

901 FALL TO THE ENEMY

Lu Shu stood on the slope of the mountain. The entire slope, which was originally covered with patches of grass, were now filled with plots of land and houses instead. The houses were built in such an aesthetically-pleasing manner.

It was aesthetically-pleasing as the houses were very neat.

Li Heitan and Zhang Weiyu had yet to look at the territory of the Heavenly Network. If not, they would be in awe by the aesthetics caused by the neatness.

Meanwhile, Li Heitan and Liu Qianzhi were standing behind Lu Shu and guarding the center. Zhang Weiyu, on the other hand, looked confused. "I gave you the tips because I wanted you to get the letter of recommendation."

"I can write it by myself," said Lu Shu calmly, "Although the process is different, the outcome remains the same..."

Zhang Weiyu opened his mouth but hesitated. To be honest, he had yet to see the commander of any army participate in the selection of the Sword Hut before...

Thinking about this, Zhang Weiyu's tooth ached. "I asked you to enter the Wei Wu Army, not to take charge of it... If you are so capable, why don't you go to the palace instead?!"

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment. "Don't I need to go there eventually? The Sword Hut is in the palace."

Zhang Weiyu was speechless. "You still insist on going to the Sword Hut after assuming the role of a commander?"

"Yes," Lu Shu said seriously, "I will still go to the Sword Hut!"

For some reason, Zhang Weiyu started to anticipate what would happen after Lu Shu had gone to the Sword Hut. He felt that something unpredictable would happen...

At this moment, Lu Shu asked curiously. "I won't take advantage of you, at least take a sip of water?"

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu said, "That's f*cking boiling water!"

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress points, +199!"

Lu Shu was speechless.

He was unable to drink the water...

At this moment, Li Heitan and Liu Qianzhi realized that their commander knew the group of people beforehand and were rather close. However, Liu Qianzhi thought about it seriously, 'Before the Black Feather Army had arrived... Since when did the commander have the intention to enter the Wei Wu Army, wasn't he keen on selling soap...'

Then, he realized that Lu Shu had started thinking about it since he had the idea of selling soap. Or else, how would he dare to allow the army to assist in the planting of crops while he sold soap? Moreover, he gave them subsidies?

At this moment, chills went down Liu Qianzhi's back. Could it be that Lu Shu had predicted that they would escape unscathed too?

At this moment, Liu Qianzhi's impression of Lu Shu became one that was extremely unpredictable...

Lu Shu also realized that although the group looked ordinary, the aura they exuded was extraordinary. Although they were only a group of 56 ordinary people, Lu Shu felt that he was facing a group of experts.

He asked Li Heitan to arrange for a meal for this group of people while Zhang Weiyu whispered to the people at the back, "He is the young man with the highest realm of swordplay whom I had talked about."

The people around Zhang Weiyu were stunned. "Didn't you say that he was just a practitioner with a low status and a floater, why did he suddenly become the commander of the Wei Wu Army..."

Zhang Weiyu was also slightly depressed. "I would like to know the answer to that question too."

In fact, Zhang Weiyu had plenty of experience. However, such an unexpected event had him in utter shock as well, since Lu Shu was the only one he knew who accomplished that.

When they were eating, Lu Shu sat opposite Zhang Weiyu. "Where are all of you heading to?"

Zhang Weiyu paused before replying, "We are planning to go to the North, to take refuge in the north capital."

Lu Shu smiled. He knew that Zhang Weiyu was lying. It was at least 1000 miles from the north capital and even a Rank One expert need three days to fly to the capital. Did Zhang Weiyu really think he was dumb? However, Lu Shu did not expose Zhang Weiyu. "How's the battle situation now? All of you came from the world outside, do you happen to know the situation?"

"The Nangeng City, Yun An City and Guang Liao City have been invaded. The Qing Sai Army disappeared after trying to defend the territory. Now, the Black Feather Army is approaching the Li Yang Pass and is ready to attack the city," said Zhang Weiyu, "Li Yang Pass is the most important traffic route which connects the Southern region from the east. When Nangeng City was surrounded, the Red Flame Army situated at the Li Yang Pass left the city in the lurch. Now with the army's complete strength, it should not be easily defeated by the Black Feather Army. Moreover, the route to Yun An City and Guang Liao City is towards the North. The Black Feather Army has to go through the 'Wei Bei Pass' if they are heading to the North."

"So do you think the Black Feather Army will head to the east or the North?" asked Lu Shu.

The 'Wei Bei Pass' and 'Li Yang Pass' were like doors that trapped the Black Feather Army. They were also constructed to prevent the invasion of an army from the west and were equipped with sufficient manpower to defend it.

"I think the Black Feather Army is very ambitious." Zhang Weiyu frowned. "They had rested for three years. I think they may split ways and attack from both sides!"

"So ambitious?" thought Lu Shu, "Then will we get involved?"

"I don't think they will come after you before they attack successfully," said Zhang

Weiyu calmly, "even if they did, they have to continue attacking towards the city. They will not care about a handful of you who are hiding in the mountains, unless you court death or disturb them."

"Oh." Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. "As long as it's safe here."

Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu. "You are a commander now. You seriously don't know what to do with these people?"

"I do," said Lu Shu, "I have some ideas!"

"Oh?" Zhang Weiyu was interested. "Mind sharing?"

"I made a careful calculation. After this battle, I will ask all of them to produce soap for me. By then, I will have an army responsible for producing soap, and I will earn big bucks..." Lu Shu was already fantasizing about the future.

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

Zhang Weiyu felt that they were not talking about the same topic. As a commander, he was still concerned about selling soap? Shouldn't he be thinking about establishing his own career with the army?

The attack of the Black Feather Army was the sign of the start of chaos. The Southern region would probably undergo a reshuffle of power!

902 TRAINING

Zhang Weiyu had heard about soap when he was in town. Now, everyone was fighting over soap. Nobody knew who started it but people had to wash their hands with soap before reading the poems of the king or it would be seen as being

disrespectful towards the old King of Gods.

Therefore, selling soap was an extremely profitable business!

Zhang Weiyu exclaimed, 'If I had this skill, I would not need to put in so much hard work into farming.'

Lu Shu said modestly, "I accidentally invented it to make a living..."

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +481!"

Zhang Weiyu really did not expect that Lu Shu started such a profitable business by himself. There were countless people who loved the poems of the king, and the numbers could be counted in terms of hundreds of thousands.

Moreover, soap was a consumer product. If he expanded his business, the profits brought by soap was terrifyingly great.

In fact, the soap business on Earth was also very profitable. However, there were immense competition. If only one company had a monopoly over the soap industry in the entire world, it would be extremely terrifying.

Now, many of the female aristocrats in this world used soap as shampoo.

Normally, the female would apply a layer of oil on their heads to make their hair look glossy.

However, despite looking glossy, the smell was overwhelming as the layer of oil could not be washed off completely and the smell was overwhelming as the years

passed. Meanwhile, soap was the best way one could use to deal with oil.

Lu Shu said suddenly, "Why don't you guys stay here instead of heading to the North Capital?"

Both parties fell silent. Lu Shu had a motive for letting Zhang Weiyu stay. He suspected that Zhang Weiyu trained the army before and he needed a talent to train his army!

Zhang Weiyu could accurately deduce many things such as the trajectory of the arrow shot by the horsemen of the Black Feather Army. This type of talent was what Lu Shu needed now.

"I'm afraid we can't..." Zhang Weiyu shook his head as he ate. "I think it would be safer if we continued our journey..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Li Heitan took the food of Zhang Weiyu and the rest away. Zhang Weiyu was confused as he held his chopsticks and stared at the empty table.

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

Lu Shu did not know how to react to Li Heitan. "Return the bowl to them, who asked you to take it away?"

Li Heitan was stunned for a moment. "Didn't you ask me to take the bowl away if they are not staying..."

"Scram," said Lu Shu calmly.

Lu Shu finally knew why Li Heitan was not well-liked in the Azure Dragon Village... He was too straightforward!

"Cough cough." Lu Shu smiled and looked at Zhang Weiyu. "Don't you want to think about it a little more?"

Actually, Zhang Weiyu had very little contact with Lu Shu. He would understand that he was already extremely kind if he had known him earlier...

Lu Shu said, "If you stayed to help with the training of army, I will pay everyone 2000 bucks, how about that?"

The most important factor was to prevent the notes from undergoing depreciation. That was because no matter how the Southern and Northern region fought, cash would be allowed across the entire country as long as the palace did not fall.

Lu Shu used a 500 gram portion of rice to measure the price of the notes in this world and that on Earth.

And now that Lu Shu promised to give each person 2000 notes, it would be a considerable amount for 56 people. They had earned quite a lot in the past from selling soap but the war soon started after that, right?

Therefore, it was rare for Lu Shu to be so generous, simply because he saw the potential in the other party. Lu Shu knew that as long as the other party was willing, he could get huge benefits from standing on that party's side.

Zhang Weiyu suddenly went deep into thought. He was analyzing the benefits and

drawbacks of this matter. However, before he could finish his analysis, Lu Shu started to worry about money. He heard Lu Shu ask, "How about 1000?"

Zhang Weiyu lifted his head and said, "2000, no bargaining. However, you have to promise us something."

"What?" Lu Shu was curious.

"If the conditions permit, if the counterattack of the Red Flame Army was successful, you have to participate in this battle and help us get the town back. If the Black Feather Army completely took over the land, you have to quietly escort us back to town. As for how we are going to settle with our identities, we can do it by ourselves," said Zhang Weiyu.

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment. "Is the town so important? Why must all of you stay in town?"

"You do not need to care about that," said Zhang Weiyu calmly.

"Deal!" Lu Shu agreed. "However, the precondition is that the Wei Wu Army must have the capability. I would not court death."

"Rest assured, we won't force you." Zhang Weiyu knew that it was an unfair deal as Lu Shu represented the more powerful party. They could not do anything if Lu Shu went against his words. However, if Lu Shu trusted them to educate the Wei Wu Army, Zhang Weiyu would believe that Lu Shu was not those type of people who would go against his words.

At this moment, a person behind Zhang Weiyu said coldly, "Leave the training to us.

However, don't feel sorry for them and don't point your fingers at anyone."

Lu Shu smiled happily. "Rest assured, I will leave the professional things to the professionals. However, I have to make things clear, I won't pay if I don't see the desired results."

He finally heaved a sigh of relief as he found help when he needed it. Lu Shu could not wait to see how the group of professionals would train the Wei Wu Army. He could also take the chance to see their abilities.

However, if he found that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were incompetent, he would not waste his money.

Lu Shu knew that Zhang Weiyu and the rest still had their guards up against him. However, he was not concerned about that. He did not have to befriend everyone on earth and he did not mind not making friends with that group of people.

Amongst those in the Wei Wu Army, Liu Qianzhi was a Rank Three and over 300 people, including Li Heitan, were Rank Four while the remaining troops were Rank Five. Meanwhile, more than half of them were not able to level up because they were not equipped with the capability.

Lu Shu suddenly thought, 'Would it be possible to train them as a whole so they could be upgraded to the next level of rank?'

Initially, he was envious when he heard Zhang Weiyu say that Imperial Dragon Soldiers of Rank One and Rank Two could sweep away enemies. With this group of powerful individuals, even 5000 of them could win against an army with tens and thousands of soldiers.

If the Black Feather Army was the brand Chanel, then the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would be Maybach Exelero. There was only one of that model in the world. This was two completely different worlds...

Lu Shu asked Zhang Weiyu curiously, "Are the Imperial Dragon Soldiers still as powerful?"

903 INHERITANCE OF TECHNIQUES

"Where will we be able to steal... find a technique greater than the ceiling?" Lu Shu asked. He felt that Zhang Weiyu should know this kind of thing.

When Zhang Weiyu heard the word "steal", he raised his eyebrows. But he did not think much about it.

Lu Shu was referring to the upper limit. If one could only train until Rank One, then the ceiling was Rank One.

The techniques that the major slave owners had were only at most Rank Four, while the aristocrats had Rank Two techniques. Only true aristocrats and tycoons could reach Rank One. Thus, techniques determined rank. It was extremely difficult to break through the ranks.

"There are such techniques, but they are all unsuitable." Zhang Weiyu glanced at Lu Shu. "Some aristocrats are lonely. Even if they have techniques, they have no successors that can inherit these techniques. It is said that they did not have sufficient natural endowments. There are many of such aristocrats. Thus, after they had learned their lesson, they ensured that their family line would be continued. Therefore, they have to find a way to ensure that their sons can inherit these techniques."

"How about those who are infertile? How can this happen?" Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

This was Zhang Weiyu's first time hearing this noun, but it was easy to understand... according to Lu Shu's knowledge, many cases of infertility on Earth belonged to males, not females. But he could not understand how high leveled practitioners could face such a problem.

Zhang Weiyu thought about it and said, "After this world had experienced a prolonged period of cultivation, the growth in population was different from that of in history. At first, strong people gave birth to new life in the same way as ordinary people. Slowly, it started to change. I have seen newborn babies who are born with Rank Six abilities. They were gifted with power."

"Why does it feel like they're giving birth to monsters?" Lu Shu had a strange expression on his face.

"That simile is not reliable." Zhang Weiyu rolled his eyes. "But later on, although the sons were born strong, the birth rate mysteriously dropped. Many people insisted that the women were at fault. They thought that the females were too weak and could not bear the weight of a strong baby. Thus, the aristocrats in the capitals and the palace like to nurture strong females. They even traded strong female slaves. But this has not been proven."

Lu Shu felt that it was the same on earth. If a couple could not have children, the wife would be blamed...

Furthermore, had the people in this world discovered another path of evolution? There were newborn babies who already won at the starting line... to be honest, Darwin's

theory of evolution had been overturned on Earth. No one could say for certain how humans evolved.

But the problem was, many tests were carried out in response to Darwin's theory of evolution. For example, in 1822, an explorer found the footsteps of a human from over 300 million years ago. In 1986, traces of humans that traced back to 200 to 600 million years go.

Thus, various arguments started to surface. Some said that humans were a result of evolution, while others said that humans were a natural species. The only result was that humans were confused about a few questions. It would be clearer to summarize these questions. Who am I? Where am I? Where am I from? What am I doing?

"For some aristocrat families, fathers had passed away because of war even before their children could grow up."

"You're digressing." Lu Shu's expression darkened. "I was asking you about techniques."

"There are some aristocrat families without sons. There are many aristocrats in the palace who are selling their techniques. But do you have the time to go to the palace?" Zhang Weiyu asked.

"Indeed, I don't have time." Lu Shu nodded his head. They were 600 kilometers away from the northern capital. The palace would be even further away.

Lu Shu realized that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were still hiding something. But now, everyone was on their guard. They would do things slowly.

At night, the King Lu Mountain was quiet. Lu Shu requested all the soldiers from the Wei Wu Army, except for those who were on patrol, to return to the campsite at night to rest. Making a lot of noise was prohibited. At first, the Wei Wu Army was not used to it. In the past, they were free to do whatever they wanted during their breaks. But slowly, they got used to it.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest whispered in the barrack that they had been assigned to. Furthermore, there were people on guard outside the door, to prevent others from eavesdropping.

"Is the young man reliable?" Someone asked.

Zhang Weiyu thought about it. "He is not reliable for minor issues, but reliable for major affairs."

"Why do you say so?"

"This young man." Zhang Weiyu recalled with complex feelings. "If your life is not in danger, don't place your hopes on him. It is good enough if he is not angry. But when something major happens, he is able to stand up at the most crucial times."

Someone said, "I carefully observed his stride and his power. He is no doubt a Rank Four. But I cannot understand one thing. How did a Rank Four take charge of the Wei Wu Army? The young lady beside him is a Rank Two. The person with the pink scarf is impressive, but the situation is controlled by the slave."

Zhang Weiyu shook his head. "You missed out a problem. Only half a month passed after I parted with him. Back then, he had just reached Rank Six!"

"Wait." Someone was shocked. "Are you saying that he advanced from Rank Six to Rank Four in half a month? How long did all of you take?"

"I took one and a half years."

"I took one year!"

"I took half a year!"

After much discussion, everyone took at least half a year. These people were considered geniuses among the geniuses.

But they could not understand. Lu Shu had wasted half of that time to settle his soap business. If he had put in all his strength, he would have been able to complete the leap from Rank Six to Rank Four in less than a month.

Swordplay was Lu Shu's greatest support now. His base of cultivation was integration with the heaven and the earth.

"Do you think that he can reach that rank?" Zhang Weiyu softly said.

"Do you mean... the Master Realm?!" Someone was shocked.

"There are only slightly over ten people who have achieved the Master Realm. Do you think that he can make it? This requires fate, luck and willpower. He must have natural endowments as well!"

Zhang Weiyu looked at his old friends and said, "I have experienced his willpower. Back then, I had thought that he was a typical slave with a pretty face, But when he

was still an ordinary person, he persevered even if his body was about to crumble. Back in the day, I did not have the willpower like he did. Fate! Natural endowments! Willpower! Do you think that he lacks these?"

"I don't think so..."

"Old Zhang, just say what you want to do," said someone.

"Before I joined the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, I was a child of an aristocrat family," said Zhang Weiyu.

Someone laughed happily. "Don't talk about your origins anymore. We are all sick of it!"

"What I mean is, after I joined the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, although I trained with the techniques from the old King of Gods, I did not dispose of the techniques from my family. Furthermore, these techniques can be used to train until Rank One."

"Old Zhang, think carefully about this. Are you going to give something so valuable to him?" Someone was shocked.

"I know that you have people like me. Back then, no one had any techniques. But after the old King of Gods bestowed it upon us, we held them in contempt." Zhang Weiyu smiled. "What use is there for us to hold on to it? Even if we were able to train, we can't use it. Then... why not give it as a gift? In exchange, we will have a gamble. We will bet whether he will be a helping hand to us in the future!"

"If we sell it to him, he might not be able to buy it. Even if he could, he would not appreciate the kindness because it was a fair exchange."

904 STABILIZE, GROWTH

At dawn, moonlight shone down on King Lu Mountain.

But when Zhang Weiyu and the rest were still sleeping, they heard the sound of urgent footsteps outside. They got up from their beds and looked through the window to see what was happening outside. Did the Black Feather Army come? If not, why would there be such a large commotion?

At this moment, Zhang Weiyu and the rest felt that something was not right.

Slowly, they realized what was wrong. The soldiers of the Wei Wu Army were not in a flurry. Their steps were neat and coordinated. Over 3000 people stepped on the ground at the same time. It sounded like the drumming of the war drums. The momentum was like a wave.

"What are they doing?" Zhang Weiyu asked with shock and uncertainty.

Dong Ye, who was part of the Imperial Palace Soldiers, hesitated. "It does not seem like the Black Feather Army has come. They seem to be engaging in some group activity. If the enemy had come, they would not behave this way."

Li Heitan's voice could be heard from outside. "One two one, one two one, one two three four..."

Zhang Weiyu, who wanted to go out and see what was happening, was dumbfounded. "Is this... a code?"

"No. Have you realized that when he shouts the numbers, the neat footsteps are in sync with the beat." Someone had discovered a clue. "This could be a kind of training."

"I have never seen this kind of training..."

Since there was definitely no danger, Zhang Weiyu led the way out. They saw over 3000 Wei Wu Army soldiers divided into over 30 groups. Each group was made up of 100 people. They ran in a neat manner. Although there were times when people fell out of beat, they would immediately catch up.

Li Heitan led the shouting. This was how they coordinated their footsteps. They would put their left foot down at "one", and put their right foot down at "two".

Zhang Weiyu and the rest were smart. They immediately understood the benefits of such training. This was to make the army more disciplined and display their mental state. This would not be very useful on the battlefield, but was very effective during typical training.

They were more surprised that Lu Shu was able to train the broken Wei Wu Army to such a state in a short period of time.

There were 300 Imperial Palace Soldiers among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Each of them were the commander of 100 ordinary Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Thus, everyone understood that it was not easy to train the Wei Wu Army to obey him.

Last night, they were still discussing that if the Wei Wu Army did not cooperate, they would use severe methods to teach them a lesson. But now, it did not seem necessary.

Zhang Weiyu looked around, but did not see Lu Shu. He waited for Li Heitan to walk past him and asked, "Where is commander Great Lord?"

Li Heitan looked at Zhang Weiyu and roared, "One! Two! Three! Four!"

Were you crazy? I asked you a question!

Zhang Weiyu was most irritated by Li Heitan. Even if you said he had evil intentions, he did not have any...

Zhang Weiyu forcefully pulled Li Heitan. "I asked you a question. Where is the commander Great Lord?"

"He went to train his swordplay," said Li Heitan in a low, muffled voice.

Zhang Weiyu nodded his head. Lu Shu still had his firm and tenacious attitude, and continued to train.

Along the long path of life, ordinary people only saw the glorious parts of life. But they did not know that these kinds of acts that defied the natural order needed willpower. As with their discussion, to rise to prominence, one needed willpower, fate, and natural endowments. Lu Shu had all of these, especially willpower, which was the most important.

"Is there anything else?" Li Heitan asked in a very impolite manner.

Zhang Weiyu was upset. "Doesn't your commander Great Lord care about your disgusting attitude?"

"He did," said Li Heitan. "But he stopped."

Lu Shu had indeed given up... but he was a very tolerant person. Since he knew that

Li Heitan had a frank personality, it would be Lu Shu's loss if he wanted to turn Li Heitan into someone who engaged in deep thought.

When Zhang Weiyu heard Li Heitan's reply, he was dumbfounded. "Then can't you take care of yourself?"

Li Heitan was dumbfounded. "If you say it like that, my Great Lord can't even take care of me. How can I take care of myself?"

Zhang Weiyu said, "... tsk. You make sense."

Zhang Weiyu and the rest observed the training by the side. Although it was not high in intensity and did not have much to do with actual combat, this was probably a motive that Lu Shu wanted to leave him with. Lu Shu himself also knew that this kind of training alone would not be able to turn the Wei Wu Army into an invincible army. He still had to combine this with other forms of training.

Lu Shu only reappeared during breakfast. Then, he looked at an account book with Lu Xiaoyu and chatted. The others did not know what they were discussing.

Lu Shu and the rest were managing the lives of the soldiers from the Wei Wu Army. They had to be careful and strict with their budgeting. After Zhang Weiyu and the rest came, Lu Shu did not discuss anything with them. Instead, he wanted to go into the land and see how the situation unfolded.

Zhang Weiyu suddenly realized that in just one night, Lu Shu's vigor seemed different from yesterday's. His tremendous progress was very frightening. He did not seem like a person who had just started cultivation.

Under normal circumstances, low leveled practitioners would take many detours if they did not have anyone to guide them.

But this did not seem to apply to Lu Shu. It was as if he already knew where his destination was. He just had to go there.

Zhang Weiyu was not sure. So far, Lu Shu had trained only to make up for the flaws in his training. if the celestial map was opened, then his physique would be two times stronger than experts of the same Rank as him.

When these powers were combined, it was not as simple as adding one and one. Lu Shu had suppressed his rank. Once he made up for the flaws in his training, who knows how strong he would become.

"The crops here are growing more quickly." Lu Shu patrolled the large fields. "We will have our first harvest in three months. Then, we no longer have to worry about the lack of crops. But we need to resolve the lack of salt. We can have a lack of grains, but not salt."

Lu Xiaoyu noted these down in her book. She was the manager now and was concerned about these things.

"How about the rearing of creatures?" Lu Shu asked.

"Recently, Liu Qianzhi and the rest have tried to capture animals alive when they go into the mountains to hunt. But for now, we only have one type of goat. This kind of goat will become more docile when it is herded. As for the other beasts, they don't even eat once they have been captured and reared. They want to live for themselves, but end up starving to death. Either that, or they are very irritable and hard to

manage," said Lu Xiaoyu.

"Creatures will always be creatures." Lu Shu sighed.

905 UNACCOUNTABLY SOLICITOUS

Liu Qianzhi, who was beside them, further elaborated, "We only have these goats to breed after the male goats have been castrated. According to their growth, we will be able to obtain the first batch of kids in three to four months."

"Don't touch the lambs for now. Don't stop the hunting either. Working on the fields is very tough. We cannot deprive our soldiers of meat," said Lu Shu. "'The mountains are our storage. We only have as much as we can find."

Lu Shu was working hard to become the backbone of the army. Lu Xiaoyu was also working hard to make herself useful to Lu Shu.

When Zhang Weiyu saw the two of them, he suddenly felt that Lu Shu was very down to earth. Typical aristocrats and slave owners would never care about these kinds of things!

But he also pondered about how he should tell Lu Shu about passing down techniques. First, he felt that his techniques were more than decent. If the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had not insisted that their techniques all be the same, he would have thought of a way to train his family techniques as well.

Next, how should he pass the techniques down to Lu Shu? Zhang Weiyu knew that Lu Shu was not an ungrateful person, but how should he ensure that Lu Shu appreciated it?

Last night, Zhang Weiyu and the rest spent a long time talking. They had always been separated and had few opportunities to chat. When they escaped, they could not do so

either. Thus, they could finally settle down last night. Everyone suddenly felt relaxed.

It was as if they had suddenly put down a burden. They could finally have a good chat.

Some people started to weep bitterly. They asked Zhang Weiyu how long they had to bear this before the day came, or... if the day would ever come in the first place.

Zhang Weiyu understood. They had borne far too much in the past few years. But they could continue to wait if they could redeem themselves.

Because... they missed the golden times in the past. They also knew who had given them these golden times.

Zhang Weiyu was lucky. The old King of Gods had selected him from the aristocrats to join the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. Many people had forgotten that a majority of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were orphans, or had tragic experiences. They were all brought back by the old King of Gods.

Outsiders said that the old King of Gods was cruel and emotionless, as they were once the enemies of the King of Gods. They had witnessed the cruelty of the war.

But Zhang Weiyu and the rest understood that the old King of Gods was not a cold and emotionless tyrant.

Now, everyone suddenly realized that they had another opportunity to lead an army. Although they could not walk on the battlefield with their current physique, they could satisfy their desires!

They had complex emotions. They clearly knew that they could no longer go on the battlefield, but they wanted a taste of what had happened back in those days.

It was very interesting just thinking of how they would treat the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army like newcomers to the Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

Then, not only was Zhang Weiyu willing to put out his techniques, the others had also taken out their private collections.

Back then, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was under the surveillance of the old King of Gods. It was impossible for them to not have any private collections. They had carried out the extermination and punishment of some large aristocrat families. How was it possible that they had nothing in their possession?

The last time they counted, over 50 of them had a total of over 20 different techniques...

All of them started to be picky. If the techniques could not be trained until Rank One, then do not take them out! How embarrassing!

Thus, the over 20 techniques were reduced to five. All of them could be trained to Rank One.

There were benefits to having more techniques. An army often needed to face different environments and enemies. A diverse army would mean a lower rate of fault tolerance.

Although the Imperial Dragon Soldier techniques were strong, their techniques were not weak either.

Everyone had thought that it was of no use to nurture the Wei Wu Army. It could even be considered a trade. But as they talked, new changes occurred. Zhang Weiyu and the rest wanted to take this as their own. They even used jargon in their conversation. They had to lead the troops well, and not have an army where the soldiers were useless.

It was as if there was a competition among them.

Now, Zhang Weiyu wanted to maximize his benefits. He would first tell Lu Shu about the situation. Everything after that would come naturally.

Lu Shu was done patrolling the fields and was about to continue training in the limestone cave to break through to Rank Three. Zhang Weiyu dragged Lu Shu to one side and said, "We are willing to offer five techniques that can be trained to Rank One to nurture the Wei Wu Army!"

"I reject." Lu Shu simply rejected.

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. He had five techniques that could be trained to Rank One. What gave Lu Shu the right to reject them? Then, he looked at Lu Shu's expression and understood his apprehension... they had offered too many techniques at once. It was too good to be true!

To Lu Shu, one who is unaccountably solicitous was hiding evil intentions. He did not want the Wei Wu Army to be particularly powerful. He had given the Imperial Dragon Soldiers free rein to their imagination, but had not set anything in stone.

After all, he wanted to return to Earth. He was just a visitor in this world.

Lu Shu did not doubt Zhang Weiyu's reliability, as he should be able to take out the techniques in front of Lu Shu.

But the more insider information he had, the more it explained his past position before his fall. What kind of person was able to obtain five Rank One techniques? A Lord of Heaven? An important person to the King of Gods?

No matter what position he had been in, it was probably something Lu Shu could not be involved in and escape in one piece. Lu Shu was a very conscientious person. Back then, when Li Xianyi offered to teach him swordplay, he could even reject him. Now, there was nothing that he could not reject. In any case, Lu Shu did not need these techniques anyway. His celestial map and swordplay were invincible... at least, this was what he had thought.

But Zhang Weiyu could not accept this. "Wait. These five techniques are all one could wish for. Now, we just want to strengthen the Wei Wu Army. There is a high concentration of magical energy here. We might as well tell you that we have a way to increase their strength quickly. They have the power to do so. It is not impossible to produce an army filled with Rank Fours and above. Half of them will even be able to reach Rank Three! Rank Threes like Liu Qianzhi are even better. How about this? I will assure you that I will nurture them to Rank Two!"

They had agreed on this game, so why did Lu Shu no longer allow them to play?

Although the Wei Wu Army was broken, the abilities of these roamers were at least Rank Five. Furthermore, Zhang Weiyu and the rest had special methods. His promise to produce a Rank Four army was a conservative goal. After all, it would be awkward

if he could not fulfill his promise. If this leaked out, it would affect the reputation of the Imperial Palace Soldiers!

906 TREATY OF ALLIANCE

Zhang Weiyu and Lu Shu stood opposite one another. They were considering the pros and cons, as well as their judgment of the five techniques.

Lu Shu had dismissed the rest of the people. Their conversation had to be classified. After Zhang Weiyu sensed Lu Shu's apprehension, he understood the choice he had to make. He looked at Lu Shu and said, "This is a good opportunity that only happens once in a blue moon."

"But we have to see whether we can afford it." Lu Shu took a long time to think about the position of a Heavenly King. These techniques were nothing to him.

Zhang Weiyu suddenly emphasized. "This time, we don't need you to make any promises. We don't need you to agree to any conditions either. Just allow us to train them!"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. "Sure, but you have to agree to one condition."

"Sure! What is it?" Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu with a serious expression.

But Zhang Weiyu suddenly felt that something was not right!

Wait... he was giving someone else techniques. Why did he have to agree to a condition? What?! Why were the roles reversed? He had come to make Lu Shu feel obliged to return him a favor. Not only did Lu Shu not feel obliged, it was as if he was receiving an act of gratitude from Zhang Weiyu!

Zhang Weiyu quickly looked at Lu Shu's innocent expression...

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

"Let me settle this," said Zhang Weiyu. "I came here to give you techniques. Why do I have to agree to your condition?"

Lu Shu innocently looked at Zhang Weiyu. "You settle it."

Zhang Weiyu thought about it. He decided to start from the very beginning. "We want to give you five techniques."

"No," said Lu Shu.

"We don't need you to make any promises. You just need to allow us to train them."

"Sure, but you have to agree to one condition." Lu Shu let go of his grip. "Do you have any problems with that?"

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress points, +199!"

Zhang Weiyu sighed. "Sure, sure. What is it?"

"The condition is that you teach for free," said Lu Shu calmly. "You see, our Wei Wu Army has a lot of expenses, but we have no income now. Thus, money is very important..."

Zhang Weiyu pondered. Since when had it become "our Wei Wu Army"? He even felt some resonance with this name...

But you had dragged the conversation on for so long, just to reveal that you were not willing to pay each person 2000 notes?!

Zhang Weiyu was not dumb. He knew where the problem was. This had occurred because they wanted to treat the Wei Wu Army like an intricate toy. Although they were disabled, if an army was able to produce stunning results under their training, it would act as a consolation to them as well.

In the end, it was because they had been lonely for too long. The once glorious Imperial Palace Soldiers had fallen into an abyss. They were filled with immense regret and hurt.

But now, they had suddenly realized that a group of disabled people like them had a chance to shine again. There was slight excitement and anticipation.

But most importantly, Zhang Weiyu understood Lu Shu. Lu Shu had helped them and had helped Zhang Weiyu himself. He was grateful to Lu Shu for saving his life.

It was important that Lu Shu did not own any powers. Lu Shu himself also had secrets that he concealed. This formed the basis of their mutual trust.

The Imperial Palace Soldiers did not give their lives to anyone but the King of Gods. But now, they did not have to give their lives to anyone.

To Zhang Weiyu, they were here because of their feelings, not because of the benefits. They had not changed. They still did not give in to the temptation of the large aristocrat families. Their loyalty still lies with the King of Gods!

This sounded somewhat unreasonable. They did not want high positions and great

wealth. Instead, they had run to the mountains to train the broken Wei Wu Army. But this protected their last bit of respect as Imperial Palace Soldiers.

It seemed as if Lu Shu had seen this. Thus, he was willing to put forth a condition.

Zhang Weiyu calmly looked at Lu Shu. "We have to care about food, right?"

Lu Shu immediately beamed with joy. "Yes yes yes, we have to take care of that!"

"Not take the tray away?" Zhang Weiyu asked in a cold voice. He knew that Lu Shu had suggested Li Heitan to take the tray of gifts.

"Ha ha ha, this is a misunderstanding..."

After they had finished their discussion, Lu Xiaoyu saw Lu Shu wink at her. It was decided!

Suddenly, Lu Shu could not wait to see how the Wei Wu Army would progress in the future.

That night, Lu Shu came to the barrack where Zhang Weiyu and the rest were staying in. Over 50 people were either sitting on the beds or on the floor. They all looked at Lu Shu.

Lu Shu smiled. "I look forward to working with all of you."

Zhang Weiyu patted his shoulder. "We need to clarify the rights of control over the Wei Wu Army."

Lu Shu calmed down. They were talking about the main issue. But rights of control over the Wei Wu Army? How would they discuss this? Lu Shu definitely would not give these people the rights over the Wei Wu Army.

"Don't think too much about it," said Zhang Weiyu calmly. "Although we are willing to give you our techniques, we don't want these techniques to leak out. Thus, the people in the Wei Wu Army must be under your control! We are trusting you, not them!"

"What do you mean?" Lu Shu thought about it and asked, "Do you have any way to ensure that?"

"Make all of them your slaves," said Zhang Weiyu. "We have the techniques. Maybe you are still unable to accept all of them as your slaves in one go, but we can do this slowly. We will only be relieved if all of them become your slaves."

Lu Shu hesitated. He was a modern man, not a person from this world.

Thus, Zhang Weiyu and the rest felt that taking in slaves was unimportant and normal, but Lu Shu felt very awkward. He never wanted to oppress anyone, and had never thought about becoming a slave owner.

He never wanted anyone to control his freedom. Thus, he treated others the same way he wanted to be treated. He was not willing to control the freedom of others.

"It would be hypocritical if I said that people are equal. I do not wish to control anyone else. I have never thought of occupying a high position and looking down on others either. Furthermore, I approve this point of view. Controlling the loyalty of others is not true loyalty. When one's life and freedom is in their own hands, only then

will that person be able to make use of his fullest potential."

When he finished speaking, Zhang Weiyu and the rest looked at one another helplessly. It was as if they were immersed in thought.

After some time, Zhang Weiyu took a deep breath and said, "You are extremely similar to someone we know... she once said something similar to yours of course, there are differences in your choice of words."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Who else had said something similar to Zhang Weiyu and the rest?

Lu Shu felt that there was something fishy, but he could not figure out what.

"It is not that I am unwilling to accept them as slaves. I just feel that this is not the best way," said Lu Shu. "Are there any other methods other than taking them in as slaves? I am not unreasonable. To be honest, I am not a selfless person. Although I do not want others to become my slaves, I also do not want to have any betrayals."

Lu Shu was an earthly and pragmatic person. He was willing to confess his selfishness. At the same time, he would stick to his moral values.

"Yes, there is another way," said Zhang Weiyu after some thought. "A treaty of alliance. The party pledging their allegiance will willingly sign a treaty of alliance with the host. The host is unable to control the actions of the other party. But when the other party betrays the host, the treaty will destroy and discontinue their foundations. But you have to think about it. This treaty of alliance is weaker compared to the seal of a slave. The greatest advantage that slave owners have is that if they want to send their slaves to their deaths, the slaves have to do so. Some slaves are born to be

cannon fodders on the battlefield. If you want to use this method, you have to be careful in your operations. They only cannot betray you."

Lu Shu sighed. This was enough for him. He did not need anyone to become cannon fodder for him either.

907 MUTINY

How would they make over 3000 soldiers from the Wei Wu Army be willing to sign a treaty of alliance with Lu Shu and treat Lu Shu as the core? This was a very difficult question.

To Zhang Weiyu, these roamers were used to the days free of restraint. Although a treaty of alliance was a relatively light restraint, it was still binding.

But if there was no way to guard against the soldiers, they were not willing to give their five techniques. These techniques could be worth an entire city. The techniques were how top aristocrat families had risen to prominence.

There were times when Zhang Weiyu thought that he was crazy for offering such things. He had even agreed to Lu Shu's condition...

"I think that we have to spread this out in advance," said Zhang Weiyu. "This is a treaty of alliance that will involve over 3000 people. If they do not agree and initiate a mutiny, we no longer have to discuss about the future."

Lu Shu thought about it. "I think it is still better to tell them in a candid manner and allow them to choose for themselves."

Lu Shu and Zhang Weiyu's thought processes were different. Zhang Weiyu and the rest had started to imagine. If they could train the Wei Wu Army, the army might be useful in the future. What if they had contributed significantly to this?

But Lu Shu was different. What he wanted now was self-protection. When the war ended and he received an official document indicating that he was a commander, he would write a recommendation letter himself and apply to the Sword Hut. This would happen in about a year or so. Lu Shu had the confidence that he would be able to advance to Rank One in that period of time.

Zhang Weiyu had said that most of the people who had been selected to join the Sword Hut were Rank Twos. Those who were below Rank Two were not even willing to be sent to their deaths. If Lu Shu was able to advance to Rank One, he would definitely have an advantage in the selections.

Thus, Lu Shu was a visitor. He only wanted self-protection, and money from his soap business.

As for making the Wei Wu Army more powerful, it was just convenient for him. Most importantly, he wanted to make the Wei Wu Army a large army...

Thus, their attitudes were different. This caused Lu Shu to feel that it was of no importance if people wanted to leave because of the alliance.

Zhang Weiyu laughed coldly. "This is your own army. Of course, you will make the decision. It is just a matter of whether you can handle the consequences."

Lu Shu did not care. What could he not handle? He had the Bishop, Anthony, Lu Xiaoyu, and Johnson by his side. Who in the Wei Wu Army would be able to oppose them?

Thus, Lu Shu gathered everyone from the Wei Wu Army. Zhang Weiyu and the rest

observed coldly by the side. They waited for Lu Shu to settle this.

There was a large, flat ground in King Lu Mountain that acted like a parade square. Everyone did their exercises here every morning.

Lu Shu stood in the parade square and looked at everyone. He said in a clear voice, "Plainly speaking, I want to give everyone an opportunity. Thus, I need to have absolute control over the Wei Wu Army. This is like doing a business. I cannot suffer losses while trading. I can force everyone to become my slave, but I don't like controlling others. I believe that you do not want to lose your freedom either. Thus, I have thought of a compromise..."

At that moment, before Lu Shu could finish speaking, Li Heitan suddenly shouted, "Great Lord, I am willing to become your slave!"

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. Had Lu Shu planned this in secret? Or was Li Heitan serious about this?

But before he could fully understand the situation, a large group of people shouted, "Great Lord, let us be your slaves! We don't need freedom!"

Even Lu Shu was dumbfounded. A group of people were striving to be the first, as if they were afraid that they could not become his slave. Only Lu Shu knew that he had not made Li Heitan say this kind of thing!

Zhang Weiyu and the rest completely could not understand what was happening. They were smart people. Thus, they could see that the Wei Wu Army was willing. No one had forced or threatened them.

Even if Li Heitan had led the way, everyone had their own mind. Just one sentence could lead to this. Thus, these soldiers of the Wei Wu Army... were really willing to become Lu Shu's slaves!

Zhang Weiyu and the rest could not understand this world...

But they had overlooked one problem from the very beginning. This did not mean that Lu Shu was extremely respected or adored by the Wei Wu Army, but that Zhang Weiyu and the rest had not understood the mentality of a slave.

These people wanted a way to survive in this chaotic world. There were two things that the Wei Wu Army liked about what Lu Shu had done. Firstly, Lu Shu was not demanding. To be honest, even if they had escaped to the mountains, it was much more free and comfortable than when they were in the old Wei Wu Army or when they were slaves.

Secondly, Lu Shu was very powerful. Everyone pondered how strong Lu Shu was, given that the servant with a pink scarf was a Rank One. Furthermore, what had happened in the past that had allowed Lu Shu to take in a Rank One expert as his servant.

A Rank One! After the chaos was over, and they became Lu Shu's slaves, the future would be bright for Wei Wu Army!

Furthermore, everyone felt that Lu Shu was different from the experts in high positions. He had never treated anyone like ants, as he had always lived on this world with a sincere attitude.

Now, they were not worried that their freedom would be lost. They were worried that

Lu Shu did not have the mental ability to take all of them as slaves.

The definition of mental ability was very broad. No one had specialized in training mental ability. No one even knew how to train. But it had become an important index for "the number of slaves" in this world.

Thus, the Wei Wu Army was different from Zhang Weiyu and the rest in terms of their ideologies. Zhang Weiyu and the rest occupied high positions as Imperial Palace Soldiers. Even after they had fallen, they still had their pride. But the Wei Wu Army soldiers were different...

Lu Shu patiently explained, "You do not have to become slaves. I believe that you will appreciate the decision I have made today in the future. You will also realize how wonderful freedom is..."

Before he could finish speaking, someone below shouted, "No, we want to become slaves!"

Zhang Weiyu muttered, "What?! They are all crazy!"

An Imperial Palace Soldier beside him said with an irritated tone, "Could it be that we were wrong?"

Lu Shu was still trying to explain patiently, while the Wei Wu Army was very excited.

Some would rather die than become a slave. Others were willing to become a slave even if it meant death. The mutiny that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were worried about had happened, but in a bizarre way.

But Lu Shu still persisted. In the end, he rejected the request of the Wei Wu Army. Instead, he chose to sign a treaty of alliance with them using their souls. He felt that one day, they would eventually be grateful for the decision that he had made today.

908 DON'T BE RASH

When the soldiers from the Wei Wu Army realized that the Great Lord had not taken them in as slaves, they felt a sense of regret...

Li Heitan said in a serious tone, "Perhaps we are too weak and the Great Lord does not think much of us!"

The soldiers of the Wei Wu Army looked at one another helplessly. This was very likely. The Great Lord's servant was a Rank One. What gave them the right to become his slave...

What should they do? Some even wanted to hurry up and train, but the problem was... their techniques had already reached a bottleneck. It was of no use even if they trained.

Thus, everyone was somewhat disheartened. They still did not know what opportunity Lu Shu was talking about. To them, Lu Shu himself was the opportunity.

Unimportant people had their own survival wisdom. They were like grass. They were used to going wherever the wind blew and firmly living there.

Lu Shu wanted them to become a large tree and shoulder heavier responsibilities.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest realized that the situation had started to develop in a way that was hard for them to understand.

Lu Shu softly sighed. "I almost couldn't control the situation. You were right about your worries. A mutiny almost happened."

Zhang Weiyu saw a hint of cockiness in Lu Shu's expression...

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

A group of people pulled Zhang Weiyu aside. "Don't be rash. You can't defeat him..."

Although Lu Shu did not want to control the freedom of others, he felt a sense of accomplishment with so many people desperate to become his slave. When he returned to Earth, he would tell his comrades in the Heavenly Network, "Did you know? After I went there, so many people insisted on becoming my slave..."

Zhang Weiyu laughed coldly to the rest of the Imperial Palace Soldiers. "Let him be complacent for now. He doesn't know how much mental strength is needed to maintain the treaty of alliance. I won't remind him to sign the treaty by batches. I want to see how a Rank Four practitioner suffers when he overspends his mental strength!"

They had told Lu Shu how to sign the treaty of alliance. Lu Shu had started to accept the souls of the soldiers to sign the treaty. He suddenly felt that he had started to establish a connection with the soldiers who had signed the treaty. He could not control them, but could transmit faint signals in one direction.

Li Heitan thought of something. Before he could open his mouth to speak, it was as if Li Heitan had received a message. He grabbed a chair and gave it to Lu Shu. This was the message that Lu Shu had transmitted to him.

Zhang Weiyu and the rest watched by the side. He wanted to see the limits of Lu

Shu's mental strength. Typically, mental strength was correlated to cultivation. The stronger the practitioner, the greater their mental strength.

Usually, even an ordinary Rank One expert out not be able to bear a treaty among over 3000 people.

But the problem was, Lu Shu had accepted treaties from over 1000 people, but he seemed completely fine!

Someone asked curiously, "Are you sure that he is a Rank Four practitioner? He has accepted treaties from over 1000 people. How is he completely fine? Look at his expression! There's no change at all."

"Just wait, just wait..." Zhang Weiyu started at Lu Shu.

Every time Lu Shu accepted one treaty, he would say to the soldier, "You are not my slave, not because I look down on you, but because I hope that you will understand the meaning of your life. You eat to live, but you do not live to eat. One day, you will be grateful for the freedom I have given you today and enjoy it."

The soldiers of the Wei Wu Army did not quite seem to understand. They could not understand what Lu Shu meant given their standard of culture here. But for some reason, they were more or less touched.

Because they could feel the charm of awakening their awareness and freedom in Lu Shu's ideology of this world.

Because they could feel that Lu Shu saw them as people.

In this chaotic world, it was a form of respect for slaves and roamer to be seen as people.

As for Lu Shu, although he was not ambitious about the Wei Wu Army, he suddenly wanted them to understand some morals as people, and not let them be content with being ants.

The treaty was only finished after an entire day. Even Lu Shu felt fatigued.

But when he stood up, he realized with some doubt that Zhang Weiyu and the rest were looking at him in shock...

Zhang Weiyu walked over and carefully observed Lu Shu. "Don't push yourself. I know that you definitely don't feel well after accepting so many treaties in one go."

Lu Shu felt that this was rather bizarre. "What are you talking about? How odd..."

With that, Lu Shu went into the limestone cave to train his swordplay... leaving Zhang Weiyu looking at Lu Shu's back with a serious expression on his face.

Zhang Weiyu did not know that the first day Lu Shu started training, Li Xianyi had said that the Hall of Swords trained vitality.

His strong mental state resonated with the heaven and the earth. His vigor was the sword energy.

Till today, Lu Shu could not fully understand this mystery. But he continued to train his swordplay everyday. As a result, Lu Shu's swordplay had reached the level where it resonated with heaven and earth. It had reached Rank One.

Now, it was simply that his body could not keep up.

"This young man is rather strange," said someone behind Zhang Weiyu.

"He's more than that. Everything about him is strange. But to be honest, I quite like his personality. It's quite interesting," said Dong Ye from the Imperial Palace Soldiers.

Zhang Weiyu furrowed his eyebrows. "I don't know whether we've made the right decision. When I was in the field, I thought that he was a dragon hiding in the abyss. But back then, I thought that he was far away from the day where he would be able to soar into the sky. Now... I believe that the day might be very close."

"Why are you thinking so much?" Dong Ye smiled. "The higher he soars, the greater the help he will be to use in the future. If we are able to train the Wei Wu Army and form a friendship with him, when he suddenly comes to find us, we will no longer be just a group of disabled people. At least we will be slightly useful."

"Anyway, why does he insist on going to the Sword Hut?" Someone asked curiously, "He is a commander of an army. There's no need for him to go to the Sword Hut and take a risk, right?"

Zhang Weiyu thought about it and said, "I feel that he is finding something which he is highly involved in. It has something to do with a secret. I wanted to tell him that there was no need to go to the Sword Hut. But now, I no longer think so. I'm looking forward to what will happen when he goes to the Sword Hut..."

909 STANDARDIZING OPINIONS

The King Lu Mountain had settled down at night. Apart from those on patrol duty, everyone had gone to bed.

Since Lu Shu trusted Zhang Weiyu and tasked them to train the soldiers, Lu Xiaoyu had to give them a copy of the map of the cave's route which Xiaoyu drew. On one hand, it served to show his trust in them. On the other hand, it was to allow them to be assured. They had an alternative route even if the Black Feather Army came.

Zhang Weiyu was extremely enthusiastic and reorganized the routes that the people on patrol took.

Initially, the Wei Wu Army, including Liu Qianzhi and Li Heitan, were unwilling to be trained by a group of ordinary people. Weren't they just a few ordinary people? Li Heitan could kill one of them with a punch...

However, after replotting their routes, Liu Qianzhi suddenly realized that their military power was much more concrete than his.

Zhang Weiyu was also very surprised. Upon looking at the route of the cave, he realized that it was extremely connected and accessible underground. Once the Black Feather Army came, the Wei Wu Army would be able to enter the cave quickly in all directions if they knew about their arrival beforehand.

Moreover, there were many exits to the cave and the tunnels were so long that Zhang Weiyu gasped in awe. He asked Lu Shu, "Did you purposely choose this location?"

"It was a coincidence," Lu Shu said while smiling, "Heaven is on my side because I am handsome."

"From Zhang Weiyu's distress, +481!"

'Go and die, can you stop boasting about your looks?'

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly felt worried as she watched by the side, Lu Shu... Was being arrogant...

Zhang Weiyu continued examining the routes displayed on the map of the cave. He discovered that the entrances of the cave were coincidentally at the important walking paths in the mountain, they looked extremely hidden.

Was that a coincidence? Zhang Weiyu was very sure that Lu Shu kept himself busy for the few weeks he had reached the cave.

However, Zhang Weiyu did not know that there were over ten minor routes, those final escape routes confirmed by Lu Shu, which Lu Xiaoyu did not mark out on the map.

It was not because they were worried that Zhang Weiyu would betray them, but rather because Lu Shu had always been so cautious. In order to stay alive, he had to be wary.

Initially, Zhang Weiyu was worried that the Black Feather Army would arrive before they finished training the soldiers.

Now, he need not worry as they need not be afraid even if they came!

Zhang Weiyu and Dong Ye discussed softly after returning to their room, "Do you guys think that this map is complete?"

Someone smiled. "Based on that chap's personality, this map is definitely incomplete. He will definitely make an escape route for himself."

After all, Zhang Weiyu and the rest were more dedicated than Lu Shu in terms of training the Wei Wu Army...

Lu Shu was more concerned about teaching the Wei Wu Army how to read and write, which Zhang Weiyu and the rest regarded as something unimportant.

In this world where hierarchy played an important role, most of the slaves did not have the right to learn about knowledge and culture. The slave owners wanted them to be more stupid as they believed that the more educated they are, the harder it would be for the slave owners to control them.

However, Lu Shu thought otherwise. He felt that it was too difficult to interact with a bunch of people who were illiterate.

Martial Arts training needed time, similarly to cultivating one's cultural knowledge. One had to start from learning how to read.

Lu Shu felt that an adult would be able to recognize all the words if they used two hours to learn how to read every night.

However, he would not waste his time on this. Zhang Weiyu and the rest were in charge of teaching them how to read.

Zhang Weiyu was initially confused and asked Lu Shu, "Is it really necessary to learn how to read? Isn't it enough if they knew how to fight?"

They wanted to increase the overall competency of the Wei Wu Army by teaching them battle tactics and how to cooperate with each other. However, would recognizing words make one more powerful?

Lu Shu smiled. "For two armies with the same capability, would the army with a firm belief be more powerful, or would the army who only has the knowledge of battle tactics be more powerful?"

Zhang Weiyu thought about it. "The former should be more powerful. With a firm belief, they would not even care about their lives."

"I didn't mean for them to die. I just hope to unify their beliefs," said Lu Shu.

Zhang Weiyu was stunned for a while. None of the army in this world had noticed this before. The army just had to attack and one would be considered a good soldier if they were able to kill their opponents. Therefore, who would care about the beliefs of the soldiers?

However, after giving it some serious thoughts, the famous soldiers were all successful in unifying their armies' beliefs.

For example, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers had all alone carried the mission of guarding the throne. The sense of honor was also considered a unified belief, such that they viewed the life of the King of Gods as more important than their own lives.

Now, Lu Shu seemed to be influencing them and inculcating the belief into the soldiers as they learnt how to read. Learning how to read was secondary as the inculcating of belief was of the primary importance.

Zhang Weiyu was curious, did Lu Shu learn about that himself? Was this chap a gifted trainer of the army? At this moment, Zhang Weiyu suddenly treasured this gifted individual. He wondered, 'If I had pushed him further, would he become a

famous commander too?!"

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Do you know Mathematics?"

"A little," Zhang Weiyu looked at Lu Shu cautiously.

"Then teach them some simple Mathematics. If not, they won't even be able to calculate the price of the soap, what if they get scammed..."

Zhang Weiyu said, "... No way!"

He suddenly felt that he should not view the chap in front of him in too favorable a manner or he would be extremely pissed off. Why was he still concerned about selling soap at this point in time?

For some reason, Zhang Weiyu felt that Lu Shu was not kidding. He also predicted that the Wei Wu Army would really end up selling soap in the future...

Zhang Weiyu felt like committing suicide when he thought about how a famous army ended up selling soap.

Wait a minute... Zhang Weiyu was very certain that when the Azure Dragon Village sold soap in the past, a group of bandits had stolen many soaps shamelessly...

In the future, if the Wei Wu Army ended up as powerful as the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, everyone would need to buy Lu Shu's soap...

Zhang Weiyu suddenly realized that he had read Lu Shu's mind!

910 RISING POWERS

Lu Shu was anticipating how the power of the Wei Wu Army could be upgraded quickly because he wanted to see if the method used by Zhang Weiyu and the rest was suitable for himself.

After the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army had come to an agreement with Lu Shu, a significant reform officially began. Lu Shu told them what the so-called "reform" referred to, it was the teaching of a new tactic which was able to upgrade one to Rank One.

At this moment, everyone of the Wei Wu Army started to go wild. The reason why they were unable to upgrade their powers was because their skills had reached a bottleneck and it was impossible for them to upgrade!

Yet now, after following Lu Shu, not only had their quality of life upgraded, but they could also continue to upgrade their skills.

Liu Qianzhi was the most excited of them all. The reason he chose to enter the Wei Wu Army was because he was only able to upgrade his skills to Rank Three. If he entered an elite army like the Qing Sai Army, he would be overpowered by the talents inside. Therefore, as he wanted to be the best in the army, he came to the Wei Wu Army.

Nobody was willing to accept the fact that his skills were inferior. Being Rank Three was nothing in this world and Liu Qianzhi had always dreamt to upgrade his skills.

Suddenly, someone mumbled, "Is our commander crazy? He didn't adopt us as slaves when he decided to pass down the skills, for safety reasons, shouldn't he adopt us as slaves?"

Initially, everyone was slightly regretful. They were not stupid and knew the significance behind being Rank One.

Everyone was used to the unequal exchange of benefits in this emotionless world. In order to survive, one had to sell oneself as slaves. In order to cultivate one's skills, one had to die for their slave owner.

In the world of an adult, everyone was concerned with deals and benefits. When everyone got used to this, a little bit of warmth allowed them to cherish it. This was also one of the reasons why they were willing to become Lu Shu's slaves.

They felt that Lu Shu was significantly different from others.

To put it frankly, Ye Xiaoming treated them as objects while Lu Shu treated them as humans.

The speech was not extremely motivating but Lu Shu's intention was to tell everyone in the Wei Wu Army that the upgrade of skills of the Wei Wu Army required everyone's effort and not only Lu Shu's effort alone.

Therefore, everyone had a share of the prosperity and benefits.

The five tactics provided by Zhang Weiyu were carefully picked. Each of the 56 people were in charge of 60 soldiers of the Wei Wu Army. For convenience, Lu Shu redistributed the Wei Wu Army and grouped them into groups of six and putting ten groups in a troop.

All of the soldiers of the Wei Wu Army listened attentively to how Zhang Weiyu and the rest described the cultivation of skills. Everyone knew that it was probably the

best opportunity they had in their entire life!

Even Li Heitan sat properly. That was extremely rare because he usually acted as though he was hyperactive. When Lu Shu brought him to check out the King Lu Mountain, Li Heitan continuously flipped around Lu Shu and could not stand still at all...

Initially, Lu Shu thought that Zhang Weiyu would allow everyone to practice after teaching them the tactics. However, after everyone mastered the method of manipulating their vital channels, Zhang Weiyu brought them to climb the mountains.

Zhang Weiyu stood beneath the mountain and allowed Li Heitan and the rest to climb the mountains while practicing their skills.

"Won't this cause them to become obsessive?!" Lu Shu was shocked.

After seeing Lu Shu's confusion, Zhang Weiyu felt that he had an upper hand in terms of knowledge. He smiled. "Yes, they will become obsessive."

Lu Shu was speechless. "... Don't torture them until they die."

"Rest assured, with their current abilities, nothing would go wrong even if something went awry with the routes of their vital channels. The worst would be to suffer pain. However, this will not be the case if they were more powerful. If they are afraid of suffering now, then they don't need to think about becoming more powerful," said Zhang Weiyu, "There is a reason behind this training, please do not interfere."

"Haha." Lu Shu left without any expressions. He continued to practice his sword skills.

However, Lu Xiaoyu did not leave. She asked while blinking, "So what are the advantages of this method of practice?"

Zhang Weiyu could purposely ignore Lu Shu but he could not bear to ignore the adorable Lu Xiaoyu. He knew that Lu Xiaoyu was asking this question on Lu Shu's behalf but he explained nevertheless, "This group of people had something wrong with their method of practice and cultivation. We hope that their Spirit Qi would collide in their bodies after they are distracted, causing the capacity of their vital channels to expand from the size of a stream to that of a sea. Although this is a violent method that would cause suffering and is usually not practiced, we have to do it now because we want their skills to grow quickly."

Lu Xiaoyu nodded and left to explain to Lu Shu. Zhang Weiyu sighed as he saw this.

Zhang Weiyu kept seeing Lu Xiaoyu lead the army out for a hunt and was initially worried for her safety. However, he realized that he was over-concerned.

The way Lu Xiaoyu hunted was extremely unique. The wild creatures would follow her after she waved to them.

Without using any weapons, she returned with many creatures. Some of them were even willing to let her sit on them...

However, something went wrong in the rearing of these creatures. Rearing them meant that the numbers would increase but Lu Xiaoyu realized that she could only control 36 creatures at once and could not fulfil the requirement.