.

They could have concealed their identities and become assistants to aristocrats. They

could have gone to the Lords of Heaven as well. After all, their name as Imperial Palace Soldiers was worth some food.

Although they were disabled, they still had foresight. Furthermore, as the Imperial Palace Soldiers, they were the main strength in helping the old King of Gods with his private affairs. There were innumerable secret details that they had discovered. How much were these secrets worth? No one could say for sure.

But no one did this. Instead, they were willing to live a life of poverty and continue to live near the fields and the town.

There were some who could no longer endure, but there were very few of them.

Those who had left might be enjoying themselves in the palace with influential officers of the Lords of Heaven, but those who stayed behind saw their determination strengthen.

Zhang Weiyu felt that this was a process of tempering. The last person who stayed behind was the most loyal. Furthermore, Zhang Weiyu did not believe that the person who had helped him was a solitary existence. After he had met Liu Yizhao, he thought of a problem. Were there still many people in this world who were waiting like him?

They were waiting for the return of their king. They were waiting for the time where everyone below the throne was a lackey of the king!

Zhang Weiyu turned and thanked Lu Shu. As Lu Shu trained, he smirked. "There's nothing to thank me for."

Lu Xiaoyu was here. This meant that they could eat whatever was in Lu Xiaoyu's

invisible storage equipment. Food was no longer a problem Lu Shu had to care about. Furthermore, he looked down on the food in this world.

Exquisite food was a mental pursuit after one's hunger had been satisfied. War had continued for many years. If someone was able to focus on food research, they would be crazy. Of course, there was fine dining, but it was no match for the food on Earth.

Lu Shu could not use the Seal of Lands now. He could not take out anything. If not, Lu Shu would have enough resources to support an entire army...

Wait. Speaking of armies, Lu Shu suddenly thought of something. This world was too chaotic. War was happening all the time. He still had over 20 thousand tridents after Chaos had finished eating, as well as 64 sets of black armor...

The black armor was of good quality. When the low leveled soldiers of the sea wore the black armor, they could resist an attack by the Puppet Masters. If the Puppet Masters wore such armor, what would they be like?

When Lu Shu thought about this, he was amused. Where would he find 64 Rank One's?

But Lu Shu was thinking of a problem. The boundary of the Puppet Masters was probably not as simple as Rank One. Now, it seemed as if Cloud Yi and Tiger Zhi were deliberately suppressing their boundaries to Rank One.

Lu Shu felt that the king the Puppet Masters were waiting for could have something to do with the King of Gods in this world, as no one else had the right to control them...

Lu Shu suddenly asked Zhang Weiyu, "Urm... do you know of any place with a lot of

books about history?"

He could only ask this. Lu Shu wanted to find a way to return home through the books in this world, but he could not tell Zhang Weiyu.

Zhang Weiyu thought about it and said, "The palace of the King of Gods definitely has the most books."

"Can you say something more reliable?" Lu Shu asked expressionlessly.

"The Sword Hut has many books. I think the palace of the King of Gods had given many books to the Sword Hut," said Zhang Weiyu.

"Can you say something more reliable? I'm giving you one more chance. If you are not reliable, I might attack you," said Lu Shu calmly.

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +666!"

This was Zhang Weiyu's first time seeing someone talk about attacking others as if they were inviting someone to drink tea with them...

"There should be a collection of books in old man Li's mansion," said Zhang Weiyu. "You can go there and take a look."

Lu Shu turned and brought Lu Xiaoyu to find the town guard. He was not mean either. He warmly invited Lu Shu to see his collection of books.

But the moment Lu Shu stepped into old man Li's study, his expression darkened.



The walls of books... were all the poems of the king... the collection here was even more complete than that of the Yu family's. Lu Shu even saw "The King's Collection"...

Although he was full of complaints, he still sighed with emotion. "The King of Gods' brilliance was unparalleled..."

Lu Xiaoyu was very interested and took one book. But when she flipped open the book she was shocked. She did not say anything.

### **879 DISCIPLE OF THE SWORD HU**

Where was the Sword Hut?

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu. "Do you really want to go? What do you want to check? You can ask me. Perhaps I might know."

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other helplessly. How were they supposed to ask him? They had come from another world and wanted to go back.

This sounded very familiar. There were other uses for this. "Hello, I am Ultraman Jack. I want to return to Nebula M78, but I don't have much money..."

It would be very difficult to gain the trust of people!

Not only was it hard to gain the trust of people, it involved their secret as well!

To be honest, the overall strength in this world was too strong. Lu Shu could not imagine what would happen if they knew about the existence of Earth. Would they open up new territory? The desire of humans was boundless. Furthermore, the strength on Earth much much weaker compared to this world.

Zhang Weiyu saw that they were hesitating. "Relax. I'm not hiding anything. There might not be many people within a few thousand kilometers who know more than me. I might be able to tell you some things that you want to know."

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "Then tell me about higher order nonlinear gear shift wind power..."

"The Sword Hut is at the palace," said Zhang Weiyu calmly before Lu Shu could finish his sentence.

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +666."

He could not understand! He completely could not understand! Zhang Weiyu even started to doubt his own knowledge. Was Lu Shu talking nonsense? But he had never seen swordplay like Lu Shu's. How could he be sure whether his guess was correct?

Zhang Weiyu was suddenly somewhat helpless... but he was sure that Lu Shu was not a disciple of the Sword Hut. Lu Shu did not seem to be playing tricks on him.

Furthermore, even if a disciple of the Sword Hut wanted nothing to do with the Sword Hut, he did not have to pretend that he did not know where the Sword Hut was.

Furthermore, a place like the Sword Hut... very few people in this world would not want to associate themselves with it.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other helplessly. They went to a corner and discussed. Zhang Weiyu slowly kept the food on the table. He would wrap up everything that could be brought in a sheet and secretly bring it out at night.

Lu Shu asked Lu Xiaoyu softly, "Should we go to the palace?"

"No." Lu Xiaoyu rejected.

"Are you hesitant about something?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"No." Lu Xiaoyu rejected.

Zhang Weiyu looked at both of them and asked, "Do you think you can enter the Sword Hut just like that? Even if you go to the palace, so what? Even the Lords of Heaven are not on equal footing in the palace."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "Is it very difficult to go in? Can't we secretly sneak in?"

"You think too simply of the Sword Hut." Zhang Weiyu laughed and shook his head. "The person in the Sword Hut occasionally does not even give face to the old King of Gods. You want to sneak in? I'm afraid it's not as easy as that."

"That can't be. How much stronger is the person from the Sword Hut than the old King of Gods?" Lu Shu was shocked.

"No. The old King of Gods' boundary can never be determined." Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "But the person from the Sword Hut was the page boy of the old King of Gods. Later on, he had followed the King of Gods to many wars. He is skilled in swordplay. But it was said that when the old King of Gods made him his page boy, it was not a glorious process. It was as if he had returned from roaming about. Thus, the person from the Sword Hut has always been upset..."

Lu Shu asked curiously. "Can I ask you something? If you want to answer, answer. If you don't want to, it's fine. Was he at the palace 18 years ago?"

Zhang Weiyu was shocked. He looked at Lu Shu. "Do you know what asking this question means?"

Zhang Weiyu could not help but be surprised. He had thought that Lu Shu had come from the countryside. He did not expect him to think so deeply.

Lu Shu faked a laugh. "I'm just asking, I'm just asking."

But Lu Shu thought about it. If the Sword Hut was really such an existence, he might not be able to go in. But there was no other place where he could find a way to cross the barrier between the two worlds.

Now, his biggest clue was that the old King of Gods in this world had crossed the barrier between the two worlds. Thus, it was possible that he could find records of this method in the palace of the King of Gods. Lu Shu did not have much hope in the palace. His next best alternative was the Sword Hut, as Zhang Weiyu had said that a majority of the records in the palace were collected as books in the Sword Hut.

"Are there..." Lu Shu tried to probe. "Any records from the palace of the King of Gods that the Sword Hut does not have?"

"Poems and such by the king..." Zhang Weiyu sighed. "The person from the Sword Hut is focused on improving swordplay abilities and does not care about things like poems. Subordinates often follow the example of their superiors. It was said that the young people in the palace like to pose as lovers of culture. On the other hand, the disciples of the Sword Hut disregard such practices. They focus more on training and improving their own strength."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. This meant that all the other books were there, except the poems by the king. He was somewhat curious. "Why doesn't the person from the Sword Hut care about all these?"

"I don't know. But back then, when the old King of Gods felt a strong urge to write poetry, he wrote 800 poems in one night. After that, the person from the Sword Hut went to the palace and fought him. Although the King of Gods was not defeated, half of the palace had been destroyed. This was a very humiliating incident. After all, even the palace of the King of Gods had been destroyed by someone." Zhang Weiyu sounded as if he did not know whether to laugh or to cry. At the same time, he seemed to be carried away. He continued. "After this fight, the old King of Gods did not investigate anything. After all, the person from the Sword Hut was at the apex of their career. Everyone knew that the old King of Gods could not bear to kill her. Thus, no one else dared to kill her. Of course, only a few people in this world are able to do so. The person from the Sword Hut might be the strongest female in this world."

"A female?!" Lu Shu was shocked. He had always thought that the person from the Sword Hut was a male.

Zhang Weiyu was helpless. He even suspected that Lu Shu was not from this world. How did he not know something as important as this?

Lu Shu knew that he had said something wrong and exposed something. He quickly changed the topic. "Are there a lot of disciples in the Sword Hut?"

### **880 EXTREME BEAUTY LU XIAOSHU**

There were two things that Lu Shu did not expect. Firstly, he did not expect that the owner of the Sword Hut was a female. Secondly, he did not expect for the influence of the Sword Hut to be so huge.

Lu Shu thought about it for a long time. If the Sword Hut chose four disciples from the army every year, would he be able to go through the same route?

"Why must the disciples be chosen from the army?" asked Lu Shu curiously.

Zhang Weiyu sighed and said, "She is actually the person who supported the old King of Gods. As the old King of Gods fought for many years, the parties with smaller influence was unable to stabilize and those parties with bigger influence were waiting for their fall. By choosing the talents from the army before sending talents back to the army, the Sword Hut was developing talents for the King of Gods. This rule has never changed since then. The Sword Hut then was not the same Sword Hut now and the palace then was not as secure as the palace now."

Lu Shu understood. It was actually killing because of love?

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu said, "Your question can be answered as it is not a secret after all. 18 years ago, the person in the Sword Hut was not in the palace and nobody knew where she went. 12 years ago, she returned to the Sword Hut and disappeared after one day."

"So there are no owners in the Sword Hut today?" Lu Shu was surprised. Did that mean that he could enter the Sword Hut? Where did the owner of the Sword Hut go? Lu Shu felt that something was amiss and the owner of the Sword Hut was too "floaty".

Based on Lu Shu's speculation, he should not be waiting to fight with the new King of Gods.

He could not figure out what was happening but felt that something was strange.

"Hmm, the owner of the Sword Hut had disappeared and only a disciple of the Master Realm was guarding the hut. However, despite that, nobody dared to challenge the Sword Hut," said Zhang Weiyu, "The Sword Hut is extremely secure now. Nobody could do anything even though the owner is not present."

"So what is the best way to enter the army?" Lu Shu was curious. "What was the selection process like? How does one get selected into the Sword Hut?"

Lu Shu acknowledged it. He initially thought that Liu Yizhao, a commander of the Qing Sai Army would be a slave owner and the entire army was his slaves... Now, it did not seem so. The army comprised of more ordinary villagers who could not make a living.

"Then how do they train?" asked Lu Shu.

"There are special ways in which the army train. Although the standards are not high, it was suitable for the ordinary people. According to legends, the skills were created by the owner of the Sword Hut," said Zhang Weiyu, "therefore, some people went because of the skills but they got disappointed as it was not possible to get beyond Rank Four with those skills. It seemed to have been sealed by the owner of the Sword Hut. In order to obtain higher level skills, one would have to make huge accomplishments... or enter the Sword Hut."

Therefore, entering the Sword Hut was the dream of everyone in the army. As long as they entered the Sword Hut, they could achieve prosperity without any difficulties.

"I can't help you if you wish to enter the army as I will be causing harm to you if I help you," said Zhang Weiyu, "but you can try to audition. You have to make the

decision after a thorough consideration. Although you are slightly skilled in terms of sword skills, it may not be sufficient on the battlefield. You will be surrounded by enemies, you don't know how terrifying the battlefield is because you have not been to a battlefield before. I will advise you to not be so ambitious if you have yet to reach a sufficiently-high realm."

Lu Xiaoyu shot Zhang Weiyu a look. Nothing he said was accurate. Not only had Lu Shu been through a battle, but he had been through at least hundreds of them.

The progression in his powers was so fast that it was unimaginable. Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu were just discussing this the previous night and Lu Shu felt that he needed at most six months to return to the peak of Rank Two.

With Lu Xiaoyu protecting him, he did not have to worry about breaking free from his restraints. He should focus on building strength and advancing further in terms of his swordplay.

Therefore, Zhang Weiyu was wrong if he thought that Lu Shu only had very little knowledge about the art of the sword.

Lu Shu did not care about this misunderstanding as he felt that he should remain as low key as possible to protect himself.

Lu Shu thought about it. Zhang Weiyu had already given him a lot of information. He believed that Zhang Weiyu was a big shot in the past but he did not know how he ended up in his current plight.

Zhang Weiyu secretly ran out with a huge pile of food in his arms that night and he was unable to carry more today. Lu Shu saw how Zhang Weiyu only ate two buns and



some vegetable soup in a day. He took away the remaining food.

It was evident that Zhang Weiyu regarded his old friends dearly or he would not behave in such a way.

Hopefully they would get repaid for the pain they had suffered.

Lu Shu felt that this group of individuals were very different from the members of the Heavenly Network.

"What do you feel about the owner of the Sword Hut?" Lu Shu asked Xiaoyu.

Lu Xiaoyu took a glance at Lu Shu. "Didn't she disappear, I can't find her."

"From Lu Shu's distress, +99!"

"Stop beating around the bush, you know what I am asking for," said Lu Shu.

"Can't you just tell me about your guess, why must you ask me about it?" Lu Xiaoyu was unhappy.

"I guess that she may be from Earth!" said Lu Shu, "Based on her fight with the old King of Gods, I feel that she was trying to stop someone from copying her. I suspect that she was being kidnapped by the old King of Gods to this world..."

As the saying went, 'one's eyes brim with tears when one encounters a fellow townsmen in a distant land'. If the owner of the Sword Hut was really from Earth, then Lu Shu felt that he had someone to depend on in the current world.

"Could it be possible that," Lu Shu eyes lit up as he looked at Lu Xiaoyu, "she was from the Hall of Swords?"

Although the Sword Hut and the Hall of Swords sounded very similar, and the owner of the Sword Hut may have come from Earth, she might have possibly come from the Hall of Swords.

"So what," Lu Xiaoyu went straight to the point, "she has already disappeared. Even if she is from Earth, we won't be able to find her."

"I have decided. Let's find a way to head over to the Sword Hut to take a look," said Lu Shu determinedly, "I have doubts regarding both the books in the study and the identity of the owner of the Sword Hut. The answer is in the Sword Hut."

Lu Xiaoyu said nonchalantly, "Let's go if you want to."

The thought of the love-struck fools in that place gave her a headache. God knew what was wrong with this world, Lu Xiaoshu became the standard of extreme beauty? Were the people blind?!

However, despite her reluctance, she would definitely accompany Lu Xiaoshu.

That was because Lu Shu did that too.