

Canon 231

Chapter 231 Forced Trade, Whatever You Want (1)

"Are you questioning my Wang family's sword technique?" Wang Mu said in a deep voice while staring at Zhou Shu.

"Not really," Zhou Shu said. "I have sword techniques, so I don't need yours."

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"How can your sword techniques compare to my Wang family's sword technique?"

"Why can't they be compared? My sword techniques have killed a first-rank martial artist. Great General Wang, has your Wang family's sword technique killed more powerful people?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

Wang Mu: "..."

He was going crazy. Where did this brat come from? Why is he so difficult to deal with?

What do you mean your sword techniques have killed a first-rank martial artist?

"The sword technique I've learned is the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique," Zhou Shu continued. "The Great Wei's imperial preceptor-no, it should be the late Great Wei's imperial preceptor, died under the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique."

"Great General Wang, you should be the strongest person in the Wang family. I don't think you've killed a first-rank martial artist before, right?"

Wang Mu nearly vomited blood. Go to hell.

So what if I've never killed a first-rank martial artist? So what!

Go out and ask around. In this world, how many people had killed a first-grade martial artist?

Damn it. You make it sound as though you were the one who killed Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi.

Whether the sword technique is powerful or not depends on who uses it, right?

The freak who killed Xiao Shunzhi could kill a first-rank martial artist with a yellow-grade weapon. Is it important what sword technique he used?

If he used my Wang family's sword technique, he might even be able to kill me. Does that mean that my Wang family's sword technique isn't powerful enough?

Pui! Wang Mu cursed silently. What am I thinking!?

"Tell me. What do you want for you to hand over the Iron Smelting Hands Technique?" Wang Mu said with a cold expression.

"Didn't I already tell Xu Shi?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "I don't lack anything. I won't trade the Iron Smelting Hands Technique."

"You Marquis, it's a good thing to have an opinion. However, nothing good will happen if you insist on your ways," Wang Mu said coldly. "Great Qin is extremely sincere. It's best if you reconsider it."

He glanced at the sword in his hand.

The soldiers behind him showed their sabers, their armor rattling.

Their movements were uniform, and they exuded a murderous aura.

Behind him were 3,000 mounted soldiers. All of them were wearing black armor and were fully equipped. It was obvious that they were elite soldiers.

Originally, Zhou Shu and Meng Bai thought that even if Great Qin made a move against Great Xia, they would do it secretly. They never expected Great Qin to be so direct.

Three thousand elite soldiers blocked their path. Even with Meng Bai around, there was no other way out.

They could only fight head-on.

Now that they were face to face with Great Qin's army, military tactics were useless.

Although Great Xia's diplomatic mission was also made up of elites, they were temporary soldiers after all. They were well qualified to be part of the diplomatic mission, but if they had to fight a battle, they would definitely not be able to defeat this elite troop.

"Brother Wang, don't you think it's beneath your dignity to treat a junior like this?" Meng Bai sighed.

"I treated all of you with respect. How am I impolite?" Wang Mu said indifferently. "Great Qin has never taken advantage of others. You Marquis, if you agree to trade the Iron Smelting Hands, from today onward, you will be a friend of Great Qin. You will be an honored guest of Great Qin whenever you come here."

"I've never seen anyone treat their friends this way." Zhou Shu was not frightened by Wang Mu's stance.

"I'll say it again. I won't trade the Iron Smelting Hands. If you want to learn it, sure. Send someone to Great Xia to learn it. If you can pass my test, you will have a chance to learn the Iron Smelting Hands," Zhou Shu said.

"You Marquis, it seems like you want to do this the hard way." Wang Mu's expression sank as he pointed his sword at Zhou Shu.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past, and a figure appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

Wang Mu's pupils constricted slightly as he stared at the figure that suddenly appeared. "It's really you!"

"Brother Meng, I didn't expect that your injuries have already healed, and you have even broken through!"

"Is this why you dare to reject Great Qin?"

Meng Bai, standing in front of Zhou Shu, said with a sigh, "Brother Wang, Great Qin is too overbearing

“The cultivation technique belongs to the You Marquis. He has the right to decide whether to trade or not.”

“I’ve never denied his right. I’ve said it before. Great Qin wishes to trade for it. Whatever he wants, he can request!” Wang Mu interrupted Meng Bai.

Zhou Shu was so angry that he laughed. Great Qin is saying it’s a trade, but in reality, it’s a forced transaction.

Don’t I have to agree to the exchange?

What kind of logic is that?

If you have money, must I sell it to you?

Well, sometimes, having money does give one the upper hand...

“I can have anything I want?” Zhou Shu said coldly.

“You Marquis!” Meng Bai said with a sunken voice. “You don’t have to do this. Even if Great Qin’s army blocks our way, I have the confidence to get us out of this situation!”

It was true that Wang Mu was a first-rank martial artist, but Meng Bai was also a first-rank martial artist!

Wang Mu had three thousand elite soldiers, while Meng Bai had two thousand guards.

The difference in strength between the two was not irreparable!

Even though Meng Bai didn’t have any chance of winning, if he wanted to leave, it was still achievable.

But once they started fighting, there might be casualties.

“Fighting and killing is a bad idea,” Zhou Shu said.

“Brother Meng, he can see more clearly than you,” Wang Mu said with a smile.

Meng Bai grunted coldly. If this was Great Xia, he could let Wang Mu see it clearly!

“You Marquis, speak. What do you want?”

Chapter 232 Forced Trade, Whatever You Want (2)

Wang Mu looked at Zhou Shu and said, “In this world, there aren’t many things Great Qin doesn’t have!”

Zhou Shu looked at Wang Mu and sneered.

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He didn’t care about heaven-grade weapons. The few heaven-grade weapons he had obtained from Zhu Chuanfeng were still collecting dust.

Initially, the reason he worked so hard to snatch the heaven-grade weapons was to exchange them for some money to improve the oth Workshop.

But before he could do it, the oth Workshop had already evolved into the Huaxia Pavilion, and money was no longer a problem.

Thus, those heaven-grade weapons lost their meaning

It was the same even if he took Wang Mu's heaven-grade weapon.

As for the Wang family's sword technique, he was even less interested.

When he entered the Wang Xin dream, he had witnessed the power of the Wang family's sword technique. Although he didn't remember the specific cultivation method after he woke up, he didn't take it to heart.

With the Legendary Armament Canon, he had no lack of weapons and cultivation techniques.

Although the Wang family's sword technique was good, his Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique wasn't bad either. Furthermore, he would have other sword techniques in the future.

"I heard that Great Qin's princesses are twin sisters..." Zhou Shu said slowly.

Yin Wuyou's heart skipped a beat. What is he trying to do?

"I want them to be my maids for three years!"

Yin Wuyou let out a sigh of relief. He only wants them to serve him as maids. I thought Zhou Shu had a change of heart.

"Sure!" Wang Mu said without hesitation.

His straightforwardness stunned Zhou Shu. He actually agreed? They're princesses!

"Great General Wang, don't you need to seek the Qin emperor's opinion?" Zhou Shu asked.

No matter how high Wang Mu's status was, he was only a general. How could he decide the fate of Great Qin's princesses?

"No need. His Majesty has given me full authorization," Wang Mu said.

Zhou Shu turned to look at Yin Wuyou. They were all princesses, but the difference in treatment was a bit too great.

Yin Wuyou was the apple of Emperor Yuan Feng's eye, yet the princesses of Great Qin were casually sold off by their subject?

Astonishment flashed across Yin Wuyou's face, and there was a hint of anger in her eyes.

Although she was the princess of another nation, and this had nothing to do with her, how could she not be angry when she heard that the other party treated their princesses as items and simply traded them away?

"Forget it. I've changed my mind." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Say, how can you treat people like objects? You're too disrespectful!"

At this point, he backed down.

It was not that he was a saint, but he was really not used to using people as trading objects.

Speaking of which, the reason he made this request was to make Wang Mu back off.

But he didn't expect Great Qin to be so determined. Even the nation's princesses were sacrificed without a care.

Zhou Shu felt that this matter was a little tricky.

"I can see your sincerity. Let me think about it," Zhou Shu said.

Now, it seemed that Great Qin was determined to obtain the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Zhou Shu still couldn't understand. Although the power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was extraordinary, was it worth doing this?

Not only did they mobilize an army to block the way, but they could even let their princesses become servants.

There was much more to it.

Since Zhou Shu could think of this, Meng Bai naturally also thought of it.

His expression was extremely solemn. He originally believed that Wang Mu's attention would be diverted after he appeared.

Unexpectedly, the fact that he had fully recovered and broken through to the first rank of the Martial Dao didn't attract Wang Mu's attention.

From the start, Wang Mu had been staring at Zhou Shu, hoping to obtain the cultivation method for the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

And Meng Bai only became an excuse for Wang Mu's appearance.

This made Meng Bai feel a bit defeated. He had broken through to the first rank, but just how big of a matter was this? Great Qin actually didn't care about it?

Meng Bai shook his head, throwing these useless thoughts out of his mind.

He started to seriously consider Great Qin's objective.

From the attitude they were displaying now, they wouldn't rest until they obtained the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Now, they were still willing to negotiate. If they couldn't get what they wanted, they might forcefully seize it.

Hand the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to them? A thought flashed through Meng Bai's mind. This was the best way to break through this situation, perhaps the only way.

But if that happened, Zhou Shu would suffer greatly.

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He knitted his brows together tightly. The reason he had gone to Great Qin this time was that he and Emperor Yuan Feng wanted Zhou Shu to gain experience and some accomplishments.

But now, because of this matter, he would suffer an enormous loss. Great Xia had treated him unfairly.

Meng Bai thought, After returning to Great Xia this time, I have to discuss with His Majesty and properly compensate Zhou Shu.

Yin Wuyou looked at Zhou Shu's back, and tears welled up in her eyes. For the sake of Great Xia, he's shouldered too many things. He's already helped Great Xia win the right to hold the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. But in the end, he still has to lose his own cultivation technique. I owe him too much.

Everyone was deep in thought.

Actually, Zhou Shu didn't think too much about it.

Suffer a loss?

Not necessarily.

Great Qin only saw the power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique and not the difficulty of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

To put it bluntly, even if Zhou Shu handed the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to them, no one would be able to master it.

In the beginning, Zhou Shu hadn't agreed to trade the Iron Smelting Hands Technique with Great Qin not because he didn't want to part with it but because he didn't want any trouble.

It was just a cultivation technique. Zhou Shu didn't have the intention of keeping it for himself.

In any case, he had plenty of cultivation techniques.

Since Great Qin refused to give up, he might as well give it to them. At that time, it would be their own business if they regretted it.

Anyway, I'll name my price. If they can't afford it, they can't blame me.

As long as the price is right, anything can be discussed.

Now, Great Qin is begging me. What should I ask for?

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin in thought.

Wang Mu didn't rush him. He played with the sword in his hand with a relaxed expression, occasionally swinging it.

Lu Wenshuang's eyes lit up as she looked at him. She wished she could immediately draw her sword and spar with him.

"Great General Wang, what good stuff does Great Qin have?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Great Qin has everything." Wang Mu said.

What a boast.

Everything?

I am an existence that none of you can possess.

Maybe I should ask for the twin sisters.

Zhou Shu thought. Although it was a little despicable, it was quite exciting just thinking about it.

I can't. It would be a loss.

Although the Iron Smelting Hands is difficult to cultivate, it's still a peerless divine technique. If I exchanged it for a pair of twin sisters, I would still have to support them. Wouldn't that be a huge loss?

Not only would they receive the cultivation technique, but someone would also help support their princesses?

I definitely can't do that!

"Grand Minister, is there anything you want? I'll give it to you." Zhou Shu said to Yin Wuyou.

"Me?" Yin Wuyou's eyes suddenly reddened.

Even now, he's still thinking about me.

Yin Wuyou, oh, Yin Wuyou, he's sacrificed so much for you. What have you done for him?

"Zhou Shu, you don't have to do this. We won't agree to the trade! Even if I have to risk my life, I'll protect you, and we'll leave Great Qin together. Forget about the trade!" Yin Wuyou shouted.

"Why not?" Zhou Shu felt that she was a little strange. Why is she so agitated?

"Great Qin is so sincere. If I reject them again, it wouldn't be very nice.

"What do you think about having two new maids?" Zhou Shu asked.

He hadn't forgotten about the twin princesses...

They were really unforgettable...

"No!" Yin Wuyou said firmly.

"Alright then. help me think about what good things there are in Great Qin?" Zhou Shu asked, "Such an opportunity doesn't come by so easily. We can't let it go.

"Everyone, think about it. If you have anything you want, I will help you get it. There won't be another chance like this. Don't say I didn't take care of you!"

Wang Mu's hand froze, and his sword nearly fell off.

He was speechless.

Is even this possible?

“Great General Wang said that Great Qin will give me whatever I want. Everyone must seize this opportunity. Perhaps this is the only chance in your entire lifetime,” Zhou Shu said loudly.

Wang Mu: “...”

Chapter 233 Great Qin Workers (1)

“You Marquis, are you serious?” Wang Mu looked at the thick stack of paper Zhou Shu handed him as his expression darkened.

“Great General Wang, do I look like I’m joking?” Zhou Shu said. “This is business. As the saying goes, the seller asks a sky-high price, and the buyer makes a rock-bottom offer. If you think I’m asking a high price, you can bargain. If we really can’t reach an agreement, then Great General Wang, you don’t have to agree to the trade. I can’t possibly force you to trade.”

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Wang Mu narrowed his eyes as he stared intently at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu had a relaxed expression on his face. He had set the price, so the rest was up to Great Qin.

If you can’t afford it, don’t block the way.

Perhaps you might be shameless enough to forcefully snatch it from me. But my sword is not to be trifled with.

Seeing Zhou Shu’s expression, Wang Mu grunted heavily.

He had personally seen Zhou Shu make almost everyone in the Great Xia diplomatic mission write down what they wanted.

This was where the dozens of pages came from!

He was simply taking Great Qin to be a fool!

Wang Mu hesitated. Should I use underhanded means to kidnap Zhou Shu back?

But when he saw Meng Bai guarding against him at the side, he temporarily put away this thought.

Meng Bai was also a first-rank expert now. He was completely capable of stopping him temporarily.

In the Great Xia diplomatic mission, there was still a second-rank martial artist and a third-rank martial artist.

If they really fought head-on, defeating the Great Xia diplomatic mission wouldn’t be a problem, but capturing Zhou Shu alive wouldn’t be that easy.

“Very well!” Wang Mu grunted heavily. “Wait a moment!”

Wang Mu turned his horse around and returned to the army.

About an hour later, just as Zhou Shu was getting impatient from waiting, Wang Mu came out from the army once again.

He spurred his horse to the front of the Great Xia diplomatic mission.

“His Majesty has agreed to your conditions!” Wang Mu said in a deep voice. “Everything will be delivered before you leave the borders of Great Qin. You can hand the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to me!”

He agreed? Zhou Shu was somewhat stunned.

Although the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was a peerless divine technique, even Zhou Shu didn’t think it was worth that much money.

When he gave Wang Mu the list earlier, he had no hope that Great Qin would agree.

The Great Xia diplomatic mission had a total of three thousand people. Great Qin agreed to the wish list of three thousand people without batting an eye?

This was equivalent to emptying three thousand shopping carts.

How much would that cost?

Was the Iron Smelting Hands Technique worth that much?

Zhou Shu began to doubt himself. Could it be that I haven’t figured out the value of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique?

“Great General Wang, it’s not that I don’t trust you—” Zhou Shu said.

He found it unbelievable that Great Qin would agree to his conditions.

This was too ridiculous. No matter how rich Great Qin was, did they have to go to this extent?

He suspected that Great Qin was tricking him.

The Great Qin Empire would renege on its debt and not pay after he handed over the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

According to Great Qin’s style, it was completely possible for them to do such a thing.

The army was already blocking their way. Wasn’t it a piece of cake to renege on the debt?

“I will stay with the Great Xia diplomatic mission as a hostage. You don’t have to worry about Great Qin going back on their word,” Wang Mu interrupted.

“You Marquis, we have shown you our sincerity. Don’t try to challenge Great Qin’s bottom line!” Wang Mu’s voice was full of killing intent.

The earlier they obtained the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, the earlier Xu Shi could start cultivating it. They simply couldn’t wait!

Zhou Shu also sensed the killing intent from Wang Mu. If he provoked him further, he might really go berserk.

“Since Great General Wang has said so, I’ll give you face,” Zhou Shu said.

“Wait,” Meng Bai suddenly said. “Brother Wang, there is no problem handing over the Iron Smelting Hands Technique now, but since you said that you will stay behind as a hostage, we will specify terms clearly at first and use a good deal of courtesy later.

“Brother Wang, please seal your cultivation. If not, it won’t be reassuring to hold a first-rank martial artist as a hostage.”

Meng Bai stared at Wang Mu. If Wang Mu refused, he would stop Zhou Shu from handing over the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Wang Mu narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly. “To gauge the heart of a gentleman with one’s own mean measure!”

As he spoke, the spiritual essence on Wang Mu’s body fluctuated violently before it quickly dissipated.

“Excuse me!” Meng Bai was not angry. He took a step forward with a calm expression and tapped Wang Mu a few times, sealing his cultivation completely.

When the three thousand Great Qin elite soldiers saw this scene, anger flashed across their faces. But Wang Mu didn’t say a word, and none of them moved.

The might of the Great Qin army was evident.

Seeing that Wang Mu had really offered himself as a hostage, Zhou Shu said directly, “Great General Wang, I’ll record the cultivation method of the Iron Smelting Hands. Who will you send back to Great Qin’s capital?”

When doing business, one had to be particular. Great Qin had already agreed to his terms. If he continued to refuse, then it wouldn’t be the attitude of doing business.

“Deputy General!” Wang Mu shouted.

Among the 3,000 elite troops of the Great Qin Empire, a robust man walked out from the crowd. “Yes!”

“Do you know what you need to do?” Wang Mu said coldly.

“Even if the three thousand elite soldiers die, we will definitely deliver this back to the capital!” the deputy general said.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. They’re making it sound so grand. This place is only slightly more than a hundred kilometers away from the capital. What danger could there be?

He took the brush and paper from Yin Wuyou and wrote quickly on a horse’s back. Moments later, he finished writing the cultivation technique for the Iron Smelting Hands. He shook it and handed it to Wang Mu.

Chapter 234 Great Qin Workers (2)

Wang Mu carefully folded the paper and handed it to the deputy general.

Seeing them like this, Zhou Shu once again wondered if he had underestimated the value of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

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But thinking about it, it seemed that he had asked for a lot...

The three thousand Great Qin elite soldiers carefully escorted Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands cultivation method back to the capital.

As for Great Qin's General Wang Mu, he sealed his cultivation and stayed in Great Xia's diplomatic mission as a hostage.

When Zhou Shu thought about this matter, it felt a little magical.

Was Great Qin really going to go to such lengths for the sake of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique?

"Brother Wang, it's a lonely journey. Why don't we have a match?" Meng Bai invited Wang Mu onto the carriage.

Although Wang Mu was now the collateral, he was still a great general. They couldn't humiliate him too much.

Wang Mu naturally didn't have any objections. He boarded Meng Bai's carriage in an imposing manner. His proud look made him look nothing like a hostage.

When he walked past Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu raised his hand.

Wang Mu frowned slightly as he continued forward. Zhou Shu hid a strand of hair and was overjoyed.

Great Qin's General Wang Mu's hair.

If not for the fact that he had sealed his cultivation, it would have been difficult for him to obtain his hair.

Even though Zhou Shu didn't dare to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique right now, as his cultivation increased, he would no longer have to worry about the side effects of the technique.

With Wang Mu's hair, he could enter a dream as Wang Mu anytime.

Everything aside, Wang Mu's military tactics were still very valuable.

"Marquis." Chen Ji came to Zhou Shu's side and looked at him with admiration.

Great Qin's General Wang Mu had become a hostage. He didn't even dare imagine such a thing!

But the marquis had turned it into reality!

The constant change of events on this trip made him dizzy.

Thinking about how Great Qin had agreed to everything he wrote on the list, he felt his heartbeat accelerate.

As the marquis had said, this might be the only chance in my lifetime.

This time, I should be able to pay off the Green Dragon Crescent Blade!

No, that's not right. The marquis gave me the Green Dragon Crescent Blade, and he also gave me the opportunity to make a fortune. It's not appropriate to use this money to repay the money for the Green Dragon Crescent Blade.

Chen Ji felt that he could no longer repay Zhou Shu.

"Keep moving, General Chen," Zhou Shu said with a relaxed expression while patting Chen Ji's shoulder.

Chen Ji nodded. He would think about how to repay the marquis later.

He reorganized the guards and continued to lead the way.

He had benefited so much from this trip. How could he not work hard?

The diplomatic mission continued forward.

Yin Wuyou rode her horse side by side with Zhou Shu and suddenly asked, "Zhou Shu, do you have any wishes?"

"What wish?" Zhou Shu said curiously.

"It's when there's something you particularly want or want to do," Yin Wuyou said.

"Why do you ask?" Zhou Shu said.

"Nothing. Just asking." Yin Wuyou gathered the hair on her forehead nonchalantly.

"I want absolute freedom. Does this count as a wish?" Zhou Shu joked.

Yin Wuyou blinked her bright eyes with a puzzled expression.

Zhou Shu smiled awkwardly. Alright, this was a little too much.

"Wishes, huh?" Zhou Shu pondered. What are my wishes?

Forging, becoming strong, making workers everywhere...

Are these wishes?

Perhaps they are.

What else do I want?

He turned to look at Yin Wuyou... "Well, I wish..." Zhou Shu said.

"What?" Yin Wuyou asked anxiously.

"Guess?" Zhou Shu laughed.

Yin Wuyou was so angry that she wanted to stomp her feet. You want me to guess again?!

How would I know?!

Perhaps it was because Great Qin had gotten what they wanted and obtained the cultivation method of the Iron Smelting Hands, or perhaps it was because Great Qin's General Wang Mu was a hostage in the

Great Xia diplomatic mission. In any case, the Great Xia diplomatic mission's subsequent journey was very smooth.

Several days later, they were getting closer and closer to Hangu Pass.

On this day, a group of Great Qin soldiers caught up with the Great Xia diplomatic mission.

They weren't here to cause trouble. They were here to deliver something.

Dozens of huge wooden chests were thrown into the camp of the Great Xia diplomatic mission. Then they turned around and left. There were so many soldiers among them, but they didn't say a word. "This is the first batch." Wang Mu's voice came from Meng Bai's carriage.

Although Wang Mu was here as a hostage, it didn't feel like he was a hostage at all.

Every day, other than eating, he slept. When he was awake, he would play chess with Meng Bai.

Looking at his relaxed expression, Zhou Shu suspected that he was taking the opportunity to give himself a break!

He got paid while resting and even relieved the Qin emperor of his worries!

How could he be so shameless!

After sending the first batch of items, a team of Qin soldiers would send dozens of chests over every two days.

Zhou Shu had asked for too many things...

The Great Xia diplomatic mission had 3,000 people, and each of them wrote down what they wanted. Each of them wrote down at least one or two items and at most three or four items.

Although most people didn't dare to ask for an exorbitant price, with so many people, it was still a massive amount of resources.

Later on, because there were too many chests, the Great Xia diplomatic mission's speed slowed down.

The amount of things had become heavy worries.

In the end, Zhou Shu simply distributed everything. Everyone would carry what they requested.

Everyone would take care of their requests themselves.

Of course, he didn't have to carry his share.

There were plenty of people fighting to carry it for him.

"General Wang, I say, you're not here to be a hostage on purpose, are you?"

The Great Xia diplomatic mission set up camp to rest. Wang Mu was sitting beside a bonfire. When roasted meat was delivered, he ate it without hesitation.

As expected of a first-rank martial artist, not only did he snatch it quickly, but he also ate it even faster.

And he ate a lot!

He could eat as much as eight to ten ordinary soldiers.

Zhou Shu's eyelids twitched. Wang Mu had been eating like this for the past few days.

Although he was a hostage, Great Xia had to be humane. They couldn't possibly stop him.

In the end, it was a loss...

If he had known that Great Qin would send the items over so easily, why would they need a hostage?

This was purely inviting a git!

"Without me as a hostage, would you have handed over the cultivation method of the Iron Smelting Hands to Great Win first?" Wang Mu said indifferently.

Although the Great Xia diplomatic mission had been traveling, Wang Mu did feel very comfortable.

He didn't have to worry about anything, and neither did he have to do anything every day. He couldn't remember the last time he'd lived like this.

Although the Great Qin's general was powerful, when could he let his guard down?

On the contrary, he really didn't have to worry about anything in the Great Xia diplomatic mission.

Anyway, being a hostage was a public job!

"General Wang, Great Qin has almost finished delivering everything. Why don't you go back?" Zhou Shu said.

Although it didn't cost much to feed a person, a little food was still food.

"You have to know what you're doing. Since I promised you, I'll send you to Hangu Pass," Wang Mu said righteously.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Are you addicted to being a hostage?

Do you really think I'm a pushover?

On this trip to Great Qin, I was worried that I wouldn't be able to find many workers. You came to me yourself.

"General Wang, you're a general of Great Qin after all. The sword you use is too ordinary. It's not worthy of your status at all." Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the sword at Wang Mu's waist.

Wang Mu rolled his eyes. Is my sword ordinary?

This is the famous sword ranked ninth in the Heaven-grade Armament Manual!

It's just that it's never killed a first-rank martial artist.

But how many weapons in the world have this record?

"Hmph, Great General Meng is still the commander-in-chief of your Great Xia. He doesn't even have a decent weapon. What right do you have to criticize me?" Wang Mu said angrily.

Meng Bai was speechless. If you want to talk, just talk. Why are you involving me?

I was seriously injured for many years and stopped fighting. Even before I was injured, I was only a second-rank martial artist. Isn't it normal for me not to have a heaven-grade weapon?

"Who says our great general doesn't have a weapon he can use?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "Our great general's weapon is much stronger than your sword."

Chapter 235 Overlord Spear, Bluffing Workers (1)

"Great General Meng's weapon?" Wang Mu looked at Meng Bai.

Meng Bai had been seriously injured for many years. His current reputation was built on his ability to lead troops.

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How many years had it been since someone treated him as a martial artist?

Naturally, no one would pay attention to what weapon he used.

In fact, Meng Bai had not killed any enemies for many years.

Meng Bai appeared calm and composed. There was a smile on his lips, and he looked unfathomable.

But he was cursing inwardly. What weapons do I have?

Even if I have a weapon, can it compare to the famous sword ranked ninth in the Heaven-grade Armament Manual?

What should I do if Wang Mu wants to see my weapon?

Before Meng Bai could finish thinking, he heard Wang Mu say, "I wonder what Brother Meng's weapon is. Could you show it to me to broaden my horizons?"

"I have never seen a weapon that's more powerful than my sword."

Being ninth place in the Heaven-grade Armament Manual meant that Wang Mu's sword was one of the most powerful weapons in the world.

There were not many weapons more powerful than it in the world.

This was also one of the reasons why Wang Mu had always been so conceited about his sword.

As for the fact that this sword had never killed a first-rank martial artist, it wasn't that the sword was useless...

Meng Bai: "..."

Where could he find a better weapon than Wang Mu's sword?

Not only did he not have a better weapon, but it was probably impossible to find someone with a better weapon in all of Great Xia.

In the Heaven-grade Armament Manual, there were only eight weapons ranked higher than Wang Mu's. Most of these eight were in Great Qin.

Meng Bai only wanted to curse. Zhou Shu had dug a hole for him.

Why did you have to talk about weapons?

If you want to talk about weapons, you should have asked for Wang Mu's sword from the beginning! "The great general's weapon is not with him," Zhou Shu said. "I'm afraid you won't have the luck this time."

"Is that so?" Wang Mu sneered. "Then, which weapon did your country's Emperor Yuan Feng reward to Brother Meng?"

One of the top ten weapons in the Heaven-grade Armament Manual was indeed in Great Xia.

But Wang Mu's words were obviously mocking Meng Bai.

Meng Bai was silent. How should he answer?

"If we tell you, will you know?" Zhou Shu said. "Have you heard of the Heavenly Halberd?"

"Heavenly Halberd?" Wang Mu frowned. He knew what a halberd was, but he had never heard of the Heavenly Halberd.

"It's normal not to have heard of it. The Heavenly Halberd is our great general's exclusive weapon," Zhou Shu said.

Veins popped on Meng Bai's forehead.

Am I being used as a tool?

What is this Heavenly Halberd? Not only has Wang Mu never heard of it, but even I have never heard of it!

How come even I don't know about my exclusive weapon?

"In that case, I'm even more interested in seeing it!" Wang Mu said in a deep voice. "I still remember Brother Meng's glory back then. All these years, I've always regretted not being able to fight you, Brother Meng. Now that you have recovered from your injuries and your cultivation has broken through to the first rank, why don't we spar? Let me see how your Heavenly Halberd is stronger than my sword!"

"I suppose there's a reason why you abandoned the sword and learned the halberd."

Although Wang Mu's spiritual essence had been sealed, his battle intent surged, and he seemed to have turned into a sharp sword.

Meng Bai was a little speechless. Where could he find the Heavenly Halberd?

He knew how to use a halberd, but that was all. He was better with a sword.

"Great General Wang, did you not hear me?" Zhou Shu was speechless. "Didn't I say that the great general doesn't have his halberd with him? How can he spar with you?"

"I can wait," Wang Mu said calmly.

"I wonder what rank Brother Meng's Heavenly Halberd is on the Heaven-grade Armament Manual?" Wang Mu asked.

"Great General Wang, don't tell me you're also one of those common people who judge strength by ranking?" Zhou Shu said. "If a heaven-grade weapon is ranked at the top, then the weapon will definitely be strong?"

"A heaven-grade weapon is definitely stronger than a yellow-grade weapon?"

"But of course!" Wang Mu said.

If a heaven-grade weapon wasn't stronger than a yellow-grade weapon, why would there be a difference between heaven-grade and yellow-grade?

His gaze landed on the Great Destroyer Sword behind Zhou Shu, and he said angrily, "Don't use your Great Destroyer Sword as an example. The Great Destroyer Sword can kill a first-rank martial artist not because it's strong but because the person who used it is too strong

"We're just ordinary people who don't have such impressive cultivation. In a battle between people of the same level, those who use heaven-grade weapons will definitely be stronger."

Wang Mu saw it very clearly and stopped Zhou Shu's thoughts.

In terms of weapons alone, yellow-grade weapons definitely couldn't compare to heaven-grade weapons.

The achievements of the Great Destroyer Sword and the Shadow Sword were only irreplicable examples!

"Okay, Great General Wang, you have a point," Zhou Shu said. "I've heard that the Wang family has a son, Wang Xin, who is good at using long weapons.

"I have a weapon that's not weaker than our Great General Meng's halberd. I was wondering if I should give it to him..."

Wang Mu was stunned for a moment before saying solemnly, "Do you dare to sell me your weapon? Aren't you afraid that Emperor Yuan Feng will punish you for treason?"

Weapons were the foundation of a country.

It was impossible to sell a country's weapons to another country.

"Great General Wang, didn't you want to trade your sword for my Iron Smelting Hands?" Zhou Shu asked. "Is that considered treason?"

"How can that be the same?" Wang Mu was stunned.

"How is it different?"

Chapter 236 Overlord Spear, Bluffing Workers (2)

Zhou Shu said, "If I use my own weapon to exchange something with you, Great General Wang, is that considered treason?"

"Great General, does our Great Xia have such a rule?" Zhou Shu asked Meng Bai.

...

"You have the right to dispose of your own items." Although Meng Bai was a little puzzled about what Zhou Shu wanted to do, he still replied.

"You've been laying the groundwork for so long because you want to trade the weapon you have for something of mine?" Wang Mu finally understood. He sneered. "If I remember correctly, you're not a Grand Craftsman yet, right? If you can't forge a heaven-grade weapon, what weapon will you use to make a deal with me?"

If it wasn't a heaven-grade weapon, he, Wang Mu, wouldn't care at all!

"Great General Wang, you're wrong." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Although a heaven-grade weapon is good, it doesn't mean that other weapons aren't.

"My Great Destroyer Sword..."

"Stop! Don't mention your Great Destroyer Sword to me!" Wang Mu shouted.

As soon as Zhou Shu mentioned the Great Destroyer Sword, Wang Mu felt a headache.

No matter how good the Great Destroyer Sword was, it was only a yellow-grade weapon.

As for the results, it was merely one occasion!

Not everyone could sever the arm of a first-rank martial artist with the Great Destroyer Sword!

Even Wang Mu couldn't do it!

But a heaven-grade weapon could unleash 120% of his strength.

This was definitely not something a yellow-grade weapon could match. "Fine. I won't talk about the Great Destroyer Sword." Zhou Shu looked a little regretful. "Great General Wang, are you sure you don't want it?"

"My weapon isn't much worse than Great General Meng's halberd.

"Although it's only a yellow-grade weapon now, if it can be upgraded in the future, it can also become a heaven-grade weapon."

"Upgrade?"

Not only did Wang Mu raise his voice, but Shi Songtao, who had been listening, also pricked up his ears.

Shi Songtao was a Forging Master. He knew more about forging than Wang Mu and the others.

In theory, weapons could indeed be upgraded.

This was just like humans. Some people were born weak, but they could become stronger through cultivation.

The same was true for weapons. Their internal star paths determined their grades.

In theory, the star paths inside weapons could be expanded.

But a theory was still a theory. It was just like how it was extremely difficult for a person to go from weak to strong. It would only be more difficult for a weapon to be upgraded.

Generally speaking, the cost of upgrading a weapon was greater than the cost of forging a new weapon.

Therefore, very few people would spend so much effort to upgrade a weapon unless it was really worth it.

As far as Shi Songtao knew, there were only a handful of examples of successful upgrades in the recent centuries.

“Are you sure?” Wang Mu frowned.

“Of course. Great General Wang, you might not know me very well.” Zhou Shu smiled. “I’ve never failed in forging. Since I dare to say it, I’m naturally sure. Otherwise, wouldn’t I be spoiling my reputation?”

“If it’s as you say, it’s not impossible for me to take your weapon,” Wang Mu said. “Where is your weapon?”

“Great General Wang, please wait a moment.” Zhou Shu got up with a smile and walked toward his tent.

Zhou Shu had spent so much effort convincing Wang Mu not because he liked him.

To be honest, with Wang Mu’s status, there were not many opportunities for him to kill enemies personally.

Zhou Shu wanted to pass the weapon to his grandson, Wang Xin, through him!

When he entered the Wang Xin dream, Zhou Shu knew that he was a battle maniac.

He spent most of the year slaying demonic beasts.

What did this mean?

He would be the most diligent worker!

If Zhou Shu went to look for Wang Xin directly, Wang Xin might not believe him, not to mention that he could only forge yellow-grade weapons now.

The weapon that Wang Xin was using now was an earth-grade weapon.

Zhou Shu had fooled around with Wang Mu for a long time to make him believe that the power of a yellow-grade weapon was actually not bad.

Zhou Shu walked into the tent. It was more than an hour before he walked out again.

When he came out, he was carrying a long weapon.

The long weapon was a spear. It was 13 feet 8 inches long. Its entire body was gilded gold and covered with a coiled dragon, and the tip of the spear gleamed coldly in the firelight.

Just by walking over with the spear, the bonfire kept flickering, as if it was about to be extinguished by the cold air emanating from the spear.

"This is?" Wang Mu's eyes lit up. Although he was good at using swords, he also liked to use spears in battle.

With just a glance at the spear in Zhou Shu's hand, Wang Mu fell in love with it.

To describe this spear in one word, domineering!

It didn't matter what grade it was or how powerful it was.

But from the looks of it, Wang Mu already liked it!

Exactly. He was this shallow!

Great General Wang had already made up his mind. He had to obtain this spear!

Meng Bai's breathing quickened. Zhou Shu wants to sell such a domineering spear to an outsider?

If you need money, tell me!

"You Marquis, if you need money, I can buy this spear," Meng Bai couldn't help saying. "I've accumulated some savings over the years—"

"Brother Meng, what do you mean by that? Marquis Zhou is negotiating a deal with me. You are being rude if you want to intercept! You may have money, but I also have money!

"Marquis Zhou, I want this spear, no matter how much it costs!" Wang Mu said earnestly.

Meng Bai didn't care about Wang Mu's teasing and continued, "You Marquis, we're on the same side—"

"Meng Bai! You already have the Heavenly Halberd. Don't be greedy!" Wang Mu said angrily.

Veins popped out on Meng Bai's forehead. That damned Heavenly Halberd!

I've never even seen it!

I just like this spear. Can't I?

The Great Qin general and Great Xia's God of War glared at each other like children, not giving in to each other. "Great General..." Zhou Shu couldn't help but speak.

Meng Bai and Wang Mu turned their heads at the same time.

"Great General Meng," Zhou Shu said again. "This spear doesn't suit you. It won't be able to unleash its full power in your hands.

"It's more suitable for General Wang."

Zhou Shu was referring to Wang Xin, but Wang Mu thought he was referring to him.

Wang Mu smiled reassuringly. "Did you hear that? Even the person who forged the weapon said so!

"Marquis Zhou, don't worry. I won't let this spear down."

"I thought you said you didn't care for weapons that weren't heaven-grade." Meng Bai sneered. He was unwilling to refute Zhou Shu in public, but he also couldn't bear to see Wang Mu's smug face.

"Did I say that? I never did," Wang Mu said.

"Marquis Zhou is right. It depends on who uses a weapon. What kind of person am I? Do I still need a weapon to show my strength? Even if I use a standard weapon, I can still kill enemies!"

As expected of an old general, he was all about practicality. What was pride?

Meng Bai was so angry that he only sneered. What else could he say when facing someone with such thick skin?

Zhou Shu, oh, Zhou Shu, why are you selling such a good weapon to him? Meng Bai complained inwardly.

"Marquis Zhou?" Wang Mu ignored Meng Bai's sneer and extended his hand to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu understood and casually threw the spear over.

With the spear in hand, Wang Mu's arm sank slightly, and his face revealed surprise. What a heavy spear!

Buzz

Wang Mu shook his wrist, and the spear trembled like a flood dragon emerging from the water, leaving behind afterimages in the air.

Although his spiritual essence had been sealed, he still had his Martial Dao cultivation, and his body was still that of a first-rank martial artist.

With this spear thrust, it could be seen that Wang Mu's attainments in the spear were not something ordinary martial artists could compare to.

Boom!

Wang Mu shook his spear and drove it into the bonfire. Sparks immediately flew everywhere.

Everyone dodged. Meng Bai shouted angrily, "Wang Mu!"

Wang Mu didn't care at all and laughed loudly. "Good spear! Marquis Zhou, does this spear have a name? How much does it cost?"

"This spear is named Overlord Spear. As for the price, General Wang, how much do you think it's worth?"

Chapter 237 The Fastest Kill, Benefits From The Overlord Spear (1)

“Overlord Spear?” Wang Mu couldn’t help looking impressed. “Good spear, even better name! Overlord Spear, good, good!”

Just as Wang Mu was feeling overjoyed, Zhou Shu was looking at the Legendary Armament Canon in his consciousness. There was already an additional page, and the content was the Overlord Spear.

...

Zhou Shu had thought twice about selling the Overlord Spear to Wang Mu.

No matter what, even if Great Qin was not an enemy of Great Xia, it was still another country.

Emperor Yuan Feng might not say anything about Zhou Shu selling the Overlord Spear to the Great Qin, but he would definitely feel uncomfortable.

Of course, Zhou Shu didn’t care too much about whether Emperor Yuan Feng felt comfortable or not.

But since he planned to continue staying in Great Xia, he would have to pay attention to some things.

In the end, he decided to sell the Overlord Spear to Wang Mu. First, it was because the style of the Overlord Spear matched Great Qin’s violent style.

Second, it was because of his understanding of Wang Xin when he entered the dream.

The Overlord Spear should fall into the hands of a battle maniac with a promising future like Wang Xin.

Only in his hands could the Overlord Spear erupt with brilliance.

To be honest, Zhou Shu had never seen anyone in Great Xia who was worthy of the Overlord Spear!

“Although this Overlord Spear is only a yellow-grade weapon, its power is probably not inferior to ordinary black-grade weapons.” Wang Mu touched the Overlord Spear lovingly and pondered.

If anyone had told him before that he would be so fond of a yellow-grade weapon, he wouldn’t have believed them.

Wang Mu had seen all kinds of weapons in his

life.

With his current cultivation and status, if it wasn’t a heaven-grade weapon, he wouldn’t even bother to look at it.

But now, this yellow-grade weapon was like a slap in his face.

He loved this Overlord Spear.

“Money is no longer enough to justify its value,” Wang Mu said solemnly. “I still have hundreds of kilograms of meteoric iron. In addition, I have a crimson fire copper mine at the border of Great Qin. I’ll give you another five thousand kilograms of crimson fire copper!”

Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and the others were dumbfounded.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would have thought that Wang Mu was going to join Great Xia.

Aside from the meteoric iron, the crimson fire copper was a unique forging material of Great Qin.

In the past, if other countries wanted to import some crimson fire copper, not only would they have to spend a lot of effort, but the price was still sky-high.

Now, Wang Mu was giving Zhou Shu 5,000 kilograms of crimson fire copper.

This value simply far exceeded a yellow-grade weapon's.

But thinking about how Zhou Shu had personally forged this yellow-grade weapon, it was fine...

Everyone knew that the weapons Zhou Shu forged were by no means ordinary. The weapons in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual were enough to explain this.

The yellow-grade weapons he personally forged were not ordinary yellow-grade weapons.

And didn't you hear what he said?

The weapons he forged could still be upgraded in the future.

If another Forging Master had said this, everyone would have just taken it as a pinch of salt.

After all, there were countless cases of weapons being destroyed instead of upgraded.

But Zhou Shu didn't care if others believed him or not. In any case, Yin Wuyou believed him.

"Sure." This time, Zhou Shu was much more straightforward than the last time he traded the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

"General Wang, please get someone to send the items to Great Xia."

This time, not only did he not bargain, but he was not even worried that Wang Mu would go back on his word.

In the end, Zhou Shu didn't care how much he could sell the Overlord Spear for.

Even if it was a loss, as long as the Overlord Spear fell into Wang Xin's hands, it would be worth it.

With Wang Xin's frequency of killing demonic beasts, it wouldn't take long for him to obtain countless rewards.

How could money compare to the rewards of the Legendary Armament Canon?

"Marquis Zhou, don't worry. I will use my moral standing to guarantee that these things will definitely be sent to Great Xia!" Wang Mu patted his chest and promised.

Meng Bai pursed his lips. Wang Mu, do you even have moral standing?

Other people think you're poised, but I know what you're like.

"That's easy. General Wang, you must give this Overlord Spear to General Wang Xin..."

Wang Mu chose not to hear this.

In front of Hangu Pass, Wang Xin stopped on the main road.

Ever since he learned that his grandfather had been a hostage in the Great Xia diplomatic mission, he had been brimming with anger.

If not for the emperor's strict orders not to cause trouble, he would have long summoned his troops and gone straight for the Great Xia diplomatic mission!

But since the emperor didn't allow trouble, he didn't lead the troops. It wouldn't be considered trouble if he came alone to block the way, would it?

"Is that the Great Xia diplomatic mission up ahead?!" Wang Xin shouted, sounding like a certain someone from Changban Slope.

"General Wang Xin, we meet again." Zhou Shu urged his horse forward and greeted him with a smile.

"Who are you? Do I know you?" Wang Xin narrowed his eyes.

Before he could finish, he saw a general fly out of the Great Xia diplomatic mission and reach him almost in the blink of an eye.

Thump!

Wang Xin was stunned by the slap. His fingers moved, but he didn't fight back.

Because the person who had hit him was his grandfather!

"Bastard! How can you speak to Marquis Zhou like that?" Wang Mu scolded angrily.

"I—" Wang Xin felt a little aggrieved. I was worried about you being mistreated by them. I'm here to avenge you!

Chapter 238 The Fastest Kill, Benefits From The Overlord Spear (2)

"Apologize!" Wang Mu berated.

"I apologize," Wang Xin said in a low voice.

...

He was dejected. But when he suddenly saw the Overlord Spear in Wang Mu's hand, his eyes lit up.

"Grandfather, where did you get this spear?" Wang Xin said while reaching out to touch the Overlord Spear.

Wang Mu retracted his hand and scolded, "Didn't you hear me? I told you to apologize."

"Show me this spear first!" Wang Xin stiffened his neck.

"What is there to look at? This is the Overlord Spear that the You Marquis of Great Xia specially forged for me!" Wang Mu said.

Zhou Shu: "..."

General Wang, don't you feel guilty saying that in front of me?

Beside him, Meng Bai looked like he had expected this.

Let's just say this old man is shameless.

Soldiers were treacherous. How many people who led armies were bound by rules?

"Overlord Spear?" Wang Xin's eyes lit up even more. He liked this name.

"Grandfather, you're already so old. You don't need to kill enemies anymore. Can't you give me this Overlord Spear?" Wang Xin said while leaning forward.

"When I die, it's all yours," Wang Mu said.

Cough cough

Zhou Shu couldn't stand it anymore. He didn't sell the Overlord Spear to Wang Mu for his collection.

If he didn't kill enemies, how could this Overlord Spear earn him rewards?

"General Wang, did you hear me wrongly just now? This Overlord Spear was custom-made for General Wang Xin," Zhou Shu said.

"Grandfather, did you hear that? Even the You Marquis said so. This Overlord Spear is for me!" Wang Xin shouted excitedly and stopped pretending not to know Zhou Shu.

He reached out to snatch the Overlord Spear.

Before he touched the spear, he felt an impact. He flew off the horse's back and landed on his butt with a thud.

"Hmph! How can you control this Overlord Spear with your ability?" Wang Mu snorted. "I'll pass it to you when I've studied it thoroughly."

Zhou Shu slapped his forehead, speechless. He had already said so much, yet Wang Mu still wanted to keep the Overlord Spear for himself?

Although this was between the Wang family, this wouldn't do.

"General Wang Xin, General Wang Mu's spiritual essence has been sealed," Zhou Shu whispered.

Wang Xin, sitting on the ground, was stunned and then overjoyed. He jumped up and laughed.

"Grandfather, give me the Overlord Spear. Otherwise, don't blame me for being unfilial."

Wang Xin rubbed his fists and walked toward Wang Mu.

Wang Mu's face darkened. Damn it. I was too careless!

He had no doubt that this grandson would dare to attack him. The people of Great Qin were that direct.

Now that his spiritual essence had been sealed, he was really no match for this grandson.

With a gloomy expression, Wang Mu tightened his grip on the Overlord Spear.

Although his Martial Dao realm was high, his spiritual essence was sealed. He couldn't defeat his grandson.

Being defeated by his grandson in front of so many outsiders would be extremely humiliating.

Did he still want his face?

Hand over the Overlord Spear?

Did Wang Mu not care about his reputation?

"General Wang, you're a first-rank martial artist. This Overlord Spear is only a yellow-grade weapon. It's not worthy of you. On the other hand, General Wang Xin's cultivation is far inferior to yours, and this Overlord Spear is perfect for him." Zhou Shu smiled.

Wang Mu's expression softened as he took advantage of the situation.

"That's true." Wang Mu nodded. "Wang Xin, I'll let you use this Overlord Spear first. If you disgrace it, I'll take it back!"

He held out his arm with some reluctance.

Wang Xin had already jumped up and grabbed the Overlord Spear in his hand.

In the air, he spread his arms and brandished the spear.

"Good spear!" Wang Xin laughed loudly. He flipped in the air and landed back on his horse. "Go!"

He took the Overlord Spear and rode away.

Everyone: "..."

What was going on? Why did he run away?

Wang Mu was also speechless. He had already made up his mind. When he got back his cultivation, he would definitely teach this grandson a lesson!

"General Wang, what a man of temperament..." Zhou Shu looked at Wang Xin's back and was overjoyed.

Among everyone present, he should be the person who understood Wang Xin's personality the best. Even Wang Mu might not be able to understand his grandson as well.

Wang Xin spurred his horse into the forest. Zhou Shu guessed that he couldn't wait to test the spear.

This is the attitude a worker should have!

If every worker is as diligent as him, I won't be far from the peak.

Zhou Shu increasingly felt that giving the Overlord Spear to Wang Xin was the right choice.

"You Marquis, Brother Meng, we have arrived at Hangu Pass. I won't send you off anymore." Wang Mu looked at Meng Bai.

His meaning was obvious. Now that we've arrived, you can unseal my spiritual essence cultivation, right?

Meng Bai also understood and said with a smile, 'This place is still five kilometers away from Hangu Pass. I still want to talk to you for a while. Why don't you leave after we leave Hangu Pass?'

If he unsealed Wang Mu's cultivation now, what if he trapped the Great Xia diplomatic mission in Hangu Pass?

When Wang Mu heard Meng Bai's words, he knew that it was useless for him to say anything else, so he stopped wasting his breath.

"Marquis Zhou, if you have any weapons available in the future, feel free to contact me." Wang Mu looked at Zhou Shu. "Our Wang family will definitely not disappoint you."

"General Wang, you have to be content," Meng Bai interrupted. "The You Marquis is the master of Great Xia's Huaxia Pavilion. If you want weapons, fine. Take a letter of state and go to the Huaxia Pavilion to ask for weapons."

"Is that so?" Wang Mu narrowed his eyes. "Marquis Zhou, are you interested in coming to Great Qin to open a pavilion? Name any conditions you want. I guarantee that it won't be worse than what you have in Great Xia."

"No need. I'm doing well in Great Xia." Zhou Shu shook his head and smiled.

Great Qin wasn't bad, but it was also very dangerous.

Who knew how big the matter of their imperial cauldron was?

Zhou Shu didn't want to take this risk. If Great Qin was destroyed, wouldn't he be asking for trouble by jumping ship to Great Qin?

Besides, he was quite comfortable in Great Xia.

Although Emperor Yuan Feng was a little petty, he was not a particularly domineering emperor.

On the other hand, the Qin emperor didn't look like someone easy to deal with.

Boom!

As they spoke, a loud bang came from the distant forest. Dust rose in all directions, forming a pillar of smoke that soared into the sky. The roars of demonic beasts resounded as well.

This direction was where Wang Xin had just headed.

As expected, he went to test the power of the Overlord Spear on the demonic beasts in the forest.

(The Overlord Spear you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the cultivation technique, the God of War Catalog!)

A message flashed past Zhou Shu's eyes.

Zhou Shu was pleasantly surprised. He had thought that Wang Xin would be a good worker, but he hadn't expected him to be so awesome.

He had just obtained the Overlord Spear when he received benefits.

As expected of a battle maniac. Good luck, Little Wang. I have high hopes for you!

Da da,

The sound of hooves came as Wang Xin rode his horse out of the forest. With the Overlord Spear at his waist, he charged out like an army alone.

The Overlord Spear really suited him!

“Good spear!” Wang Xin said loudly from afar. “You Marquis, everyone says that you’re a forging genius. I didn’t believe it at first, but now I’m convinced. A yellow-grade weapon can already have such power. You are probably the only one who can achieve this in the world.

“After receiving your Overlord Spear, you’ll be my brother from now on. If anyone bullies you, let me know, and I’ll deal with them for you!” Wang Xin said arrogantly.

“It’s just a fair trade. General Wang, you don’t owe me anything. Great General Wang paid me.” Zhou Shu smiled. This worker is really awesome. “As long as the Overlord Spear can unleash its full power in your hands, I’ll be satisfied.”

Chapter 239 The God of War Catalog, Blocked by Xu Shi (1)

Zhou Shu’s mind was full of the feedback from the Legendary Armament Canon after the Overlord Spear completed kills successfully.

In his consciousness, pictures kept flashing. He had no time to talk about friendship with Wang Xin.

...

He cupped his hands and urged the diplomatic mission forward.

Before Wang Xin returned to the Great Xia diplomatic mission, they had already begun to enter Hangu Pass.

During the march, Zhou Shu closed his eyes on his horse.

The information from the Legendary Armament Canon made his sea of consciousness tremble, and his aura was fluctuating. It was almost impossible for him to hide his expression.

Although they didn’t understand what was happening, Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, and Lu Wenshuang, the three strongest members of the Great Xia diplomatic mission, flashed to Zhou Shu’s side almost at the same time to protect him.

Chen Ji’s reaction was slightly slower, but he had already raised the Green Dragon Crescent Blade and alerted the guards.

Wang Mu watched all of this in shock.

He was a first-rank martial artist. Although his spiritual essence had been sealed, he could tell what was going on. Zhou Shu appears to be having an epiphany? In the cultivation of the Martial Dao, there were martial artists who had epiphanies, and their cultivation improved by leaps and bounds.

This was something that even geniuses could only dream of.

When Wang Mu was young, he had had an epiphany. After this epiphany, his Martial Dao cultivation rose from the sixth rank to the fourth rank in just a year.

Afterward, Wang Mu pursued obtaining another epiphany, but he never received one again.

What was he looking at now?

Zhou Shu is having an epiphany?

Did something just happen?

Did anything affect him?

Nothing seems to have happened.

Wang Mu looked at Zhou Shu enviously.

He had no intention of interrupting Zhou Shu. Although Zhou Shu was not from Great Qin, Great Qin and Great Xia were not enemies.

Besides, with his status, Wang Mu couldn't do such a thing

He looked at Zhou Shu and then at his grandson. He originally thought that his grandson was not bad, but the more he looked at him, the more he disliked him. How dare you snatch my Overlord Spear? I'll let you know who's the grandfather and who's the grandson later!

Wang Xin shuddered, but he didn't notice his grandfather's murderous gaze. He was now looking at Zhou Shu with envy and admiration.

"As expected of my brother, he's as powerful as me!" Wang Xin muttered.

When Wang Mu heard this, he staggered and almost fell off his horse. Why have I never realized how shameless my grandson was before?

Zhou Shu had no idea what everyone was thinking

Right now, he was completely overwhelmed by the complicated information that had appeared in his sea of consciousness.

The God of War Catalog contained an immense amount of information, far exceeding all the cultivation techniques Zhou Shu had obtained before.

If not for his Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form stabilizing his sea of consciousness, Zhou Shu even suspected that his consciousness would have been instantly crushed by the massive amount of information, and he would have become an idiot!

The last time Zhou Shu had experienced this feeling of being about to explode was when his cultivation was very low. At that time, his cultivation of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique had soared, causing him to almost explode and die.

He didn't expect that he would experience it again now that his cultivation level was so high.

It seems that my cultivation level is still not high enough. Zhou Shu thought as he constantly visualized the Five Mountains' True Form in his consciousness. The five mountains suppressed the raging waves in his consciousness.

After what seemed like an eternity, the torrent of information finally calmed down.

Only then did Zhou Shu have the mood to see what the God of War Catalog was.

With a thought, a heavy book seemed to appear in his consciousness.

On the cover of the book were the words 'God of War Catalog'. Flipping open the first page, Zhou Shu felt his head buzz, as if it had been hammered by a huge hammer. Even the Five Mountains' True Form he visualized in his sea of consciousness shook and almost dissipated.

(Heaven and earth are unkind. They treat all creation as sacrificial straw dogs.)

A line of words was printed on the title page of the God of War Catalog.

The aura it carried made Zhou Shu's heart tremble.

He flipped through the pages in his mind and quickly finished flipping through the God of War Catalog.

The God of War Catalog was made up of forty-nine pictures. Each picture was accompanied by some explanation, ranging from a few sentences to a dozen sentences.

These sentences were profound and difficult to understand. Zhou Shu was confused.

He knew his aptitude very well. If he tried to comprehend the God of War Catalog, he might not be able to learn it in his entire life.

However, he had the Legendary Armament Canon and workers.

As long as Wang Xin continued to use the Overlord Spear to complete kills, his understanding of the God of War Catalog would continue to improve.

Therefore, Zhou Shu simply flipped through it and exited his consciousness.

Zhou Shu opened his eyes and saw pairs of eyes staring at him.

Being stared at by thousands of people made Zhou Shu feel slightly uncomfortable.

Zhou Shu coughed. "Why are all of you looking at me like that?"

"Are you a monster?"

The speaker was someone unexpected.

Lu Wenshuang's cold face revealed a rare look of disbelief.

From Chang'an to Great Qin and then to here...

Lu Wenshuang almost never left Zhou Shu's side. She had personally seen his cultivation break through from the sixth rank to the fifth rank. And this process was just a nap...

At the time, she had suspected that Zhou Shu had had an epiphany.

Only a few days had passed since then.

He actually had another epiphany!

Were epiphanies something that happened every other day?

Chapter 240 The God of War Catalog, Blocked by Xu Shi (2)

Everyone said that she was a rare Martial Dao genius. If she was a Martial Dao genius, then what was Zhou Shu?

She had only had two epiphanies in the past ten years!

...

“Yeah, I’m a monster!” Zhou Shu bared his teeth and made a face.

Lu Wenshuang’s heart raced. How can such a childish fellow be a Martial Dao genius?

Right, not only is he a Martial Dao genius, but he’s also a forging genius!

Lu Wenshuang couldn’t help rolling her eyes.

“Zhou Shu, did you just have an epiphany?” Yin Wuyou wasn’t as unconvinced as Lu Wenshuang. She was sincerely happy for Zhou Shu.

“An epiphany? Sort of.”

An image suddenly flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind.

In the third picture of the God of War Catalog, there was a big circle. A man and a woman were intertwined with each other, circulating endlessly. Below it was written: [One opened, one closed. When the state of Yin was perfect, all was cold and severe; when the state of Yang was perfect, all was turbulent and agitated. The vitality is in the breath; the anger is in the breath. Those who move must not be self-sufficient, and those who do not move must not abandon themselves. When nothing comes out from the cultivation, something will appear through the cultivation. Heaven is heaven. If Yin doesn’t reach the extreme, Yang will not happen. Extremities cause the opposite to happen. If one’s Dao cultivation is not sufficient, there will be changes. Where there’s no way in, there is a way in.]

Zhou Shu was a little dazed. The faces of the man and woman in the picture seemed to become familiar. Who else could it be but him and Yin Wuyou?

He shook off the thoughts in his mind.

It’s all Shi Songtao’s fault for messing around all the time. It affected me too! Zhou Shu cursed.

Achoo-Shi Songtao sneezed a few times, and a chill ran down his back.

The 49 pictures of the God of War Catalog contained the truths of the Great Dao. If one could comprehend them thoroughly, one would reach the peak of the Martial Dao and be able to use any martial technique at will.

It was almost all-encompassing. This third picture was an orthodox Yin-Yang dual cultivation method. It was extremely beneficial to both men and women.

Of course, Zhou Shu was only thinking casually. If he really dared to propose dual cultivation to Yin Wuyou, she would probably immediately pull out the Shadow Sword and attack him.

“Then, are you about to become a Grandmaster?” Yin Wuyou’s eyes sparkled excitedly.

“A Grandmaster? I’m still far from it,” Zhou Shu said casually.

Another thought flashed through his mind. If his spiritual essence cultivation broke through to the second rank of the Martial Dao, would he break through to the first rank together with Yin Wuyou if he used the God of War Catalog to dual cultivate with her?

It seemed very possible.

But first, he had to completely comprehend the God of War Catalog.

Second, Yin Wuyou had to agree...

“Since that’s all, let’s get back on the road,” Meng Bai said, interrupting their conversation.

The Great Xia diplomatic mission continued forward. They were about to pass the Hangu Pass and leave the borders of Great Qin.

Meng Bai, Chen Ji, and the others heaved a sigh of relief. They would be much safer after leaving Great Qin.

Even if Great Qin wanted to do anything to them, the forces they could employ outside Great Qin were very limited.

At that time, it would be hard to determine who had the upper hand.

Suddenly, a large fireball seemed to fall from the sky. With a bang, it smashed heavily in front of the Great Xia diplomatic mission, blocking the exit of Hangu Pass.

“Prepare for battle!” Meng Bai raised his hand and shouted.

Swish!

The sound of the guards drawing their weapons filled the air.

Chen Ji held the Green Dragon Crescent Blade and stood beside Meng Bai.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were already standing in front of Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu felt a little helpless. These two girls really treat themselves as my guards.

They didn’t know that even if the two of them joined forces, they were no match for him.

The reaction of the Great Xia diplomatic mission made the troops under Wang Xin react. They also picked up their weapons and were brimming with fighting spirit.

“Stop!” Wang Mu shouted.

"Great General Meng, it's a misunderstanding!" Wang Mu said anxiously. "Misunderstanding?" Meng Bai snorted. He stared ahead, but his aura had already locked onto Wang Mu.

If he wanted to attack, he could kill Wang Mu immediately.

There would be no hesitation, even though they had known each other for many years!

Before the battle, there was no room for emotions. Hesitation would only harm others and oneself!

Boom!

The flame of the big fireball rose sharply and then died quickly, revealing a figure inside.

"Xu Shi?" Zhou Shu was surprised to see him.

Xu Shi didn't seem to see the Great Xia diplomatic mission. His gaze wandered, and he finally saw Zhou Shu. He let out a long breath and said, "Xu Shi requests an audience with the You Marquis!"

"Lord Xu, your appearance was very impactful." Zhou Shu didn't know if he was exaggerating or being sarcastic. "It's an emergency. I'm sorry," Xu Shi said. If he had come any later, the Great Xia diplomatic mission would have left Great Qin's borders.

"Lord Xu, just speak your mind. I don't like to beat around the bush," Zhou Shu said.

"Alright," Xu Shi said solemnly, "I'm here to ask for your help, Marquis!"

"Marquis, please help me cultivate the Iron Smelting Hands Technique!"

Xu Shi's face was full of determination as he stared at Zhou Shu without blinking.

He came after all. Zhou Shu sighed inwardly. He knew that he wouldn't be able to fool them so easily.

"Lord Xu, I've already given the cultivation method of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to Great Qin. I can guarantee with my life that the cultivation method is definitely correct," Zhou Shu said.

"I know the cultivation method is correct." Xu Shi smiled bitterly. "But You Marquis, you should know that under normal circumstances, the Iron Smelting Hands Technique isn't something that humans can master!"

"Are you trying to say I'm not human?" Zhou Shu said angrily

"I didn't mean that." Xu Shi shook his head. "You Marquis, I'm sincerely asking for help. Please help me cultivate the Iron Smelting Hands Technique!"

"If I can master the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, then my Great Qin will owe you a favor!"

Xu Shi actually said he would owe Zhou Shu a favor in the name of Great Qin.

A favor could be big or small. But with Great Qin's usual style, they wouldn't play any tricks.

Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu in shock, then at Xu Shi.

He understood the meaning of Xu Shi's words better than anyone else in the Great Xia diplomatic mission.

Since Xu Shi dared to say this, he must have obtained the approval of the Qin emperor. Previously, from Great Qin's reaction, Meng Bai could tell that Great Qin was determined to obtain the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Now, it seemed that he had underestimated Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

In order to let Xu Shi cultivate the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, the Qin emperor didn't hesitate to promise a favor from Great Qin!

In a sense, a favor from Great Qin was much more precious than the gold and jewelry that Great Qin had sent over previously.

"What if I tell you that I can't help you?" Zhou Shu said.

He could master the Iron Smelting Hands Technique because of the Legendary Armament Canon.

How would he know how to help Xu Shi master the Iron Smelting Hands Technique?

Unless Xu Shi could withstand the painful process of cultivating the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, even Zhou Shu had no way to help him.

"You Marquis, I'm not joking." Xu Shi narrowed his eyes and said solemnly, "The Iron Smelting Hands is very important to me. No matter what price I have to pay, I must master it!"

"I'm not joking either." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I really don't know how to help you."

"I've already given you the cultivation method for the Iron Smelting Hands. Whether you can master it or not is up to you.

"When we first made the deal, I didn't promise you would master it.

"Now, I have to go. Lord Xu, please make way."

Zhou Shu looked at Meng Bai. The Great Xia diplomatic mission was about to move forward.

Suddenly, Xu Shi's figure flashed, transforming into a ray of light that pounced at Zhou Shu.

"How dare you!" Meng Bai was furious. He roared and punched.

Meng Bai's recovery was an accident, and his cultivation breakthrough was even more unexpected. He didn't have a weapon in hand.

But even though he was barehanded, a first-rank martial artist was still a first-rank martial artist.

His punch caused an explosion in the air, and a visible shock wave appeared in front of everyone.

Boom!

The ball of fire was shattered by Meng Bai's punch.

Meng Bai's heart sank. I was tricked!

He suddenly turned around and saw that Xu Shi had already appeared beside Wang Mu.