

## **Legendary Armament Canon - Chapter 1184 - 1184 Meeting an Old Friend, I No Longer Wish To Be Human (2)**

1184 Meeting an Old Friend, I No Longer Wish To Be Human (2)  
He shook these messy thoughts out of his head, then began to examine this place carefully.

This was the ruins of the former Huaxia Pavilion. Zhou Shu had personally designed this place. Later, during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Emperor Yuan Feng had sent people to build most of the buildings according to the blueprints.

Later, the Ten Nations Alliance army was stationed here for a period of time. When the Demon Realm invaded, this place had been ravaged by demonic beasts and turned into ruins.

Afterward, the human race recovered the lost land, and Great Xia re-established its nation. But the capital of Great Xia had changed location, so this place naturally didn't get rebuilt.

There were not many traces left behind in the dilapidated ruins.

But Zhang San didn't let his guard down. He didn't let go of any possible clues.

He searched the area almost inch by inch.

As for Xiao Jianghe, he led the 18 Criminal Army soldiers and guarded all four directions, guarding against the appearance of the enemy.

Zhang San investigated everything in detail. It took him an entire day to search the ruins thoroughly.

In the end, when Zhang San returned to Xiao Jianghe, his eyes flickered with a cold light.

"Are there any clues?" Xiao Jianghe asked.  
A cold light flashed across Zhang San's face. "Let's go!"

He took the lead and flew forward like a stream of light.

Xiao Jianghe flew up without hesitation.

Zhou Shu, Yin Wuyou, and Lu Wenshuang secretly followed them.

Perhaps it was because he had been stimulated last time, but Zhang San was very efficient this time.

He had become the number one scout in the world who could detect all the clues again.

Zhou Shu and the other two followed behind them without revealing themselves.

An hour later, Zhou Shu's group of three suddenly stopped with puzzled looks on their faces.

Zhang San, Xiao Jianghe, and the others were also bewildered.

At this moment, they had tracked the other party to the capital of Great Xia.

The sound of a zither drifted out from the ruins.

"Inviting one into the urn[1]?" Yin Wuyou frowned slightly.

Zhou Shu shook his head. It wasn't that simple.

Since he had personally come, no matter who the other party was or what his plans were, they could only fail.

Back then, Shang Qiuzi had mobilized such a huge force but had still failed to ambush him. How could these people ambush Zhou Shu?

"Should we show ourselves?" Lu Wenshuang already had the urge to attack.

In this world, the most hated people were renegades and traitors.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Let's take a look first."

The reason he wanted to hide was that he was afraid that if he appeared early, he would scare away some people.

Only by hiding in the dark could those monsters jump out with confidence.

It was just like how they plotted against Zhang San last time.

“Everyone, be careful!”

The Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow appeared in Zhang San’s hand, and he drew the bow.

Xiao Jianghe had already taken out the Tiger Soul Saber, and his aura soared into the sky.

The 18 Criminal Army soldiers also took out their weapons, and 18 powerful auras tacitly surrounded the location from where the zither sound came.

Xiao Jianghe and Zhang San were both at the Grotto-Heaven realm. Among the 18 Criminal Army soldiers, most of them had broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm. The rest were ordinary experts at the Earth Immortal realm.

Facing such a force, even if they encountered a Grotto-Heaven Master, they might be their match.

“We’re old friends meeting. Why are you so hostile?” A voice came faintly from where the sound of the zither was.

Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe looked at each other and frowned at the same time.

This voice sounded familiar to them, but they couldn’t remember who it belonged to.

In the air, Lu Wenshuang’s expression suddenly changed, and her delicate body trembled slightly. “Impossible!”

Confusion flashed across Yin Wuyou’s eyes. “Little Senior Sister Lu, who is it?”

She found the voice familiar, but just like Zhang San and the others, Yin Wuyou couldn’t remember who the owner of the voice was.

Zhou Shu sighed softly. “It’s indeed her!”

The trace of hope in his heart was completely gone.

When he obtained the connate divine weapon, he had already had an answer in his heart.

He didn't want to believe it at first, but the truth was right in front of him. Even if he didn't want to believe it, he had to.

"Who is it?" When Yin Wuyou saw that Zhou Shu and Lu Wenshuang had already remembered, she became a little anxious.

This feeling made her feel like an outsider.

Zhou Shu shook his head as his gaze landed on Lu Wenshuang. "Little Lu, do you want to do it or should I?"

Lu Wenshuang gritted her teeth. "Let me do it!"

At this moment, Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe had already advanced hundreds of meters.

The voice sounded again. "I knew you'd find this place. I was waiting here for you. Don't worry. At this point, I won't resist. You don't have to be so vigilant."

The voice was quiet and elegant, as if she was chatting with a good friend. "You've come from afar to meet an old friend. I've prepared some wine—"

"Cut the crap!" Xiao Jianghe had the most irritable temper. "Who are you? Come out!"

Killing intent soared from his body, and the Huben Saber in his hand shone brightly.

"You don't remember me?" the voice said faintly. "Even you don't even remember a woman like me, so he naturally won't remember either."

"Compared to Her Highness and General Lu, who am I? They're stars in the sky, but I'm just gravel on the roadside."

"It's just wishful thinking."

The voice gave a long sigh.

Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe frowned. They didn't understand what these words meant.

“Who the hell are you?!” Xiao Jianghe shouted.

“I...” The voice suddenly stopped.

Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe suddenly turned around.

A woman in green stepped over from behind them.

The woman was as elegant as an immortal and held a long sword in her hand. Her body was exuding a faint light, and she looked like a fairy descending from the heavens.

“General Lu!” Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe said solemnly. Why is General Lu here?

Lu Wenshuang ignored Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe. She stepped forward and said, “Come out and see me!”

The sound of the zither suddenly stopped.

After a short silence, a sigh came from behind the ruins.

Then a figure walked out from behind the wall.

It was a woman holding a zither.

She gathered her skirts and gave a standard military salute. “Liang Hongxiu greets you, General.”

“Liang Hongxiu?” Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe finally remembered who this woman in front of them was!

Back then, Lu Wenshuang had a female army under her, and they were all made up of women.

In the female army, there was a woman who was unafraid of death when killing enemies. This person was Liang Hongxiu.

But didn’t she die in battle long ago? When she died in battle, General Lu was sad for months.

“Why?” Lu Wenshuang gripped the hilt of her sword tightly, the veins on the back of her hand clearly visible, her eyes full of pain. “Tell me why!”

Lu Wenshuang's voice was already hoarse.

Liang Hongxiu sighed. "At this point, I only want to die. I hope you can fulfill my wish, General."

She put the zither down, dropped to her knees, and touched her head to the ground.

"Of course you have to die! It's impossible for you to live!" Lu Wenshuang shouted. "Liang Hongxiu! How could you kill thousands of innocent soldiers? Give me a reason why you're doing this!"

"Do you need a reason?" Liang Hongxiu raised her head and looked at Lu Wenshuang calmly. "I was the one who did it, and I will pay with my life for it. Who cares about the life and death of people like me?"

"After I die, how many people will still remember that I, Liang Hongxiu, once existed in this world?"

"What joy is there in life? What pain is there in death? If there's a next life, I no longer wish to be human."

[1] To give somebody a taste of his own medicine.

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"Pay with your life? Can you afford it?" Lu Wenshuang said loudly. "Do you know what will happen to those soldiers' parents, wives, and children after losing them?"

"There's more than one miserable person in this world. So what if there's more?" Liang Hongxiu's expression didn't change as she spoke indifferently.

"General, you were born into a noble family. From the day you were born, you were Great Xia's number one Martial Dao genius. You can have whatever you want. You can naturally stand high and pity us poor people."

"Are you blaming me?" Lu Wenshuang's expression was cold as veins appeared on the back of her hand.

"No, I can only be grateful to you, General." Liang Hongxiu shook her head. "If not for you, I would have died under the demonic beasts in Qingzhou back then. It was you who taught me the Martial Dao and gave me a new life."

Liang Hongxiu muttered, "I'm just envious. I envy you, General."

"Liang Hongxiu, is this how you show your gratitude?" Xiao Jianghe couldn't help saying. "It's our fault that we didn't recognize your voice. But if you say that no one remembers you, you're the one who wronged General Lu!"

"Do you know that when you died in battle back then, General Lu lost so much weight that she was only skin and bones?!"

"What you're doing now is heartless!"

"I have no conscience, so just kill me." Liang Hongxiu smiled sadly. "People like me shouldn't live in this world. If only I had died back then..."

She looked back at the ruins behind her. "People like me shouldn't have any delusions."

A flash of enlightenment appeared in Lu Wenshuang's frosty eyes. "The sweetheart you told me about back then was my master?"

Back then, after she saved Liang Hongxiu in Qingzhou, Liang Hongxiu had trained her the most desperately. At the time, Lu Wenshuang remembered that she had said that she worked so hard so that one day, she could stand proudly in front of her sweetheart.

At the time, Lu Wenshuang was not in love yet, so she didn't take it to heart. At this moment, she suddenly realized what was going on!

Zhang San's pupils constricted. Is what they're saying not suitable for us to hear?

He subconsciously pulled Xiao Jianghe back.

"Zhang San, what are you doing?" Xiao Jianghe frowned.

Zhang San rolled his eyes. Why are you so dense? How dare you eavesdrop on His Highness's love life?

"When I met him, he was just a mere Forging Apprentice. At the time, although I was in the Education Bureau, I was a rather popular courtesan..."  
Liang Hongxiu's eyes were full of memories. The ruins behind her belonged to the embroidery building of the Education Bureau.

Here, she had once slept with him...

In the countless years after that, she had dreamed of that night countless times. She hated herself for not giving herself to him at the time.

She thought that as long as she worked hard enough, she would be worthy of him one day.

The god of destiny made fools of the people. Who would have thought that he would grow so quickly that, in the blink of an eye, she couldn't even see his back?

No matter how hard she tried, she would never be able to keep up with him.

In that case, what was the point of her efforts?

Only those who had experienced it personally could understand.

"I'll never be able to catch up to him. General, I don't have your talent, nor am I as pure and noble as you. Even the appearance I'm proud of is inferior to yours." Liang Hongxiu smiled sadly. "Originally, I just wanted to watch him from afar. But General, jealousy will really burn a person's rationality.

"I want to become strong. I want him to see me. I'm willing to do anything for this."

Liang Hongxiu's expression became very calm. She looked at Lu Wenshuang and continued, "Even if I can't be by his side, I'm willing to become his enemy. Only then can he see me and remember me.

"Unfortunately, I'm just daydreaming."

At this point, Liang Hongxiu's eyes were full of bitterness. "He's too far up there. Even if I want to be his enemy, I'm no longer qualified.

"General, I know my sins are grave. I only ask to die."

Liang Hongxiu looked straight at Lu Wenshuang.

She had no intention of resisting. She was waiting here to die.



Her only thought was that after she died, her name would be reported to Zhou Shu, letting him know that there had once been a woman in this world called Liang Hongxiu.

Lu Wenshuang was at a loss. She subconsciously turned to look.

Liang Hongxiu caught this glance.

She was pleasantly surprised and flustered as she frantically tidied her hair. "Is he here?"

At this moment, Liang Hongxiu was like a helpless little girl.

Lu Wenshuang had mixed feelings. As a woman, she could understand Liang Hongxiu's feelings.

But logically, she knew that what Liang Hongxiu had done was unforgivable.

She had sworn that once she found the traitor, she would personally kill them.

But at this point, she couldn't bring herself to do it.

In her eyes, Liang Hongxiu was just a pitiful woman who couldn't get what she wanted. Moreover, she was the one who had nurtured her. She really couldn't bear to do it.

She turned to look at Zhou Shu, wanting to leave the decision to him.