

### 881 WEI WU ARMY

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu stayed in the house of the aristocrat, old man Li, for three days. Old man Li only greeted them on the third day. However, Lu Shu already had a new opinion and decided to enter the Qing Sai Army.

Based on what Zhang Weiyu said, it was possible for a Rank Six practitioner to enter the army. However, he could not say that he was an ordinary villager as he would be subjected to checks if he did. He was advised to not join the Qing Sai Army as the pressure on nomination for the Sword Hut was the highest in the Qing Sai Army as many elites were born in that army.

Lu Shu asked, "Then how should I settle the issue with my household register? Which army should I choose?"

Zhang Weiyu said after giving it some thought, "There are two ways for a slave to be freed from the register of a slave. One, revolt and suffer immense pain to remove the mark on your body. Second, when the slave owner dies, the slave's skill level would decrease and he will be able to break free from the restraint of the mark without any pain. By right, the slave owner's relatives would take on the possession of the mark but if the slave owner did not have any relatives, the mark will not be passed on."

"Some slaves were freed after their slave owners died. At the same time, they were unwilling to remain as a slave as they had obtained certain skills. We usually call them 'roamers'. When you join the army, you can say that you were once the slave of the Liu Family, There were originally four slave owners in this town, but the family died in the battle with the Black Feather Army ten years ago. Therefore, many slaves were freed and left." Zhang Weiyu gave advice to Lu Shu to repay his favor.

"So which army should I choose?" asked Lu Shu again.

"The Wei Wu Army are situated outside the Yun An City that is to the north of Nangeng City. This troop is not the main force of the borders and therefore is better than the Qing Sai Army in terms of safety and security," said Zhang Weiyu, "If the Black Feather Army comes, they would enter the battlefield after the Qing Sai Army."

"Oh." Lu Shu figured it out. It basically meant that they were the backup troop and it was good because they did not have to fight.

Lu Shu was stunned. "The Lord of Heaven did not care?"

"The Lord of Heaven has no time to care as he has 11 armies. He is only willing to appreciate the rules of heaven and earth and therefore only needed the Wei Wu Army to win the battle. Moreover, the Wei Wu Army had indeed won a few battles despite there being something fishy. You will know the rough situation once you are there."

"Alright, then I will go to the Wei Wu Army." Lu Shu nodded. "How many vacancies are there in each army?"

"Every troop has one vacancy. This is the main point of my sentence. Nobody in the Wei Wu Army wants to participate in the selection for the Sword Hut," smiled Zhang Weiyu.

"Eh, why though, didn't you say that they are sly and greedy people, won't they become rich and prosperous after they enter the Sword Hut? Why are they so short-sighted?" Lu Shu was curious.

"You do not know this but these bunch of people are aware of their own capabilities." Zhang Weiyu smiled. "They know that they will not get selected into the Sword Hut

even if they went as, after all, how would a group of roamers like them match up to the group of elites from the dozens of armies? Instead of being embarrassed after they lost to the other armies, they would rather stay put! These dozens of elites came from the Lords of Heaven of all regions and were enemies before they entered the Sword Hut."

Lu Shu did not realize that the Wei Wu Army were a group of elites. "Does that mean that the Wei Wu Army has not sent anyone into the Sword Hut for a couple of years?"

"No no no, even if they do not go by themselves, they could sell the spot to the noble disciples! Everything involves money!" Zhang Weiyu laughed. "So your main concern is to earn money. Based on my understanding, the spot is not expensive as the selection was highly-regarded by many individuals and the noble disciples would not give it a shot randomly and end up being embarrassed if they failed. However, how would the elites be willing to be embarrassed? That was why they would kill the opponents of the other parties to regain their pride. Even a gifted individual under the North Lord of Heaven was unsuccessful in his application and ended up killing nine other talented individuals with the nine other individuals. Eventually, they killed nine other powerful individuals and were heavily rewarded when they returned.

Lu Shu figured it out. That implied that even if one was not selected, one would not embarrass their family as long as one managed to kill other people!

However, regarding earning money... Notes were used so he had to think of a way to earn some money to purchase the vacancy? It was not a big problem but he had to give it some thought...

"Why were people not chosen despite killing nine people?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"The owner of the Sword Hut is pretty interesting. Martial Arts competition is only the first round and there are many other rounds after that. It is not sufficient to be only good in martial arts but I don't know what else there is after that round." Zhang Weiyu shook his head and said, "The disciples of the Sword Hut have never revealed what were the rounds after this. Those who failed were also told to keep it a secret and nobody dared to go against the Sword Hut."

"Alright." Lu Shu nodded. "Do you want to go with us? We can promise that you will lead a more carefree life and do not need to sell yourselves as a slave."

Lu Shu was serious about the invitation. With someone who knew about almost everything beside him, he and Lu Xiaoyu would not waste time on their way. Moreover, with Lu Xiaoyu's space ring, he would not starve to death even if he did not earn enough money.

"No." Zhang Weiyu smiled. "I am happy here."

"Is it really worth it?" asked Lu Shu suddenly. Zhang Weiyu never revealed what he wanted to do there and Lu Shu never asked. However, by asking that question, he wanted to tell Zhang Weiyu that he knew that Zhang Weiyu was responsible for some sort of mission.

Zhang Weiyu smiled. "From a long time ago, I only have one thought in mind that kept me going. I wanted to wait for the day when I can hand over my life without holding back. I will be satisfied with that."

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu left and Zhang Weiyu was the only one who headed to the North. He turned to look at the backs of Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu and felt that it was a pleasant scene.

## 882 ATTRACTING OTHERS' ATTENTION, LU XIAOSHU

The South Lord of Heaven controlled a huge area but Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu headed to Yun An City instead of Nangeng City.

Initially, Lu Xiaoyu wanted to tour Nangeng City but was outrightly rejected by Lu Shu. He was worried that he would bump into Liu Yizhao in Nangeng City...

Although Lu Shu had good features, he was not considered handsome on Earth. For some reason, however, he seemed to have been lucky in love in this world. No, it was not the luck in love, it was the disaster of love...

Three days had passed when both of them arrived at Yun An City. By right, with Lu Xiaoyu around, they should be travelling at a fast speed but Lu Shu overestimated Lu Xiaoyu's sense of direction.

After going underground, Lu Xiaoyu told Lu Shu that she was a little bad in terms of her sense of direction. Lu Shu was initially confused as it was his first time hearing Lu Xiaoyu admit that she was bad at something.

However, after going in the wrong direction for eight times, Lu Shu sighed as he stood outside the gates of Yun An City, "What do you mean by you have a bad sense of direction, you don't even have a sense of direction..."

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +199!"

Lu Shu recalled how, as a child, Lu Xiaoyu lost her way after sneakily escaping from the orphanage. She found a telephone stand and called Lu Shu and when Lu Shu asked her where she was, she said she was under a cloud...

After that, Lu Xiaoyu remembered the way. Perhaps it was because of Lu Shu's

presence that she was able to remember the way.

Yun An City was bustling with activities. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu felt as though they had entered a movie. There was a rest station at the side of the city gate and horses were resting there, looking as though they were doing business.

Lu Shu counted the notes in his pocket. The notes he got from selling the gifts he received from the Yu family was only sufficient to last him for a couple of days.

"We have to find a way to make money," sighed Lu Shu, "If I enter the Wei Wu Army, you have to have enough capital to survive in Yun An City. We have to find a way to start a business."

All would be good if he could take out the Seal of Lands as anything from the Seal of Lands could be sold. However, not only was he unable to use the Seal of Lands, but he was also unable to take it out.

Lu Shu took a glance at Lu Xiaoyu. "Everything would be perfect if the spirit you caught could be a real person. Then, the spirit could be used as a curtain to protect you as you attacked. I asked Zhang Weiyu and he said that the people in this world had a taboo on capturing spirits as they believed that one's spirit would not disappear but would be reborn themselves."

However, the problem was that some people thought Lu Xiaoyu was easily bullied as she was young. If there could be a master acting around her, all these problems could be resolved.

Lu Xiaoyu took a look at him, walked to a secluded area and called the Bishop and Johnson out. Then, Lu Shu saw a seven-colored bead fly out from Johnson's body and

enter into the body of the Bishop as the black color on the Bishop faded slowly, turning into a real figure.

The seven-colored bead was obtained when Lu Shu accidentally killed the C Class Japanese spy in the remains of Beimang. After realizing that it had minimal effects in terms of raising one's power upon feeding it to Johnson, he forgot about it.

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment. "So the seven-colored bead can really cause one to turn into a real figure instead of a black one? Then can you stop him from laughing stupidly..."

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. "Shouldn't I be asking you to stop him from laughing stupidly?"

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +399!"

At this moment, the Bishop's black face was no longer black, he looked as though he had Parkinson's Disease... or the commonly-known Dementia...

Perhaps it was because of the foolish laughter, although Lu Xiaoyu knew that the Ambilight Soul Pearl could turn one into one's real form, she had never used it before.

With this foolish laughter, what kind of deterrent effect could he bring about?

Perhaps one could make the clothes but the smile was unable to be changed, it was extremely high in terms of priority...

Lu Shu thought about it for a long time. "Having it is better than not having it, just cover half of his face, do you have something like a scarf? I think he will look less

foreign when his face is covered... Do not cover his eyes but cover his mouth..."

Therefore, an elderly masked with a pink scarf with rabbit prints appeared behind Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu... It was really difficult to determine how threatening he was...

Lu Shu was thinking about a question. He obtained the soul pearl after killing the soul. After that, he did not manage to get any more soul pearls despite killing many other people.

He was unaware that he was able to boost his powers using the soul pearl by snatching the souls of people whom Lu Xiaoyu had killed. Although it had a low efficiency, Johnson had reached the peak of Rank Two. However, there was a limit to the soul pearl as one was unable to continue upgrading oneself after reaching Rank Two.

Lu Xiaoyu thought about it before. Rank One was the process of merging the laws and the Heaven and Earth. Everyone's laws were different and a pure soul was unable to offend this law.

However, what would happen if another person of Rank One was killed? Would the souls absorbed by Johnson and Anthony merge with the laws and allow them to rise to Rank One?

It was possible for them to kill their Rank One opponents. However, Lu Xiaoyu was already used to the earth-type and materialization-type techniques, she hoped that Johnson and Anthony were able to continue to upgrade their powers through absorbing the energy in the soul pearls.

However, at this moment, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly discovered that there was a lady looking at Lu Shu from the side of the road. Lu Xiaoyu went deep into thought, 'What



on earth is happening in this world?!"

At the next instance, a wooden stick was dropped directly in front of Lu Shu through a window of a two-storey building.

However, before the wooden stick fell onto the ground, Lu Xiaoyu caught it and threw it back...

"From Liu Zhenhua's distress points, +199!"

Initially, Lu Xiaoyu was wondering how to stop Lu Shu from entering the army camp. After all, god knew how often could they meet if he entered the army camp? Nobody would go back home everyday, right?

Both of them had no family members in this world. Of course, Lu Xiaoyu hoped to see Lu Shu everyday.

### **883 SOAP-MAKER LU XIAOSHU**

Lu Xiaoyu felt that Yun An City was really unsafe. They had only been walking for less than a kilometer and there were already over ten girls eyeing up Lu Shu.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly said, "I will accompany you for a couple of days more in Yun An City. Let us start a proper business before I report to the Wei Wu Army. I can take this chance to explore the city and familiarize myself with this world, so..."

"Just go to the Wei Wu Army now," said Lu Xiaoyu calmly.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

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

However, Lu Shu could not go to the Wei Wu Army now. He had to settle the things in the city first.

Lu Shu suddenly asked, "I have observed carefully and noted that Zhang Weiyu washed his clothes with a type of plant leaf. I asked them if they had any other ways to wash their clothes and he said that everyone uses the leaf. Therefore, I don't think there is soap in this world, the production of soap is actually pretty easy..."

Lu Shu had stumbled upon the making of soap in the past. Apparently, someone accidentally dropped oil into an extinguished charcoal and brought them out with his hands as he was afraid that the mixture would cause a fire. Then, he realized that his hands were extremely clean after he washed them.

Sometimes, coincidences were unnecessary because even without this coincidence, scientists would have discovered how to make soap while researching on chemical elements.

However, it was a different story in this world. Firstly, there were very few people who studied chemistry. Secondly, such coincidences had not happened yet.

Lu Shu was happy over his idea but Lu Xiaoyu was stunned. "You are trying to make soap out of nothing?"

Lu Shu said, "... What do you mean?!"

Initially, Lu Xiaoyu thought that it was safer for Lu Shu if he had gone to the Wei Wu Army. However, it looked as though it was not safe for him to go to the Wei Wu Army too!

Lu Shu felt that Lu Xiaoyu was acting weirdly. Wouldn't he make money from making soap?

It was not practical to make use of advanced technology in this world to produce unimaginable objects. The natives would probably not be able to accept it. Therefore, it was more profitable and reasonable for them to produce household products as the cost price was low too.

It was normal for there to be a lack of alkali in this world as it was discovered rather late on Earth as well. However, that did not pose a problem to Lu Shu as he could always fall back on making use of ashes from grass and tree branches.

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu in shock. She realized that Lu Shu was being serious. He really wanted to make soap!

Lu Shu said proudly, "If this world ever achieves technological advances, perhaps I would be crowned the creator of soap!"

"I don't think this is worth being proud of," Lu Xiaoyu commented.

"You don't understand, science is an art form. The more you research, the more you will discover about the world's wonders," sighed Lu Shu, "However, this world took another path and therefore would not be bothered about foundational scientific concepts."

There was no right or wrong. It was two different paths. Humans made technological inventions in order to make use of technology. On the other hand, this world embarked on another path as they were already sufficiently powerful. Instead of

technology, they made use of "witchcraft". Therefore, it was no wonder that they advanced very slowly in terms of technology.

It was an outcome due to one's power. Lu Shu thought about it, perhaps there were living creatures who could delve deep into technology in other worlds, but he knew that nobody in this world would care about it.

"So you are saying that none of the practitioners would have a spell for washing clothes?" Lu Xiaoyu was curious. "If there is, then won't we be wasting our efforts?"

Lu Shu smiled, "We can just sell the soap to ordinary villagers. They make up 80 percent of the people here. This is our market, we don't need to sell it to the practitioners."

"That's right." Lu Xiaoyu suddenly felt sad, Lu Shu was about to make soap...

And he claimed that he was going to be the inventor of soap, how shameless...

Lu Shu suddenly became excited upon thinking of this idea, "I don't think we have enough cash for two nights stay at the hostels. Do you have anything we can sell for money?"

Lu Xiaoyu stared cautiously at Lu Shu. "What do you want me to sell? I have gold chains but people here will not want it."

That gave them a headache, gold became something useless in this world...

Lu Shu thought about it. "Anything else?"

"And a belt which I bought for you. However, the people here wear pants that are different from our world. They don't need belts and don't recognize the big brands..." Lu Xiaoyu said.

At this moment, a candied fruit seller passed by. The sticks of red candied fruits were slotted in the stick carrier by the seller and a group of kids were following him. Lu Shu smiled at Lu Xiaoyu and asked, "Do you want some?"

"No." Lu Xiaoyu shook her head. "We need to save some money."

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. Lu Xiaoyu was still requesting for candied fruits the night before her Spirit Qi recovered. After two years' time, Lu Xiaoyu had grown up.

Time would change one's character unknowingly. Be it Lu Xiaoyu or Lu Shu himself, he hoped that his looks would change.

Lu Shu stopped the seller. "One stick please."

He bought it and stuffed it into Lu Xiaoyu's hand. "Just leave one for me."

"Oh," Lu Xiaoyu responded and lowered her head, seemingly deep in thought.

It felt as if they were in the same world. Or perhaps, even if the world had changed, Lu Shu and herself did not change.

They were also very poor back then but she knew that Lu Shu had a way.

Initially, Lu Xiaoyu did not like this world and did not want to accept it. However, this feeling vanished.

## 884 NEW KING'S STUDIES

Yun An City was surrounded by mountains. Some said that in Yun An City, it was warm in winter and cool in summer. It was like spring all year round. But Lu Shu felt that this was a hoax.

After Lu Shu entered Yun An City, he did not immediately observe how much the businesses were more prosperous here compared to in the fields. Instead, he focused on the defense here.

He casually looked around and saw soldiers from the Wei Wu Army lazily leaning on the wall as they chatted. There were also soldiers at the entrance. At first, Lu Shu was worried about whether they would require official documents to enter the city. But the soldiers were busy chatting. They did not even see Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu.

Furthermore, Lu Shu felt that these troops were very poor. The Qing Sai Army he had seen in the fields were not subdued by force. Their horses were of the best quality. He could see that they took good care of their red armor.

But the Wei Wu Army was different. Lu Shu felt that their weapons looked rusty. They were evidently not magical weapons. They might not even be as good as typical weapons...

The commander of the Wei Wu Army was also the head of Yun An City. A slave had become the head of a city. Lu Shu was sure that they had used other means.

But could this army... win battles? He did not know how they had survived the past few battles.

Lu Shu suddenly had a feeling that the King of Gods and the Lords of Heaven treated these people like sheep. They could not even be considered as ranch owners. They did

not care about how the sheep they took care of would grow.

There were times when Lu Shu pondered. After individuals grew too strong, would they involuntarily see these people as ants?

It was said that the action of freeing captive animals was for nothing, as you did not know whether the fish or loaches you set free were good or evil. If you had set free an evil fish, then you would be blamed by the gods, right?

Some argued that fish did not care whether others were good or bad, as long as they were set free.

No matter whether it was fish, or loaches, or even humans, there would be no difference in their tools and food.

But in the eyes of the gods, humans were the same. They were not worthy of attention.

In this world, above Rank One was the Master Realm. These people looked down on humans like they looked down on ants. Who cared about them? As long as they were strong enough, they would be able to defend their own rule.

This was different from governing others. When people governed others, they had to think about their lives, environment and customs. Now, it was as if the gods were governing people. No matter how much the ordinary people struggled, it would be of no use.

Although Lu Shu had never seen Nie Ting, a Shen Cang Jing, attack, he could imagine the threatening power that he had. A Rank One was able to break the Gate to

Hell in the Kunlun Mountains. The Master Realm was almost on the same level as a god, at least in the eyes of the ordinary people.

This world did not use the name Shen Cang Jing. There were only Masters.

But to be honest, Lu Shu preferred the Heavenly Network to be this way. He could fight together with the Heavenly Network, sit under the walnut tree and read documents, and carry a bowl of millet gruel only to tell Shi Xuejin that the green Chinese onions were not tasty.

Lu Shu felt that Nie Ting was a real person, and not a deity. He was much stronger than a few Lords of Heaven.

Of course, he had never seen the Lords of Heaven for himself. He could not come up with a conclusion yet.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu walked past a noodle shop. He saw that it was very lively in the shop, as if a large group of people were discussing something. He overheard someone talking about the King of Gods.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other. Then, they walked in. A waiter welcomed them. "Would you like to sit on the second floor or the first floor?"

"First floor." Lu Shu looked at the menu that was hanging on the wall. "Two bowls of beef noodles, please."

"Sure." The waiter led Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu into a corner. Lu Shu glanced at the group of people. Someone had talked about the King of Gods again.



He said to Lu Xiaoyu, "Go and sit there first. I will listen to what they are saying."

There were a few tables of guests sitting together. Among them, an old man said, "I have heard so much about the King's Studies today. Your opinions have broadened my horizons!"

When Lu Shu heard about this, he was slightly fed up. King's Studies... did the old King of Gods create a new profession?

Suddenly, someone said with a lofty tone, "I aspire to read all of the King of Gods' poems and draw the world that the King of Gods had mentioned in his poems!"

The people around him cheered and clapped. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Were they experts in the King's Studies? They were like maniacs!

But it was understandable. To a world like this where culture was lacking, the old King of Gods created 99% of the cultural items here. It was normal for people to respect him...

Suddenly, someone said, "Brother, do you know this poem? "The white sun sets below the mountains, the Yellow River flows into the ocean. If you want to see a view of a thousand miles, climb up to the next floor." This poem is called 'Climbing Yellow Stork Tower'. The Yellow Stork Tower has appeared many times in the King's poems. I want to know what this Yellow Stork Tower is like, and where it is. Don't research it."

The person sighed, "The Yellow Stork Tower is a sacred place to me. Let's look at the first line. One can see the mountains from the Yellow Stork Tower. Furthermore, the mountains are probably in the west..."

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. He then said, "Have you ever thought that 'Yi Shan Jin sets below the mountains']' might be the name of a person?"

The originally enthusiastic discussion suddenly quieted down. Everyone looked up and stared at Lu Shu. They then recalled the poem...

"From Qi Ziyi's distress, +666!"

"From An Hao's distress, +666!"

"From Chen Weihua's..."

"This argument..." Someone hesitated. "If the old King of Gods heard this, he would beat you up..."

When the group of people heard this, they thought that it was an unreasonable argument and was ready to scold him. But when they looked up and saw Lu Shu, they were silenced by his looks. Even their tone was not as strong as before...

Suddenly, someone said, "But this could be a new perspective..."

Even Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Did someone really believe him?

They looked at Lu Shu again. "Do you have any other opinions?"

Lu Shu was silent for two seconds. "Do you think that the line, 'Where have people's faces gone to?', is criticizing people for having no shame?"

The experts in King's Studies pondered deeply again...

"From Qi Ziyi's distress, +666!"

"From..."

Lu Shu did not know that he had unintentionally created a non-conventional school of thought in the King's Studies...

### **885 ALL ACCORDING TO ROUTINE**

The group of people started a heated discussion. They even invited Lu Shu to their discussion in the afternoon. They asked where Lu Shu lived. Lu Shu said that it was the first time he had come here, and did not have a place to stay.

Immediately, someone said that they had a place to stay here. They wanted to have late night talks...

Lu Shu was speechless. He decided to reject him. He still needed his own place to make soap, and did not want others to know about this secret place.

The people of this world did not place much emphasis on secrets of the trade, but Lu Shu still felt that they were important. Lu Shu understood human nature very well. Back then, when he sold eggs, there were people who asked what spices he had used. When they did their research and sold eggs beside him, Uncle Li had chased them away...

Some people were abominable. Once others discovered that you were making money, they would use the same method to make money. They would even think of ways to disrupt your business. They did not even think about creating a new product.

Thus, Lu Shu was worried. What if someone discovered his method to produce soap?

Lu Shu did not want to beat people up just after he had come here...

There was a benefit in being a Practitioner. They had to be strong enough to steal business from him. If someone tried to steal his business, he would make Anthony, Johnson, and the Bishop talk to them about the problem of keeping markets healthy.

But Lu Shu agreed to attend the discussion session in the afternoon. He would be punctual.

He returned to where Lu Xiaoyu was sitting. Lu Xiaoyu glanced at him. "What is worth discussing with them?"

Lu Shu cheerily said, "I have to integrate with them before I can sell my soap. After all, we are not familiar with the people here. We need to break in from somewhere. Furthermore, I realized that people around them like to listen when they discuss. They will be our living advertisements of the future. Today, we will start to sell soap!"

Suddenly, Lu Shu looked at his bowl of noodles. "Where is the beef? Is there no beef in beef noodles? Waiter! Come here!"

The waiter walked over with a white cloth in his hands. "What's wrong?"

"Is your chef called Beef?" Lu Shu remained calm as he asked.

"No." The waiter was shocked. "Our chef is not called Beef. What's wrong?"

"Where is the beef in my beef noodles?" Lu Shu was unhappy.

The waiter was dumbfounded. "The beef was eaten by the lady beside you..."

Lu Shu was speechless.

"From Lu Shu's distress, +199!"

Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. He had guessed the beginning, but he had not guessed the end...

At that moment, a few soldiers from the Wei Wu Army walked in. They clumsily wore their armor on their bodies, and their helmets were held loosely in their hands. They seemed like army riffs.

When the four soldiers came in, they shouted arrogantly, "Three kilograms of beef, two liters of alcohol, and four servings of cold dishes. Hurry up!"

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu sat at the corner and did not move. When the soldiers finished eating and were about to pay, one of them suddenly put their helmet on the table. "Here. Take his helmet as payment. Brothers, let's go."

The waiter looked at the helmet on the table and put on a long face. Lu Shu was dumbstruck. Could this be called the army? They did not even want their helmet!

Lu Shu secretly pulled the waiter to the side. "Is this helmet worth money? Can this helmet settle the bill?"

"What bill can they settle?" The waiter did not know whether to laugh or to cry. "I will send someone to return the helmet to the Wei Wu Army in the afternoon. This is classified army materials. We might die."

Everything went according to routine. Lu Shu sighed with emotion.

But this kind of army was quite suitable for him. He did not want to fight wars to collect achievements. He just needed to be eligible for the Sword Hut.

With this kind of army, he did not have to panic...

"Let's go." Lu Shu stood up. "We still have things to do."

The Wei Wu Army did not seem very wealthy. Zhang Weiyu had said that they did not have much provisions and funds for the troops. The Qing Sai Army was wealthy because Nangeng City was relatively prosperous and had fertile land. On the other hand, Yun An City was not an important city. They had no special products either. Entrepreneurs did not like coming to Yun An City.

But, the poorer a place was, the more common the conflict to commit questionable acts.

It was said that some disciples of the Sword Hut had taken up positions in the Wei Wu Army, but applied for transfer after less than two months. They could not bear such an army.

Needless to say, Lu Shu discovered that everyone thought highly of the Sword Hut. Lu Shu wanted to see the Sword Hut even more now.

He asked the waiter and learned that the Wei Wu Army recruited soldiers every three months. The next conscription would be in over a month. But no matter how decent they were, the Wei Wu Army was never fully filled.

As Lu Shu left the shop, he even asked the waiter. "Does the Wei Wu Army typically fight?"

"Yes, why not?" The waiter said with disdain. "There are many bandits in the mountains. They fight everyday."

The waiter quickly glanced at Lu Shu. Lu Shu laughed. As expected, there was something fishy.

There would definitely be bandits in a world like this. But where did the bandits come from? Most of them were former slaves who had lost their slave owners. The Wei Wu Army itself was formed by former slaves. It would not make sense if these had nothing to do with one another.

This was a vicious cycle. This was not an important city, and there were bandits in the mountains. If merchants were willing to do business here, they would be crazy. The more people who came, the poorer they became. The poorer they were, the more evil they would become.

Lu Shu held on to the waiter. "Can I ask you one more question? Do merchants come here?"

The waiter was dumbfounded. "Yes, but not many. Only two major trade caravans come here. They have two Rank Two slaves. Thus, the bandits do not dare to provoke them."

Lu Shu sighed. There were merchants here, which meant that he would be able to sell his soap in other distant areas.

As long as the humidity was controlled, it was very convenient to transport soap. He asked curiously, "What time will the trade caravan come?"

"They are in the east of the city." The waiter said, "But be careful. The female slave owner has a strange temper."

Lu Shu thanked the waiter and brought Lu Xiaoyu to the east of the city. Lu Xiaoyu looked at him curiously. "Have you thought about what we are going to do?"

"We will trick them," said Lu Shu, full of confidence. He had a mysterious smile on his face. This was his first time seriously carrying out a plan.

"Get out, get out! Did I allow you to come in?" A strong slave tried to push Lu Shu out.

Lu Shu was unhappy. "I have a business I want to talk to you about. I can assure you that after you hear this, you will be amazed... wait! Stop pushing me! I'm telling you, stop!"

Lu Xiaoyu laughed at the side until her eyes became crescent moons. On Earth, Lu Shu had become a synonym for omnipotent. As long as Lu Shu was around, it seemed as if nothing was impossible.

### **886 FORCED BY LIFE**

Lu Shu stood outside the inn where the group of merchants were staying in. He was speechless. he thought for a long time about how to convince them to invest in his great soap business. But he could not even see their faces...

After Lu Xiaoyu finished laughing, she took out a jade necklace from the space ring and said, "Why don't you pawn this and see how much it's worth?"



Lu Shu was dumbfounded. "I've never seen you wearing this."

"Sister Nalan gave me a necklace so that I would go to their house more. I think it is worth quite a lot," said Lu Xiaoyu.

"That's true. Nalan Que is a direct descendant of her family. She won't hand out cheap things," said Lu Shu. "But I can't pawn your things. If not, what will I become?"

Lu Xiaoyu dragged Lu Shu and walked. "Rather than seeing you get the cold shoulder, I'd rather you pawn this necklace."

Although seeing Lu Shu being humiliated was rather interesting, Lu Xiaoyu thought about how Lu Shu had to ask others to invest in his business and lower his own position. Lu Xiaoyu was unhappy with this.

He had taken great pains to train and achieve his current strength. She did not want to see Lu Shu lower his head again. To Lu Xiaoyu, Lu Shu should be lofty and the most powerful.

They reached the pawnshop. The interior was extravagant and refined. But when the attendant saw Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu walk in, he did not even greet them. Instead, he looked at the Bishop behind them.

It was not because he had seen the Bishop's power. It was because the pink scarf on him was very conspicuous...

The boss looked at them from behind the tall counter. "2000 notes."

In this world, one kilogram of rice was worth about one note. Thus, 2000 notes was

worth 2000 dollars on Earth.

Li Yixiao was unhappy. If Nalan Que only gave something worth 2000 dollars, was it really Nalan Que? She was only stingy towards Li Yixiao...

"Take another look," said Lu Shu.

The boss smiled. "No matter how much I look at it, it's only worth 2000 notes. Half of it was carved."

Suddenly, they heard the sound of horses galloping outside. The sound was very concentrated. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Who would run around on horses in Yun An City?

The galloping of horses drew closer and closer. Lu Shu could hear the wails of many people, as if civilians were running for their lives!

The next moment, the horses stopped outside the shop. A ferocious male charged in. "Hello, Boss Lin. We are from the Azure Dragon Village in the An Mountains. Don't hide it anymore. Take out everything that is valuable!"

The boss did not seem very surprised. He sighed and waved to his staff. The staff turned and took out a tray from under the counter. Boss Lin said politely, "Recently, business has not been good. These are the notes I have prepared for all of you. Please take them."

Suddenly, he saw the jade necklace in Boss Lin's hands. He turned and said, "Boss Lin, how can you do this? Won't you give something good like this to us?"

Boss Lin quickly passed the jade necklace to them. "Take them..."

Before he could finish talking, he saw that the bandits were lying in a pool of blood... they were Rank Four bandits! How could all of them be on the floor just after the old man in the pink scarf moved?

Suddenly, he saw the young man in front of him pick up the notes from the bandits and stuff them into his pocket. Then, he expressionlessly sighed. "As expected, stealing money is faster."

The boss' hands started to tremble. He thought that the young man was a small slave owner, who had to pawn objects from his house. Under normal circumstances, who would pawn their items? Only those who had no way out would do so. Which expert would come here for money?

Lu Shu looked at the boss. "How did these bandits enter the city?"

"They collaborated with the Wei Wu Army. Every month, they will come and collect a protection fee, which they will split equally with the Wei Wu Army. Right after that, the Wei Wu Army will tell us that it is part of their pay, and this is how they earn money..." The boss trembled as he spoke.

Lu Shu nodded his head. "So it's like that."

The boss thought about it and said, "Thank you for saving me..."

"No need to thank me," said Lu Shu calmly.

"No, no, no, I have to thank you..." The boss said politely.

"No, I mean that from today, I will collect the protection fees in Yun An City," said Lu Shu calmly.

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

Lu Shu felt that nothing was going according to plan. He had wanted to join the Wei Wu Army, but he had been forced to become a bandit. He was being forced by life...

"Can I ask you something? Where is the Azure Dragon Village in the An Mountains?" Lu Shu asked.

"In the north..."

"Thank you. I hope you know what you should say, and what you should not say." Lu Shu turned and walked out after he finished speaking. Lu Xiaoyu happily followed behind Lu Shu.

When the boss saw that Lu Shu had left politely, he had thought that Lu Shu was joking when he said that he would collection protection fees. But in the evening, he heard that the Azure Dragon Village had been wiped out...

Lin Gui even started to doubt his own life. How did the Azure Dragon Village, which had illegally occupied the land near Yun An City for eight years, get exterminated just like that?!

Many civilians and businesses in the city were very happy, but they did not know who had done it.

Of course, Lin Gui knew who had done it. But he did not expect him to be that powerful. The head of the Azure Dragon Village was a Rank Three! It was said that he was of equal status with the commander of the Wei Wu Army!

At that moment, Lu Shu sat on the chair in the Azure Dragon Village and looked at the few remaining Azure Dragon Village bandits. "Preach the rules, start a new trend. From today onwards, you will be bandits who follow the rules. Do you understand? If you understand the rules, I will help you build up a family fortune and lead a relatively decent life."

A strong and good-natured bandit softly asked, "How do we build up a family fortune and lead a relatively decent life..."

He did not even know what a "relatively decent life" meant.

Lu Shu was silent. "Have less babies, grow more trees?!"

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

"From..."

Li Heitan hesitated for some time before saying, "I'm afraid that you will become the common enemy of the people in these mountains after that attack. The Wei Wu Army will also come for you..."

Lu Shu's eyes lit up. "Really? Then that saves me the trouble of finding them."

Li Heitan wondered whether the new head was mentally sound...

## **887 ESCAPE POVERTY AND MAKE A FORTUNE**

Lu Shu brought Lu Xiaoyu to patrol their new territory. To be honest, this was the first time Lu Shu had his own territory.

The Azure Dragon Village had chosen a good place. Behind them was a cliff, and in front of them was a small, rugged path, where it was easy to defend but hard to attack. It would be very difficult for an ordinary person to come here. A Rank Three and a few bandits would be able to prevent the Wei Wu Army from attacking them from the front. Furthermore, there were many secret paths in the mountains, with many bandits lying in ambush.

Lu Shu had seen that some bandits had stronger discipline than the Wei Wu Army.

But no matter how much they planned, the head of the Azure Dragon Village probably did not expect their enemy to be able to fly...

When the Bishop flew with his pink scarf, the entire Azure Dragon Village was dumbfounded... then, an overwhelming massacre occurred.

The Bishop had two unique skills. One was control, and the other was his sword. Lu Shu had experienced these skills before. But back then, he was only a Rank Two. His attacks were not as threatening.

The Bishop used his silver light to stop everyone from moving. Five attacks by his sword killed over 400 people. It was very frightening.

Thus, Li Heitan thought from the very beginning that there was something wrong with their new head. He was waiting for people to attack him. But after some thought, he felt that there was nothing wrong with Lu Shu. Instead, there was something wrong with himself...

A Rank One... there were only a few dozen Rank Ones in the territory that belonged to the North Lord of Heaven.

Who would expect a Rank One expert to come to the Azure Dragon Village? Furthermore, his subordinates were Rank One as well. Just how strong was the new Great Lord? It was unfathomable...

But the problem was, if you were so impressive, why did you come to the Azure Dragon Village? He thought more about it. There was still something wrong with the new head...

The Bishop stood in the public square of the Azure Dragon Village. There was a large flag in the middle of the square with the words "Right wrongs in accordance with Heaven's decree". Their actions were evidently to earn money. What nonsense were they spouting? Lu Shu said to Li Heitan, "Change the flag for me."

Li Heitan was dumbfounded. "What do we change it to?"

"Escape poverty and make a fortune!" Lu Shu exclaimed with great confidence.

Lu Xiaoyu was silent.

Lu Xiaoyu was not surprised at all. This was Lu Shu's style. After some analysis, it sounded as if the urban and rural areas had combined.

Li Heitan softly reminded him. "It's not us, it's you guys..."

"Yes, yes, yes, you guys." Lu Shu felt that he was a Great Lord who could accept the

suggestions of others.

Thus, the Azure Dragon Village changed their slogan to "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune"...

Lu Shu asked Li Heitan to bring him and Lu Xiaoyu around Azure Dragon Village. Lu Shu was too lazy to talk to so many people because only a few of them were left. The others ran away when they saw the Bishop. Only Li Heitan dared to approach him.

Li Heitan was like an idiot. He insisted that the Bishop come down and fight to their deaths...

Lu Shu was not afraid that the bandits would go against him. To be honest, even if there were a thousand of such bandits, they would not stand a chance against the Bishop. Anthony and Johnson had not even been brought to the scene.

There were no mountain villages that had bandits with the combat power of one Rank One and three Rank Twos. If they had this power, they would not be bandits. They could take up one of the vacant positions under the Lords of Heaven. A Lord of Heaven controlled hundreds of cities. Being the head of a city was not easy...

They were all positions that had been officially established...

At that moment, Lu Shu raised his hand, and the secret paths in the mountains were all sealed off. Massive stones formed a city wall.

The Azure Dragon Village was already very steep. Suddenly, it had become a fort. Paths that had been suitable for climbing in the past were sealed off. There were two



wood sentries in front, but they had become part of the stone wall. Even the stairs in the wall had been designed.

To be honest, everyone in this world was a Practitioner. This was Li Heitan's first time seeing seeing a single element being used to its fullest potential. He was shocked by Lu Shu. Even the other bandits were silenced by fear.

As expected, this young man was full of mysteries!

Lu Shu had discussed this with Lu Xiaoyu. He deliberately created a strong facade so that it would be easier to convince them.

These bandits often moved around. If they were fed up with their current place of residence, they would move somewhere else. No matter who the Great Lord was, it was not important. What was most important to them was that they had food to eat, alcohol to drink, and could be safe.

Now, they were truly safe. Who would be able to mess with a Rank One bandit...

Li Heitan and the rest did not quite understand what had happened. Although they had just experienced a massacre, they felt a sense of security when they saw what their new Great Lord was capable of.

With a new canal, the Azure Dragon Village looked much better...

They were just worried about what they would do if the new Great Lord was unpredictable. It would not be easy to get along with him...

After Lu Shu finished renovating the Azure Dragon fort, he looked at the flag that said

"Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune". He smiled to the mob below him. "From today onwards, we will not rob others. I will allocate work for all of you. We will talk about our concrete plans to make money when the Wei Wu Army and the people from the other mountains send a wave of human heads here."

Li Heitan thought that the new Great Lord had a strange way of speaking. Send a wave of human heads? But it was a vivid image. If the Wei Wu Army, led by a Rank Two and made up of Rank Threes, came to the mountains to fight a Rank One, they would be sending human heads as well...

But why did their Great Lord ask them to prepare a big pot before the war? What was this pot for? They even had to kill pigs and produce oil. The tasty lean meat was put at the side and not eaten. What did they need oil for...

The other villages in the mountains were shocked. Yun An City had been very peaceful for almost seven years. Even the Black Feather Army did not think that it was worth it to make the trip here. But after just one day, the Azure Dragon Village had put up a new flag. What was going on?!

Everyone was used to quietly earning money. Their current way of life was rather decent. They could tyrannically abuse their power and live in the lap of luxury off the civilians in Yun An City. But now, a strong enemy had suddenly appeared and killed the local thugs?

No one from the Azure Dragon Village had been able to escape. Some people were returning to the Azure Dragon Village when they heard wails. Thus, they did not go up. Not long after, they saw the new flag in the distance that said "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune"...

## 888 WAY OF THE DRAGON

It was rare for over ten factions in the mountains to come together for a meeting. They met in a place 15 kilometers away from Yun An City. The scenery was picturesque, and there was a small pavilion.

The heads all sat in the pavilion, while their underlings sat outside. The factions were not very friendly with one another, but they were all businessmen now. They knew that amiability makes you rich...

Thus, in recent years, they had minded their own business. Needless to say, the commander of the Wei Wu Army, Ye Xiaoming, had made great contributions. If he did not control the situation, it might have been even more chaotic.

Someone suddenly asked, “Do you know... who put the slogan ‘Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune’ on the flag?”

“Wasn’t the flag changed for us to see?” Someone said curiously, “From its literal meaning... are they here to earn money?”

“How would I know?” One of the heads said, “Who has such a slogan? Furthermore, I don’t know what strong enemy has come to beg for money here. They are definitely very strong. If they are not a Rank Three, they must be a Rank Two. If not, how would they be able to wipe out the Azure Dragon Village so easily?”

To be honest, no one considered whether their enemy was a Rank One. What was a Rank One? A Rank One was a person who could stir the wind and the clouds, and fly in the air. Which Rank One would come to a place like this?”

“Earlier, I heard that the assistant head of the Azure Dragon Village had advanced to Rank Three. Had he cooperated with outsiders to go against the head?” Someone tried

to analyze. “This is not impossible. No one wants to be resigned to being controlled by others, right?”

“Heh heh. If that’s the case, I can only say that the people in the Azure Dragon Village who died are far too foolish. I will never allow my subordinates to do such a thing. If I see even a hint of a new development, I will find a way to get rid of it.”

“Commander Ye, please say something.” Someone said, “We are all living decent lives thanks to Commander Ye. But we only get a small commission from the business that we do. It does not make sense for Commander Ye to not do anything at a time like this.”

The commander of the Wei Wu Army, Ye Xiaoming, was in the lead. He was big and tall, and looked very ferocious.

Many years ago, he had followed an aristocrat. The aristocrat had died in a battle against the Black Feather Army, but he had survived by luck. Later on, he joined the Wei Wu Army. He relied on his excellent methods and strength to become the commander of the Wei Wu Army.

Now, Ye Xiaoming was the local tyrant of Yun An City. He tackled every aspect without leaving any gaps. Before he could properly think about making money, such an incident had happened.

Ye Xiaoming observed his surroundings. He then said in a deep voice, “You are able to safely beg for money on this land. Why is that the case? It is because we understand the rules and don’t mess around! If someone wants to mess around, I will not let them off. Bring your men and your horses. The Wei Wu Army will also send out two elite troops. We will work together and surround Azure Dragon Village.”

“It does not matter if they want to create chaos or earn money here. But without our permission, they will have to accept the consequences.” Ye Xiaoming finished speaking and glared at everyone. “That is all.”

Everyone understood. Ye Xiaoming had the final say in Yun An City.

Everyone knew that they needed Ye Xiaoming to tackle the possibly strong enemy. The rest simply had to bring some men and horses to capture Azure Dragon Village.

Azure Dragon Village had been their main force in earning money. They thought about all the notes in Azure Dragon Village. This way, they would be able to obtain ill-gotten wealth.

In the past, more than ten factions shared a cake. Now, they could have more slices. Of course they would prefer this.

“Let’s take this opportunity to expel Azure Dragon Village,” said someone.

“I agree!”

“I agree as well!”

“Since the opportunity has come, let us seize it,” said Ye Xiaoming. “Azure Dragon Village is at the An Mountains, 11 kilometers away. How should we go about this? Let’s make him understand that even strong enemies won’t have an easy time here.”

Other than the possibility that a Rank One had come to create a mess, Ye Xiaoming was not scared of everyone.

As for a Rank One... only a crazy poor Rank One would come here to earn money!

Lu Shu sat on the newly built wall at Azure Dragon Village. He was swinging his legs. That was right. He was crazy poor... he was waiting for the armies to surround him.

Ye Xiaoming still did not know that their actions opened up a new door for Lu Shu...

At first, after he had officially established himself here, he wanted to slowly blend in with the Wei Wu Army. Thereafter, he would make an earnest living by making soap.

But this world was very difficult. He had no choice but to take to the greenwood and become an outlaw.

Lu Shu would never confess that he wanted to experience what being the Great Lord of the mountains felt like. He had just been forced by life.

In the future, if his comrades from the Heavenly Network asked him, being a bandit as the Ninth Heavenly King did not align with his core values. Lu Shu could then say that he had been forced.

At that moment, he saw the trees along the path shake in the distance. Among the shadows, it seemed as if a large army was approaching.

Li Heitan and the rest, who were beside him, were scared. "Great Lord, I'm afraid that they have come to surround us!"

Lu Shu cheerily laughed. "Good!"

The army stretched over two kilometers. A few thousand people had probably come. Lu Shu asked, “How many people are there in the other mountains.”

Li Heitan counted on his fingers for a long time. “Probably over 4000 people.”

“Wipe out all of them.” Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu. “Let those wearing the Wei Wu Army armor live.”

Anthony and Johnson were already lying in ambush underground. On the other hand, the Bishop stood behind Lu Shu with his pink scarf. They were like master and servant.

Lu Shu deliberately created a mysterious atmosphere. If not, his future plans would not turn out well.

Suddenly, a long spear flew towards Lu Shu. But before it could reach Lu Shu, the Bishop raised his hand. A silver light appeared and broke the spear into pieces.

Ye Xiaoming led the bandits and charged forth. When he saw the new wall in front of him, he hesitated. Since when did Azure Dragon Village have a city wall?!

But he did not care. Ye Xiaoming charged towards Lu Shu and laughed. “Are you the new head of Azure Dragon Village? I’m afraid that there are some flaws in your actions...”

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Xiaoming saw the Bishop, who had been quietly standing behind Lu Shu, soar into the sky. After that, the silver light engulfed everyone like a fishing net. The ground behind them started to tremble. Then there

was the wailing of many bandits!

Ye Xiaoming was completely dumbfounded!

Rank One! It was a Rank One!

The servants behind the young man were all Rank Ones. How strong was this young man? What was his background?

### **889 HARMONY IS TO BE PRIZED**

Lu Shu laughed as he asked, "Whose plan is flawed now?"

Ye Xiaoming said, "I apologize. My plan is flawed..."

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

Suddenly, Li Heitan, who was behind Lu Shu, said, "Your plan is not flawed. Your cleaning up is..."

Li Heitan suddenly felt as if he had reached the peak of his life. The new Great Lord was rather crude!

Li Heitan was a frank person. He had become a roamer after his slave owner had died. He loved to speak the truth and be heard above the rest. He often had too much to eat. His kind-hearted slave owners wanted to release him. Some even gave him some grains and let him go...

It was said that if being together brought both parties pain, then it would be best to separate and live their own lives. This was probably what it meant...



Later on, he came to Azure Dragon Village. At first, the head of Azure Dragon Village had thought that Li Heitan was dependable and frank. He had wanted to put him in an important position. After all, who did not like the people below them to be dumb and listen to them?

In the end, Li Heitan followed the head of Azure Dragon Village to two meetings and attacked the commander of the Wei Wu Army, Ye Xiaoming, twice. Later on, he was punished twice.

Back then, Ye Xiaoming had thought that the head of Azure Dragon Village had other intentions and deliberately used Li Heitan to criticize him.

Later on, he realized that this was not the case. Li Heitan was indeed somewhat stupid...

At this moment, Li Heitan sighed with emotion. If he followed the Great Lord, he would be fine even after he had criticized Ye Xiaoming! Earlier on, he had been caned two times. But now, he was appreciated by Lu Shu. Li Heitan felt that he had found a true master!

Was he unable to speak well, or was the former head of Azure Dragon Village not strong enough?

Lu Shu sat on the wall and laughed as he looked at Ye Xiaoming. Ye Xiaoming wanted to say something, but Lu Shu gestured at him not to speak. "We will talk when we are done fighting."

Shouts could be heard behind Ye Xiaoming. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu earned a steady stream of distress points. Killing people was the best way to earn distress points.

Ye Xiaoming looked on as he saw the people behind him all die. But he did not even dare to move. He could sense the terror underground. Not only did Lu Shu have a Rank One expert as his servant, the two people underneath were not friendly either. They were not weaker than him!

Ye Xiaoming was only a mid Rank Two, while Anthony and Johnson were peak Rank Twos. Furthermore, Ye Xiaoming had lived for a long time and become the commander of the Wei Wu Army. He was very sharp. From his observations, the young girl beside the young man was not weaker than him either!

But Ye Xiaoming could not understand. Where had this strong enemy come from?!

"Yes, yes, yes." Ye Xiaoming hurriedly nodded his head. "You are right. Thank you for your mercy."

"From today onwards, the area near Yun An City will be managed by Azure Dragon Village. Continue your business as usual. Split the money as you have done before." Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "But it will be according to me."

Lu Shu thought about it. He felt that he could not touch his position as commander of the Wei Wu Army. If he killed Ye Xiaoming, the Lord of Heaven might send another Rank One here. He would not be able to control the situation as easily.

Ye Xiaoming was dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

"You know that I have the ability to kill you any time." Lu Shu laughed. "But as businessmen, harmony is to be prized. It is not good to keep killing."

Ye Xiaoming turned and looked at all the dead bodies behind him. Could this be considered harmony?

It seemed as if Lu Shu understood him. "I have helped you to wipe out all the bandits. Not only can you report this achievement, you will earn more money in the future."

"What business do you want to do?" Ye Xiaoming asked, full of fear. "We cannot kill the goose that lays the golden egg. We cannot force the civilians in the city too much. If not, we will just be killing off business."

"Relax. I have my own plan."

Ye Xiaoming knew that it was not the time for him to be stubborn. As expected, it was best for him to admit his fear now. He would think of a plan later.

But he heard Lu Shu sigh. "I wanted to be a good person. But you guys are not friendly. I can only become an outlaw here. This world is very tough..."

Ye Xiaoming's mouth twitched. Were you saying that this world was tough?

Lu Shu let Ye Xiaoming go. The first thing that Ye Xiaoming did when he went back was to send someone to the north to pass the message. He wanted to seek assistance from the aristocrat family. The aristocrat was a mid Rank One, and had a Rank One slave under him. He was considered a formidable force under the North Lord of Heaven, Wen Zaifou.

But the moment the messenger stepped out of the city, he was killed. Ye Xiaoming sent over ten people to pass the message, but they were all murdered!

Ye Xiaoming was so scared that he could not sleep at night. Now, he knew that Lu Shu was not afraid of the trouble he might cause. He might not even be afraid of the aristocrat!

What should he do now? He could only quietly wait and see what Lu Shu wanted to do in Yun An City!

Ye Xiaoming sent his trusted subordinates to Yun An City. He requested to be informed if there were any changes within the city.

The entire night, Yun An City thought about how Lu Shu had a Rank One servant, as well as hidden assassins. Why had he come to Yun An City...

Lu Shu sighed with great emotion, he said to Lu Xiaoyu, "Why do my plans always go wrong because of strange circumstances? I wanted to be a good person, but I became the Great Lord of the mountains. I'm afraid that this world is far too unfriendly! But we cannot be like those bandits. We have to be rational and not steal from them!"

The next afternoon, Li Heitan lead a group of men and horses into Yun An City. They headed straight for the pawnshop Lu Shu had visited.

Li Heitan got off his horse and smiled honestly. "Hello, Boss Lin. I am from the Azure Dragon Village in the An Mountains. My lord said that I am the most reliable. In the future, I will collect protection fees. There is no one else. Thus, there is only the Azure Dragon Village around Yun An City. There will be no more messy villages!"

Lin Gui sighed. They had come as he expected. He waved and called his staff to take out a tray. It was covered in a red cloth. "This is a gift to celebrate the new Great Lord

of the Azure Dragon Village. Please accept this!"

"Please don't." Li Heitan said, "My Great Lord had said that the protection fees that we collect from you will not be wasted. In the future, the Azure Dragon Village... how should I say this? Preach the rules, start a new trend. We know that it is not easy for all of you. We will not take your riches. Instead, we want to do business with you!"

"What business?" Lin Gui was dumbfounded.

The people behind Li Heitan carried a box in. They opened the box. It was filled with semi-transparent soap. There were even patterns engraved on the soap.

Lin Gui did not understand what was happening. Li Heitan called the attendant.

"Bring me a bucket of water."

After that, Li Heitan spread some in on his hand. Then, he took out a bar of soap and rubbed it on his hand. After a few rubs, he washed his hands in the bucket of water. The ink on his hand had disappeared!

Li Heitan glanced at Lin Gui. He was silent.

Lin Gui stared at Li Heitan, but Li Heitan did not speak.

Someone beside Li Heitan reminded him, "The Great Lord said, it is time to prove a miracle."

"That's right. It is time to prove a miracle!" Li Heitan laughed out loud. "Mysterious, right?"

Lin Gui carefully looked at the bar of soap. He did not seem to believe Li Heitan. He rubbed the soap on his hands. As expected, it was very effective in removing stains!

Li Heitan casually sat on a table. "My Great Lord even said that this can be used to wash clothes, and the clothes will be very clean! It's yours for 30 notes per bar. It's not expensive, right?"

Lin Gui suddenly felt that this product from the Great Lord of the Azure Dragon Village was quite interesting. Although 30 notes was quite expensive, it made him feel much more comfortable.

Although they only earned 30 notes here, if they could sell these in the north, or even the palace, the aristocrats might be willing to pay even more!

It was not that valuable, but it was fresh and rare!

Lin Gui suddenly smiled. "The first time I saw your Great Lord, I thought that he was out of the ordinary. I did not expect him to be so mysterious. Please tell him that the Lin Pawn Shop is willing to do business with your Great Lord."

Lu Shu had mysteriously become the Great Lord of the mountains, but in the end, he could still monopolize the trade and create his soap business...

### **890 WHO ALLOWED YOU TO SAY NO?**

In merely one night, all the bandits around Yun An City were destroyed. The village folks had no idea what had happened, but they heard from the slaves from aristocratic families that the Azure Dragon Village had taken control of each and every mountain in the region.

Even fewer people were aware that the leader of Wu Wei Army, Ye Xiaoming, was somehow panic-stricken after the fall of the dozen of mountain villages.

It was suspected that Ye Xiaoming had probably had a fight with the new leader of Azure Dragon Village and failed!

This was pretty scary. How could Ye Xiaoming, a Rank Two, have possibly lost? How strong was the Azure Dragon?

However, Ye Xiaoming had remained tight-lipped since his return. He turned down whoever was interested in the gossip, be it the slave owners or the aristocrats. It was later revealed that Ye Xiaoming once sent his men outside the walls and it was believed that he had tried to reach out for help. Nonetheless, none of those who had sneaked out of town managed to return in one piece.

All of a sudden, "Azure Dragon Village" became a taboo among the aristocrats. No one was willing to take risks nor make rash action. Now, the wisest move was to stay put.

At this moment, any movement from the Wu Wei Army or Azure Dragon Village would deal a severe impact on Yun An City.

Meanwhile, folks at Azure Dragon Village were kept busy as well. Under Li Heitan's lead, their carriages had made multiple trips to Yun An City with countless boxes of soap bars...

In fact, many shop owners were scared that they would be exorted again. Soon, however, they heard the rumor that Azure Dragon Village had welcomed in a new leader.

Traditionally, people had to surrender protection fees to the new leader and whoever refused to do so would be slaughtered in a show of the leader's absolute power.

Moreover, the true abilities of Azure Dragon Village nowadays were a mystery to the outside people. No one knew what they would do to the rest.

Afterwards, they were gradually convinced that the new Azure Dragon Village was truly a bunch of businessmen...

Li Heitan led his men and carried the soap into the town. Then, he started promoting his products to the shop owners, "Our soap is a value buy. My boss said that it's a daily necessity and that you will never regret buying it."

Lu Shu was very confident in selling his items because all human beings had the desire for a convenient and cozy life. He was certain that he would be able to secure his customers once they tried his soap.

This was in line with the need of the contemporary times. Hence, Lu Shu knew that he would reap rich profits in the near future.

Over time, the soap caught the interest of the upper-class people, who wanted to figure out what the hell Azure Dragon Village was up to. They were wary that it might have been a trap.

However, the Azure Dragon soap bars were priced beyond the financial reach of most commoners. In seven days, soap had become a fashion among the aristocrats and slave owners as they discovered its special cleansing effects.



Gone were the days when people had to wash their hair by rubbing leaves on their scalps. Now, Yun An City had officially entered the Age of Soap.

Moreover, the selling of the products had been further facilitated in the form of protection fee collection by Azure Dragon Village...

The aristocrats were rather amazed as well. In the past, they had seen similar incidents where bandits coerced them for money by forcefully selling items. But what they sold were useless things like stones and branches.

Hence, it was their first time to deal with serious, entrepreneurial bandits...

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. Now that people had gotten accustomed to the days infiltrated by Azure Dragon soaps, they had also come to realize that Azure Dragon Village was so kind that they would not force the commoners into buying from them.

All of a sudden, the town folks had developed a good disposition towards the Azure Dragon Village and some of them even believed that they were a good-natured gang. Then, they were told that the slogan on their flag had changed to "Escape Poverty and Make a Fortune" from their original "Right wrongs in accordance with Heaven's decree"...

During that period of time, people who went out of the city would be blocked by Azure Dragon Village people on their way home. When they told their friends about their experience, the listeners would ask with deep concern, "Did the Azure Dragon people hurt you?"

In the past, many of them had experienced being threatened by bandits in the wild and

some of them had even lost their loved ones during the conflict.

However, the speaker replied in a light tone, "They didn't rob me. Surprisingly, they gave me a paper-wrapped soap bar and asked me to bring it to my family. But the condition was that I have to tell my relatives that the soap was made in Azure Dragon Village..."

All of the listeners drew a startled breath. That did not sound like a bandits' doing at all!

In fact, people of Azure Dragon Village had the best idea of just how profitable their new business was. The revenue they had earned over the past two weeks was equivalent to the annual total amount in the past. This was because last time they had to split their earnings with over ten other clans, but now all of the others had been wiped out by them. Besides the 10% that had to be surrendered to Ye Xiaoming, the leader of Wu Wei Army, the rest was all theirs.

Nonetheless, Lu Shu was still not satisfied with their sales record. In addition to Li Heitan's team, who had to deliver the goods to the city, Lu Shu had assigned everybody else to be soap manufacturers.

To his ambition, Yun An City was too small.

Unlike the metropolises on Earth, the population in Yun An City was probably less than a hundred thousand. Certainly, though, it was already impressive that they had so many people considering how they had been tortured by the Wu Wei Army for years.

However, out of the tens of thousands of people, not many could actually afford their soap. Lu Shu did not want to rob the folks either because he understood their plight.

As a result, he cast his gaze on the outside market.

Would he become a millionaire when everybody in the entire Luniverse started using his soap? It would take the people there a few years to even figure out the mechanism behind soap making, since science practically did not exist in this age!

Under Lu Shu's leadership, Azure Dragon Village had stopped their malicious deeds in the past. They could not be too nice, though, because that would attract bullies in this chaotic world.

Lu Shu realized that he had been too rigid at the start. He once considered slowly assimilating himself into the Luniverse, but then he learned that he would be accepted with a little aggressiveness... There was hardly any peace in this world and people were not as paranoid as he imagined.

A new month had come. Li Heitan led his men to Lin Pawn Shop to collect protection fees. When he arrived, the shop owner welcomed them with a huge smile on his face. "Welcome, gentlemen. Recently I've been hearing stories about the good things Azure Dragon Village has done. You are not like bandits at all."

Li Heitan glanced at him in impatience. "Save the bullshit. I brought some new soap. Now pay me the money."

Stumped, Lin Gui squeezed out a smile. "Well, we have not sold out the box you gave me last time. So we are not buying this time."

Li Heitan glimpsed at him and suddenly drew out his broadsword. "Not buying? Who allowed you to say no?"

Lin Gui was speechless.