

Legendary Armament Canon

1201 We Can Give You Money (1)

“Tell me. What exactly do you want?” Zhou Shu looked at the Grotto-Heaven Masters coldly.

He knew very well what these Grotto-Heaven Masters were like.

Zhou Shu definitely didn't believe that these people were really here to thank him.

Actually, after thinking about it, he knew why these people were here.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters looked a little embarrassed, but the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master still braced himself and said, “King Zhou, we're here to express our gratitude and to seek peace with you.

“To be honest with you, we were bewitched by others previously and indeed had the intention to target you. But fortunately, we didn't take action, so we didn't cause irreparable damage.

He said seriously, “After what happened previously, we've already thought it through. We have no grudges with you, King Zhou. We really don't have to fight to the death.

“Our real enemy should be Cao Chenyang. We came this time to form an alliance with you. We want to help each other and deal with Cao Chenyang together!”

He looked righteous, as if they were really here to deal with the enemy.

A mocking smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face. “You've seen Cao Chenyang's ability to devour martial artists to increase his strength. You're afraid that you'll become Cao Chenyang's next target, right?”

“More than coming to form an alliance with me, you're here to seek protection. To put it bluntly, you want to push me to the front and fight Cao Chenyang to the death. This way, you can reap the benefits, right?”

Zhou Shu sneered.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters didn't look embarrassed at all. But the surprise in their eyes betrayed their inner thoughts.

Their true goal was naturally to use Zhou Shu as a shield, but they definitely couldn't say this.

"King Zhou, you're really wronging us. We definitely have no intention of reaping the benefits!" The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master swore to the heavens. "We really came to form an alliance with you with sincerity. If you're in trouble, our various Grotto-Heavens will definitely help!

"As long as it's to deal with Cao Chenyang, we're willing to listen to your orders and follow your lead!"

The words of the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master were almost no different from being loyal to Zhou Shu.

Of course, they still kept a fig leaf. They only talked about cooperation and not submitting.

"Listen to my orders? I need someone to be the bait to lure Cao Chenyang out. Which one of you is willing?" Zhou Shu said.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters almost subconsciously took a step back. Then they realized that their actions were a little embarrassing, and all of them blushed slightly.

"King Zhou, it's not that we're unwilling to be bait, but we're Grotto-Heaven Masters after all. Cao Chenyang might not dare to attack us."

Zhou Shu looked at them silently with a faint smile.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were a little embarrassed. They knew that their words didn't make sense.

Previously, in Cao Chenyang's grotto-heaven, Cao Chenyang had specially targeted Grotto-Heaven Masters.

After all, devouring a Grotto-Heaven Master was stronger than devouring hundreds of ordinary martial artists.

It was precisely because of this that the Grotto-Heaven Masters came to find Zhou Shu. They were afraid that Cao Chenyang would ambush them.

Speaking of which, Grotto-Heaven Masters like them were in even more danger than ordinary martial artists now.

After all, to Cao Chenyang, Grotto-Heaven Masters were even more nutritious 'food'!

"There's a saying that the Dao is different, so we can't work together. You should have heard of it, right?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "The door is right there. Goodbye!"

He couldn't resolve the change in the temperament of these Grotto-Heaven Masters now, and he couldn't be bothered to deal with these timid Grotto-Heaven Masters either. Looking at their cowardly appearances, Zhou Shu felt vexed!

"King Zhou, wait." The Grotto-Heaven Masters gathered and raised their voices. "Everything can be discussed.

"Aren't there other Grotto-Heaven Masters working under you? The few of us are quite strong. If you don't mind, we can help you guard the surroundings.

"But we suffered some injuries previously. In order to help you guard the surroundings better, we hope that we can recuperate in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven..."

Zhou Shu was almost amused by the words of the Grotto-Heaven Masters. You're injured? You need to recuperate in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven before you can help me? Are you sure you're not joking?

Dignified Grotto-Heaven Masters can actually say such shameless words! You're so afraid of death that you can even do this. What else can't you do?

Zhou Shu was even more certain that the temperament of the Grotto-Heaven Masters had been affected. Even ordinary people wouldn't behave in this manner after becoming a Grotto-Heaven Master.

Not to mention Grotto-Heaven Masters, it was rare even among ordinary martial artists.

It was abnormal for so many Grotto-Heaven Masters to be born afraid of death.

Zhou Shu sneered. "It's not impossible for you to recuperate in my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven."

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were delighted. They didn't care about Zhou Shu's tone. As long as they could survive, it didn't matter if they lost some face temporarily.

He who laughs last laughs longest.

1202 We Can Give You Money (2)

"But I have a condition," Zhou Shu continued.

"King Zhou, as long as it's within our means, we will definitely do our best. But we're really injured. There are some things that we're really powerless to do."

As they spoke, at least two or three Grotto-Heaven Masters actually bled from the corners of their mouths. The others clutched their chests and coughed, looking seriously injured.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes without any scruples. They were really shameless.

When they fought with Cao Chenyang, Zhou Shu was present. Do you think I don't know whether you bastards are injured?

How embarrassing.

Such people were actually Grotto-Heaven Masters of the human race, the most powerful group of humans!

"Listen carefully. If you want to stay in my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, you have to pay the accommodation fee," Zhou Shu said angrily.

A Grotto-Heaven Master pondered and said, "Accommodation fee? I understand. It's like staying in an inn, right? No problem. King Zhou, feel free to name a price. We will definitely not bargain!"

The Grotto-Heaven Master was extremely confident. What a joke. They were Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Any Grotto-Heaven Master was an existence who owned a grotto-heaven.

Each grotto-heaven had countless citizens. Would they lack money?

Not to mention anything else, just the 'sincerity' they had just brought was priceless.

It was just some accommodation fees. These Grotto-Heaven Masters didn't care at all.

After turning the matter into business, Zhou Shu immediately felt much better.

It was hard to say if he could change these people, but he would let them pay for it first!

It was unrealistic to expect them to fight a bloody battle for this world. But at the very least, they had to contribute something. Taking out the heavenly treasures they had plundered could be considered their contribution!

"My Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has a beautiful environment, you can enjoy my protection, and ordinary people don't dare to trespass. So it can be a little expensive," Zhou Shu continued. "If you think it's too expensive, you don't have to stay here."

"It's only right that it's a little expensive. We definitely won't find it expensive," a Grotto-Heaven Master said.

Expensive? What does that mean?

Would we, Grotto-Heaven Masters, find it expensive?

Are you looking down on us?

Zhou Shu said indifferently, "Very well. This is our first time making a deal, so I'll give you a discount. For every day you stay, the fee is forging materials for one connate divine weapon. There's no limit to what kind of weapon it is. As long as the value is equal, it's fine."

He was asking for too much. Forging materials for one connate divine weapon for staying a day, this was no longer an astronomical price.

One had to know that even with the various Grotto-Heavens, the human race only had a few hundred connate divine weapons. There might not even be a thousand of them.

Any connate divine weapon was extremely valuable. It wouldn't be a problem to exchange one for a city in the Ten Nations!

Since these Grotto-Heaven Masters were so confident, Zhou Shu naturally had to give them a chance to show off their wealth.

After hearing what Zhou Shu said, the Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at each other and were silent for a moment.

It had to be said that this price was a little high even for them.

Zhou Shu continued, "It's business. It's consensual. If you think it's too expensive, it's fine. You can choose not to stay. I won't force you..."

"No, King Zhou, you've misunderstood." The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master shook his head. "It's not that we think it's expensive. We're just wondering if we should pay once a day or just pay for a month."

Zhou Shu: "..."

Are you bastards so rich?

You still want to pay for a month?

Speaking of which, I didn't get much from Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi after killing them.

Could these two fellows have been the paupers among the Grotto-Heaven Masters?

Forging materials enough for one connate divine weapon a day, and you want to pay for a month?

If this was in Zhou Shu's distant previous life, it would be equivalent to a million yuan a night for a hotel. This wasn't ordinary wealth.

"Pay for a month!" Zhou Shu said with a cold expression. Damn it. I've worked so hard for so long. Even now, I might not be able to take out so many forging materials. These people are actually so damn rich!

If he didn't empty their treasures this time, he would give his surname up!

"One month deposit, three months in advance. No room for discussion!" Zhou Shu said through gritted teeth.

“One month deposit, three months in advance?” The Grotto-Heaven Masters were a little puzzled. They had never had the experience of renting a place, unlike Zhou Shu.

“A lump sum of three months’ fee, plus a month’s deposit,” Zhou Shu said coldly. “When you live in my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, in case my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven gets destroyed by you, I have to collect one month’s deposit to cover for that. If you destroy the environment here, your deposit will be confiscated. If nothing happens, I’ll return all the deposit when you leave.”

The Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at each other. In case the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was destroyed by them?

Did they have nothing better to do?

Besides, would they have scruples just because of a month’s deposit?

Who would care about such a paltry sum?

But they were here to seek refuge, so they naturally had no objections.

What was the saying? A problem that could be solved with money was not a problem.

This was the case for these Grotto-Heaven Masters.

Cao Chenyang was an immense threat to them. In order not to face him, they would do anything, let alone give up some wealth.

If there was nothing left, they could plunder again. If they lost their lives, there would really be nothing left.

“One month deposit, three months in advance, no problem,” the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master said. “King Zhou, how about this? We’ll pay a year’s deposit and accommodation fees for three years at a time...”

Zhou Shu’s horizons were broadened. He had never seen a tenant take the initiative to pay more rent!

Paying for four years in one go?

One connate divine weapon a day for 365 days a year, which was 365 connate divine weapons. In four years, it would add up to be 1,460 connate divine weapons.

There were a total of six Grotto-Heaven Masters, which was forging materials enough for 8,760 connate divine weapons...

Zhou Shu felt a blissful dizziness.

Not to mention the current Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's Huaxia Pavilion, even if Great Wei and Great Xia were included, the two nations wouldn't be able to take out so many forging materials even if they used all their strength!

Back then, Zhou Shu had made a small fortune. But compared to these 8,760 connate divine weapons, it wasn't worth mentioning!

Zhou Shu now knew that these Grotto-Heaven Masters were not good at fighting, but they were very good at accumulating wealth. He wondered what they had been doing for the past thousands of years!

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were a little nervous when they saw Zhou Shu's expression change. They were worried that he would refuse.

A month was too short for a Grotto-Heaven Master to even take a nap.

Who knew if Cao Chenyang had been watching them?

Of course, the longer they stayed in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the better. It was best to wait for Zhou Shu and Cao Chenyang to determine the victor before they went out.

The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master continued, "King Zhou, if you don't mind, we can pay for ten years at a time. In any case, we're seriously injured, and we might not be able to recover in ten years. It's too troublesome to keep paying..."

If not for the fact that it was a little difficult for them to pay for a hundred years at once, they would even pay to stay for a hundred years at once!

Zhou Shu looked at these people. For some reason, he suddenly felt that they were a little cute.

Was this the charm of money?

Damn it. How many connate divine weapons can I forge if they pay to stay for ten years in one go?

Eighty-seven thousand six hundred connate divine weapons?

This was nearly 100,000 connate divine weapons. If Zhou Shu could forge so many connate divine weapons, how many rewards would the Legendary Armament Canon give him?

At that time, Cao Chenyang would not be a problem anymore.

Zhou Shu would fight him to the death!

1203 Mountain of Materials, Change of Sovereignty in Great Liang (1)
A forger from the Huaxia Pavilion gulped and asked, "Deputy Pavilion Master, are these really all our Huaxia Pavilion's forging materials?"

In the past, they only knew that 'piled up like a mountain' was an adjective. But now, they knew what it truly meant!

Shi Songtao also secretly gulped, but he maintained a calm expression. "Don't be so ignorant."

He placed his hands behind his back and coughed. "Back then, when I followed His Highness across the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, all the mines were ours.

"All of you, perk up and tabulate these forging materials. You must not make any mistakes, understand?"

Then Shi Songtao walked toward the Huaxia Pavilion's forging room with his hands behind his back.

He had only taken two steps when he staggered.

The forgers behind him all laughed silently. The deputy pavilion master is pretending to be calm, but he's actually just like us. He's actually shocked and has revealed himself.

Shi Songtao quickly left awkwardly. After entering the forging room, he saw Zhou Shu sitting cross-legged with a few fire dragons dancing in front of him.

Amid the flames, a connate divine weapon was already gradually taking shape.

Shi Songtao sighed with emotion. Ever since His Highness's return, there have been endless surprises.

Putting aside the matter of killing Tang Lan, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven Master, and Shang Qiuzi, the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven Master, just the forging materials they had just collected were unimaginable. The Huaxia Pavilion's storeroom actually had so many forging materials piled up one day.

In the past, they had been worried about not having enough forging materials. Now, they were worried about how long it would take to use up so many forging materials.

The more I see of His Highness's forging skills, the more I feel how unfathomable they are, Shi Songtao thought. Only forgers knew how impressive Zhou Shu's forging skills were.

Shi Songtao was one of the earliest people to follow Zhou Shu. Every time he saw him forge with his own eyes, he felt a sense of admiration.

Thinking back to when he was in Great Xia, he had once treated Zhou Shu as an opponent. Now that he thought about it, the ignorant were really fearless.

"Have you taken inventory?"

As Shi Songtao was thinking, he heard Zhou Shu's voice.

"They're not playing any tricks, are they?"

"No," Shi Songtao hurriedly said. "The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master and the others are very cooperative. The forging materials sent over are the correct amount, but the specific classification and statistics have yet to be completed."

Shi Songtao said excitedly, "Your Highness, with so many forging materials, we won't have to worry about not having enough forging materials for decades to come."

The Huaxia Pavilion's main business was forging. Compared to war, Shi Songtao preferred to see the Huaxia Pavilion grow stronger step by step.

Being rich in forging materials was naturally a part of the Huaxia Pavilion's growth.

"Decades?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "These forging materials won't last that long."

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, the Grotto-Heaven Masters are very rich. Although they took out so many forging materials, I can guarantee that they have at least ten times as many in their vaults. Therefore, the Huaxia Pavilion doesn't have to be stingy with forging materials. Forge as much as you can. The more you forge, the better! After we use up all the forging materials, just ask the Grotto-Heaven Masters for more."

In Zhou Shu's eyes, the Grotto-Heaven Masters were like a batch of healthy and cute leeks. Since they wanted to stay in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, this was perfect. They could stay as they pleased.

As long as he 'harvested' them from time to time, it would last the Huaxia Pavilion several years.

Watch a bunch of cute people.

Fortunately, all of them were extremely afraid of death. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for Zhou Shu to gain benefits.

"Huh?!" Shi Songtao was shocked. It was already unimaginable that there were so many forging materials in front of him, but the Grotto-Heaven Masters still had ten times as many forging materials?

How many forging materials is that? It must pile up like several mountains!

His Highness is still the best. You Grotto-Heaven Masters have accumulated forging materials for thousands of years, but don't you still have to obediently send them to His Highness?

All of you are working for our Huaxia Pavilion!

When he thought about how even the Grotto-Heaven Masters were working for the Huaxia Pavilion, as the deputy pavilion master, Shi Songtao immediately felt ardor and zeal coursing through his blood.

“Your Highness, what should we do next?” Shi Songtao was full of energy. He even wished he could immediately devote himself to forging.

“What should you do? Roll up your sleeves and work hard,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “Think about it. How many connate divine weapons are there in the world now? Our Huaxia Pavilion’s goal is to let human martial artists each have a connate divine weapon.”

Shi Songtao’s jaw dropped.

Let human martial artists each have a connate divine weapon? Only His Highness dares to say this.

There are billions of human martial artists. How could everyone have a connate divine weapon?

Not to mention whether the Huaxia Pavilion can forge so many weapons, even if we can, we have to have that many forging materials, right?

All the forging materials in the world are probably not enough.

Thinking of it this way, the mountain of forging materials we’ve just obtained doesn’t seem like that much.

No wonder His Highness didn’t take the forging materials seriously at all. Compared to his goal of each human martial artist owning a connate divine weapon, these thousands of connate divine weapons worth of forging materials are indeed not worth mentioning.

1204 Mountain of Materials, Change of Sovereignty in Great Liang (2)
“How is the supply of divine weapons over at Yao Buqi’s?” Zhou Shu asked while controlling the fire dragon in his hand.

“There’s nothing out of the ordinary. I just sent ten connate divine weapons over a few days ago. Yao Buqi has already subdued two Demon Emperors, and they now occupy a third of the Demon Realm,” Shi Songtao replied.

“But the remaining Demon Emperors seem to have joined forces. Yao Buqi and the others’ expansion have slowed down.”

Even so, occupying a third of the Demon Realm was already very impressive.

In addition to this one-third of the Demon Realm, His Highness can already directly influence half of the entire world.

Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven, Great Wei, Great Xia, one-third of the Demon Realm...

No, the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters are still living in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. If His Highness instructs them to do anything, they probably won't dare to disobey his orders.

At least half of the world is already under His Highness's rule!

Zhou Shu is the master of the Huaxia Pavilion, and I, Shi Songtao, am the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion. Can I also influence half of the world?

Shi Songtao thought excitedly.

"Tell him that there's no need to worry about unifying the Demon Realm. Try not to kill too many demonic beasts and focus on uniting them peacefully," Zhou Shu said.

"If there's nothing else, go ahead and do your work. Tell me when Ji Lutian returns."

Ji Lutian had gone to look for Wang Xuanyi and Shi Changsheng. Zhou Shu still had to consider how to maximize the use of the battlefield opened by Cang Hao.

Ji Lutian didn't know what Cang Hao was planning, but Zhou Shu knew very well.

Cang Hao knew about the existence of the Legendary Armament Canon. There was a high chance that he had opened that battlefield because of the Legendary Armament Canon.

Killing enemies from beyond the heavens could also bring rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon. Cang Hao had established such a battlefield to provide his main body with a place to harvest leeks.

When the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm were no longer absolute enemies, enemies from beyond the heavens were the most suitable targets.

They were absolute enemies of humans and even demonic beasts.

But even Ji Lutian didn't know much about that battlefield. He had gone this time to investigate the specific situation there so as to formulate a plan for the next step.

At the same time, they had to be on guard against Cao Chenyang coming out to cause trouble.

Although Cao Chenyang had yet to recover his strength from ten thousand years ago, his current strength was not inferior to that of an ordinary Grotto-Heaven Master. Coupled with his strange ability to devour martial artists, if he wanted to ambush anyone, apart from Zhou Shu, no one in the world would dare to say that they would definitely be able to escape.

The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters even had to hide in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

...

Thousands of kilometers away from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, in the territory of Great Liang...

More than a hundred years ago, the human race had driven the demonic beasts back to the Demon Realm. The Ten Nations had walked out of the Grotto-Heavens and established their nations again with the support of the Grotto-Heavens.

From then on, apart from Great Wei, the various nations had actually become vassals of the Grotto-Heavens.

This relationship lasted until Zhou Shu returned and forcefully killed Tang Lan, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven Master, and Shang Qiuzi, the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven Master.

Now, the Grotto-Heavens had no time to care about these nations.

Of course, even if they wanted to, they might not be able to, especially regarding Great Liang.

In the hall of Great Liang's imperial palace, Cao Chenyang was sitting on the dragon throne. He had already swallowed the Great Liang emperor.

Below, the civil and military officials of Great Liang were silent.

The person on the dragon throne had suddenly descended from the sky and swallowed the emperor in one gulp. He would also swallow anyone who dared to object in one gulp.

After a while, no one in the imperial court dared to stand out and object.

Cao Chenyang glanced at the civil and military officials and said coldly, "I, Cao Chenyang, was already a king of Great Liang more than a hundred years ago. Now that the Liang emperor has disgraced his ancestors, I have decided to be the emperor myself."

"Long live Your Majesty!" the civil and military officials in the Imperial Court shouted.

"Long live? Are you cursing me to have a short life?" Cao Chenyang snorted coldly. He raised his hand, grabbed a minister, and casually threw him into his mouth.

With a crack, the minister disappeared.

Cao Chenyang smiled sinisterly. "If you listen to me obediently, I will let you enjoy endless wealth. If you dare to be disobedient, he will be your example!

"Listen up, all of you."

Cao Chenyang said coldly, "Great Liang, prepare for war. I want to unify this world!"

The civil and military officials of Great Liang looked at each other. Unify the world? Did we hear wrongly, or are you crazy?

With the strength of Great Liang, you want to unify the world?

Great Liang is the weakest nation among the Ten Nations.

It's already good enough that others don't attack us. Why should we attack others?

Isn't that courting death?

Cao Chenyang's cold gaze swept across the civil and military officials.

All the civil and military officials shuddered. They recalled that the person on the dragon throne was an existence that would eat people at the drop of a hat.

No one dared to object.

“As your command, Your Majesty.” The civil and military officials of Great Liang spoke one after another.

A Great Liang official mustered his courage and asked, “Your Majesty, which nation will we attack first?”

“Let’s deal with Great Chu in the west first.”

Cao Chenyang said coldly, “Since you’ve asked, you will plan this battle. From now on, you will be the prime minister of Great Liang!”

The official who asked the question opened his mouth, not knowing whether to be happy or cry.

He was promoted, and it wasn’t just by one or two ranks. He directly became the leader of Great Liang’s court officials!

But now, this promotion seemed so ironic. He had to plan an attack on Great Chu.

Great Chu’s national strength was at the bottom of the Ten Nations like Great Liang.

But Great Chu was still stronger than Great Liang.

How were they going to fight?

“In six months, we will attack Great Chu and then Great Qi. Within ten years, I want to vanquish all the nations except Great Wei!” Cao Chenyang said coldly.

The Great Liang minister, who had just been promoted, almost cried. How is that possible?

He looked at the other ministers for help.

But the other Great Liang ministers lowered their heads.

They were not envious of this minister's promotion at all.

How was this a promotion? This was clearly tempting fate.

With Great Liang's strength, wasn't it a joke to attack Great Chu in six months?

Once the war started, it was uncertain if Great Liang could last six months.

Moreover, would other nations just watch Great Liang mobilize their troops?

They would suffer if any nation interfered.

"Hmph, a bunch of frogs at the bottom of a well." Cao Chenyang glanced coldly at the ministers. "Since I said so, it naturally means that Great Liang can do it. I will make the soldiers of Great Liang stronger. I will make them invincible!"

Cao Chenyang looked in the direction of Great Wei and Great Xia. If not for the fact that he didn't want to meet Zhou Shu now, he would have attacked Great Wei and Great Xia.

But it didn't matter now. He would slowly nibble away at the human nations. When only Great Wei and Great Xia were left, it wouldn't be too late to deal with them slowly.

At that time, his strength should have mostly recovered, and he wouldn't have to be afraid of Zhou Shu anymore.

"I don't want any outsiders to know what happened today. Otherwise, you can all go and accompany the Great Liang emperor. The outside world doesn't need to know that Great Liang had changed rulers. Do you understand?" Cao Chenyang's voice was filled with killing intent.

The civil and military officials of Great Liang were stunned and hurriedly said loudly, "Yes, Your Majesty. We will obey your decree!"

"Very good. Now, I will give you strength!"

Cao Chenyang opened his arms, and fist-sized white balls of light flew out from his body. These balls of light instantly entered the bodies of Great Liang's civil and military officials, and their auras increased at a visible speed.

1205 Divine Weapon, Brother Guo Is Very Right (1)
“Great Liang mobilized troops against Great Chu?”

Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, and the others frowned.

They were shocked by the news that the scouts brought back.

Since the reconstruction of the Ten Nations more than a hundred years ago, although there were still conflicts between them, there had been no war between them for many years.

After all, for the past hundred years, the Ten Nations had faced a common enemy, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

Moreover, the Grotto-Heavens were behind the Ten Nations.

In a sense, the Grotto-Heavens had done a good deed.

Under their control, the Ten Nations could live in harmony for more than a hundred years.

Now that Great Liang suddenly attacked Great Chu, it was abnormal. Very abnormal!

Sun Gongping frowned and asked, “What happened in Great Liang? Is the Great Liang emperor crazy?”

Great Wei’s national system was different from that of other nations. It didn’t have an emperor. When something big happened, Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Meng Bai, and the others would discuss and decide together.

To the outside world, it was led by King of Men Yang Hong.

“I don’t know.” Yang Hong shook his head. “The current capital of Great Liang is impregnable. All the scouts from other nations have been removed. No one knows what’s happening in Great Liang.”

Yang Hong’s expression was very solemn. This matter was exceptionally unusual.

Logically speaking, even if Great Liang wanted to eliminate the scouts of the various nations, it was impossible for them to be so swift and decisive, let alone do it so cleanly!

But now, none of the nations knew what was happening. Not a single scout could send news out of Great Liang's capital.

Even they might not be able to do this. They didn't dare to say that they would definitely be able to grasp how many scouts there were in Great Wei's capital, let alone Great Liang, whose national strength was far inferior to Great Wei's.

Mi Ziwen pondered and said, "There were no signs beforehand of a war against Great Chu. There is an expert in Great Liang."

Mobilizing troops was not an ordinary matter.

It wasn't a small matter to mobilize troops against a nation. Before such a thing happened, there were usually all kinds of clues.

But now, Great Wei had mobilized troops against Great Chu. Previously, they hadn't discovered any abnormalities. This was definitely not something an ordinary person could do.

Mi Ziwen didn't expect that it wasn't that Great Wei had an expert but that the people themselves hadn't even thought of sending troops before.

Great Wei had mobilized troops without making any preparations. Even they didn't expect it themselves, so how could others expect it?

Great Chu had suffered a huge loss because of this. They were caught off guard and could only retreat.

"The other nations have already questioned Great Wei, but Great Wei ignored them and couldn't even be bothered to find an excuse," Yang Hong said grimly. "Aren't they afraid that we and the other nations will send troops to suppress them?!"

Mi Ziwen shook his head and analyzed the situation. "I've seen the military intelligence sent back from Great Chu.

"Great Liang's military strength far exceeds previous intelligence. Under their attack, Great Chu is unable to fight back at all. Unless the various nations immediately send troops to help, it will only take a flash for Great Chu to perish.

“According to the distance between us and Great Chu, even if we start to mobilize reinforcements now, we won’t be able to save them in time.

“Besides, we don’t know what other trump cards Great Wei has. It’s not the best choice to casually mobilize troops.”

There was not much of a relationship between Great Wei and Great Chu. To put Great Wei in an unknown situation in order to save Great Chu was not something a mature general should do.

Meng Bai said, “Although the life and death of Great Chu have nothing to do with us, we have to figure out what happened to Great Liang. First, why did they suddenly attack Great Chu? Second, why is Great Liang suddenly so powerful?”

“Now that Great Liang has attacked Great Chu, all the nations bordering them are at risk. It’s hard to guarantee that they won’t attack Great Wei.

“We can choose not to send reinforcements for the time being, but we must send scouts. Moreover, the Great Wei army must prepare for battle!”

Everyone nodded.

“I’ll leave for the border immediately,” said Wang Xin, who had already become a Grotto-Heaven Realm expert.

In the past, in order to break through, he had fought demonic beasts at the border. After Zhou Shu returned, he had successfully broken through and reached the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Now, he spent more time in Great Wei’s capital.

“I’ll go to Great Liang myself and see what’s going on,” Zhang San said.

Zhang San, who had already recovered from his injuries, was naturally included in such a meeting.

If not for the fact that Zhou Shu was forging in seclusion, they would have invited him to lead the meeting.

“You must be careful!”

Everyone looked at Zhang San and said with a solemn expression, “All the scouts from the various nations in Great Liang’s capital have been removed. This is extraordinary. It’s very likely that there are experts hiding in Great Liang.”

“I know.” Zhang San nodded. He was a scout himself and was known as the number one scout in the world.

He knew better than anyone how difficult it was for Great Liang to do this.

“I’ll be more careful.”

But Zhang San wasn’t afraid. No matter what, he was at the Grotto-Heaven realm. With such a cultivation, he was probably the most powerful scout in the world.

After all, it was impossible for other nations to be so extravagant as to use Grotto-Heaven realm almighties as scouts.

Although Zhou Shu killed Grotto-Heaven Masters like cutting vegetables, in fact, not to mention Grotto-Heaven Masters, any Grotto-Heaven realm almighty was a big shot who could shake the world with a stomp of their foot.

Every Grotto-Heaven realm almighty was a strategic existence to the various nations. They wouldn’t take action easily.

But in Great Wei and under Zhou Shu, Grotto-Heaven realm almighties didn’t seem so high and mighty.

After all, there was more than one Grotto-Heaven Master in Great Wei now, and they were all errand boys...

Yang Hong hesitated for a moment before asking, “Should we inform His Highness about this?”

Meng Bai shook his head. “His Highness is in seclusion forging a connate divine weapon. He said that if he can successfully forge this divine weapon it will greatly increase our strength.

“It’s not good to disturb him now. Wait until we find out the exact situation of Great Liang.”

They didn't know much now. Even if they went to look for Zhou Shu, they didn't have enough information.

Everyone thought for a moment and nodded.
Zhang San and Wang Xin immediately took action.

The others weren't idle either. In Great Wei, there were no idlers. Even Sun Gongping, who didn't like to be in charge, was in charge of some things.