

## Canon 211

Chapter 211 Great Qin's Recruitment, Iron Smelting Hands Technique vs. Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art

Watching Zhou Shu, Yin Wuyou, and Lu Wenshuang disappear from sight, Yang Hong felt like crying but had no tears.

Thump!

...

He slapped himself.

Yang Hong, oh, Yang Hong, you clearly know what kind of person this marquis is. Why are you so easily moved?

Now, you've jumped into a huge trap.

Sigh!

If I were given another chance, I... would still choose this!

He looked at the Mo Mei Sword in his hand, and a look of desperation appeared on his face.

For the sake of Mo Mei, death is worth it!

Besides, I might not die, right?

On the way back with Zhou Shu, Yin Wuyou had a strange expression on her face. Although Lu Wenshuang was still expressionless, she couldn't conceal the curiosity in the depths of her eyes.

Yin Wuyou finally couldn't hold back anymore and asked. "Zhou Shu, why did you get Yang Hong to—"

She was a girl who couldn't hide her feelings.

"Don't ask. I won't tell you," Zhou Shu said without turning his head.

"Hmph!" Yin Wuyou stomped her foot angrily. "Fine, don't say it then! I don't care!"

She glanced at Lu Wenshuang. Little Senior Sister Lu, do you know?

If you don't know, how would I know? Lu Wenshuang replied with her eyes.

When he returned to his room, Zhou Shu found that Shi Songtao was still there. "Old Shi, you're still here? What do you want?"

Shi Songtao rolled his eyes. This official envoy really doesn't care about anything!

"Marquis, Great Qin sent someone to notify us," Shi Songtao said. "Tomorrow, the Qin emperor will meet with the ten nations to discuss the final candidates to host the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament."

"That's it?" Zhou Shu smiled. "Did they say how the final candidates will be decided?"

"No." Shi Songtao shook his head. "I think they want all the nations to come to a resolution."

Although Great Qin was the previous host and had the right to decide how to select the next host, their method had to convince the other nations.

Previously, setting up the nine challenges had already made the various nations somewhat unhappy.

If not for the fact that Great Qin was powerful, there would have already been nations that jumped out to oppose it.

Even though no one openly objected to it now, if Great Qin made a similar move again, then things might turn ugly.

“That’s it?” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “There’s no need to inform me about such a small matter.”

Is this a small matter?

Isn’t this the reason why we came on this diplomatic mission?

Shi Songtao cursed silently before continuing, “There’s one more thing, Great Qin’s Weapon Bureau’s Grand Superintendent Xu Shi wishes to invite you, Marquis, to attend a banquet.

Great Qin’s Weapon Bureau was similar to Great Xia’s Forging Division. The Weapon Bureau’s grand superintendent was equivalent to the Forging Division’s grand minister.

Moreover, Great Qin’s Weapon Bureau’s grand superintendent’s rank was even higher than Great Xia’s Forging Division’s grand minister’s. He was a second-rank official and held great authority. “Oh?” Zhou Shu’s heart stirred. He came to Great Qin for one reason: to recruit more workers.

Great Qin’s grand superintendent is in charge of Great Qin’s armaments. If I make a deal with him...

Zhou Shu immediately shook his head. If he made a deal with Great Qin’s Weapon Bureau’s grand superintendent, there would be some risk involved. Would it be considered treason?

Great Xia treated him quite well. It was fine if he threw a few ranked weapons to Great Qin, but it might be too much to get involved with Great Qin’s Weapon Bureau.

“Did he invite all the diplomatic missions, or did he only invite us?” Zhou Shu asked.

“It wasn’t an invitation to us. It was an invitation to you, Marquis,” Shi Songtao said solemnly. “Xu Shi only invited you. He is the most well-known Grand Craftsman in Great Qin. He wants to discuss forging techniques with you.”

“Discuss forging techniques?” Zhou Shu frowned slightly. “I’m just a Forging Master. How can I discuss forging techniques with a Grand Craftsman?”

Marquis, are you an ordinary Forging Master? Shi Songtao cursed silently. The top ten weapons of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual are almost all yours. Who would treat you as an ordinary Forging Master?

Even Grand Craftsmen have to respect you!

“Marquis, if you don’t want to attend the banquet, I’ll send someone to inform Xu Shi,” Shi Songtao said.

“Wait.” Zhou Shu stopped Shi Songtao. After a moment of silence, he said, “We came from afar as guests, so it wouldn’t be good if we directly refused. When is the banquet?”

“Tonight,” Shi Songtao said.

“Alright, I’ll go then.” Zhou Shu pondered. “They didn’t say that I have to go alone, right?”

Shi Songtao thought for a moment and said, “The invitation is for you alone, Marquis. But it didn’t say that you can’t bring anyone along.”

“In that case, come with me. We’ll go together and see how capable Great Qin’s Grand Craftsmen are.”

If Zhou Shu attended the banquet, Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang would definitely follow.

The two of them treated themselves as Zhou Shu’s personal guards. Before returning to Great Xia, they would protect Zhou Shu everywhere he went.

In addition, Shi Songtao and Chen Ji also went along

Shi Songtao was an extra, while Chen Ji was also to protect Zhou Shu.

Even though Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang would be there, if there really were enemies that the two of them couldn’t deal with, Chen Ji would be useless.

But if they met some rogues, he couldn’t possibly let the two ladies fight the rogues.

Xu Shi was Great Qin’s Weapon Bureau’s grand superintendent, a second-rank official of the imperial court. But his residence was extremely low-key.

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They walked into a quiet alley and entered a simple courtyard. It was Xu Shi’s home.

His home was not even as big as the courtyard of the residence that Mi Ziwen gave Zhou Shu.

...

“Marquis Zhou, please excuse my humble home.” Xu Shi received a report from the gatekeeper and personally came to the gate to welcome Zhou Shu and the others in.

Zhou Shu sized up Xu Shi. He looked very ordinary. His height was ordinary, his appearance was ordinary, and his aura was very weak.

If one didn’t pay attention to him while walking on the streets, one might think that he was just an ordinary person.

But Zhou Shu felt a sense of danger from him.

His heart trembled slightly.

Those whom he could sense danger were at least first-rank experts! With Zhou Shu’s current cultivation level, he might not even sense danger from ordinary first-rank martial artists.

It had to be known that Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi had been defeated and killed by Zhou Shu when he was a first-rank martial artist!

Zhou Shu was now much stronger than before. He had reached perfection in both his Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that if the current Zhou Shu encountered Xiao Shunzhi at his peak, he could easily kill him.

Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi was not an ordinary person.

He could be considered one of the few first-rank experts in the world.

Zhou Shu even thought that there were only a handful of people in the entire land who could threaten him.

Now, he actually sensed danger from Xu Shi. It was simply unbelievable!

Before coming here, Zhou Shu had specifically learned about Xu Shi.

Xu Shi's reputation wasn't that great. Even though he was Great Qin's Weapon Bureau's grand superintendent, he was still extremely low-profile.

There were rumors that said that his cultivation level was not low, but he had never made a move in front of others, so there were all sorts of opinions about his cultivation level. There was no clear explanation.

Zhou Shu originally thought that Xu Shi was an academic official who focused on forging. Now that he had met him, he realized that Xu Shi was definitely not simple!

He definitely had a first-rank Martial Dao cultivation!

And among first-rank martial artists, he was definitely an expert!

"Lord Xu, you are too polite." Zhou Shu didn't bat an eyelid as he cupped his hands together. "I have long heard of you, Lord Xu. To be able to meet you, I am truly honored."

"I am only a mediocre person, and I don't deserve your kind words, Marquis Zhou." Xu Shi smiled.

"Marquis Zhou, you are an elite. The Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber, the Horse Slaying Saber, and the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber are truly breathtaking." "The Great Qin's dagger-ax, spear, and crossbow are truly unrivaled under the heavens. I, Zhou Shu, am truly inferior." Zhou Shu was also trying to sound him out.

Such events were just occasions for people to flatter each other.

After they took their seats, the guests and host enjoyed themselves.

After all, Xu Shi was a second-rank official. Since he was hosting a banquet, it naturally wouldn't be too shabby.

Various Great Qin delicacies were ceaselessly served to the guests, and there were even various demonic beast meat unique to Great Qin among them.

Although Zhou Shu was used to seeing delicacies, it was still an eye-opener for him. He ate happily.

“Marquis Zhou, are you enjoying the delicacies of Great Qin?” Xu Shi said with a smile.

“They’re not bad,” Zhou Shu said. “The meat of demonic beasts makes me feel a bit uncomfortable. But let’s not talk about this. Whether it is roasted or fried, the taste is quite good.”

“As long as you like it,” Xu Shi said with a smile. “Marquis Zhou, what do you think of our Great Qin?”

Zhou Shu ate a piece of demonic beast meat and said casually, “It’s pretty good.”

“It’s not that I’m boasting,” he said. “But Great Qin is superior in terms of scenery and people than other nations.”

Xu Shi continued proudly, “The most important thing is that Great Qin rules the country by law. If there is merit, there will be rewards.”

Zhou Shu glanced at Xu Shi confusedly. What is the point of telling me this?

You didn’t ask me to come because you wanted me to hear you brag about how great Great Qin is and how strong it is, right?

Yin Wuyou, sitting next to Zhou Shu, narrowed her eyes. She had a bad feeling in her heart. Xu Shi seems to have another purpose.

Xu Shi glanced at Yin Wuyou, Shi Songtao, and the others and said casually, “Marquis Zhou, since you think Great Qin is good, then why don’t you consider staying in Great Qin in the future?”

Thump! Yin Wuyou was enraged. She slammed the table and was about to get up.

Zhou Shu grabbed her wrist and shook his head.

As Zhou Shu held her wrist, Yin Wuyou felt the heat coming from his large hand. The fury in her heart suddenly vanished, and her entire body began to heat up. She could no longer stand up. “Lord Xu, you’re being too careless,” Zhou Shu slowly said. “I am the official envoy of the Great Xia diplomatic mission. You are speaking like this in front of my colleagues. Do you want to get me into trouble when I return?” “Marquis Zhou, you have misunderstood.” Xu Shi shook his head. “I am sincerely inviting you.

“With your abilities, Marquis Zhou, if you stay in Great Qin, we will make you a duke.”

Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, Chen Ji, and Shi Songtao frowned at the same time.

The meaning behind Xu Shi’s words was that with Zhou Shu’s abilities, he could be a duke in Great Qin. But Great Xia only gave him the title of a marquis. Was Great Xia treating Zhou Shu unfairly?

“Is that so?” The corners of Zhou Shu’s lips curled up slightly, “Duke, that sounds good.”

“Zhou Shu!” Yin Wuyou was a little anxious.

Zhou Shu tightened his grip on her wrist and smiled as he shook his head.

Xu Shi noticed Zhou Shu's actions and smiled. "Young and full of affection, Marquis Zhou, you are also a romantic. Great Qin has two princesses, and they are twins. They are sixteen years old and beautiful. Marquis Zhou, if you are willing to stay in Great Qin..." "Shut up!" Yin Wuyou shouted angrily, unable to stand it anymore.

Clang!

Lu Wenshuang was even more straightforward. She had already unsheathed the sword on her back and pointed it across the table at Xu Shi.

Xu Shi's expression didn't change as he smiled at Zhou Shu.

"Don't be rash." Zhou Shu pulled Yin Wuyou back to her seat and said to Lu Wenshuang.

"Lord Xu, your plan to sow discord is a little overboard," Zhou Shu said. "If you continue to say such things, then I will take my leave."

"Let's not talk about it." Xu Shi smiled and raised his wine glass. "I'm getting old, and I like to spout nonsense. Sorry for offending

you."

He downed his drink in apology.

Later, Xu Shi didn't mention anything about recruiting him. Instead, he chatted with Zhou Shu about forging. Xu Shi was a Grand Craftsman, so he was quite knowledgeable and had rather a good chat with Zhou Shu.

The more Yin Wuyou looked at Xu Shi, the angrier she became. What does Xu Shi mean? First, he used wealth and status, and then he used a honey trap. Now, he's trying to get into his good books?

Old thief!

If you piss me off, I'll stab you to death!

"Marquis Zhou, Great Qin has a secret cultivation technique called the Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art." Xu Shi smiled. "This cultivation technique is a match made in heaven for forgers like us."

"By cultivating the Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art, you can produce True Fire within your body. There's no need to use a furnace or True Fire seed. You can forge weapons anytime, anywhere."

"Oh?" A look of surprise appeared on Zhou Shu's face. "There's such a cultivation technique?"

"Yes." Xu Shi nodded. "I am cultivating this divine art now."

He raised his hand, and with a whoosh, a foot-tall flame rose from his palm.

The flame was three inches away from his palm, seemingly burning out of thin air. "Fire control?" Zhou Shu said with a strange expression. "What a coincidence. I also have a cultivation technique. Lord Xu, take a look at its effects."

Zhou Shu raised his right hand. As he did so, his palm began to turn bright red.

Xu Shi was slightly stunned. What kind of cultivation technique is this? Why does his palm seem to have turned into lava?

Zhou Shu gently clenched his scarlet-red palm and faced it up.

The flame on Xu Shi's palm suddenly flew toward Zhou Shu's palm.

He was greatly alarmed. Just as he was about to activate his cultivation technique, the flame had already landed in Zhou Shu's palm. On his palm, it constantly transformed into different shapes.

And he could no longer sense this flame!

Chapter 213 The Green Dragon Crescent Blade's Reward, Unparalleled Benevolence (1)

Xu Shi stared intently at the flame in Zhou Shu's hand.

The flame seemed to come alive as it constantly changed shape, turning into a small bird one moment and a lion the next.

...

His heart was in turmoil!

He hadn't displayed the Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art purely for the sake of showing off. He wanted to use it to attract Zhou Shu to stay in Great Qin.

He didn't expect Zhou Shu's strange cultivation technique to steal the True Fire from his hands!

Although he hadn't used his full strength just now, it was beyond his imagination for him to lose contact with the True Fire of the Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art.

What method is Zhou Shu using?!

Not only was Xu Shi shocked, but Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, Chen Ji, and Shi Songtao were also shocked.

They never knew that Zhou Shu possessed such a technique.

To control fire and swallow the heavens, to attract others fire with it, to use fire to draw fire, to control fire to attack the enemy, there were countless variations!

This was one of the characteristics of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

With Zhou Shu's previous personality, he might not have displayed his Iron Smelting Hands Technique so directly. But now, he was more or less affected by his previous dream.

He had transformed into Wang Xin for a year with Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique. Wang Xin's flamboyant and straightforward personality had somewhat affected Zhou Shu.

In other words, deep within Zhou Shu, there was a part of him that wanted to show off in front of others.

At the end of the day, with his current cultivation, there was no need for him to care about too many things.

To put it bluntly, he had reached perfection in the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique. Thus, there might be people in the world who could defeat him, but there were probably none who could kill him.

His Golden Bell Shield Technique had reached perfection, and he no longer had any weaknesses. In other words, he had an invincible body. Even if he stood still, ordinary martial artists wouldn't be able to hurt him at all.

If he was determined to leave, then even Great Qin wouldn't be able to stop him.

It was precisely because of this that he wasn't afraid of revealing himself in Great Qin. "What kind of cultivation technique is this?" Xu Cheng's pupils constricted, and the smile on his face disappeared for the first time.

His cultivation and knowledge far surpassed Yin Wuyou and the others. Perhaps Yin Wuyou and the others only felt that Zhou Shu's methods were somewhat miraculous.

But Xu Shi could tell that Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands Technique was extraordinary!

It was even far above his Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art!

"Iron Smelting Hands." Zhou Shu clenched his fist, extinguishing the ball of flames in his palm.

"Iron Smelting Hands." Xu Shi frowned. The name of this cultivation method is so... common.

Compared to his Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art, the name 'Iron Smelting Hands' was too rustic.

But the quality of a cultivation technique did not lie in its name.

"Lord Xu, we've had enough to eat and drink. We shall take our leave." Zhou Shu cupped his hands and stood up.

After all, Xu Shi was not an ordinary person. The expression on his face had returned to normal, and he revealed a gentle smile again.

"Please forgive me for my lack of hospitality." Xu Shi said meaningfully, "I hope I can have a long talk with you another day, Marquis Zhou."

"There will be a chance." Zhou Shu laughed.

On the way back to the post house after leaving Xu Shi's residence, Zhou Shu asked curiously, "Grand Minister, does our Great Xia have a technique that can produce True Fire on its own like Great Qin's Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art?"

In Zhou Shu's opinion, although the martial artists of this world could topple mountains and overturn seas, it was mostly just martial strength.

To put it bluntly, it was a high martial arts world.

Although high-level martial artists also had various divine abilities, this was the first time Zhou Shu had seen a technique that could directly control True Fire.

"No," Yin Wuyou said. "Great Qin's Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art is unique in this world..."



She looked at Zhou Shu. Not unique anymore.

“Don’t look at me like that. My Iron Smelting Hands Technique isn’t the same as the Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art.” Zhou Shu shrugged.

“Zhou Shu, will you really stay in Great Qin?” Yin Wuyou suddenly asked.

“Why would I stay here?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Because Great Qin is the most powerful country among the ten nations. They even promised you the position of a duke and—” Yin Wuyou’s face was a little red. “And the twin princesses of Great Qin...”

Zhou Shu laughed.

Other things aside, twin sisters...

It’s quite exciting thinking about it.

But...

“That’s all?” Zhou Shu said with a smile. “Wealth and riches are not things I wish for, and the jade palace where the jade emperor lives is not something I can hope to obtain.

“In Great Xia, I have my brothers, my friends, my Huaxia Pavilion, and... Why should I stay in Great Qin?” Zhou Shu stepped forward and spoke without turning his head.

“What else?” Yin Wuyou asked curiously.

“You... guess!” Zhou Shu drawled.

He laughed and walked away.

When she heard Zhou Shu say ‘you’, her heart almost stopped beating. Just as her face was about to turn red, Zhou Shu continued with the word ‘guess’.

Embarrassed and annoyed, she stomped her foot.

After returning to the post house, Shi Songtao, who had been silent the entire time, suddenly rushed in front of Zhou Shu and said, “I want to join the Huaxia Pavilion!” “Have you decided?” Zhou Shu looked at Shi Songtao. He had tried to recruit Shi Songtao before, but Shi Songtao had said that he needed to consider it.

Now that he suddenly said that he wanted to join the Huaxia Pavilion, Zhou Shu knew the reason even without thinking.

It was probably because he saw his Iron Smelting Hands Technique!

Cultivation techniques like the Iron Smelting Hands were definitely extremely attractive to forgers.

“Yes!” Shi Songtao said seriously.

Chapter 214 The Green Dragon Crescent Blade’s Reward, Unparalleled Benevolence (2)

He didn’t mention that he wanted to learn the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

How could such a divine technique be learned so easily?

...

He had yet to achieve anything, so there was no point saying it now.

When he joined the Huaxia Pavilion and made a great contribution, that would be the time to make his request!

“Old Shi, I’ll give you a chance. But whether you can grasp it will depend on yourself,” Zhou Shu slowly said.

If an opportunity presented itself, Zhou Shu didn’t mind passing the Iron Smelting Hands Technique on to others. But whether or not they could master it wasn’t something he could control.

He knew very well that the training process of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was not something ordinary people could endure.

If not for the fact that his cultivation of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique could be improved through the benefits from the Legendary Armament Canon, he would definitely not choose to cultivate it.

... Even though the power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was extraordinary. Zhou Shu didn’t think that Shi Songtao could cultivate the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, but he didn’t need to tell him that so early.

If he joined the Huaxia Pavilion, Shi Songtao would definitely not lose out.

Zhou Shu had always been very generous to his own people.

After Shi Songtao left, Chen Ji was about to leave when Zhou Shu stopped him. “General Chen, wait a minute.”

Chen Ji stopped and asked, “What are your orders, Marquis?”

Zhou Shu looked around. “General Chen, come with me.”

He took the lead and walked into the courtyard.

Chen Ji was a little confused, but he still followed.

As the official envoy of the diplomatic mission, he had the right to have an independent courtyard even in other countries.

Upon entering the small courtyard, only Zhou Shu, Chen Ji, Yin Wuyou, and Lu Wenshuang were present. The guards of the diplomatic mission were standing guard outside the courtyard.

Even Great General Meng Bai stayed elsewhere.

After Zhou Shu confirmed that no one else was present, his gaze fell on the Green Dragon Crescent Blade in Chen Ji’s hand. “General Chen, is this Green Dragon Crescent Blade suitable for you?”

“It’s suitable! I haven’t thanked you yet. With this Green Dragon Crescent Blade, my strength increases by at least thirty percent!” Chen Ji said gratefully. “You flatter me.” Zhou Shu shook his head.

In Zhou Shu's opinion, a fifth-rank martial artist should at least be using a black-grade weapon. But the reality was that a fifth-rank martial artist would be lucky to have a good yellow-grade weapon.

Generally, only fourth or third-rank martial artists would be able to own black-grade weapons.

As for earth-grade weapons, only third or second-rank martial artists had them.

There was no need to mention heaven-grade weapons. Only first-rank supreme martial artists were qualified to possess one.

At the end of the day, it was because the entire land's forging techniques were rather backward, and there were too few yellow-grade weapons.

"As long as you use it well," Zhou Shu continued, "General Chen, tomorrow is the day that the host of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament will be decided. I have a bad feeling about it."

"Marquis, do you think that something unexpected might happen tomorrow?" Chen Ji said seriously.

"Yeah." Zhou Shu nodded.

"Don't worry, Marquis. I'll have the guards be more vigilant," Chen Ji said.

Even if Zhou Shu didn't say anything, he wouldn't let down his guard. The safety of the diplomatic mission was his responsibility.

"I'm not worried about that. I trust your leadership skills," Zhou Shu said. "However, we are still within the borders of another country. Great Qin's attitude is a little unclear. If something unexpected happens, we can't just let them do whatever they want."

"Marquis, what do you mean?"

Zhou Shu looked at Chen Ji and suddenly asked, "General Chen, do you want to improve your strength?"

Chen Ji was stunned. Improve my strength?

Isn't that obvious?

Which martial artist wouldn't want to improve their strength?

He was now a fifth-rank martial artist. One step further, and he would be a fourth-rank martial artist.

But this step was not so easy to achieve.

Even with Mi Ziwen's background, he was only a fourth-rank martial artist.

Without sufficient aptitude and opportunities, most martial artists could forget about reaching the third rank of the Martial Dao for the rest of their lives.

It could be said that the fourth rank was already the peak that 90% of martial artists couldn't reach. Chen Ji's aptitude was decent, and his background was passable. The goal he set for himself was to break through to the fourth rank at the age of 40.

He was not thirty years old yet. This was just his own estimation. He still needed ten years of hard work before he could break through to the fourth rank.

Now that Zhou Shu suddenly asked him this question, he didn't know how to answer.

"Marquis, of course I want to improve my strength. But this isn't something that can be done overnight..." Chen Ji smiled bitterly.

In fact, he felt that his fifth-rank cultivation was not considered low among the various diplomatic missions.

After all, Grandmasters were rare in the military. Not to mention Grandmasters, but there were not many people above the fourth rank.

"My senior brother taught me a secret technique," Zhou Shu said, "Don't ask me who my senior brother is. All you need to know is that this secret technique can double your strength in a short period of time."

"Marquis, are there any side effects to this secret technique?" Chen Ji asked in a low voice. He wasn't as impulsive as Yang Hong.

Although it was good to increase his cultivation by one rank, it was only a matter of time before he became a fourth-rank martial artist.

Meng Bai's evaluation of him was that he was steady, and Chen Ji was definitely not someone who was anxious for quick results.

"Side effects?" Zhou Shu shook his head.

The message flashed past his mind.

[The Green Dragon Crescent Blade you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the divine ability, Unparalleled Benevolence!]

Divine ability, Unparalleled Benevolence! This was the first divine ability that Zhou Shu had obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon. It was completely different from the benefits he had received previously.

Unparalleled Benevolence was very interesting and also very useless.

... At least for Zhou Shu.

The so-called Unparalleled Benevolence could allow Zhou Shu to share one of his abilities with others for a certain period of time.

Simply put, Zhou Shu could share one of his cultivation techniques with another person for a period of time.

At the current level, his Unparalleled Benevolence would only last for one day.

Within a day, if Zhou Shu shared his spiritual essence cultivation with an ordinary person, this person would have half the cultivation of a sixth-rank martial artist, while Zhou Shu's cultivation would not change.

He could share his spiritual essence and the Heavenly Saber Art Technique, Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique, Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, and Golden Bell Shield Technique as well.

The person could only get half of Zhou Shu's cultivation, and the duration was limited.

In the end, this increase in strength was not permanent. It could only be used temporarily in emergencies.

Zhou Shu had a premonition that something unexpected might happen tomorrow, so he planned on testing out the Unparalleled Benevolence divine ability. For now, Zhou Shu could only use the Unparalleled Benevolence divine ability on one person, and he could only share the cultivation of one cultivation technique. This was why he targeted Chen Ji. After all, Chen Ji was the one who had helped him get this divine ability. Zhou Shu continued, "There are no side effects to this secret technique. But it only lasts for one day. After one day, the effect of the secret technique will disappear." Chen Ji thought for a moment and said, "In that case, I'm willing to give it a try."

"Very good." Zhou Shu nodded.

He took a step forward and extended his right hand at lightning speed. He raised two fingers like a sword and pointed them accurately at Chen Ji's glabella.

Chen Ji didn't dodge. When Zhou Shu's fingers touched his glabella, countless shadows appeared in his eyes.

The profundities of saber techniques appeared in his mind as if he already knew them.

The Heavenly Saber Art!

Chen Ji let out a long roar. He kicked the handle of the Green Dragon Crescent Blade and held the saber with both hands. He followed the saber and started practicing his saber techniques.

The Heavenly Saber Art Technique emphasized intent rather than technique. Even without a saber in hand, he could still execute it. Even though the Green Dragon Crescent Blade was a long saber, it was still a saber.

The Heavenly Saber Art intent automatically transformed into a Green Dragon Crescent Blade move. Chen Ji's saber technique was swifter and fiercer by 30%!

Chapter 215 Invincible Saber, Any Objections? (1)

When Zhou Shu had just given Chen Ji the Green Dragon Crescent Blade, they had also exchanged saber techniques.

But an exchange was only an exchange. This divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence directly infused Zhou Shu's Heavenly Saber Art Technique into Chen Ji's brain.

...

Zhou Shu's Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber Technique came from the benefits of the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber's kills.

Previously, when Meng Bai led the army to the southern borders, a portion of the soldiers had been equipped with Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Sabers.

The battle in the southern borders had given Zhou Shu plenty of benefits. His Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique had advanced by leaps and bounds during this period of time. With the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique rapidly advancing, the Heavenly Saber Art naturally wouldn't stop advancing.

The Heavenly Saber Art was almost limitless. Zhou Shu's comprehension of saber techniques could be infused into it.

Not long ago, Zhou Shu had used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique to transform into Great Qin's General Wang Xin. For an entire year, he had been slaughtering demonic beasts. This experience had also greatly benefited his Heavenly Saber Art.

Zhou Shu's Heavenly Saber Art had reached an extremely high level.

Speaking of which, when it came to using sabers, there were not many people in the world better than him.

Although he carried a sword on his back all day, his saber techniques were much stronger than his sword techniques.

Although Chen Ji also used a saber, his saber techniques couldn't compare to Zhou Shu's.

After all, he could only practice his saber himself diligently. Zhou Shu's saber techniques improved at rocket speed...

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were dumbstruck.

Both of them came from extraordinary backgrounds, and there were very few things that could surprise them so much. But they had already been shocked twice tonight.

The first time was when they saw Zhou Shu show off his Iron Smelting Hands Technique, and the second time was the scene before them.

As members of the Great Xia diplomatic mission, Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang naturally knew Chen Ji's cultivation level.

They had seen Chen Ji fight with their own eyes during the trials.

It was precisely because their cultivation level was extremely high and they had extremely broad horizons that they could see the change in Chen Ji!

Just by pointing fingers at Chen Ji's glabella, his saber techniques had advanced by leaps and bounds?

The two girls found it unbelievable!

Lu Wenshuang glanced at Yin Wuyou and communicated with her eyes. His senior brother is so strong?

Of course. He can even kill a first-rank martial artist. What do you think? Yin Wuyou replied with her eyes.

Originally, she had also been skeptical of what Zhou Shu said about his senior brother. But now, she began to believe him more and more. If not for someone so powerful and mysterious taking in a disciple for his master, how could Zhou Shu have learned all these secret techniques?

Perhaps his senior brother had also used this sort of secret technique on him, which was why he was able to increase his cultivation so quickly.

Yin Wuyou felt like she had figured something out.

Obviously, Lu Wenshuang had thought of this too, and her eyes lit up.

Other than the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique, Zhou Shu also knows other sword techniques from time to time?

Also, Junior Sister clearly doesn't cultivate hard enough, and her aptitude isn't better than mine. Did her breakthrough to the second rank also have something to do with Zhou Shu?

There are rumors of dual cultivation techniques between men and women...

Men, though they will affect the speed at which I draw my sword, if it's to raise my cultivation...

Well, Zhou Shu is quite good-looking...

All sorts of expressions flashed across Lu Wenshuang's eyes.

Chen Ji stood up straight and let out a long sigh of relief.

He sensed the profundities of the saber technique that appeared in his mind, and his face was full of disbelief. "Marquis, this..."

He had never thought that his comprehension of saber techniques would reach such a level.

"General Chen, it's too soon to be happy." Zhou Shu shook his head. "The duration of my secret technique is limited, and it can only last for one day. After one day, you will return to your original state. As for how many benefits you can retain, that will depend on your own perception."

There were limits to the divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence.

Zhou Shu had just learned it, so it could only last for one day. If it reached the highest level, the duration would be permanent!

In other words, he could permanently share half of the cultivation of a cultivation technique with a person.

This effect was quite heaven-defying. In Zhou Shu's previous life, he had once read in a novel that the protagonist had a kind of divine ability called 'One Strike', which was to directly imbue one's comprehension of cultivation techniques into others.

This was just instilling insights into another person. Compared to Zhou Shu's Unparalleled Benevolence, which shared his cultivation directly with others, the difference was too great.

To be able to share his cultivation with others, wasn't this generosity unparalleled benevolence?

## W

Chen Ji nodded. It was normal for there to be a time limit. If there was really no time limit, he would be worried.

One day was enough.

Even if he forgot the profundity of the saber technique in his mind after a day, he had experienced such a feeling after all. As long as he cultivated diligently, he would be able to reach this level sooner or later!

“Marquis, did your senior brother leave behind the saber intent in Chang’an’s Saber Cave?” Chen Ji couldn’t help asking.

The saber intent in his mind was similar to the one he had comprehended in the Saber Cave. But the saber intent in the Saber Cave was a thousand times more profound.

“That’s right.”

Zhou Shu said in a daze, “This is the Heavenly Saber Art. It values one’s will rather than one’s form. All saber techniques in the world can be incorporated into it. One’s will undivided; one’s spirit coalesced. The spirit can sense when one’s will is in one’s hands, and only then can one speak of the Art. Then when one is able to enter the realm of no Art, will one begin to understand how to use the saber. Spirit refers to the mind; will refers to the body. With every strike, the entire body will follow, and the spirit and body become one. This is the invincible saber of the world.”

### Chapter 216 Invincible Saber, Any Objections? (2)

Zhou Shu spoke calmly. Chen Ji and the others looked at him with respect. The more Yin Wuyou knew, the more shocked she was.

Rumor had it that Chang’an had two mysterious experts. One was the saber expert who had left behind the saber intent in the Saber Cave, and the other was the original owner of the Great Destroyer Sword, the senior brother whom Zhou Shu had mentioned.

...

She didn’t expect that these two people were actually the same person!

It was truly inconceivable for a person to cultivate his saber and sword techniques to such a level!

The invincible saber of the world, what kind of person could say such domineering words?

But Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and Chen Ji didn’t think there was anything wrong with this statement!

Zhou Shu smiled and didn’t continue.

The Heavenly Saber Art emphasized hard work and actual combat experience. Therefore, different people would have different results when cultivating it. Everyone’s Heavenly Saber Art was unique.

When Zhou Shu used it, it might be an invincible saber.

But Chen Ji only had half of his attainments, and he was far from being invincible.



However, half of Zhou Shu's Heavenly Saber Art was enough for him to become a second-rate expert.

Tonight, some people pondered for a long time, while others couldn't fall asleep.

Some slept comfortably. Zhou Shu woke up from his sleep, feeling refreshed.

He opened his eyes and smelled two faint fragrances.

Yin Wuyou was only a few steps away from him. She was hugging her blanket and sleeping soundly.

Lu Wenshuang was sitting cross-legged with her eyes closed and cultivating.

For some reason, Zhou Shu recalled the twin sisters Xu Shi mentioned.

Then he blushed...

He got up, washed up, and ate. Then Shi Songtao came over.

Today was the day the various diplomatic missions would come to a resolution. As the deputy envoy, he naturally had to go together.

He was not the only one. The entire diplomatic mission was operating orderly like a sophisticated machine.

Zhou Shu, the official envoy, was someone who did nothing. But they couldn't do without him.

As they headed to the venue of the resolution, the members of the Great Xia diplomatic mission kept meeting people from other nations.

These people looked at Zhou Shu and the others with very complicated gazes.

Thinking of the extortion, they gritted their teeth in hatred.

But they couldn't help admiring him for his cunningness.

Yesterday, a mere ninth-rank martial artist under his command came to challenge them with the Mo Mei Sword that he had forged. It was an eye-opener for all the nations.

Then... he beat up the challengers...

In merely one night, the Mo Mei Sword became ranked tenth in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual!

The location of the resolution was within Great Qin's imperial palace.

Great Qin's imperial palace had exactly the same bearing as all of Great Qin. It was rough and imposing. Even though it wasn't as exquisite as the countryside gardens, it emanated a mighty and imposing aura.

In the great hall of Great Qin's imperial palace, Zhou Shu met the legendary Qin emperor for the first time.

The Qin emperor was a legendary figure through and through. Before he ascended the throne, he was already a powerful martial artist renowned throughout the world. After he ascended the throne, he single-handedly suppressed the ten nations, allowing Great Qin to firmly sit in the position of the strongest nation for decades.

When the Qin emperor appeared in the hall, a powerful aura spread throughout the hall.

This was not an aura he deliberately released.

Instead, it was a domineering aura that seemed to be inborn, making all the diplomatic missions from the various nations fall silent.

He felt extremely powerful!

This was the first impression the Qin emperor gave Zhou Shu.

The sense of danger emanating from this Qin Emperor was even stronger than that of Xu Shi the night before.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes. This Qin emperor might even be stronger than him.

His intuition told him that if he fought against the Qin emperor, he might not necessarily be able to win.

But he might not necessarily lose.

The perfected Golden Bell Shield Technique gave him an invincible body.

It wasn't that easy to injure his invincible body.

The Qin emperor's gaze swept across the entire place. In the middle, he paused slightly on Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu smiled and nodded at the Qin emperor. This stunned the Qin emperor for a moment. He also nodded slightly, then moved his gaze away from Zhou Shu.

"The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, which is held once every ten years, will begin again in a few months."

The Qin emperor's gaze was like a torch as he spoke with an imposing manner.

"You didn't come here to listen to my long-winded speech. Let's get straight to the point."

The style of the Qin emperor was the same as that of Great Qin's martial artists, whom Zhou Shu had encountered when he entered Wang Xin's dream. They were direct and straightforward.

He cut straight to the point.

Xu Shi walked out from a group of Great Qin ministers and came in front of the diplomatic missions.

"Everyone, before coming to Great Qin, you have already passed nine checkpoints. According to your performance in these nine checkpoints, Great Qin has come up with a ranking

"The one ranked first is the candidate for the host of this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

"If no one has any objections, then they will be the host of the upcoming Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. "If anyone has any objections, they can issue a challenge. If the challenger succeeds, the challenger will automatically be ranked first. Until no one challenges, the final victor will be the host of this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament!"

“Milord, what is the challenge?” one of the more impatient ones asked before seeing the rankings.

It seemed as though he didn’t have much confidence in his nation’s ranking and was already thinking of challenging first place. “That’s right. Lord, what is the challenge? Is it a martial arts competition?”

The one who spoke was the official envoy of Great Liang’s diplomatic mission. He looked a little depressed. Great Liang was the weakest in terms of martial strength. Although they didn’t have high expectations, it was impossible for them not to be depressed when things came to a head.

“We have already said before that the host of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament this time will mainly depend on everyone’s forging ability.” Xu Shi shook his head.

“Since we are competing on forging abilities, there will definitely be no fighting or killing.

“The challenge is very simple. The challenger only needs to prove that his forging ability is above the one challenged,” Xu Shi said casually

S

Many people from the various nations were already frowning.

Prove their forging ability?

This matter was not difficult. There might be different opinions on who was stronger and who was weaker in terms of forging ability, but this would be apparent with one’s works. For example, in the armament manual, who forged more weapons... Whose weapons ranked higher... The Forging Masters in the diplomatic missions of the various nations simultaneously turned their gazes to the Great Xia diplomatic mission, to that relaxed and contented figure.

Damn it. Today, another weapon from him had appeared in the top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual.

Who could compete with him in terms of yellow-grade weapons?

In this resolution, Grand Craftsmen were not allowed to participate. Naturally, there wouldn’t be any heaven-grade weapons.

High-level Forging Masters who had the ability to forge earth-grade weapons were all trying to become Great Craftsmen. Who would have the time to come on a diplomatic mission?

There were no High-level Forging Masters who could forge earth-grade weapons among the diplomatic missions.

In that case, they could only compare with black-grade weapons.

The problem was that Great Xia wasn’t that weak when it came to black-grade weapons. If they wanted to pull back the gap between yellow-grade weapons, they would have to have someone who could dominate the Black-grade Armament Manual!

Was that even possible?

Everyone’s mind was in a mess when they heard Xu Shi continue.

“In the overall ranking of the nine checkpoints, the first place is Great Xia’s diplomatic mission.”

His voice was not loud, but everyone could hear him clearly.

“Great Xia has become the host of the next Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. Are there any objections?”

As expected, the first in the overall ranking of the nine checkpoints is the Great Xia diplomatic mission! the envoys from the various nations thought. Based on the performance of Great Xia, it was not surprising that they were ranked first. The question now was, should they challenge Great Xia?

If they didn’t challenge them, would they just watch helplessly as they became the host of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?

When they thought of how they were robbed by Great Xia during the trial, they felt so angry.

Objection, we object! The other diplomatic missions looked at each other and saw the egging on in each other’s eyes. Challenge them! We can’t let them win too easily!

Chapter 217 Shen Yue’s Plan, Great Qin’s Elite Soldiers (1)

Someone stood out and shouted, “May I ask, if we challenge Great Xia, will we be competing with the Forging Masters in Great Xia’s diplomatic mission, or will we be competing with all of Great Xia’s Forging Masters?” “Of course, you will be competing with the Forging Masters in Great Xia’s diplomatic mission. If you have to compete against all of Great Xia’s Forging Masters, then there’s no need to send the diplomatic missions here,” Xu Shi said calmly.

If they were comparing the overall capability of the various nations, there was no need to compare. It was obvious who was stronger.

...

This was like the Olympics. A powerful country didn’t mean that they would win on the spot.

Just because the country was powerful didn’t mean that the diplomatic mission would definitely win. “Then, do you mean that we can compete with our previous works or choose a new one?” the man continued to ask.

**me**

**an**

“Either or,” Xu Shi said.

“Okay! Great Han would like to give up.” This person’s words made Xu Shi almost choke on his saliva.

You asked so many questions just to give up?

Since you want to give up, why did you ask so many questions?

Even though Xu Shi was a shrewd person, he was speechless.

After the diplomatic mission from Great Han gave up, two other nations gave up as well.

... Including Great Liang's diplomatic mission.

The diplomatic missions from the remaining five nations hesitated.

They didn't have the confidence to defeat the Great Xia diplomatic mission, but they were unwilling to give up just like that.

Just as everyone was hesitating, someone suddenly stood out.

"I object." Shen Yue stood out from the crowd and cupped his hands toward the Qin emperor and Xu Shi. "The national strength of Great Xia is inferior to Great Wei. I don't think they are qualified to host the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament."

"Others can say that. But didn't Great Wei just lose to Great Xia?" Xu Shi said. His tone was very calm, as if he was only stating a fact, not trying to sow discord.

Shen Yue snorted. "There was a reason for that. It has nothing to do with this matter.

"Since Great Qin has set the rules, then we'll follow them. Zhou Shu, I want to compete with you again!" Shen Yue stared at Zhou Shu coldly.

Zhou Shu glanced at him. "You're just a loser. I'm not interested in competing with you."

"You..." Shen Yue was furious. His face was red, and he was heaving.

"Lord Xu! Can they refuse?"

Xu Shi glanced at Zhou Shu and said meaningfully, "Marquis Zhou, if the diplomatic mission of Great Xia refuses to accept the challenge, you will automatically lose the qualification to be a candidate. The challenger will become the candidate for the host of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament."

"Did you hear that?!" Shen Yue shouted. "Zhou Shu, if you don't dare, then scram back to Great Xia!"

"Shen Yue, if you want to compete, I'll compete with you!" Shi Songtao said angrily.

This Shen Yue, doesn't he have any self-awareness?

Who is he to compete with the marquis?

Even I, Shi Songtao, might not be able to compete with the marquis! "Can you represent Great Xia's diplomatic mission? If you lose, will Great Xia's diplomatic mission admit defeat?" Shen Yue said disdainfully.

"Of course he can represent the diplomatic mission of Great Xia."

Before Shi Songtao could say anything, he heard Zhou Shu's voice.

"It's too troublesome to deal with one or two of them at a time. Since Great Qin has said the rules, then let's be straightforward. If any of you aren't convinced, then come at me together." Zhou Shu's gaze swept across the entire hall, focusing on the few diplomatic missions that hadn't given up. Shen Yue was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage. "Zhou Shu, you're just a Forging Master. What right do you have to be so arrogant? You haven't even forged a black-grade weapon before. You..." Zhou Shu's expression was calm as he said, "So, this is arrogance?"

"If you have the ability, you can win against me. By talking so much, you are only revealing your lack of confidence."

The Qin emperor watched Zhou Shu and Shen Yue bicker with great interest, and a hint of appreciation flashed across his eyes. His personality is like someone from my Great Qin.

Shen Yue's expression was gloomy as he stared fixedly at Zhou Shu and said coldly, "Zhou Shu, do you think your forging skills are invincible? You aren't even a High-level Forging Master!

"Today, I will let you see my ability!"

Shen Yue was overflowing with murderous intent.

"We, Great Qi, will not participate." Before Shen Yue finished speaking, another nation gave up. The person who spoke took a few steps to the side and distanced himself from Great Wei's diplomatic mission.

A group attack... Even if they won, it would be embarrassing. If they lost, it would be even more embarrassing. Great Qi's diplomatic mission directly drew a clear line with Great Wei's diplomatic mission. After the diplomatic mission from Great Qi withdrew, only Great Wei, Great Jin, Great Chu, and Great Chen remained.

No more nations seem to be giving up.

"Zhou Shu, are you confident?" Yin Wuyou whispered in Zhou Shu's ear.

Originally, seeing that Great Xia was about to obtain the right to host the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Yin Wuyou was overjoyed. She didn't expect that this diplomatic mission would go so smoothly.

It's mainly because our Zhou Shu is awesome!

In the end, there were still so many nations objecting, and Zhou Shu had to simultaneously deal with the challenges of several other nations' diplomatic missions. She couldn't help worrying

"You don't trust me?" Zhou Shu said with a smile, his eyes glowing.

Yin Wuyou blushed slightly. "That's not it..."

She felt that Zhou Shu was very different from when he was in Chang'an. Now, he seemed to be even more arrogant and confident.

How should she put it? He looked very manly!

"How do you want to compete? I will accompany you to the end." Zhou Shu glanced at Shen Yue and the others.

"Hmph!" Shen Yue snorted coldly. "We'll each forge a weapon on the spot. The stronger weapon wins!"

Chapter 218 Shen Yue's Plan, Great Qin's Elite Soldiers (2)

There was no way to compare previous works.

The top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual were almost all weapons forged by Zhou Shu.

...

He didn't have any weapons on the Black-grade Armament Manual, but Great Xia's diplomatic mission had two High-level Forging Masters, and they had black-grade weapons ranked on Black-grade Armament Manual. With the two combined, the chances of Great Xia winning were extremely high. Therefore, Shen Yue chose a very direct method-determining the outcome on the spot!

"Okay." Zhou Shu nodded.

"Your Majesty, before I came here, I was forging a weapon. Now, I only need to fix the final star. To avoid wasting your time, I will use this weapon to compete. Your Majesty, please give me permission to do so." Shen Yue cupped his hands.

"Permission granted," the Qin emperor said calmly.

Even if Shen Yue didn't make the weapon, if he could pinpoint the star position, the weapon could still be considered his work.

Therefore, his actions were not against the rules.

In fact, it was often more difficult to fix stars for others' weapons.

Zhou Shu had no objections to Shen Yue's method. Actually, he had also planned on doing so.

Otherwise, it would take at least half a month to forge a weapon from scratch. Even if he could wait, others wouldn't.

With a wave of his hand, someone had already moved the furnace onto the hall.

"Who's first?" Xu Shi looked at everyone.

"I'll go first!" Shen Yue glanced disdainfully at Zhou Shu and strode forward.

Under everyone's gaze, Shen Yue took out something wrapped in silk from his chest.

He opened the silk and revealed a mirror inside.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes as a sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

Everyone was stunned.

The weapon Shen Yue wanted to complete the star fixing for was a mirror?

They had never heard of a mirror being a weapon.

But then again, it wasn't impossible to use the mirror as a weapon.

While others were wondering if the mirror was a weapon, Zhou Shu was thinking about the divine artifact he had seen in You Prefecture!

At that time, the You and Bing prefectures had become a land of death because of a divine artifact called the Mirror of Retribution!

The exterior of the Mirror of Retribution looked exactly like an ordinary mirror!

Back then, Great Wei had returned the two prefectures to Great Xia. The reason they were willing to return the two prefectures to Great Xia was because of the Mirror of Retribution.

Now, Shen Yue actually took out a mirror.

Is this a coincidence?

There must be something fishy going on!

On the side of the Great Xia's diplomatic mission, everyone's expression became somewhat grave. It was unheard of for a mirror to be used as a weapon.

Since Shen Yue dared to take out a mirror on this occasion, it meant that he was very confident in this mirror.

Such situations were often difficult to deal with!

On Great Qin's side, a wisp of surprise flashed on the Qin emperor's face as well. Xu Shi's eyes were full of contemplation. He looked at the mirror in Shen Yue's hand, pondering Shen Yue held the mirror in his hand as he swept his gaze across the crowd with a cold smile.

The next moment, he threw the mirror into his furnace. Then his spiritual essence surged out, and the seed of True Fire of the furnace was ignited. Raging flames engulfed the mirror.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly when he saw Shen Yue begin to forge.

He turned around and looked at Chen Ji.

Chen Ji understood Zhou Shu, and he revealed a grave expression. As everyone's attention was on Shen Yue, he quietly left the hall, heading toward the post house.

"Grand Minister, I have a bad feeling. If anything happens later, don't care about anything else. Let's rush out and meet up with the guards at the post house!" Zhou Shu quietly wrote on Yin Wuyou's palm.

Originally, Yin Wuyou was startled when Zhou Shu suddenly pulled her hand.

Just as she was feeling shy, she felt Zhou Shu writing on her palm.

She felt a little puzzled. Bad feeling?

Is it dangerous?

But I don't notice anything.

She was a second-rank martial artist, while Zhou Shu was only a sixth-rank martial artist. There was no reason he could sense something she didn't.

Yin Wuyou looked up and subconsciously looked around. "Trust me!" Zhou Shu wrote in Yin Wuyou's palm again.

Although Yin Wuyou still didn't sense the danger, she still nodded solemnly.



After instructing Yin Wuyou, Zhou Shu was about to repeat the same action to instruct Lu Wenshuang. Just as he reached out his hand, he found nothing.

Lu Wenshuang crossed her arms and looked at him coldly.

Zhou Shu lost interest. I wanted to remind you that we're in danger, not take advantage of you!

Is touching your hand taking advantage of you?

Zhou Shu didn't know why he felt this way too.

Perhaps it was because of the mirror in Shen Yue's hand?

Even though he didn't know why he felt this way, Zhou Shu trusted his intuition.

After cultivating the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form, Zhou Shu condensed his spirit and even condensed his divine sense.

His strong spirit gave him a prophetic intuition about danger.

His intuition had never been wrong!

A few people noticed Zhou Shu's actions, but they all thought that Zhou Shu was a playboy and didn't think much about it.

Shen Yue's forging speed was extremely fast, as if he already knew exactly where the position of the stars should be.

It had to be said that Shen Yue had accumulated his experience as a Forging Apprentice for many years. After he became a Forging Master, his forging skills were not inferior to many senior Forging Masters.

He kept fixing stars on the mirror, and his every move was extremely precise.

After every star position was pointed out, a ray of light flashed past the mirror.

As more and more stars appeared, the light on the mirror became more and more intense.

A ripple spread out from the mirror.

Zhou Shu had been carefully observing his surroundings. He noticed that as the ripples on the mirror became stronger, the expression of the Qin emperor seemed to change.

Just as Zhou Shu was puzzled, Shen Yue suddenly shouted.

His face was ferocious, and he seemed to have used all his strength. His spiritual essence wrapped around a drop of Heaven Refining Stone solution as it landed on the mirror.

Buzz

On the surface of the mirror, numerous star paths flashed and disappeared. Afterward, a thick white light pillar shot into the sky.

Puu

Shen Yue suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. This mouthful of blood landed on the mirror flying out from the furnace.

The mirror was like a sponge, instantly absorbing Shen Yue's blood.

Then the mirror shook violently.

Crack!

Before the crowd could react, the sound of an eggshell shattering came from the mirror.

Then the mirror shattered into countless pieces.

Failed?

After creating such a huge commotion, the forging failed?

Everyone was stunned. It sounded complicated, but everything happened in the blink of an eye.

A strange smile suddenly appeared on Shen Yue's face.

Right at this moment, the crowd discovered that the mirror had shattered, but the pillar of light that the mirror emitted didn't disappear.

The pillar of light that soared into the sky was already as thick as an adult's waist. The upper end of the pillar of light pierced into the clouds.

"Great Wei!" the Qin emperor suddenly shouted. He stood up and took a step forward, directly breaking through the roof of the hall. He had already reached the clouds.

The black dragon robe fluttered in the air like a black dragon.

Boom!

The Qin emperor unleashed a punch that caused the pillar of light to shatter.

At the same time, a black hole seemed to appear above the pillar of light, and a soul-stirring roar came from within.

Countless people covered their ears in pain.

"Go!" Zhou Shu reacted quickly and shouted.

Then he pulled Shi Songtao and ran out of the Qin palace.

At this moment, the Qin emperor's voice resounded throughout Great Qin.

"Great Qin elite soldiers, prepare for battle!"

"Here!" A deafening sound echoed in Great Qin's capital as figures soared into the sky and turned into a black torrent.

A huge beast claw suddenly emerged from the black hole and slammed toward the Qin emperor and the black torrent.

“Courting death!”

The Qin emperor roared as the black dragon and the beast claws collided. The sound of the collision was deafening. The entire Great Qin capital seemed to have fallen into the doomsday as countless forces poured down, causing the walls and buildings to collapse.

Chapter 219 Harvest, Fifth-Rank Martial Artist (1)

Boom!

The ground shook. When Zhou Shu led the Great Xia diplomatic mission out of Great Qin’s imperial palace, they saw countless fireballs falling from the sky.

...

After the fireballs landed on the ground, demonic beasts jumped out from them.

The demon beasts roared and pounced toward the people closest to them. Instantly, Great Qin’s capital seemed to have become hell on earth.

Boom!

Sword light flashed everywhere and took the lives of all of the demonic beasts within a hundred feet of Zhou Shu and the others.

[The Shadow Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique has advanced (3 days added to the dream entry time)!]

(The Shadow Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique has advanced (5 days added to the dream entry time)!)

A barrage of messages flashed across Zhou Shu’s eyes. It was Yin Wuyou who had killed all the nearby demonic beasts.

“Can someone tell me what happened?!” Shi Songtao shouted.

They had just been discussing the host of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. How did it become like this in the blink of an eye?

Where did these damn demonic beasts come from?

Was Great Qin occupied by demonic beasts?

Upon hearing the roars of demonic beasts all around, Shi Songtao trembled all over. It was unknown if it was from fear.

“I also want to know what’s going on.” Zhou Shu pulled out the Great Destroyer Sword from his back and looked forward.

Things had developed beyond his expectations.

He had a premonition of danger before, but he had never expected this to happen.

He raised his head and looked at the sky. The sky was densely covered with thunderclouds. Within the thunderclouds, there were faint rumbling sounds. It should be the Qin emperor fighting with an unknown existence. The great battle between the Qin emperor and the demonic beasts in Great Qin's capital is definitely related to the mirror Shen Yue forged!

But what is the purpose of Great Wei's actions?

Do they intend to occupy Great Qin?

Do they have the ability to do this?

Where did they get these demonic beasts from?

The black hole that had appeared in the sky previously flashed through Zhou Shu's mind. At the time, he seemed to have seen a net, and that net had enveloped Great Qin's capital.

The light beam shot out from the mirror created by Shen Yue had made a hole in the net, and the demonic beasts had come from this hole.

"Everyone, don't hold back. Kill! Let's kill our way back to the post house first."

Zhou Shu's eyes narrowed slightly.

Just now, a few more messages flashed past his eyes.

Both the Green Dragon Crescent Blade and the Flaming Sunset Saber had completed kills.

It was obvious that the demonic beasts had also appeared at the post house.

He only hoped that Chen Ji had made preparations beforehand so that the guards wouldn't suffer too much damage.

Zhou Shu took a step forward and struck out with his Great Destroyer Sword.

The Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique, enemies would be killed within five steps!

In the year that he had become Wang Xin in the dream, he had mastered techniques of slaying demonic beasts. Coupled with the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique's ability to kill enemies within five steps, Zhou Shu was able to slay a sixth-rank demonic beast.

[The Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Your spiritual essence cultivation has increased by 30% (the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords has reached perfection)!]

A strand of spiritual essence appeared out of nowhere within Zhou Shu's body. Not only did his spiritual essence not decrease, but it had actually increased slightly.

With the Great Destroyer Sword in hand, what Zhou Shu feared the least was a chaotic battle. For other martial artists, the more they fought, the greater their losses would be. Finally, they would exhaust their spiritual essence and die in a siege.

This was also sometimes the way armies dealt with high-ranked martial artists-exhaust them to death.

But to Zhou Shu, this sort of situation didn't exist.

The more he fought, the stronger he became!

Zhou Shu attacked while Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang attacked at the same time.

Two streaks of sword light instantly swept everything away around Zhou Shu.

Shi Songtao and the other Forging Masters wanted to help, but

But the demonic beasts in front of them were already gone...

“Go!”

At this moment, Great Qin’s capital was in chaos, and battles were occurring everywhere.

The people of Great Qin were valiant. After a short period of panic, they had already picked up their weapons and started to resist. Moreover, the army of Great Qin had already appeared on the streets, and they were ceaselessly slaughtering demonic beasts. There were simply too many demonic beasts in the capital. No one knew how long it would take to kill them all. Before that, the commoners would probably suffer heavy casualties.

“Marquis Zhou! Marquis Zhou! Wait for us! We want to come with you!”

A voice came from behind. It was Great Liang’s diplomatic mission. They had also run out of the imperial palace and were running toward Zhou Shu’s group. The one who shouted was Great Liang’s Han Dazhi.

Zhou Shu raised an eyebrow. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Han Dazhi continue to shout, “We’ll pay!”

Zhou Shu paused, then said, “Catch up! I won’t be responsible if you fall behind.”

Then he continued walking forward without looking back.

“Grand Minister, Deputy Envoy Lu, you don’t have to do anything for demonic beasts below the sixth rank,” Zhou Shu said as he walked. “Let me practice!”

The Great Destroyer Sword transformed into a streak of sword light as Zhou Shu charged toward a demonic beast blocking his path.

Swish!

Zhou Shu and the demonic beast passed each other. A head shot into the sky, and blood began to rain down.

(The Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Your spiritual essence cultivation has increased by 10%!]

The message flashed in front of his eyes. Zhou Shu didn’t have the time to check carefully.

He didn’t stop. He used the Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique and moved forward like lightning

Demonic beasts continuously pounced over. Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang followed Zhou Shu’s instructions, staying close to him but not attacking

Although there were many demonic beasts in the city, most of them were below the sixth rank. There were not many opportunities for them to attack.

## Chapter 220 Harvest, Fifth-Rank Martial Artist (2)

Zhou Shu led the way. The efficiency of the Great Destroyer Sword was astonishing. Almost no demonic beast could block his sword.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were both experts. Their eyes were full of shock as they watched Zhou Shu kill demonic beasts.

...

His swordsmanship is so powerful!

With Zhou Shu leading the way, the pressure on the other members of the Great Xia diplomatic mission and Great Liang diplomatic mission lessened.

They only needed to be responsible for the occasional demonic beasts that jumped out from the side and the front. With their strength, they could barely handle this.

Even if they couldn't handle it, there was still Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang.

When the two of them attacked, the demonic beasts were like paper, torn to pieces easily.

Great Liang's diplomatic mission secretly rejoiced that they had managed to get close to Great Xia. Otherwise, with their abilities, they would probably be in danger now.

It was like being protected by experts during the trial.

Boom!

A loud sound came from the sky as a powerful force shattered the thunderclouds.

The Qin emperor's figure reappeared in the air, and the demonic beast battling him was already gone. "Great Qin elite soldiers, kill all demonic beasts." The voice of the Qin emperor resounded throughout the Great Qin's capital. "Take down Great Wei's diplomatic mission!"

The Qin emperor stood in midair, and as soon as he appeared, cheers shaking the heavens thundered throughout the capital.

Zhou Shu could clearly feel that the morale of the Great Qin soldiers had increased by 30%. The speed at which they killed demonic beasts increased greatly.

The Qin emperor didn't continue to attack. He stood in the air, his body emanating a dazzling light.

Zhou Shu felt a strange power emit from the Qin emperor's body. His entire person seemed to have fused with the net that Zhou Shu had sensed earlier.

The Qin emperor is actually using himself to repair that net! What is that net?

Great Qin's protective formation?

As Zhou Shu's thoughts flashed, he had already rushed into the post house.

Outside the post house, the corpses of demonic beasts were piled up like a mountain.

Chen Ji led the Great Xia diplomatic mission's guards and formed a defensive line, blocking all the demonic beasts outside the post house.

Chen Ji heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Zhou Shu. He sent a demonic beast flying with a slash of his saber before leaping in front of Zhou Shu and bowing. "Marquis!"

"General Chen, there is no need for formalities." Zhou Shu asked, "How is the situation here?"

"Fortunately, you asked me to make preparations in advance," Chen Ji explained "Marquis, what happened? Where did these demonic beasts come from?"

"I don't know either." Zhou Shu shook his head. "General Chen, Great Qin is currently in trouble. We can't just sit idly by.

"How about this? You lead the guards to help kill the demonic beasts."

The Qin emperor was currently standing in the air. It was obvious that the situation had not gone out of control.

Zhou Shu naturally wouldn't let go of such a good opportunity. Chen Ji and Yin Chengshan were not the only soldiers in the Great Xia diplomatic mission equipped with weapons he forged.

A large number of people were equipped with Eight-Sided Han Swords and Spring Embroidered Sabers.

Zhou Shu had personally forged these.

If they completed kills, Zhou Shu would receive benefits from the Legendary Armament Canon.

How could he miss such an easy opportunity to obtain benefits?

"Then, what about you, Marquis?" Chen Ji asked.

"I'm fine. These demonic beasts are unable to harm me." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I will go with you to kill demonic beasts. Just leave some people to protect Great General Meng."

Zhou Shu turned around and said to Han Dazhi, "General Han, you can stay with us for now and leave after the demonic beasts are eliminated. This place should be safe."

"Thank you, Marquis," Han Dazhi said. "However, I still have the strength to fight. I am willing to follow you to kill demonic beasts, Marquis."

"Suit yourself." Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. With every delay, the number of demonic beasts in the city would decrease.

These were living rewards.

"Brothers, kill all these beasts!" Zhou Shu raised the Great Destroyer Sword and jumped out again.

The Qin emperor, who was standing in the air, had his gaze enveloping all of Great Qin's capital.

He saw the soldiers of Great Qin killing demonic beasts, as well as the diplomatic missions of the various countries hiding in Great Qin's palace to protect themselves.

Suddenly, his gaze froze.

**Nas**

Within his field of vision, Zhou Shu was shuttling back and forth with Great Xia's diplomatic mission. Demonic beasts were being slaughtered one by one, and at the same time, the citizens of Great Qin were being rescued from the claws and teeth of the demonic beasts.

The Qin emperor's eyes flickered with approval.

The next moment, he grunted as his body shook slightly, and a trace of blood flowed down from the corner of his mouth.

At the same time, an indistinct large net appeared in the sky. Some of the nodes on the large net seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

The Qin emperor snorted as a fierce expression flashed across his face. A dazzling light suddenly rose from his body, causing the entire net to flash.

No one on the ground knew what was happening in the sky.

Ever since the Qin emperor reappeared in the air, the number of demonic beasts in the city had already stopped increasing.

Under the continuous attacks of Great Qin's army and Zhou Shu, the number of demonic beasts continued to decrease.

Boom!

Zhou Shu slashed a demonic beast in half. Before he could continue, an aura suddenly surged from his body.

The surrounding spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged madly into his body, forming a visible spiritual qi vortex in the air.

His spiritual essence cultivation had broken through!

As he continued to kill demonic beasts, the benefits from the Great Destroyer Sword caused Zhou Shu's spiritual essence to increase.

He had broken through to the fifth rank of the Martial Dao at this moment!

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang, following closely behind Zhou Shu, were dumbfounded.

Yin Wuyou understood Zhou Shu the best. She knew when Zhou Shu had started cultivating the Martial Dao. It hadn't even been a year!

As for Lu Wenshuang, not too long ago, she had personally witnessed Zhou Shu's spiritual essence cultivation break through to the sixth rank. It had only been a dozen or so days since then!

To cultivate from the sixth rank to the fifth rank in a dozen days, even she could not do it.



She wasn't the only one who couldn't do it. None of the martial artists in history had broken through so quickly!

This was definitely an unprecedented feat!

If not for the fact that she had been by Zhou Shu's side for the past few days, Lu Wenshuang would never believe that someone could cultivate so quickly.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, Lu Wenshuang would have thought that Zhou Shu had broken through by consuming all sorts of medicinal pills.

This method could indeed allow him to break through quickly in his cultivation, but it would only cause endless trouble.

His Martial Dao talent is actually so extraordinary, Lu Wenshuang thought. Looks like it won't be long before he can fight me fairly.

"Marquis, Shen Yue!" Suddenly, Han Dazhi's voice sounded in Zhou Shu's ear.

Han Dazhi said he followed Zhou Shu to slay demonic beasts, but he had actually been following behind Zhou Shu the entire time. Or rather, he had been following beside Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang. From beginning to end, he hadn't killed a single demonic beast...

With these two experts present, he was very safe.

Zhou Shu retracted his spiritual essence and looked in the direction that Han Dazhi was pointing.

Not far away, a sneaky figure was preparing to rush out of the city gate. Who else could it be but Shen Yue?

"Stop him!" Zhou Shu shouted.

Yin Wuyou had already soared into the sky and was flying toward Shen Yue. The speed of a second-rank martial artist was incredibly fast. Even though she was several thousand feet away from Shen Yue, with her speed, she could reach him in an instant. He couldn't escape!

Right at this time, a figure suddenly appeared at the city gate. This person shouted loudly, and a sword light struck Shen Yue's chest.

Shen Yue was caught off guard and struck by the sword light. He cried out in pain and flew backward, leaving a trace of blood in the air.

At this moment, Yin Wuyou had already fallen from the sky. Looking at the heavily injured Shen Yue on the ground, she didn't know if she should attack again.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" A voice rang in Yin Wuyou's ears.

Yin Wuyou looked up and saw the person who had just knocked down Shen Yue bowing to her.

SO

"You are?" Yin Wuyou asked strangely. "Your Highness, it's me." The person raised his head, revealing a face swollen like a pig's head.

Yin Wuyou's little mouth was wide open with a puzzled expression. "Who are you?"