

### 951 SEND THEM OFF TO THEIR DEATHS

More and more trade caravans came to Nangeng City because of the demand for soap. Soldiers were not allowed to kill the envoys from other regions during the war. They were not allowed to kill trade caravans either. It was simply because the old King of Gods had established these rules. There were no other reasons.

Some trade caravans had been nearby, as soldiers did not dare to approach Wei Bei Pass and Li Yang Pass. But since the war was over, and they heard that they were able to buy soap in Nangeng City, they came here.

Lu Shu had underestimated the fascination with soap. He thought that he would need at least two to three years for his business to take off. But he did not know that the vigor of the people in this world was always increasing. They were involved in the pursuit of cleanliness and hygiene.

Many ceremonies required their participants to shower and change their clothes before they were considered sacred. But would you be upset if you were still dirty after you showered and changed your clothes...? In this era, many females still used rice water to wash their hair.

In many Wuxia novels, the sons of officials were depicted in a natural and unrestrained manner. They were still elegant and smart even after walking in the wilderness for half a month. Try doing that in real life. Would you still be considered elegant and smart with greasy hair after not washing it for three days?

But the birth of soap saved them.

The more they read about the snow white clothing described in the king's poems, the more they desired soap...

Thus, Nangeng City suddenly became very lively. The basic infrastructure could no longer keep up.

Before Lu Shu left, he even told Zhang Weiyu and Liu Yizhao what changes they had to make. First, the roads for horses and carriages had to be improved. They could not deprive the trade caravans of places to feed their horses and mules. Furthermore, they had to increase the number of hotels and inns, so that there would be enough space for the trade caravans to stay. Moreover, they had to increase the production of soap products. They also had to consider how to create a conveyor system.

Lu Shu looked at Zhang Weiyu and Liu Yizhao with a serious expression on his face. Lu Shu said, "Lastly, we have to implement preventive measures. If the trade caravans try to steal our industrial secrets, we will punish those who have been unsuccessful in their theft!"

Zhang Weiyu asked, "Then what about those who are?"

Li Heitan suddenly said, "Then let me know. Send those who have stolen the formula off!"

Zhang Weiyu was dumbfounded. "Send them off? How?"

Li Heitan nodded his head with confidence. "Send them off to their deaths!"

Zhang Weiyu was annoyed. So that was what they meant...

"Forcing them to do so will dispel their enthusiasm." Lu Shu had expected better from them. They had followed him for so long, yet their way of thinking was still

inflexible. "We have to guide them. Do you understand? Reduce their taxes!"

After he became the head of the city, Lu Shu no longer gave out subsidies. Instead, he reduced taxes. He did not have to spend any money. Once his business formed, he would increase the taxes again. When everyone was making money, who would not follow the source of income?

"The drains in the city have to be improved. We must prevent floods whenever it rains. Hurry up and pave the roads that have not been paved. Wait. You do know that we want to create a civilized and hygienic city, right? If people feel comfortable here, they will come again in the future." Lu Shu said, "Don't use the mindset of an old man to do business. You have to be a business who serves others. Do you understand?"

Zhang Weiyu suddenly asked, "Serve them? What if someone causes trouble?"

Li Heitan raised his hand again. This was a habit he had developed from literacy lessons. "I know the answer to this too."

Before Li Heitan could speak, Zhang Weiyu nodded his head. "Send them off to their deaths, right?"

"That's right!" Li Heitan said in a serious tone.

Bandits would always be bandits. Zhang Weiyu sighed. But he knew that you would only be able to protect yourself in this world if you were arrogant.

During this period of time, Zhang Weiyu visited the fields every now and then. Although he did not know what he was waiting for, or what he was looking for, he could only have a peace of mind if he came and checked.

After Lu Shu had entrusted all these with them, he and Lu Xiaoyu followed a trade caravan that was heading towards the palace. Since he had come to Nangeng City, Lu Shu had never made a public appearance. He had never talked about business with any businessmen either.

According to Lu Shu, why did the head of a city like him have to talk to businessmen about his business? How embarrassing. Zhang Weiyu thought that he just wanted to hide and train his swordplay.

Needless to say, Zhang Weiyu respected Lu Shu for this. No matter where they went, he did not slack off on his training.

All those who had trained before knew that cultivation was dry and dull. But Lu Shu was never sluggish.

Lu Xiaoyu had asked Lu Shu why he wanted to go through the painstaking training. Back then, he had only said that he wanted to become stronger. He had watched Naruto with Lu Xiaoyu as well and admired how strong the characters were.

Many people had dreamed about using techniques that would allow them to be as powerful as the main characters in the animation.

As they slowly grew up, everyone faced mediocre jobs, complex human relationships, and the dangers of society.

They wanted position, wealth, promotions, and increased wages.

One day, everyone would realize that when they slept, they no longer dreamed of

brave warriors and dragons, nor did they dream about the figure that they thought about all day when they were young.

Some said that this was maturity, but Lu Shu felt that this was death.

Thus, since Lu Shu and the rest had the opportunity to fulfill their dreams, they had to treasure this opportunity.

Lu Shu had always been able to treasure the chances that he had.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu followed the trade caravan because they did not know the way. Walking there would be too tiring. Furthermore, Lu Shu did not want to reach the palace too early.

The Sword Hut selections would only start in one month. Applications would be open for three months after they began. The Sword Hut allocated this period of time for those who had been chosen from the armies. They would use their own methods to learn more about them and even eliminate people.

The Sword Hut did not care about what methods you used. According to the Sword Hut, if you were unable to defend yourself, you did not have to train. The more they trained, the faster they died. The Sword Hut did not nurture rejects.

Of course, after many years, everyone understood the path to the Sword Hut. They said that they did not care about anything, but if they were too despicable, the Sword Hut would deliberately eliminate them.

Thus, the candidates for the Sword Hut were very particular about the timing they entered the palace. The moment they entered the palace, the competition would begin.

But Lu Shu was different from the rest. They only had to care about the other candidates, but Lu Shu was worried that someone would carry out a vendetta against him...

The Wei Wu Army had many enemies in the palace. Lu Shu was aware of this. Thus, he decided to reach the palace slightly later, and train along the way...

### **952 GRAND OCCASION**

Before Lu Shu set off, he stretched. Li Heitan had crawled under the carriage and planned to secretly follow Lu Shu. But he was discovered and hit by Lu Shu.

Lu Shu said earnestly, "I will explore the path. Once I determine that it is safe, I will call all of you. All of you can stay here and train in peace. Since you are so strong now, you might be of help in the future."

Li Heitan hurriedly nodded. They just had to wait until the Great Lord called them over!

When Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu joined the trade caravan, the trade caravan did not think much of them. There were typically many aristocrats who joined them as well. All they had to do was pay some fees, and the trade caravan would be responsible for the food and lodging.

When they saw Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, they did not think too much. Firstly, they had never seen them before. Secondly, they did not expect that the head of Nangeng City would appear now. Furthermore, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu did not look like the heads of a city...

The Bishop drove the cart. The Bishop, who was now a Rank One, had become the

strongest labor force for Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. They used the Bishop to drive carts and go on sentry duty. After all, when night fell, most of the trade caravans would camp outdoors. Lu Shu could not rest easy if there was no one to wake him up when he slept. He and Lu Xiaoyu had not advanced to Rank One. Thus, they did not have the ability to sense when other people were looking at them.

The people in the trade caravan did not speak to Lu Shu or Lu Xiaoyu. They saw each other as business partners. All they had to do was send Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu to the palace. Their identities were not important and had nothing to do with them.

To them, great experts would not tag along with them. Those who did were people who were afraid of bandits. Why would experts be afraid of bandits?

The trade caravan had probably never thought that they had brought a bandit along with them... furthermore, he was a very famous bandit...

Before Lu Shu joined the trade caravan, he knew that the strongest person was only a Rank Two. Thus, he could completely disregard any threats from the trade caravan. After all, Johnson, Anthony, and the Bishop were all Rank Ones.

Even if there were many rich and wealthy families in the Luniverse, there were few children of such families who were protected by three Rank Ones... or even none.

Over 20 other people had joined the trade caravan after paying a fee, but none of them traveled as far as Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu did. However, the trade caravan would pick up such "passengers" along the way. Thus, there were always new people who joined them.

In the day, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu sat in the carriage as they traveled. Lu Xiaoyu

would sit beside the Bishop, bored to death as her legs swayed outside the carriage. On the other hand, Lu Shu sat inside and trained his swordplay.

It was as if Lu Shu no longer had to move when he trained his swordplay. The sword energy stayed in his heart, ready to appear at his call. Occasionally, the branch on his knees would tremble, but remained unscathed throughout.

At the same time, Spirit Qi from the heaven and the earth gathered within his body. It strengthened his muscles and body.

If someone from the Sword Hut was beside him, they would be astonished. Even in the Sword Hut, no one was able to give up on external swordplay training and train their internal sword energy before they had advanced to Rank One.

Lu Xiaoyu swung her legs outside and listened to the discussion among the trade caravan. If their journey went smoothly, they would be able to witness the grand selection of the Sword Hut.

The leader of the trade caravan laughed and said, "The Sword Hut selection is always a grand occasion. It was even more lively than the New Year celebrations. The disciples of the Sword Hut would display their extraordinary skills. The small practitioners would finally have the opportunity to view and learn from expert practitioners."

The disciples of the Sword Hut from outside regions would return as well. Although some areas were engaged in war, the leaders of the armies, who were also disciples of the Sword Hut, would stop the war. Even if they were enemies on the battlefield, they would call one another brothers in the Sword Hut.

War was for the sake of benefits. But the mysterious thing was that even wars that involved life and death could not sever the friendships between disciples of the Sword Hut.

Lu Xiaoyu heard this and pouted. "What is so ideal about that?"

When the rest heard this, they laughed and said, "Young lady, you are going to the palace as well. When you reach the palace, you will understand that the Sword Hut is a mysterious place."

Lu Xiaoyu pouted again. According to these people, places like the Sword Hut did not compete for benefits. They were able to maintain the Sword Hut because of the sacrifices made by their disciples. Furthermore, the Sword Hut prohibited making the head of the Sword Hut divine. It was as if the Sword Hut was something that had been created casually. They did not do much other than fight for the King of Gods.

Only mad people would do something that benefited others, but not themselves. This was what Lu Xiaoyu thought.

But when they talked about the Sword Hut, Lu Xiaoyu thought about how Lu Shu wanted to become a disciple of the Sword Hut that they had thought about. As they spoke about how amazing and honorable the disciples of the Sword Hut were, she suddenly became happy.

Rationally, with Lu Shu's current identity, Lu Xiaoyu did not care about whether he would be able to join the Sword Hut as a disciple. She was just happy.

In her mind, if Lu Shu wanted to become a disciple of the Sword Hut, it was definitely possible.

The trade caravan liked to call their passengers "employers" to display their respect to them. Suddenly, one of the employers asked curiously, "You must have had many passengers while traveling to the north. Were there any interesting incidents and people?"

"Ha ha." The leader of the trade caravan said, "Of course, Three years ago, a son of an aristocrat in the East said with great arrogance that he was chosen for the Sword Hut selections and was going there. We brought him all the way there. And then? When he reached the palace, he was so scared that he begged us to bring him home. Ha ha, not everyone can go to the Sword Hut selections!"

"Are the goods that you typically transport valuable?" The middle-aged employer asked.

"It's not worth much." The leader suddenly lowered his tone. "We buy and sell items at a profit. How much money can we earn from that?"

The leader knew not to openly flaunt their wealth. But Lu Xiaoyu, as a manager before she became the head of Nangeng City, knew that this trade caravan was very powerful. They were part of the top five in terms of stocks. The Song family did not even buy as many products as they did.

When Lu Xiaoyu recalled how Zhang Weiyu and the rest handed over the accounts to her, she was angry. Why was their mathematics so poor? They could not even balance accounts?!

Suddenly, someone asked Xiaoyu, "Young lady, are you going to the palace? What's wrong? Are you staying over at the palace?"

The leader suddenly asked curiously, "Are you participating in the Sword Hut selections?"

### **953 ENCOUNTER WITH GENIUSES FROM THE PALACE**

A group of people, who had been following the leader, also turned and looked curiously at Lu Xiaoyu and the Bishop. "Hm? Young lady, are you representing the Wei Wu Army to participate in the Sword Hut selections?"

Before Lu Xiaoyu could speak, a group of people on horses suddenly came from the other end of the road. The leader of the trade caravan led the group to the side of the road. "The sound of the horses galloping is loud and clear. They must be riding good horses! Don't provoke them!"

The slaves of the owner all stood by the side and did not move. On the other hand, Lu Xiaoyu was curious. How was the leader able to determine what kind of horse the opponent was riding just by the galloping sound?

When the people on horses appeared in their field of view, Lu Xiaoyu realized that their horses were indeed not normal. Not only were they more fit, she sensed Rank Three waves of energy. Furthermore, their eyes were rather strange. Their eyes were red.

The galloping sound stopped beside the leader. A young man with a strong aura looked at the trade caravan. "How do I go to Nangeng City?"

The leader of the trade caravan was overjoyed. "You are the son of the Sun family! I have sent something to your family before."

The young man on the horse was dumbfounded. "Oh? It's you. I remember you. You

sent us a pair of red coral. My mom loves it!"

The leader was excited. "Yes, yes, yes, I sent it to you. Are you going to Nangeng City?"

"Yes." Sun Zhongyang laughed casually. "It is a holiday in the Imperial College. We wanted to meet the commander of the Wei Wu Army. Back then, when the gambling den opened up bets, he made us lose money! We have no more pocket money to spend!"

The leader hurriedly said, "You are of royal lineage. Why are you meeting him just like that?"

"There's no harm in doing so. I will not endanger his life either." Sun Zhongyang laughed energetically. "I have just advanced to Rank One, but I have no one to train with."

"Oh, congratulations! You have advanced to Rank One in the two years I have not seen you." The leader laughed. "Nangeng City is in the north. Just keep traveling straight and you will see it."

"Okay." Sun Zhongyang waved the whip in his hand. "If you come to the palace, you may receive a reward from the Sun family."

Then, Sun Zhongyang was about to bring the 11 people behind him towards Nangeng City. But Lu Shu suddenly appeared. "Wait. Let me tell you that the commander of the Wei Wu Army is no longer in Nangeng City. Didn't you know?"

Sun Zhongyang was dumbfounded. "Where did he go?"

"I heard that he has gone to the palace," said Lu Shu. "He is no longer in Nangeng City. I have friends in the Wei Wu Army. They told me about it."

He had stopped these people as he realized that there were four Rank One experts in this group.

Lu Shu pondered to himself. Were there so many geniuses in the palace? There were four Rank Ones among 12 people. Furthermore, they were still young.

In reality, he did not know that the palace had selected the top geniuses to join them. Everyone knew about them.

But no matter what, Lu Shu could not allow these young geniuses to cause trouble in Nangeng City. After he and Lu Xiaoyu had left, Liu Yizhao was the only Rank One in Nangeng City. If these young geniuses caused any trouble, there would be injuries and fatalities in the Wei Wu Army.

Lu Shu was afraid that they would treat human lives lightly!

Sun Zhongyang suddenly turned and looked at the leader. "Who is he?"

"He is someone who tagged along with my trade caravan." The leader smiled. "I was in Nangeng City for half a month, but I have never seen the commander of the Wei Wu Army. You know that I have a rather large business. But even though I had bought many of his goods, he had no plans to see me."

Sun Zhongyang did not trust Lu Shu, but he trusted the leader. The leader obtained profits from the Sun family. Thus, he would not dare to trick him.

Sun Zhongyang turned and looked at Lu Shu. "I have always been fair in handling public affairs. Thank you for your reminder. If I verify that this information is true, you may also come to the Sun family to receive your reward."

The people beside them were all shocked. Was the Sun family this rich and arrogant? But when they saw the leader's flattering smile, they all knew that the Sun family in the palace was not small fry.

Sun Zhongyang planned to go back, but Lu Shu stopped him again. "Have you seen the commander of the Wei Wu Army before? What if you don't recognize him?"

"What?" Sun Zhongyang had a faint smile on his face. He looked at Lu Shu. "Do you recognize him?"

"Since I live in Nangeng City, of course I do. But if I am able to recognize him, will there be a reward?" Lu Shu smiled.

Sun Zhongyang understood that this young man was helping him to find Lu Shu so that he could earn money! He laughed. "Of course there will be rewards. I like..."

Lu Shu suddenly interrupted him. "But didn't you say that you've run out of pocket money?"

Sun Zhongyang was silent.

He silently looked at Lu Shu. Heh heh, you could really pick up the main points...

"From Sun Zhongyang's distress, +666!"

Sun Zhongyang plucked his eyebrows and said, "We can receive our monthly pocket money from the clan people every month. One month's worth of pocket money is far more than you can ever imagine in your entire life. Are you still afraid that I will not give you any money?"

"No, no." Lu Shu smiled. "I will definitely help you find the commander of the Wei Wu Army, Lu Shu!"

Sun Zhongyang looked at Lu Shu. He pointed his whip at him. "That's right. What is your name?"

"My name is Le Yulu," Lu Shu said with a chuckle.

Sun Zhongyang pondered. "... how smooth."

Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. Of course it would be smooth to say. It was in Chinese.

"Prepare carriages for us," said Sun Zhongyang to the leader. "We have been riding horses throughout this long journey. My bottom hurts!"

The leader happily prepared three carriages for him. He even included some goods. To the leader, fawning on Sun Zhongyang was worth much more than his goods.

To be honest, he was grateful to Lu Shu. It was Lu Shu who stopped Sun Zhongyang here. This connection would be beneficial for his business in the future, but it would also ensure their safety during their journey.

Which bandit dared to attack a trade caravan with four Rank One experts? No one.

But the leader did not know that there were actually seven Rank One experts with him. Furthermore, Lu Shu was still training hard. He might even be able to break through before they reached the palace...

This was probably the most luxurious trade caravan in history...

There were seven males and five females who accompanied Sun Zhongyang. One of the girls suddenly asked in a small voice, "Do you really believe him? Can you believe someone like him, who can casually betray you?"

Sun Zhongyang took no notice of this. "Mo Xiaoya, don't say that. He is doing this to earn money. You don't know how difficult it is for peasants to earn money. Thus, they use their morals to kidnap others. I only want results. I don't care about the process."

#### **954 SLAVE MARKE**

"He is indeed good looking," said one of the other girls to Mo Xiaoya. She thought about Lu Shu's appearance and felt that he was hard to forget. "But don't think about developing feelings for him. Ordinary people all admire stories where a rich young lady and a poor young man fall in love. But it is foolish for a rich young lady to admire these kinds of stories. There have been many such instances of this in the palace. Have you forgotten what happened last year? A scholar who had studied the poems of the king for only two or three days tricked the lady from the Lin family. What happened in the end? The scholar was drowned in Long Yin River, and the lady was forced to marry an aristocrat from the East Region. That aristocrat is very old. Several of his wives have already passed away!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mo Xiaoya rolled her eyes. "I'm only speaking the truth. What does being good looking have anything to do with our family background?"

Mo Xiaoya had not thought much about it. The concept of classes in the history of the Luniverse was like the blood that flowed through their body. It had become part of them.

Furthermore, they and Lu Shu were people from two different worlds. They would no longer interact with one another after they were done with this journey. Although Sun Zhongyang had said that they should not engage in moral kidnapping, when Mo Xiaoya thought about how this young man was betraying people for money, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

This had to do with morals. Looks had no part in this.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu went in and discussed softly. Lu Shu said, “At least we are stable for now. If they find Nangeng City, they might ruin our business. Liu Yizhao and Li Heitan would not be able to defeat these aristocrats.”

“It might not be impossible to defeat them,” said Lu Xiaoyu softly. “There are four Rank Ones, but no matter how they work together, they still do not have as much combat experience as we do. We can ambush them while they are not paying attention and the rest will be easy to handle. Of course, I don’t think that they are a huge threat. On one hand, they are still students. They don’t seem sinister. On the other hand, they don’t seem very bright. They were so easily tricked by you.”

Lu Shu was astonished. So Lu Xiaoyu had already thought about how to deal with them. But he thought about it. Although they had evil intentions, and Lu Shu would suffer if he fell into their hands, he felt that it was awkward to kill them just like that.

“We can’t kill them. We are going to the palace. If we kill them, we will have to deal with the rest of the families.” Lu Shu thought about Lu Xiaoyu’s words and felt that

something was wrong. “My ability to trick people is not bad. I only lie 10% of the time. How truthful!”

“I trick people using my talents. What gives you the right to say that they are not bright?” Lu Shu asked.

“Heh heh.” Lu Xiaoyu laughed coldly.

“I’m not sure whether we will be able to receive any rewards if they point us out in the palace...” Lu Shu sighed. “How did some Rank One enemies appear out of nowhere? How bad will it be in the palace?”

Lu Shu imagined what would happen. Countless gamblers would surround him and demand for compensation. Furthermore, they would all be Rank One experts who could fly...

But Lu Shu felt that it would not be so exaggerated. After all, Zhang Weiyu had mentioned the total number of Rank One experts in the Luniverse. Thus, these aristocrats should be the outstanding warriors among the young people in the palace.

“We must make good use of our time and train,” said Lu Shu. “When the time comes, we will have the strength to ask them for a reward.”

Lu Shu started to train and nurture his sword energy without hesitation. Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. Others might think that Lu Shu was joking. After all, he still wanted a reward after tricking others. Was this possible?

But Lu Xiaoyu was very clear that Lu Shu insisted on getting his reward...

But even after these aristocrats joined the trade caravan, they did not interact with anyone else. The leader prepared a small mess for them during meals. When there was nothing to do, they would gather and chat. They did not care about the people around them. Occasionally, they would train as well.

Classes naturally existed in the Luniverse. It was impossible for different groups to integrate with one another.

Lu Shu sighed with emotion. These geniuses, who were born with a silver spoon, were still very hardworking. But it was best that everyone lived in peace together. He was worried that they would talk to him during the journey. His character was often not stable. The more he talked, the more it would give away...

But there were times when Lu Shu would eavesdrop on their conversations. This helped him to understand this world better. For example, Sun Zhongyang said that the commander of the Wei Wu Army was rather amazing...

For example, Mo Xiaoya said that the young man in the carriage behind was very good looking...

Lu Shu felt that they were right.

Of course, there was more important information. For example, some participants who were taking part in the Sword Hut selections had arrived in the palace three months ago. They hoped to be able to begin earlier.

They were elite soldiers who had come from ordinary family backgrounds. Since they did not have a good family background, they could only work hard.

Some sons of aristocrats in the palace planned to return through the Sword Hut selections. These sons had opportunities to join armies and train there. They had also done so in order to be nominated for the Sword Hut selections.

As he listened, Lu Shu had a rough understanding of the selections. 47 people would participate in the selection. There were typically seven or eight Rank Ones among them. They were often extraordinary soldiers from the army.

Thus, Lu Shu only had seven real opponents. Lu Shu heaves a sigh of relief. He did not know whether he would be able to defeat seven to eight people in one go after advancing to Rank One...

Others thought about how to eliminate even more people, but Lu Shu was better. The uncertainty of the second round made him think about how to eliminate all the other participants...

At that moment, Sun Zhongyang suddenly looked at the carriage where Lu Shu and the rest were in. He looked doubtful. "This pair of siblings is rather strange. Have you realized that other than during meal times, the young man is rarely seen? Do you think that he is training?"

"Training?" Someone laughed. "So what? There are no techniques in Nangeng City that can advance to Rank One. There's no use even if they train hard."

Sun Zhongyang smiled and shook his head. He felt that he had thought too much about it. To be honest, before training, everyone would feel that they would be able to maintain solitude and train. But this determination wilted and weakened after they had experienced training...

## 955 A BOLD IDEA

The North Capital was bigger than they had expected. Furthermore, to their surprise, the city walls were sloppy and typical. They did not seem grand and sturdy.

Lu Shu had seen a very impressive strategic pass on his way here. The towering wall was like a mountain. Back then, when the fortress at Tiger's Back was being built, it was designed in such a way that experts below Rank Three would not be able to go over the wall. The North Capital walls were even more frightening. Lu Shu felt that even Rank Twos had to put in great effort in order to cross the walls.

Of course, Rank Ones could fly. There was no way to prevent them from doing so. They would have to see who had higher combat power.

But the North Capital was unlike the strategic passes he had seen. It was as if they were not guarded. For some reason, Lu Shu did not feel that this was absurd. On the other hand, he felt that this came from Wen Zaifou's confidence. If an army could make their way here without being punished, it would be time for Wen Zaifou to take action. When that time came, city walls were not needed.

The horses and carriages all entered the city. The leader took the time while Sun Zhongyang and the rest walked around the city to sell suitable goods.

He had lost a bit of money during this journey. There were some goods that were of no value if he brought it to the palace. But he could not take up the time of Sun Zhongyang and the rest just because he wanted to do business. He was slavishly dependent on the Sun family.

Although his business was very large, it was nothing to the Sun family. This was the difference between slave owners and truly wealthy families.

After everyone in the trade caravan had left, Lu Xiaoyu continued to guard the entrance of the carriage with the Bishop. She was very bored. She saw the bustling streets of the North Capital and wanted to walk around, but knew that Lu Shu was racing against time. He could not delay any further.

Thus, Lu Xiaoyu was willing to guard the entrance, instead of pestering Lu Shu to walk around the city with her.

Suddenly, the curtain of the carriage opened. Lu Shu smiled and jumped down. "Let's walk around the city and see what it's like."

"Really?" Lu Xiaoyu's eyes lit up. "Someone over there is holding some sticks of food. They look delicious. Can we go there?"

"Of course." Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "We have money now!"

At any rate, he was the head of a city and the chairman of the board of directors for a transnational company that monopolized the market... how could he be stingy with buying some tidbits?

That was right. This was how Lu Shu defined his own identity...

Lu Xiaoyu held a stick of fishballs in each hand and ate as she walked. The Bishop, who was following closely beside her, was carrying a basket of buns. The fish balls were different from those made in Guangdong. There were fine fish bones in these fish balls. This only happened when the stores did not clean the fish properly. It rarely happened and there was no use eating it. Furthermore, she could even taste pork while eating the fish balls.

Indeed, the food in the Luniverse was no match for the food on earth. They had not developed much in terms of seasonings and processing. But this did not stop Lu Xiaoyu from enjoying her food.

The two of them aimlessly walked around. Lu Shu was getting used to the Luniverse...

Suddenly, someone bumped into Lu Shu. When he brushed shoulders with Lu Shu and wanted to continue walking forward, he could not move...

"From Zhou Ke's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "I've heard of people who have done this before, but I have never seen it in action. You have broadened my perspective."

When he approached Lu Shu, a blade appeared between his fingers. He wanted to slash Lu Shu's front chest pocket and steal his things, but Lu Shu managed to dodge.

The thief knew that the situation was bleak and tried to escape as if nothing had happened. But how could Lu Shu let him run away? Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "Public or private?"

He observed this thief. He was dressed in a neat and graceful manner. If he had not caught the thief, it would be very difficult to discover that he was a thief!

The thief had caught up to them since Lu Shu and the rest had left the trade caravan. They were experts in observing visitors from other cities. Furthermore, the fact that they followed the trade caravan meant that they were not very strong.

He did not dare to attack the young men in front of him. This was the same as on Earth. Thieves would pretend to be victims of a car accident, but they would not target luxury cars. The owner of the car would go down and attack the thief. Alternatively, the car would be so fast that they would die in a crash.

There were very few people who dared to target luxury cars. From a Social-Darwinist perspective, those who dared to target luxury cars were either dead or in jail. The rest all did not dare to target luxury cars.

It was the same in the North Capital. There were aristocrats everywhere. Although it was not like that of the palace, it was the core of political activity in the region. They would not dare to provoke locals or visitors that seemed very strong. They liked to target people like Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, who were not outstanding in their attire and did not seem rich.

But he had almost died in the process...

Lu Shu let go of the thief. He was sure that the thief was no more than Rank Six. Even if he was a Rank Four, he would still run away when he saw Lu Shu.

But just as he was released, two people suddenly came in between Lu Shu and the thief, seemingly unintentionally. The thief bent over and hid in the crowd.

The two people had knives in their hands. They were about to attack Lu Shu. Lu Shu's expression turned cold. He snapped his fingers and sword energy seeped out of his fingers, breaking their knives!

The two of them were shocked. What was this?!

Lu Shu shouted towards the thief, who was running away, "Stop right there!"

But the thief did not stop. Lu Shu realized that Sun Zhongyang and the rest were not too far away.

When Sun Zhongyang heard this familiar voice, he turned to look at Lu Shu, then turned to look at the figure running away. Wait. They knew that Lu Shu had never come to the North Capital. Lu Shu had said so himself. Who had Lu Shu bumped into? Furthermore, he asked the person to stop?

Was the person who had escaped the commander of the Wei Wu Army?

To Sun Zhongyang and the rest, it was not important whether this was the case. After all, it was convenient for them.

When the thief ran into a gap, he secretly turned back and looked whether anyone was chasing after him. He saw Sun Zhongyang and the rest fly into the air. Four of them flew up!

The thief was in despair. Why were so many Rank One experts chasing him? Was there a need to do so? Huh?!

He was just stealing some money! Were you Rank One experts so free?

"From Zhou Ke's distress, +999!"

### **956 SETTLE THINGS**

The thief was in despair. Once he had been captured by Sun Zhongyang and the rest, he would definitely be beaten up. The thief could not understand. What did his deeds have to do with them?

Lu Shu looked at the thief. He suddenly felt that it was as if the thief had stolen an electric car, but was chased by four helicopters. The helicopters even had weapons attached to them that could be fired at any time...

But this gave Lu Shu another idea. Sun Zhongyang and the rest did not recognize him, but complained about him because of the gambling in the palace...

Earlier, Lu Shu had told them that the commander of the Wei Wu Army had gone to the palace.

Thus, Lu Shu could bring Sun Zhongyang to the palace... to settle things!

After Sun Zhongyang and the rest beat up the thief, they turned back and looked at Lu Shu. "Le Yulu, is this the commander of the Wei Wu Army?"

Lu Shu was speechless. "You are mistaken. He is a thief that tried to steal from me..."

Sun Zhongyang was speechless as well. They... had fought the wrong person...

But Sun Zhongyang did not fuss over this. He simply waved. "He was a thief. We have to punish him!"

Although Sun Zhongyang and the rest had been mistaken, they knew that they could not blame Lu Shu for this. After all, Lu Shu had only asked him to stop. He had not said that this person was the commander of the Wei Wu Army.

Thus, Sun Zhongyang, Mo Xiaoya, and the rest did not think much about it. They had simply beaten up a thief. They did not even produce any distress points for Lu Shu.

Sun Zhongyang looked at Lu Shu and said, "Are you here to see the slave market?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He carefully observed his surroundings. There was an ajar gate that led to a wide courtyard. He could even see a stage made out of wood. A person with the seal of a slaves stood on the stage and was watched by many auctioneers offstage.

"We want to go in and take a look," said Lu Xiaoyu. Her eyes were bright.

Lu Shu looked inside with a worried expression on his face. "The male slaves inside are only wearing their underpants."

"Men's swimwear isn't any better." Lu Xiaoyu rolled her eyes and pulled Lu Shu along as she walked in. She did not think about buying any slaves. She was just curious.

These kinds of markets were very rare on Earth. Once they were discovered, they would have to face the brunt of public sentiment. They would not naturally exist in a public market, like in this world.

Sun Zhongyang and the rest looked at the slave on the stage. They seemed to have lost interest. The strength or abilities of the slaves were hung around their necks. Some were adept in building houses, while others were Rank Fives. But these slaves were not attractive to Sun Zhongyang and the rest at all.

Lu Shu looked. There was a price tag on this Rank Five Slave. He was worth 8000 notes.

This price renewed Lu Shu's understanding of monetary value in the Luniverse. He

suddenly felt that with ten million notes in hand, he would definitely be considered as a rich man.

Sun Zhongyang furrowed his eyebrows. "Who is the manager?"

An old man hurriedly ran over. "What is it, young man?"

Sun Zhongyang took out a white jade token from his sleeve. "Do you understand this?"

When the manager of the slave market saw this, he was happy. "So you are the son of the Sun family. You will definitely not think much of the slaves outside. Follow me inside."

Lu Shu understood. At first, he had thought that the slave market was of low quality. So the best slaves were inside the market.

The manager led Sun Zhongyang and the rest behind the courtyard. Lu Shu followed them boldly. The manager saw Lu Shu and asked, "You are?"

"I came together with them," said Lu Shu calmly.

Sun Zhongyang and the rest suddenly turned to look at Lu Shu. Lu Shu felt as if he was a participant on the Voice of China, where the judges turned around...

Sun Zhongyang smiled. "Yes, he's with us."

When the people beside Sun Zhongyang saw this, they felt that Lu Shu was very thick-skinned. He did not even deem himself as an outsider.

Lu Shu was too lazy to care about them. He would be able to enter the inside if he wanted to, as long as he used his name as the commander of the Wei Wu Army. The commander of an army definitely had the right to enter.

He followed Sun Zhongyang and the rest in. On one hand, it saved him some trouble. On the other hand, he was also afraid of fighting Sun Zhongyang and the rest...

The inner court was much more refined than the outside. While the slaves outside all stood on the stage in a pathetic manner, as if they were beasts being watched, there were elegant pavilions inside. It was as if a door separated two very different worlds.

The manager laughed and introduced the slaves to Sun Zhongyang. "What kind of slaves do you want to purchase this time? We have some new arrivals that are not bad."

Sun Zhongyang said casually, "Take all of them out. I want to have a look."

The manager looked at the assistant beside him. The assistant ran to the side. When Sun Zhongyang and the rest had sat down, servants quickly served them sweets and tea.

Sun Zhongyang seemed as if he did not think much of these sweets. He casually took one. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. "These are not bad!"

Mo Xiaoya also took one piece. After she ate it, she sighed. "I didn't expect that you would have sweets with this texture."

Lu Shu took one piece as well. Then, he pushed the plate towards Lu Xiaoyu. He was

very curious towards the entire Luniverse, including their sweets.

Lu Xiaoyu took one piece. Lu Shu left one half uneaten and put it back on the tray. He said to Lu Xiaoyu, "Just try some, but don't take too much. It's not that tasty."

The manager was a wise person. He could see that Lu Shu was not familiar with Sun Zhongyang and the rest. He definitely did not have a grand background like that of Sun Zhongyang. Thus, when Lu Shu said that the sweets were not tasty, he was unhappy. Who gave you the right to be so particular? Their sweets were even better than those produced in the West Capital.

Although Mo Xiaoya and the rest did not say anything, they felt that this young man was far too amazing. They felt that he had never eaten good food. How could he say that these delicious sweets were not tasty?

But to Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, who had eaten delicacies on Earth, eating these kinds of sweets was like eating old-fashioned milk cakes from the 90's. It was hard to swallow...

At that moment, the slave market assistant brought seven slaves over. The manager hurriedly said, "These are our best slaves. They have experienced countless battles. They are all Rank Two and above! Their requirement is that the buyer must have techniques that are Rank One and above."

### **957 PLANT A SPY**

To be honest, for Lu Shu, there were no benefits that were worth selling his body for, even the Master Realm.

Sun Zhongyang waved his hand and rejected. "I dislike those who sell their body for some benefit the most. Are there any other slaves?"

The manager laughed in disdain. “I will bring a few other slaves. But you must understand that these are the best slaves. They typically have their own reasons for coming to the market. Roamers have no right to enter.”

“I mean, do you have any...” Sun Zhongyang heistated. “Good looking slaves who are of excellent quality? It would be best if they are well-educated. Even better if they understand the poems of the king.”

When Sun Zhongyang said this, the manager understood.

Suddenly, Lu Shu was speechless. So the palace compared these kinds of slaves... there was no difference with that on Earth, where concubines were compared.

Lu Shu felt that there was nothing attractive about these slaves... wait, why did you bring male slaves...

This time, the manager brought more than ten slaves. Half of them were male. Lu Shu suddenly realized that the palace geniuses beside Sun Zhongyang were suddenly very excited...

He really could not understand this world.

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at Lu Shu. “How about them?”

Lu Shu said with a sense of justice, “I dislike those who sell their body for some benefit the most.”

The manager glanced at him and said to Sun Zhongyang, “They are talented in the

reading of the king's poems. Do you want them to perform for you?"

Sun Zhongyang said excitedly, "Let me listen to one or two poems of the king."

Lu Shu thought. Were you really a young man who was interested in literature and art? You do not seem like one at all!

But at that moment, a beautiful female slave wearing a green dress said in a dignified manner, "I heard you say that you dislike those who sell their bodies for some benefit the most. But you might have misunderstood. In this courtyard, not only do masters choose slaves, slaves also choose their masters. It is easy for you to make us memorise the poems of the king. But do you know how we feel wronged to submit ourselves to you?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. The slaves here dared to speak in such a manner? Were there still many things about this world that he did not know?

Or had Zhang Weiyu been right? He had said that the slaves who had knowledge and could become teachers were abused by their slave owners, but were also respected by their owners.

Lu Shu realized that Sun Zhongyang and the rest did not slap this lady in a rage. On the contrary, they seemed to be deep in thought.

Lu Xiaoyu said in a low and cold tone, "It's just a sales strategy."

The person him smiled and continued. "I live where the Yangtze ends."

"I long for you day after day, yet we cannot meet," said someone else.

To Lu Shu's shock, he realized that it was now his turn. What was the next line?

Everyone looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu paused for two seconds. "We build a new village together?"

"From Sun Zhongyang's distress, +666!"

"From Mo Xiaoya's distress, +666!"

"From..."

Sun Zhongyang felt sick. Others share the water from the Yangtze river, but you built a new village? What in the world was that?!

The originally civilized atmosphere had suddenly been destroyed.

Lu Shu also realized that everyone's expressions had darkened. He coughed twice.

"Ahem. Let's go back to the trade caravan. Have fun, all of you."

There was really no meaning to this slave market. Thus, Lu Shu decided that he would no longer stay here. He could not play along with what these refined men like to play.

But at that moment, the lady in a green dress said, "If you are willing, I am willing to become your slave."

Lu Shu pointed to himself. "Me?"

The lady in a green dress nodded her head. "That's right."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He asked, “Did you eat too much for lunch...?”

“From Xu Mujun’s distress, +199!”

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were dumbfounded as well. Just now, she seemed as if she looked down on Lu Shu. But now, she asked him whether he was willing to take her as his slave out of her own initiative. Were you serious? To Lu Shu and the rest, based on Lu Shu’s “build a new village together”, it was not an understatement to call him a country bumpkin...

Sun Zhongyang could not understand. “Lady, we have various handsome young men here. Some of us are rich, some of us have strength, and some of us have power...”

Before he could finish speaking, Xu Mujun suddenly said, “I picked the most good-looking one.”

“From Sun Zhongyang’s distress...”

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly pondered. This world was very strange. On Earth, although Lu Shu had fine features, he could not be considered as good looking. Only fools like Coral would call Lu Shu as such.

Thus, Lu Xiaoyu thought about it. Was there something wrong with the appreciation of beauty in this world? Or was there something wrong with Lu Shu’s identity? Why was everyone forced to think that Lu Shu was good looking?

If there was actually something wrong with Lu Shu’s identity, where would they find the answer to their question?

Lu Xiaoyu asked Lu Shu in a small voice, “Do you think that there’s something strange here?”

Lu Shu asked curiously. “What’s strange?”

Lu Xiaoyu thought about it and said, “Why does everyone here think that you’re good looking?”

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. “Because I really am?”

“From Lu Xiaoyu’s distress, +666!”

Lu Xiaoyu coldly looked at Lu Shu. “You can really boast. My train of thought is all over the place now.”

Lu Shu looked at Xu Mujun and said in an earnest tone, “Lady, I have no money to buy you. I still have other uses for my money.”

No money? Sun Zhongyang and the rest looked at Lu Shu. Even Mo Xioaoya was surprised. All the buyers they had seen liked to boast in hopes of getting their attention. But this young man had confessed his financial state. He even made others feel more comfortable and ensured that they had a peace of mind.

Xu Mujun said calmly, “I have some money. If you are willing, my money will be yours.”

At that moment... Lu Shu was touched...

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were dumbfounded. Was she selling herself as a slave, or was she buying a master? They could not understand this situation!

Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded as well. At first, she had thought that Xu Mujun had acted in a prideful manner as a means to get sales. But now, it seemed as if this was not the case. She said to Lu Shu, “She definitely has some plans!”

Lu Shu was very calm. “That’s right. I’ve seen it as well. She is targeting my looks.”

### **958 THERE'S NOTHING GOOD ABOUT PRETTY BOYS**

There was no hate that existed for no rhyme or reason. It was the same for love and distress points.

Lu Shu had still thought that Xu Mujun was not targeting his looks. But suddenly, he saw +666 distress points from Wen Zaifou. He understood what was happening.

Had Xu Mujun been sent by Wen Zaifou? But why did Wen Zaifou want to plant someone beside him? Why did a grand Lord of Heaven want to fight the small commander of the Wei Wu Army? There was something very strange about this.

Could it be that although Wen Zaifou said he believed that Lu Shu was not deeply involved with Zhang Weiyu and the rest, Wen Zaifou still doubted him?

Lu Shu was in a dilemma. Did he want Xu Mujun's money or not...

No. Should he take Xu Mujun as his slave or not...

Lu Shu felt that rather than insincerely accepting her as his slave, it would be better to simply reject her. After all, under normal circumstances, Lu Shu would not know who had sent Xu Mujun here. Wen Zaifou would not be shamed into anger either.

Lu Shu said, "Ms Mujun, I really cannot support a slave. Don't sell yourself to me."

Xu Mujun was dumbfounded. She did not know how to react. It was as if she had not expected Lu Shu's reply.

When Mo Xiaoyan and the rest heard what Lu Shu had said, they were shocked. Xu Mujun was very beautiful. The palace geniuses were excited not because of the male slaves...

It was because they did not expect to see such a good looking slave here! If not, why would Sun Zhongyang accept Xu Mujun's suggestion and prove that he knew poems as well? The more outstanding they were, the harder they were to obtain. This was rare for Sun Zhongyang and the rest. Simply speaking, it was a sin...

Wen Zaifou's move left no room for criticism. Xu Mujun was a virgin that he had carefully selected among the spies. She was an all rounder!

But Wen Zaifou simply could not understand why Lu Shu had rejected her...

Mo Xiaoya's view of Lu Shu changed. Typically, when they listened to scholars tell stories, or invited theatrical troupes to their houses, they liked stories about remarkable men. Mo Xiaoya particularly liked those who had moral integrity.

The men in the palace constantly compared their slaves. Furthermore, all their slaves were females. It was not difficult to guess how experienced these men were with their slaves.

She was disgusted just thinking about it!

Thus, Mo Xiaoya looked at Lu Shu's face. Suddenly, she grew crazy...

But at that moment, Lu Shu looked at Xu Mujun's teary expression and could not bear it. He paused for two seconds before saying, "If you are okay with this, you can give me your money. That way, I can carry your money with me. It will feel like you are by my side. When I see the money, I will be able to see your face..."

"From Xu Mujun's distress, +666!"

"From Mo Xiaoya's..."

Sun Zhongyang looked at Lu Shu and suddenly felt annoyed. A female slave that he could not even obtain was giving herself to Lu Shu for free, but he rejected her! He only wanted money, and not her!

Xu Mujun said, "Fine. That makes sense. Please take my money."

As she spoke, she took out a wad of notes from her sleeve and passed it to Lu Shu. She said with great injustice, "This is the money that I have been saving up my entire life..."

If Lu Shu did not know that Wen Zaifou had sent her here, he would not have been willing to take her money. He had also earned his money with great difficulty. Earning money to survive was not easy. But now, it was different. He could only sigh that Wen Zaifou was generous in his spending. Would Wen Zaifou send more people in the future? When he thought about this, he started to look forward to it...

Sun Zhongyang and the rest stared at Lu Shu as he turned and walked away after

receiving the money. If he did not leave, what else would he do? Wait for Xu Mujun to regret her decision?

"Young lady." Mo Xiaoya patted Xu Mujun's soldier. "There's nothing good about handsome men. Take this money. The money that you gave away will serve as a lesson!"

As she spoke, Mo Xiaoya shoved a wad of notes to Xu Mujun and left. Mo Xiaoya did not have a favorable impression of Lu Shu. Lu Shu had betrayed others, and now, they had seen Lu Shu's greedy character. Mo Xiaoya had formed a very negative impression of him...

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu walked in front. Lu Shu passed the notes to Xiaoyu. "Someone had probably sent a spy over. We have to be more careful in the future."

Lu Shu thought about it. How could they be sure that they would enter the slave market and be able to enter the inner courtyard?

Unless... unless they had grasped the entire situation at the entrance of the slave market, causing him to bump into Sun Zhongyang and the rest by coincidence at the entrance. For example... that thief?

They had probably created an opportunity for him. As for whether Lu Shu would catch on, it would be up to fate.

If this was indeed the case, Lu Shu could not help but applaud how exquisite this plan was. They had planned one half and left the other half up to fate. This was the most natural plan.

If they were not successful this time, there might be a next time. They had time to wait for the opportunity to succeed. They only needed to succeed once to be safe.

When they returned to the caravan, Lu Shu realized that Sun Zhongyang and the rest did not even make eye contact with him. It was as if they looked down on him.

Lu Shu was happy. They would definitely not be able to understand his actions if they were not aware of the situation. But how could he explain this to Sun Zhongyang? Was there a need for Lu Shu to explain this to them? No.

There were many visitors in this world. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had spent many years relying on each other. They had learned how to ignore the opinions of others a long time ago. Now, as long as Lu Xiaoyu did not look at him with disdain, he would not care.

At night, Lu Xiaoyu had prepared many tidbits for Lu Shu in the cart. They seemed like a reward for him...

Lu Xiaoyu pushed all the tidbits towards Lu Shu. "Here, eat these!"

The next day, before they set off, Lu Shu suddenly felt that there was something wrong with the trade caravan. Sun Zhongyang and the rest were all looking at him coldly. Lu Shu looked at the clothes that he was wearing. He was not wearing the wrong thing.

Suddenly, Xu Mujun appeared. "I will follow you to the palace."

Lu Shu was shocked. What was happening? He thought that a new spy would come with more money. Why was it still Xu Mujun?

No wonder Sun Zhongyang and the rest were full of hate. They were jealous of him...

Mo Xiaoya entered the carriage. Her voice could be heard over the galloping noises. "There is nothing good about pretty boys. There are also many idiots in this world."

She regretted giving Xu Mujun money. If not, Xu Mujun would not have the money to become a passenger in this trade caravan.

A young man beside Sun Zhongyang sighed with emotion. "Is this true love? She is willing to accompany him along the long journey to the palace. How touching!"

Sun Zhongyang was utterly disgusted. "Shut your mouth!"

Lu Shu suddenly realized that after Xu Mujun had appeared, Sun Zhongyang and Mo Xiaoya provided him with an endless supply of distress points...

### **959 SNEAK ATTACK!**

To be honest, for Lu Shu, there were no benefits that were worth selling his body for, even the Master Realm.

Sun Zhongyang waved his hand and rejected. "I dislike those who sell their body for some benefit the most. Are there any other slaves?"

The manager laughed in disdain. "I will bring a few other slaves. But you must understand that these are the best slaves. They typically have their own reasons for coming to the market. Roamers have no right to enter."

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manner, “I heard you say that you dislike those who sell their bodies for some benefit the most. But you might have misunderstood. In this courtyard, not only do masters choose slaves, slaves also choose their masters. It is easy for you to make us memorise the poems of the king. But do you know how we feel wronged to submit ourselves to you?”

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Lu Xiaoyu said in a low and cold tone, “It’s just a sales strategy.”

The person him smiled and continued. “I live where the Yangtze ends.”

“I long for you day after day, yet we cannot meet,” said someone else.

To Lu Shu’s shock, he realized that it was now his turn. What was the next line?

Everyone looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu paused for two seconds. “We build a new village together?”

“From Sun Zhongyang’s distress, +666!”

“From Mo Xiaoya’s distress, +666!”

“From...”

Sun Zhongyang felt sick. Others share the water from the Yangtze river, but you built a new village? What in the world was that?!

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“Ahem. Let’s go back to the trade caravan. Have fun, all of you.”

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But at that moment, the lady in a green dress said, “If you are willing, I am willing to become your slave.”

Lu Shu pointed to himself. “Me?”

The lady in a green dress nodded her head. “That’s right.”

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He asked, “Did you eat too much for lunch...?”

“From Xu Mujun’s distress, +199!”

Sun Zhongyang and the rest were dumbfounded as well. Just now, she seemed as if she looked down on Lu Shu. But now, she asked him whether he was willing to take her as his slave out of her own initiative. Were you serious? To Lu Shu and the rest,

based on Lu Shu's "build a new village together", it was not an understatement to call him a country bumpkin...

Sun Zhongyang could not understand. "Lady, we have various handsome young men here. Some of us are rich, some of us have strength, and some of us have power..."

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Lu Shu asked curiously. "What's strange?"

Lu Xiaoyu thought about it and said, "Why does everyone here think that you're good looking?"

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. “Because I really am?”

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Lu Xiaoyu coldly looked at Lu Shu. “You can really boast. My train of thought is all over the place now.”

Lu Shu looked at Xu Mujun and said in an earnest tone, “Lady, I have no money to buy you. I still have other uses for my money.”

No money? Sun Zhongyang and the rest looked at Lu Shu. Even Mo Xiaoya was surprised. All the buyers they had seen liked to boast in hopes of getting their attention. But this young man had confessed his financial state. He even made others feel more comfortable and ensured that they had a peace of mind.

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Lu Xiaoyu was dumbfounded as well. At first, she had thought that Xu Mujun had acted in a prideful manner as a means to get sales. But now, it seemed as if this was not the case. She said to Lu Shu, “She definitely has some plans!”

Lu Shu was very calm. "That's right. I've seen it as well. She is targeting my looks."

### **960 NONE OF MY BUSINESS**

While discussing about the free-of-charge service with the boss of the trade caravan, Lu Shu observed the expressions on Sun Zhongyang and the rest's faces. Then, Lu Shu realized that Sun Zhongyang and the rest were extremely excited and acted as though the sneak attack was nothing serious.

Eventually, the boss of the trade caravan did not argue with Lu Shu. Not only did he agree with Lu Shu's request, but he also promised that if he met Lu Shu in the future, Lu Shu would be able to follow the trade caravan for free.

Although the boss of the trade caravan was shrewd, he knew that Lu Shu saved his life. If he had died earlier on, the Sun family would probably take revenge. However, when one died, what was the point of taking revenge?

However, his stand was still very clear. The trade caravan found a location to settle down on that day and the boss of the trade caravan told Sun Zhongyang and the rest about what had happened. For example, the terrifying arrow and his analysis of the slaves, as well as the surprise which Lu Shu gave him!

"Thinking about it, I did not notice the arrow but Le Yulu sensed it long before me. However, I did not have the time to react and missed out some details." said the boss of the trade caravan as he recalled what had happened.

"You mean, he already noticed the arrow before it arrived, but you only realized after hearing the roars from a distance away," said Sun Zhongyang as he sat beside the fire and smiled, "So he is actually an expert?"

"That's right." The boss of the trade caravan nodded. "Also, I suspect that he

discovered the arrow very early but pretended to realize it only when the arrow was about to hit me, before saving me."

"You mean he purposely did it so that you have to owe him a favor for saving your life?" Mo Xiaoya thought. "Why does he want to do this? What if he did not manage to save you?"

The boss of the trade caravan thought about it for a long time before replying, "I think he did it so that he did not have to pay for the fees to travel to the palace..."

Sun Zhongyang took a deep breath. "I think that is highly possible..."

By right, such major incidents which involves attacks were rarely associated with monetary issues. From Sun Zhongyang's point of view, the money that Lu Shu had to pay for heading to the palace was extremely insignificant.

However, for some reason, when this incident involved Lu Shu, they thought that Lu Shu did that on purpose. Make the boss of the trade caravan owe him a favor so that he could head to the palace without paying...

Everyone's personality was different and the way they see things were different. However, their perception towards Lu Shu was shockingly identical.

"Do you think he is seriously doing this for that small sum of money?" Sun Zhongyang could not believe it.

"Eh, do you think he is intentionally assigned by our enemy to infiltrate the army?" someone said.

"This is unlikely." Sun Zhongyang shook his head. "To be honest, it is surprising for him to stay in the trade caravan. If he was really a spy, he would not try to stand out..."

Was Lu Shu trying to stand out? No, he was not. However, Sun Zhongyang and the rest could not ignore Lu Shu's presence...

"Eh, do you guys think that he might be the commander of the Wei Wu Army?" someone asked curiously.

"I don't think so. There are four Rank Ones in the Wei Wu Army and the commander of the Wei Wu Army is one of them. If not, why would others obey him? Moreover, Le Yulu did not give off any vibes of an army at all!"

"I think we should still be wary of him," said Mo Xiaoya softly before asking the boss of the trade caravan, "What do you think about his skills?"

"I think he is at the peak of Rank Two," said the boss of the trade caravan after thinking about it, "He doesn't seem like Rank One but acted more casual than an ordinary Rank Two. You didn't notice his expression but I did... He was too calm. An ordinary person would not be so calm. It felt as though sneak attacks and battles were like everyday things to him!"

That was what the boss of the trade caravan felt. He had led the trade caravan for many years and had encounters with the bandits, regular army and experienced chaotic situations. Although he always managed to resolve crises, the boss of the trade caravan did not dare to say that he could be so composed while facing dangers and sneak attacks. However, the composure that Lu Shu exuded felt as though he had control over life and death in his hand and nobody else could touch it.

Mo Xiaoya sneered, "I knew that there was something wrong with him. I think we should monitor him closely. If he can betray the commander of the Wei Wu Army, he can betray us in the face of money. Should we kick him out to prevent him from becoming a threat amongst the trade caravan?"

"Xiaoya is right, we should take preventive precautions. However, are we too merciless if we chase him away?" someone was confused.

At this moment, horse galloping sounds were heard in the night, accompanied by the sounds made by the carriage rubbing against the ground. Either someone arrived or someone was about to take their leave from the trade caravan...

Sun Zhongyang was stunned for a moment before he brought a group of people over. Then, his face turned black. Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu were planning to leave in the night.

He was still wondering if it was merciless to chase people away but Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had already wanted to leave.

Sun Zhongyang was intelligent. Therefore, he instantly understood why Lu Shu wanted to leave. He was worried that he would become the victim of the sneak attack! They were only worried about their team's safety with Lu Shu, but Lu Shu was worried about the entire team...

"From Sun Zhongyang's distress points, +666..."

"From..."

Sun Zhongyang's face turned black. "Where are you guys going?"

Lu Shu said calmly, "I think it is unsafe to follow you guys. We shall meet at the palace, I will look for the commander of the Wei Wu Army for you..."

Mo Xiaoya was very frustrated. "You want to leave when everyone is in danger?"

"How does it concern me?" Lu Shu felt indignant. To him, they were a group of people who found fault with him even when nothing happened. He was good enough to not wipe all of them out at once in the middle of the night...

Mo Xiaoya was stunned for a while. "You leave your partners in the lurch. Even if you are able to survive, will you still have any friends?"

"Why are you so concerned about this?" Lu Shu felt even stranger.