

Canon 291

Chapter 291: Searching for Mineral Mines, A Lone Army (2)

He picked up a piece with his fingers, rubbed it, and then moved on.

Shi Songtao had to admit that he was liking this Iron Smelting Hands Technique more and more.

If not for the fact that it was too difficult to cultivate, it would be the perfect match for forgers.

...

Not only was it convenient to smelt forging materials, but it also saved a lot of trouble when searching for mineral mines in the wilderness.

If not for the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, Shi Songtao would have had to prepare a bunch of special tools. Even clearing a path through the forest would have been enough to give him a headache.

Unlike now, with a wave of his hand, he could open a path by burning his way through.

Moreover, the Iron Smelting Hands Technique had one advantage over Xu Shi's Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art. Its power was more controllable.

In contrast, the Eight Quaint Fire Divine Art could only set fires, but people's hands couldn't be turned into tools.

Zhou Shu followed Shi Songtao and searched for mineral mines. Zhou Shu wasn't as good as Shi Songtao in this aspect. He had no knowledge of this.

The so-called professional things were left to the professionals.

Zhou Shu didn't interfere with Shi Songtao's search for mineral mines. He was holding the Great Destroyer Sword, and his hands were as red as Shi Songtao's, as if they were made of magma.

He ran his palm over the body of the Great Destroyer Sword, doing something to it.

After entering the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Zhou Shu had used the Great Destroyer Sword to kill many demonic beasts.

The Great Destroyer Sword had already completed a hundred kills, so the upgrade condition had been unlocked.

On the page of the Great Destroyer Sword in the Legendary Armament Canon, the label after the words 'Great Destroyer Sword' had already become 'Black'.

The upgrade conditions also returned to zero.

According to the past, when the Great Destroyer Sword became black grade and completed a hundred kills, the conditions to upgrade it to earth grade would be unlocked.

Zhou Shu didn't care about this for the time being. He recalled the upgrading conditions of the Great Destroyer Sword.

The theory behind weapon upgrades was not difficult.

It was to increase the quality of the weapon itself so that it could withstand more star paths.

This was just like how people became first-rank martial artists. In theory, it was very simple. After accumulating enough spiritual essence and breaking through a few barriers, they would become first-rank martial artists.

It sounded simple, but actually doing so was almost impossible.

Everyone knew you only had to make a hundred million to be rich, but the question was whether you could.

To improve the make of a fully formed weapon, more forging materials had to be incorporated into it.

Forging was to achieve a harmonious balance of various forging materials and bring out the characteristics of the materials without them conflicting with each other.

A fully formed weapon meant that it had already reached a state of equilibrium. At this point, if more forging materials were integrated, it would make the original equilibrium unbalanced.

The result of the imbalance was that the weapon would shatter with a bang.

Therefore, it was necessary to find the balance again during the weapon upgrade.

But a weapon was made up of many forging materials. The quantity of each forging material and the change in temperature during the forging process would affect the balance.

Every single move would affect the entire upgrade. Not only did people have to know countless forging materials like the back of their hand, but their control of heat during forging had to be at the peak. In addition, they also had to have an abnormal calculation ability.

After all, upgrading weapons was different from forging weapons. All the forging materials had to be integrated as soon as possible. There was no room for delay or hesitation.

It was necessary to calculate the reactions of the various forging materials in an instant before it could succeed.

Speaking of which, Zhou Shu's grasp of forging materials had yet to reach this level, including his control of heat and the required calculation ability.

But he had a cheat.

With the Legendary Armament Canon, he knew every step of the upgrade of the Great Destroyer Sword like the back of his hand. He didn't need to calculate and study it himself.

As long as he was given the required forging materials, he would be able to forge successfully.

"Your Highness, I found something!" Shi Songtao shouted excitedly after more than half a day.

"Very good. Move aside a little," Zhou Shu said.

Shi Songtao didn't understand, but he still stepped aside slightly.

"Back up a little more."

Shi Songtao took another few steps back.

Zhou Shu stepped lightly with his right foot and punched out.

He punched the stone wall of the mineral mine while using his Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Boom!

There was a loud bang and a blast of hot air.

Under Shi Songtao's dumbfounded gaze, a ten-foot-square stone on the stone wall had disappeared into fiery red magma.

"Purify the material next," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Shi Songtao nodded numbly. *We both use the Iron Smelting Hands Technique. Why is His Highness so powerful when he uses it?*

His mind almost stopped working as he mechanically purified the forging material.

The ore had already melted into magma, which saved him a lot of trouble.

While Shi Songtao was working, Zhou Shu cut a piece of wood and wrote the name of the forging material on it before casually inserting it into the ground.

[This mine belongs to Zhou Shu.]

The space where the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament took place was ownerless. Whoever occupied a place first would own it.

After inserting the sign, the mine would belong to Zhou Shu.

When there were enough miners, he would send them here to mine!

This repeated over the next two days.

Every time Shi Songtao discovered a mineral mine, Zhou Shu would insert a sign with his name.

Then he would take some forging materials, either by smelting a piece with the Iron Smelting Hands Technique or directly smashing a small mountain with a punch.

As long as he could quickly gather enough materials to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword, there was no need to worry about anything else for the time being.

Toward the end, Shi Songtao was completely numb to Zhou Shu's actions.

He didn't even bother to calculate the value of the mineral mines he'd discovered.

When the amount of money people had reached a certain level, it was just a number.

Shi Songtao even suspected that if they could really bring all these forging materials back to Great Xia, then the position of the richest man in Great Xia would have to change.

However, Deputy Master Shi had no concept of money. He had never been short of money since he was a child. What he thought of now was to leave his name in history and become the idol of countless forgers in the future.

He wanted to help Zhou Shu successfully upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword!

And this didn't seem to be far away. Zhou Shu was only missing two types of forging materials!

Shi Songtao was full of motivation now. In these mountains, there was an abundance of forging materials. He could definitely gather all the forging materials!

...

Thousands of kilometers away, a group of armed soldiers was stationed in a forest.

The army of thousands was silent, which showed how well trained they were.

If Zhou Shu were here, he would definitely recognize that the commander of this army was his sworn brother, Mi Ziwen!

Cough cough—

Mi Ziwen coughed a few times. When he moved his hands away, there was a pool of blood on his palms.

"General!" the deputy general said worriedly.

Mi Ziwen shook his head. "You haven't been able to contact the great general?"

"For some reason, all the voice transmissions have failed. I can't contact the great general." The deputy general shook his head. "The scouts we sent out didn't find the great general and the others. General, we seem to be alone."

The deputy general looked worried.

The situation of the war was beyond everyone's expectations. The strength of the Demon Realm army was too strong. Before the Great Xia army could react, they were split up.

If not for Mi Ziwen's quick reaction, he might not have even been able to keep these thousands of people alive!

Even so, the price he had paid was not small. Even he had been seriously injured.

Fortunately, they were temporarily free of the demon army's pursuit.

"How are the supplies?" Mi Ziwen asked grimly.

"There's not much food left," the deputy general said bitterly. "There are still a lot of forging materials, but we don't have any forgers in the army. Even if we have the materials, we can't repair damaged weapons. General, should we abandon the forging materials and advance light?"

When they first entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the army had brought a large amount of forging materials with them. After all, the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament lasted for three years, so it was impossible not to replenish their weapons.

But the forging materials were heavy. In this situation, continuing to carry them was a burden to the army.

“We can’t get rid of the forging materials.” Mi Ziwen shook his head. “Everyone’s weapons are severely damaged. If they are not replenished, our combat power will greatly weaken. These forging materials are the foundation. As long as we can find a forger on our side, these materials can save lives.”

Mi Ziwen looked up into the distance and muttered to himself, “Second Brother, where are you now?”

Suddenly, he remembered something and took out a palm-sized porcelain bottle.

Zhou Shu had given him this porcelain bottle before he entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. He said that it could save his life in a critical moment.

Chapter 292: Mi Ziwen’s Breakthrough, the Upgrade of the Great Destroyer Sword (1)

A critical moment, is it now? Mi Ziwen wasn’t sure.

His injuries were actually far more serious than the deputy general saw.

Back then, in order to cover the retreat of the army, he had fought a demonic beast with the strength of a second-rank martial artist.

...

The fact that he didn’t die on the spot was already the result of his best efforts.

He had only broken through to the third rank of the Martial Dao not long ago. Even if he faced a third-rank demonic beast, he would be powerless, let alone a second-rank one.

If not for the fact that the second-rank demonic beast could not be bothered to chase after him, he would probably be a corpse now.

Although they had temporarily escaped the pursuit of the demonic beast army, Mi Ziwen could also feel that his injuries were gradually worsening.

In order to stabilize the morale of the army, he couldn’t let his injuries be known to the public.

But this was not the way to go. If he didn’t find another army before his injuries erupted, once he fell, this army would become a lone army. The outcome could be imagined.

He had already tried all the healing pills, but they were useless.

Now, he could only place his hopes on the porcelain bottle Zhou Shu had given him.

Second Brother is only a Forging Master.

Mi Ziwen smiled bitterly. He thought that perhaps his second brother cared about him and had bought the pill from somewhere. It was very thoughtful, but the effect of the pill...

Mi Ziwen was rich enough to rival a country. How could he not have any pills that could be bought with money?

No matter what, it's a gift from Second Brother. After consuming Second Brother's medicinal pill, I'll kill a few more demonic beasts before I die.

Mi Ziwen looked weak, but he was still a man who led an army to war. He was ruthless to his bones.

Even if he had to die, the Demon Realm had to pay a sufficient price to kill him!

Without hesitation, Mi Ziwen opened the porcelain bottle and swallowed the pill inside.

"Deputy General!" Mi Ziwen was about to give orders.

Suddenly his voice stopped, and the expression on his face seemed to freeze.

The deputy general cupped his hands and was about to answer when he suddenly noticed Mi Ziwen's abnormality.

Before he could react, Mi Ziwen's clothes suddenly expanded without any wind. The spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into his body like the wind.

A visible spiritual energy vortex formed above Mi Ziwen's head.

The deputy general's mouth fell open. *Did the general break through?*

Mi Ziwen was stunned. He had no idea what was happening.

The spiritual qi of heaven and earth automatically surged into his body at a speed far faster than his usual cultivation.

Moreover, he could feel that the bottleneck between the third rank and the second rank had silently disappeared.

His own cultivation had actually broken through to the second rank of the Martial Dao without him noticing!

The sound of silkworms biting into mulberry leaves came from his body. Mi Ziwen felt that his body was constantly metabolizing.

Under the transformation, the power of a second-rank martial artist that had been entrenched in his body for many days was forcefully squeezed out of his body.

His injuries were recovering!

A storm was raging in Mi Ziwen's mind.

With his injuries, he felt that his life was in danger. He was mentally prepared that he might not be able to keep his cultivation like his teacher.

But now...

The second rank of the Martial Dao!

Mi Ziwen had just broken through to the third rank not long ago. There was still a long way to go from the third rank to the second rank.

Mi Ziwen was not even confident that he could break through to the second rank in this lifetime.

What's going on? Mi Ziwen thought.

He thought of how mysterious Zhou Shu had been when he handed him the pill.

Although he still had some doubts, he was now certain that the changes in his body were the effect of the pill.

He thought again of Meng Bai's changes.

Meng Bai's injuries had recovered, and he had broken through. The official explanation was that he had encountered a divine doctor in Great Qin and had been cured.

Meng Bai even said the same to Mi Ziwen.

Only now did Mi Ziwen realize that his teacher might have taken this pill back then.

Defying all conditions and directly breaking through one rank... Mi Ziwen thought.

A breakthrough will bring about changes in the body. Most injuries can naturally be healed without medicine.

It was the same for Teacher, as well as Her Highness. At the time, she was seriously injured, yet she broke through to the second rank. There's also Sun Gongping from the Marquis Weiyuan residence...

Mi Ziwen was an intelligent man. In an instant, he had thought of several people.

He had not thought about it carefully before. Now that he thought about it, they must have taken this pill too.

Mi Ziwen couldn't help but gasp.

There were many pills in this world that could increase cultivation, but most of them had side effects.

And such pills were usually ineffective for Grandmasters.

After all, from the third rank to the second rank, it was no longer just the accumulation of spiritual essence.

But the pill Zhou Shu had given him allowed him to break through to the second rank. Moreover, this pill could have even allowed him to directly advance to the first rank!

Mi Ziwen could feel that the medicinal power of this pill didn't hurt him at all. It might not have the side effects of those cultivation-enhancing pills!

Thinking of this, Mi Ziwen was even more shocked.

Once others knew about this kind of pill, the consequences would be unimaginable!

He didn't blame Meng Bai for not telling him the truth. In his place, he would never have told anyone about such a thing.

Chapter 293: Mi Ziwen's Breakthrough, the Upgrade of the Great Destroyer Sword (2)

He even thought that if he were Zhou Shu, he wouldn't even tell his wife, children, and parents about this pill.

This pill was too heaven-defying!

Not to mention that his second brother was the King of the South, even if he was the emperor, he probably couldn't stop the greed of others.

...

Second Brother, you trust me too much. Mi Ziwen smiled ruefully.

The more he understood the cruelty of the world, the more he knew the power of the Breakthrough Pill.

To be honest, for a moment, Mi Ziwen was even tempted.

Who could refuse a pill that could defy all conditions and allow one to directly break through?

I owe you a huge favor, Second Brother. How can I repay you?

Mi Ziwen rubbed his brow and forced himself to forget about the pill.

A pill allowed him to advance from a third-rank martial artist to a second-rank martial artist. More importantly, under such circumstances, the increase in his strength greatly increased his chances of survival.

Zhou Shu had saved his life.

Even if he was his brother, he owed him too much.

Mi Ziwen was already considering how he should repay his brother when he saw him again.

"General!" Seeing Mi Ziwen remain silent, the deputy general couldn't help speaking.

"Deputy General!" Mi Ziwen also came to his senses. He restrained his aura and spoke as he stabilized his cultivation.

Actually, he didn't need to stabilize his cultivation at all. The effect of the Breakthrough Pill was heaven-defying. Once he broke through, his cultivation became very stable. It was even better than ordinary cultivation breakthroughs.

Defying all conditions and directly breaking through was not as simple as it sounded.

"I had a sudden epiphany just now and made a slight breakthrough in my cultivation. I've probably attracted the attention of the demon army nearby.

"Pass the word to move immediately!

"Bring all the forging materials. Don't leave anything behind!"

The order was given, and thousands of soldiers disappeared into the forest a moment later, like a drop of water blending into the sea without leaving a trace.

Mi Ziwen, the successor of Great Xia's God of War, lived up to his reputation!

Not long after they disappeared, a demon army appeared. Among the army, there was an existence with a powerful aura that was not inferior to an ordinary first-rank martial artist.

If Mi Ziwen and his army were still here and faced this demon beast army led by a first-rank martial artist, the outcome could be imagined.

While Mi Ziwen was leading the army, battles were happening everywhere in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

The ten nations' armies were at a disadvantage. Many of them had even been wiped out.

In contrast, the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch seemed to be in the eye of the storm and was temporarily calm.

The 5,000-strong Demon Realm army led by Yao Qing was stationed dozens of kilometers away from the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch. They neither left nor attacked.

Seeing Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao return, Yin Wuyou, Mei Wushang, and the others, who had been uneasy, heaved a sigh of relief.

They had felt very strange just now.

There were clearly only a hundred of them, but the 5,000-strong demonic beast army didn't dare to attack them.

This had already puzzled Mei Wushang and the others.

What puzzled them even more was that there were hundreds of demonic beasts mining without rest in the camp!

This simply made Mei Wushang and the others admire Zhou Shu more than anything.

When Zhou Shu was not around, they were unable to feel at ease.

Not to mention the 5,000-strong Demon Realm army in the distance, just the hundreds of demonic beasts in the camp were not something that a hundred of them could deal with.

When Zhou Shu wasn't around, Yin Wuyou's sword never left Yao Buqi's neck.

She wasn't as confident as Zhou Shu. Even if Yao Buqi's cultivation was sealed, he was still a first-rank martial artist. She didn't dare to relax for a moment.

"Did this kid create any trouble?" Zhou Shu glanced at Yao Buqi.

Yin Wuyou shook her head. "No."

Yao Buqi glanced at him and closed his eyes.

Why should I run?

My plan to catch a turtle in a jar has not failed yet!

"Everyone, work hard for a while more," Zhou Shu said. "Deputy Master Shi and I will be forging. Keep an eye on them. If anything happens, deal with it first."

“When I come out of seclusion, we’ll get rid of those guys outside!”

“Don’t worry, Your Highness. As long as we’re alive, we won’t let anyone disturb you!” Mei Wushang said solemnly.

Zhou Shu nodded and led Shi Songtao into a stone house.

Shi Songtao had no complaints. To be able to personally see Zhou Shu upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword was definitely an opportunity that he could only wish for!

On the surface, his forger rank was higher than Zhou Shu’s.

But Shi Songtao knew that he was far inferior to Zhou Shu.

Forget him. He even thought those Grand Craftsmen couldn’t compare to Zhou Shu.

So what if they could forge heaven-grade weapons?

Who among them could upgrade a weapon?

Shi Songtao would definitely be able to forge a heaven-grade weapon in the future.

But Shi Songtao knew that he wouldn’t be able to upgrade a weapon no matter how much time he was given.

In the stone room, Zhou Shu sat cross-legged. He used his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence again and shared the Iron Smelting Hands Technique with Shi Songtao.

Recently, the power of his Iron Smelting Hands Technique has improved again. His divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence was unparalleled. It was enough for Shi Songtao to have half the cultivation of his Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

“Prepare the materials as I told you,” Zhou Shu said.

Upgrading a weapon was no different from performing a major surgery.

Zhou Shu could actually do it alone, but with Shi Songtao’s help, he would save some time.

Leaving the chore of handling the forging materials to Shi Songtao, he just had to focus on the Great Destroyer Sword.

Shi Songtao nodded solemnly. His hands turned red as he began to deal with the forging materials they had collected from the mountains over the past few days.

Zhou Shu began to refine the blood silver.

The blood silver turned into liquid threads in Zhou Shu’s hand.

Zhou Shu flicked his fingers, and the liquid threads continuously wrapped around the Great Destroyer Sword.

Before long, the Great Destroyer Sword was wrapped in a huge cocoon.

The cocoon seemed to be made of silver lines that continued to wrap around the sword.

The entire scene looked abnormally gorgeous.

“Crimson steel!” Zhou Shu shouted.

Shi Songtao came to his senses and raised his hands. The melted crimson steel flew toward Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu circled his hands, and the fiery red solution turned into countless raindrops that accurately landed on the cocoon.

With a soft squelch, the fiery rain melted into the cocoon.

The silver filaments on the cocoon seemed to slowly turn red.

“Turmeric crystal!” Zhou Shu shouted again.

Shi Songtao cooperated again.

Zhou Shu kept calling out the names of forging materials, and Shi Songtao cooperated very well. As long as Zhou Shu shouted, he would immediately throw out the corresponding forging materials.

One by one, the forging materials were sprinkled on the cocoon.

The silkworm cocoon had already become colorful, making one lose themselves in it.

Shi Songtao could see that the solution formed by each forging material landed in a different position on the cocoon precisely.

He could never do this. He didn’t even know how many calculations Zhou Shu had done in his mind. This was simply unbelievable.

“The upgrading of a weapon is a process of reformation. Most importantly, it is the matching of the properties of the forging materials,” Zhou Shu said slowly as he moved.

Shi Songtao knew that Zhou Shu was giving him pointers. He held his breath and focused. He firmly remembered every word Zhou Shu said.

Just as Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao were immersed in the stone room, another demon army suddenly appeared and headed straight for the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

Chapter 294: Cat and Mouse, Rules of the Demon Realm (1)

[The Heaven Halberd you forged effectively completed a kill. The divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles has improved by 30%.]

[The Spring Embroidered Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Visualization of the Five Mountains’ True Form has improved by 10%.]

...

...

[The Autumn Anatidae Plume Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. You receive a Breakthrough Pill.]

Messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes, and his aura fluctuated.

Shi Songtao was terrified that the colorful cocoon in his hand would explode.

But Zhou Shu's expression was incomparably calm, as if nothing had changed. His hands were as steady as a mountain as he meticulously continued his movements.

Ever since the Legendary Armament Canon had first given him benefits, Zhou Shu had experienced it more than a hundred times.

In the beginning, his soaring cultivation would make him lose control.

But now, he was used to it.

Especially since he entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, he had been receiving benefits from the Legendary Armament Canon almost every moment. If he didn't get used to it, he would be annoyed to death.

Now, unless the benefits were too great and exceeded the limits of his body, he could completely ignore them.

After mastering the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique, his body had long become tempered steel. The limit of his endurance was far beyond imagination.

Zhou Shu's mind and movements were unaffected, but this didn't mean that he was unaware.

Forget about the standard weapons. After all, the soldiers who had the standard weapons he had forged were scattered everywhere.

But there was only one Heavenly Halberd, and it was with Mei Wushang.

And Mei Wushang was in this camp at this moment!

The moment the Heavenly Halberd completed a kill, Zhou Shu understood that the camp was under attack.

His Great Destroyer Sword was halfway through its upgrade. He couldn't stop it halfway, so he could only endure it and speed up the forging.

He prayed that Mei Wushang and the others would last a little longer.

He still didn't know what went wrong. Why did Yao Qing attack ahead of time?

On the high walls of the camp, Mei Wushang waved his Heavenly Halberd and killed the demonic beasts approaching the city.

Beside him were several injured Great Xia soldiers.

But they were still fighting for their lives.

Under the walls were endless demonic beasts charging crazily.

If not for the iron-clad walls, these demonic beasts would have completely drowned Mei Wushang and the others.

Even now, they weren't doing so well.

Yin Wuyou stood in the middle of the city wall. She held her sword against Yao Buqi's throat with one hand and continuously slashed out sword lights with the other.

Even at this moment, she didn't dare let go of Yao Buqi.

Once Yao Buqi escaped, the hundreds of demonic beasts in the camp would immediately rebel.

If they were attacked from both sides, they could only die.

Dozens of kilometers away, Yao Qing stood there with another humanoid demonic beast beside him.

The humanoid demonic beast was as thin as a bamboo pole, and his legs were surprisingly long. From afar, he looked like he was stepping on stilts.

The man was smiling sardonically.

"Yao Qing, is this the camp blocking your path?" the skinny humanoid demonic beast said with disdain. "You're not deliberately going easy on them, are you?"

"What did you say?" Yao Qing's face darkened.

"Yao Qing, I know you don't get along with Yao Buqi. But this time, there are strict orders from above. We have to work together. Since you received Yao Buqi's distress signal, why didn't you save him?"

"Are you trying to get someone else to do your dirty work?"

The skinny humanoid demonic beast stared at Yao Qing coldly.

"If I wanted to kill Yao Buqi, why would I need someone else's help?" Yao Qing snorted. "Yao Ji, don't judge me with your thoughts!"

The skinny humanoid demon beast, like Yao Qing and the others, was qualified to have the surname Yao. His name was Yao Ji.

"Then tell me. How did less than a hundred humans who aren't even first-rank martial artists stop you?" A cold light flashed in Yao Ji's eyes. "With these iron walls?"

"You should ask Yao Buqi how they managed to capture him alive," Yao Qing said coldly, his eyes obscure.

He had never gotten along with the younger generation of the demon race.

Yao Ji was mocking him again.

He couldn't be bothered to tell Yao Ji that there was an unbelievably strong expert in this camp.

Yao Qing felt a little strange. *Why hasn't Zhou Shu appeared yet?*

Is he like me and pretending to be alright when he's actually hurt?

Yao Qing's eyes flickered as he sneered silently.

He wanted to see how that human would react after Yao Ji's men slaughtered this camp.

If Yao Ji could probe the true strength of that human, it would be a good thing.

Yao Qing was not without his schemes.

Yao Ji rolled his eyes. Seeing that Yao Qing was silent, he was a little disappointed.

He deliberately mocked Yao Qing, not because he had nothing to do but because he wanted to probe for information about this camp.

He didn't believe that Yao Qing had stayed behind because he wanted to save Yao Buqi.

If that was the case, he wouldn't be here.

Wouldn't it have been better to pretend not to have received Yao Buqi's distress signal?

There had to be something going on that he didn't know about.

Chapter 295: Cat and Mouse, Rules of the Demon Realm (2)

Yao Ji's eyes flickered, and he suddenly let out a sharp cry.

The demonic beast army attacking the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch suddenly retreated.

Just as the demonic beast army was about to attack the camp, they suddenly retreated.

...

Although they didn't know what was going on, Mei Wushang and the others were relieved.

"Damn!" Yao Buqi looked at the sword pressed against his neck. He wanted to curse, but he didn't dare. *These bastards, when we were in the Demon Realm, they all acted like they were my boss. Why aren't they killing these people now?*

"Mei Wushang!" Yin Wuyou shouted.

"Yes!" Mei Wushang responded.

"Take a headcount!"

"Yes!" Mei Wushang roared.

After a moment, he raised his voice and said, "Your Highness, in this battle, fourteen people on our side died. Sixty-eight people are still alive, eight seriously are injured, and the rest are all slightly injured."

Mei Wushang sounded pained.

They had less than a hundred people to begin with, but now they had lost more than ten in the battle.

The enemy hadn't even sent out an expert yet. How were they going to fight next?

Even a man like Mei Wushang felt a weight on his back, an unbearable feeling.

Yin Wuyou fell silent.

She didn't know why Zhou Shu was so confident that he could guard this camp. In her opinion, it was impossible for them to do this with their current strength.

Previously, they were already unable to resist the 5,000-strong demonic beast army.

Now, another 5,000 demonic beasts had arrived!

Moreover, if she wasn't wrong, there were two first-rank humanoid demonic beasts in this army of 10,000 demonic beasts.

Even though they had an expert like Zhou Shu, what could they do?

Zhou Shu alone might not even have a chance of winning against the two first-rank humanoid demonic beasts. Coupled with the army of 10,000 demonic beasts, they had no chance of winning.

In fact, as long as Zhou Shu was held back by the enemy, he might even be surrounded by the army.

Yin Wuyou's sparkling eyes revealed determination.

No matter what, she couldn't let Zhou Shu be surrounded by the army.

Even if all of them died, they had to fight for a chance for Zhou Shu to escape.

She calculated in her heart. With her second-rank Martial Dao cultivation, if she didn't care about her life, she could still hold back a first-rank martial artist for a moment!

...

"Yao Ji, why did you stop fighting? Do you want to make use of them to kill Yao Buqi?" Yao Qing said coldly. "That's right. Everyone in the Demon Realm knows that you've taken a fancy to Yao Buqi's concubine. You've been rejected several times, but now is a good opportunity."

Yao Ji looked at Yao Qing in surprise. *This stupid black bear has such thoughts?*

The corners of his mouth turned up a little. "Yes. If Yao Buqi dies here, all his concubines will be mine. Why not?"

Yao Qing was slightly taken aback. He had never been good at bickering. Yao Ji's reaction left him speechless.

Yao Ji sneered. *You want to bicker with me, kid? You think you're qualified?*

His eyes narrowed, and he smiled grimly. "You have to let your preys' fear grow bit by bit. When their fear reaches its limit, send them on their way. That's what makes hunting fun."

Yao Ji licked his lips, his eyes flickering with a cold light. *There's obviously a trap. You want me to be the pathfinder? What makes you think you're able to hide your thoughts from me?*

"Yao Qing, do you know how beautiful the terrified eyes of your prey are?" Yao Ji bared his teeth in a smile. "From now on, I will send a wave of attackers every two hours. Have your men join them."

"Are you giving me orders?" Yao Qing sneered.

They didn't have the history of leading each other.

“Yao Qing, the lord already knows about what happened here. If Yao Buqi dies, neither of us will be able to escape responsibility.”

Yao Ji sneered. “What do you think the lord will think if I tell him that your people were just watching by the side? Will he give you a chance to explain?”

Yao Qing’s eyes narrowed, and a grim expression crossed his face.

The hierarchy in the Demon Realm was strict. Even they, who were qualified to have the Yao surname, would die if they provoked an existence like a great demon. No one would stand up for them.

Why?

In the Demon Realm, whoever was stronger had the last say.

“Hmph, so be it. I’ll send as many men as you send.” Yao Qing snorted.

Yao Ji’s eyes flashed with pride.

Yao Qing, you want me to scout the way for you? Dream on.

I want to see what’s so strange about this small camp that it could trap Yao Buqi and make you hesitate.

Although Yao Qing wasn’t smart, he was extraordinarily bold.

There were many people in the Demon Realm who wanted to defeat Yao Wudi, but only Yao Qing dared to announce it.

...

In Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch...

Mei Wushang and the others buried their fallen comrades, then each simply bandaged their wounds.

“Maintain and repair your weapons on the spot.”

Mei Wushang said solemnly, “Brothers, today is the day we die for our country!”

He had already seen figures moving in the distant Demon Realm army camp. Clearly, the demonic beasts were preparing for battle.

There was almost no chance that they could withstand another wave of attacks.

“Your Highness!” Mei Wushang cupped his hands at Yin Wuyou.

“When the enemy attacks later, please leave this person to me. Your Highness, escort His Highness out of this place,” Mei Wushang said sternly.

“He’s a first-rank martial artist. You can’t control him.” Yin Wuyou shook her head. Zhou Shu didn’t need her protection. It was more suitable for her to stay and block the enemy.

“I can do it!” Mei Wushang said seriously. “His Highness taught me the peerless divine technique Golden Bell Shield. I was fortunate enough not to disappoint him and have already cultivated to the eighth level!”

If Zhou Shu heard what Mei Wushang said, he would definitely be shocked.

Back then, he had spent a lot of time increasing his Golden Bell Shield Technique to the eighth level.

Mei Wushang had only used a short time to cultivate to the eighth level.

Mei Wushang was really relying on himself to cultivate.

Talent was sometimes an unreasonable thing.

In time, it might not be impossible for Mei Wushang to reach perfection in the Golden Bell Shield Technique.

At the perfected twelfth level of the Golden Bell Shield Technique, he could fight a first-rank martial artist.

Mei Wushang's Golden Bell Shield Technique was at the eighth level. He might not necessarily lose to a fourth-rank martial artist now.

His spiritual essence cultivation was only at the sixth rank of the Martial Dao.

This was the advantage of his physical strength.

This was why Mei Wushang dared to say that if he used his full strength, he could kill Yao Buqi, whose cultivation was sealed.

Yin Wuyou shook her head. Before she could speak, she saw hundreds of demonic beasts leaving the camp of the Demon Realm Army in the distance and heading in their direction.

"Say no more, General Mei. Prepare for battle."

Yin Wuyou pulled out her sword.

Mei Wushang had never been good with words. He nodded and gripped the Heavenly Halberd. *Since Her Highness is unwilling to leave, I will use my life to protect Her Highness!*

He growled as a faint white light lit up around him. His Golden Bell Shield Technique was actually showing signs of breaking through to the ninth level.

"Kill!"

On the walls, the dozens of remaining Great Xia soldiers let out a shocking roar in unison. With their swords unsheathed, they were invincible!

Boom!

Hundreds of demonic beasts collided with the steel city walls. The walls shook, and the demonic beasts had already pounced onto the city walls.

Swish!

There was the sound of weapon piercings into flesh. Blood instantly stained the walls.

This blood belonged to demonic beasts and humans.

Mei Wushang ignored the attacks of the demonic beasts and kept swinging his Heavenly Halberd. One by one, the demonic beasts were swept off the city walls. The attacks of the demonic beasts only left white marks on his body. There wasn't even any blood.

As someone who cultivated the Golden Bell Shield Technique, he had a huge advantage on the battlefield.

In the distance, Yao Ji noticed Mei Wushang and clicked his tongue in wonder.

"Yao Qing, does this human have the bloodline of your bear demon?"

Yao Qing snorted and ignored him.

"Interesting. Crane One, Crane Two, go take that man down. Try to take him alive. I'm interested in him." Yao Ji licked his lips.

Behind him, two bird-type demonic beasts spread their several-meter-long wings, soared into the sky with a roar, and rushed toward Mei Wushang.

Chapter 296: If You Want To Die, I'll Give You a Quick Death (1)

"General Mei, look out!" one of the Great Xia soldiers cried out and slammed into Mei Wushang, making him stagger.

At this moment, a bird demonic beast descended from the sky and grabbed the top of the soldier's head with its sharp claws.

"Ah!" The soldier screamed and threw the Spring Embroidered Saber in his hand with all his might before falling to the ground.

...

The Spring Embroidered Saber flew high into the air. When it hit the wings of the bird demonic beast, its momentum was already exhausted. With a crack, it was cut into five pieces by the wings of the bird demonic beast.

Mei Wushang's eyes were bloodshot. He roared and waved the Heavenly Halberd crazily.

Swish Swish Swish!

For a moment, the area around him became empty. The demonic beasts bypassed Mei Wushang and attacked the other soldiers.

Although there were only a few hundred demonic beasts besieging the camp, they were already several times the number of Mei Wushang and the others. In addition, the demonic beasts were even stronger than Mei Wushang and the others. For a time, they suffered heavy casualties.

If Mei Wushang hadn't attacked with all his might regardless of his injuries, the casualties would have been even greater.

But now, these demonic beasts were no longer entangled with Mei Wushang but had bypassed him.

Mei Wushang wanted to give chase, but two bird demonic beasts in the sky stopped him.

The individual strength of the two bird demonic beasts was similar to Mei Wushang's. But with the protection of the Golden Bell Shield Technique, Mei Wushang wasn't afraid of them.

But they had the ability to fly, and Mei Wushang's true cultivation was only at the sixth rank of the Martial Dao. Facing the flying demonic beasts, he was completely helpless.

As for the two bird demonic beasts, they kept swooping down, and their sharp claws left wounds on him.

In just a moment, Mei Wushang was already riddled with wounds.

However, Mei Wushang failed to attack the two bird demonic beasts at all.

Yin Wuyou could see it clearly from afar.

Her lips tightened, and she snorted coldly.

Swish!

Yin Wuyou knocked Yao Buqi unconscious with a palm strike, then kicked a few boulders and trapped him underneath.

Then she kicked off and shot into the air.

The Shadow Sword was difficult to see with the naked eye. It tore through the sky, and a bloody light appeared. A bird demonic beast's head separated from its body and fell from the sky.

Another bird demonic beast let out a sharp cry and flapped its wings desperately to escape into the distance.

Yin Wuyou didn't dare to leave the battlefield. She could only snort coldly and let it escape.

In the distance, Yao Ji narrowed his eyes.

"Yao Qing, is this the person you fear?" Yao Ji stared at Yin Wuyou's palm. "An invisible weapon is nothing. She should be far from being your match."

Yao Qing made no comment.

He kept staring at the camp, wanting to see when Zhou Shu would appear.

Without Yao Buqi holding her back, Yin Wuyou completely let go.

She turned around in the air, and countless sword lights rained down from the sky.

Swish, swish, swish—

Amid the sound of sharp weapons piercing into flesh, demonic beasts' blood splattered on the spot.

The strongest demonic beasts that attacked the camp this time were only fourth-rank martial artists.

Facing Yin Wuyou, who was a second-rank martial artist and full of killing intent, they were simply unable to fight back.

Yao Ji snorted coldly.

This wave of demonic beasts was just to test the situation in the camp. He didn't send out any real experts.

But he was still a little unhappy to see his demonic beasts being slaughtered.

"Leopard One, you go," Yao Ji said coldly.

Behind him, a yellow shadow darted away, near invisible to the naked eye.

Yin Wuyou stood in the air as sword light continuously rained down with her as the center.

Yin Wuyou didn't hold back at all. All the demonic beasts in her sight were targets she had to slay.

Suddenly, she was alarmed. Then she heard the sound of wind behind her.

Without hesitation, she moved sideways.

Swish!

With a soft sound, the corner of Yin Wuyou's dress seemed to have been cut off by a sharp weapon and fell with the wind.

Her pupils constricted as the Shadow Sword slashed at nothing.

Swish!

With a muffled sound, a yellow shadow was slashed out of the air by Yin Wuyou.

The yellow shadow flew backward several feet and stopped in midair.

It could actually stand in the air. Clearly, it had to at least have the strength of a third-rank martial artist.

Yin Wuyou stared at the yellow shadow. It was a three-meter-long leopard.

It was well-proportioned and looked full of explosive strength. Its four legs were slightly bent, as if it was ready to pounce.

Yin Wuyou's heart sank.

In the short exchange just now, she could already sense that the leopard demonic beast's strength was not inferior to hers.

And the other party was extremely fast!

"Roar!" The leopard demonic beast let out a low roar and turned into a yellow shadow again as it pounced at Yin Wuyou.

It was so fast that the naked eye could barely keep up with it.

Yin Wuyou's expression was solemn. At this moment, she couldn't care less about the demonic beasts on the ground.

Swish Swish Swish!

Yin Wuyou's arms kept waving, and sword light protected her body.

The muffled sounds continued. Yin Wuyou's arm went numb, and she frowned slightly. Not only was this demonic leopard extremely fast, but it was also extremely strong.

Yin Wuyou was almost certain that she was not its match.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the camp.

Yin Wuyou's expression became firm.

She held the Shadow Sword vertically in front of her. In her pupils, a sword seemed to flash and disappear.

Then a sharp sword qi soared from her body.

Sizzle—

The sword qi tore through the air with a soft sizzling sound.

The leopard demonic beast was forced out by the sword qi.

Yin Wuyou's expression was solemn. "You will die if you want to destroy our camp!"

Chapter 297: If You Want To Die, I'll Give You a Quick Death (2)

Yin Wuyou gritted her teeth.

A woman was extremely frightening when she was angry.

Yin Wuyou's cultivation level was similar to the leopard demonic beast's.

...

The leopard demonic beast was actually suppressed by Yin Wuyou for a moment.

Yao Ji grimaced at the sight.

Yao Qing actually chuckled.

This stupid black bear Yao Qing actually dared to laugh at me?

Hmph, no matter what the hell is going on in this camp, I'm going to force it out!

Yao Qing raised his hand, and another 200 demonic beasts leaped out of the camp and charged toward the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

Mei Wushang roared angrily, and his upper body exploded. His broken armor, along with his torn clothes, turned into butterflies that flew all over the sky.

He was half-naked. With a sweep of his Heavenly Halberd, he swept the two demonic beasts off the wall.

As for himself, he also fell from the wall dozens of feet high with the two demonic beasts.

Boom!

Mei Wushang planted his feet and roared again.

The golden light on his body suddenly soared and then subsided.

Golden Bell Shield Technique, ninth level!

During the battle, Mei Wushang's Golden Bell Shield Technique had actually broken through to the ninth level!

His natural physique was indeed very suitable for cultivating the Golden Bell Shield Technique. His cultivation speed in this technique was faster than any other cultivation technique he had cultivated before!

"Kill!" Mei Wushang shouted. His entire body was like an overlord in the world. His Heavenly Halberd continued to harvest the lives of demonic beasts one after another.

Instead of defending, he headed for the Demon Realm camp.

At the ninth level of the Golden Bell Shield Technique, the defense of the body had reached an extremely high level. Standard weapons could only cut the skin without damaging the muscles.

The claws and teeth of demonic beasts were not weaker than standard weapons. But demonic beasts of the same cultivation level as Mei Wushang could only cause him light injuries, and those with lower cultivation levels couldn't hurt him at all.

For a moment, Mei Wushang's charge forward was almost unstoppable.

The demonic beasts were injured upon contact with the Heavenly Halberd and died upon its attack.

Yao Qing's eyes lit up.

This burly man's combat style was identical to his.

If he was also a first-rank martial artist, Yao Qing would definitely not be able to resist competing with him.

But now, Mei Wushang's cultivation was too low, and he was just looking at him in appreciation. He couldn't be bothered to bully the weak.

But he was curious about Mei Wushang's weapon.

If I had such a weapon...

As Yao Qing thought this, Yao Ji also glanced at Mei Wushang.

He also felt that Mei Wushang's fighting style was almost identical to Yao Qing's.

Moreover, this human's body was so powerful that it was much stronger than ordinary demonic beasts.

Is he why Yao Qing refuses to attack the camp?

Could it be that Yao Qing's human father is related to this human?

Yao Ji's eyes flickered.

He let out a cold laugh and disappeared.

The next moment, he appeared kilometers away. Suddenly, he was in front of Mei Wushang.

Boom!

Yao Qing raised his hand and pressed it against Mei Wushang's chest.

There was a loud bang, and a clear palm print appeared on Mei Wushang's chest, half an inch deep.

He flew backward through the air while coughing up blood.

Boom!

Mei Wushang crashed on the ground and turned into a rolling gourd. Along the way, he hit countless demonic beasts.

He didn't stop rolling until he was dozens of meters away. He rolled over and leaped up. Mei Wushang opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He propped himself up with the Heavenly Halberd and staggered to his feet, his eyes fixed on Yao Ji.

"You are actually able to stand up after taking a hit from me." Yao Ji sized up Mei Wushang, feeling more and more certain that Mei Wushang was related to Yao Qing.

No wonder Yao Qing refuses to attack!

Yao Ji clasped his hands behind his back and said coldly, "Surrender, and I'll spare your life."

While speaking, he focused more on Yao Qing behind him.

He had to guard against Yao Qing.

"In your dreams!" Blood continued to trickle from the corner of Mei Wushang's mouth as he spoke through gritted teeth. "Kill me if you can!"

Little by little, his back straightened. Inside his body, there was a cracking sound.

"You think I won't?" Yao Ji sneered. He waved his hand, and Mei Wushang, who had just stood up, flew out again.

"General Mei!" In the air, Yin Wuyou panicked and slowed down.

Swish!

The leopard demonic beast appeared beside Yin Wuyou, and she almost couldn't dodge in time.

Yin Wuyou didn't dare to be distracted anymore and focused on fighting the leopard demonic beast again.

Mei Wushang dropped from the air and rolled a few more times.

Even so, he didn't let go of the Heavenly Halberd.

He used the Heavenly Halberd to support himself and tried to stand up.

But halfway through getting up, he was already powerless and could only kneel on one knee. If not for the support of the Heavenly Halberd, he would have already fallen to the ground.

"Will you surrender or not?" Yao Ji asked again.

"In your dreams!" Mei Wushang snarled, his mouth full of blood.

"You don't know what's good for you!" Yao Ji snorted and flicked his finger. Mei Wushang flew out again.

"Forget about it! In your dreams! I, Mei Wushang, will never surrender!" Mei Wushang's roar echoed across the battlefield.

He was no longer able to get up.

Even the Heavenly Halberd that he regarded as his life had been lost.

"General Mei!" The Great Xia soldiers on the city wall shouted with tears of blood in their eyes.

But they were too busy to save Mei Wushang.

Whoosh!

There was a sound of the wind.

Yao Ji looked back warily.

Yao Qing had already arrived on the battlefield.

Yao Ji sneered in his heart. *Are you finally going to attack?*

This human is indeed related to your father!

"Put down the Heavenly Halberd!"

Mei Wushang was already seriously injured and waiting to die, but he saw that Yao Qing was actually holding his Heavenly Halberd.

Somehow, Mei Wushang found the strength to shout.

"Is this weapon called the Heavenly Halberd?" Yao Qing frowned.

"Yao Qing, what are you doing here?" Yao Ji narrowed his eyes coldly.

"Yao Ji, if you want to kill someone, kill him. You shouldn't humiliate such a good man," Yao Qing said coldly.

"Is that so?" Yao Ji laughed. "I'm going to humiliate him. So what?"

"Are you going to attack me over a human?" Yao Ji stared at Yao Qing, his expression turning cold. "I almost forgot that you also have the bloodline of ordinary humans!"

"Could this person be your father's son from the human world back then? Is he your big brother?"

"You're courting death!" Yao Qing's eyes instantly turned red as he roared.

The veins on his hand holding the Heavenly Halberd bulged, and his aura exploded.

“You dare to attack me?” Yao Ji sneered. “I’ll stand here and not move. Try to move me?”

“You attacked me for a human. Let’s see how you explain yourself to the lord! How can your father survive in the Demon Realm!”

Yao Qing’s eyes were cold as he stared at Yao Ji. His body was trembling with anger, but in the end, he didn’t attack.

Swoosh!

Yao Qing suddenly moved, and the Heavenly Halberd in his hand stabbed at Mei Wushang like lightning.

Yao Ji sneered. “I was on guard against you!”

With a loud strike, he knocked Yao Qing’s Heavenly Halberd aside.

With a bang, the Heavenly Halberd struck Mei Wushang’s side.

“Haha, I haven’t had enough fun. Yao Qing, why are you in a hurry to kill him?” Yao Ji laughed. “It’s rare to find a playable toy. I’d like to see how long he lasts before he dies.”

“Yao Ji!” Yao Qing narrowed his eyes.

“Yao Qing, figure out your identity! Are you a demon or a human?!” Yao Ji shouted. “I want to humiliate him now. If you dare to interfere, you’ll be extinguishing your existence in the Demon Realm!”

Yao Ji stared at Yao Qing, raised his hand, and shot a beam of light at Mei Wushang.

Boom!

The light was about to fall on Mei Wushang when another light suddenly came from nowhere, and two more crashed together a meter in front of Mei Wushang.

“If you want to die, I’ll give you a quick death.” An extremely cold voice sounded above the battlefield.

Chapter 298: Black-grade Great Destroyer Sword, New Reward (1)

As he spoke, a sword light shot into the sky from the high walls of the camp.

Swish!

Blood scattered. The sky seemed to rain blood.

...

The leopard demonic beast fighting Yin Wuyou was unable to resist at all and was directly beheaded by the sword light.

Not only that, but its huge body was minced into pieces by the sword light, and it died without a complete corpse.

This bloody scene caused the entire battle to pause.

Yao Ji's pupils constricted.

He jerked his head to look at Yao Qing.

Yao Qing's eyes were full of mockery.

Yao Ji's heart sank. *Oh no!*

I was wrong. Yao Qing didn't advance not because of this burly man but because there's really an expert in the camp!

No sooner had the thought crossed his mind did he see a man walk out of the camp with a huge sword in his hand.

This person walked in the air as if he was walking on flat ground. Without any obvious movement, wherever he passed, demonic beasts were thrown into the air, and blood splattered everywhere. It was clear that they were no longer alive.

Yao Ji's pupils constricted, and his eyes were full of coldness. *Even if you're an expert, how dare you kill my demonic beasts in front of me. Do you really think I don't exist?*

"Who are you?!" Yao Ji shouted coldly.

"Is that the only sentence you demons know?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

As he spoke, he had already walked to Mei Wushang.

Without turning to look at Mei Wushang, Zhou Shu's gaze fell on Yao Ji.

His eyes were brimming with killing intent as he said coldly, "You heard what I said just now. I'll give you three seconds. If you don't kill yourself, I'll help you!"

Yao Ji's face was cold. "You're bluffing! Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Yao Ji let out a roar. The surrounding demonic beasts' eyes turned red. They gave up on their opponents and pounced at Zhou Shu.

For a moment, the shadows of demonic beasts were everywhere.

Zhou Shu stood motionless in the storm, as if he didn't see the demonic beasts.

"Zhou Shu!"

"Your Highness!"

Everyone in Great Xia exclaimed.

"Since you refuse to die, I'll personally send you on your way." Zhou Shu's cold voice echoed across the battlefield.

He slowly raised the Great Destroyer Sword.

He seemed to be moving very slowly.

For a moment, the demonic beasts in all directions seemed to be moving in slow motion.

This visual sensation made the onlookers feel like vomiting blood.

“Divine Ability, Total Annihilation!”

A voice sounded in everyone’s ears.

The Great Destroyer Sword slashed out.

A dazzling sword light filled everyone’s vision.

For a moment, everyone could only see the sword light and nothing else.

Swish!

There was a soft sound and a shower of blood.

The corpses of hundreds of demonic beasts fell from the sky.

The crackling sound lasted for several breaths before it gradually subsided.

All the surviving demonic beasts’ eyes were full of fear. Like frightened wild dogs, they kept retreating with their tails between their legs.

Yao Qing’s pupils dilated. He held the Heavenly Halberd in his hand, and as he exerted strength, the veins on the back of his hand bulged.

Killing a hundred demonic beasts with one strike, is this his true strength?

He indeed held back his strength the last time!

If he had used this sword last time, I would probably be a corpse now!

Did he go easy on me because he wanted to make that deal?

Yao Qing thought about it and saw that Yao Ji had already turned around and ran away without hesitation.

Yao Ji’s cultivation was similar to Yao Qing’s. They were both first-rank martial artists.

This time, everyone in Great Xia saw clearly how fast a first-rank martial artist could be when he unleashed his full strength.

The naked eye could barely see Yao Ji’s shadow. His figure seemed to become intermittent. With a flash, he was already a kilometer away.

This speed was beyond anyone’s imagination.

He was fast, but someone was faster.

“If I say you’re going to die, you have to die.” Zhou Shu’s voice suddenly sounded in front of Yao Ji.

Yao Ji’s expression changed to one of horror as he saw a sword flash several feet in front of him.

“You can’t—”

Yao Ji's body surged with light as he desperately released the spiritual essence in his body.

But all of this was torn apart like paper by the sword light.

Yao Ji's pupils were filled with the indescribable sword light.

The next moment, the light in his eyes dimmed.

And a clear line of blood appeared between his eyes.

The blood mark spread down his forehead. In the blink of an eye, his entire body was split into two.

His blood and organs flowed all over the ground. It looked abnormally bloody.

Pada—

Someone's sweat dripped onto the ground.

Everyone present, including the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm, almost stopped breathing.

Yao Qing held the Heavenly Halberd in his hand, his entire body cold.

Everything had happened too quickly. Before he could even help, Yao Ji had died.

This was Yao Ji, an existence worthy of the surname Yao!

In the Demon Realm, he was a high and mighty figure!

A first-rank martial artist died just like that?

Even a great demon couldn't do this, right?

Did this person really have the strength of a great demon?

Yao Qing gasped inwardly.

He stood there, not daring to move.

Chapter 299: Black-grade Great Destroyer Sword, New Reward (2)

If he were in Yao Qing's shoes, he would have died as well.

It was true that Yao Qing was a battle maniac, but he wasn't a fool. Facing an opponent he couldn't defeat would be seeking death.

"Since you didn't kill anyone just now, I'll give you another chance. Get lost!"

...

The Great Destroyer Sword had already returned to its sheath. Zhou Shu placed his hands behind his back and looked at Yao Qing.

Yao Qing's eyebrows twitched.

He glanced at the Great Destroyer Sword on Zhou Shu's back and suppressed the anger in his heart.

It was easy to say something harsh, but if he couldn't beat the other party, he would only humiliate himself. He might even lose his life.

Gritting his teeth, he walked toward the camp.

"My Heavenly Halberd!" Mei Wushang found the strength to shout while lying on the ground.

Yao Qing halted, his chest tightening.

Without hesitation, he threw the Heavenly Halberd in his hand.

The Heavenly Halberd turned into a stream of light and stabbed in front of Mei Wushang. Afraid of causing a misunderstanding, Yao Qing didn't even dare to use his movement technique. He just walked step by step toward the camp of the Demon Realm Army.

The remaining demonic beasts tentatively followed Yao Qing.

Seeing that Zhou Shu didn't move, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Only when they were several kilometers away from Zhou Shu did they start to speed up into the distance.

From the beginning to the end, Zhou Shu stood there with his hands behind his back, looking like an expert.

"We won!" The survivors cheered in unison on the walls of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

"Zhou Shu!" Yin Wuyou had already floated to Zhou Shu's side. Her eyes were sparkling excitedly.

Zhou Shu had worked another miracle. He had defended their home.

Zhou Shu didn't even turn his head. He said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Help me back. I'm exhausted. I can't move."

Yin Wuyou was stunned for a moment before she reacted.

Zhou Shu had just killed a hundred demonic beasts with one strike and killed a first-rank humanoid demonic beast with another. It wasn't as easy as it looked.

Without thinking, she walked to Zhou Shu's side and placed one of his hands on her shoulder. Then she reached her hand from Zhou Shu's back to his armpit and helped him in the direction of the camp.

Yin Wuyou blushed, her face almost buried in Zhou Shu's arms.

It looked like Zhou Shu had put his arm around Yin Wuyou's shoulders and was hugging her. The people of Great Xia didn't mind.

Only His Highness was worthy of someone like Her Highness.

Zhou Shu smiled and nodded at everyone.

When he passed by Mei Wushang, he gestured for Yin Wuyou to stop.

"General Mei, are you still alive?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Your Highness, I have failed the name you gave me." Mei Wushang's eyes were red. "I'm injured!"

Hearing that he could still say such things, Zhou Shu laughed.

Yao Ji had been determined to humiliate Mei Wushang and didn't kill him.

Mei Wushang looked a little miserable, but with the protection of the Golden Bell Shield Technique, his life wasn't in danger.

"Then you should reflect on yourself."

Zhou Shu patted Yin Wuyou's shoulder.

Yin Wuyou understood and helped Zhou Shu continue forward.

"Deputy Master Shi."

As they entered the camp, they passed Shi Songtao, who was still in a daze.

"I'll leave the rest to you."

With that, he and Yin Wuyou entered a stone room, and the door closed with a bang.

In the distance, Haitang's face flushed.

Oh no. I'll be in trouble when I get back.

Will His Majesty skin me alive?

Her Highness is going to lose her virginity!

1

Shi Songtao looked enviously at the closed door. *His Highness is really our role model.*

Right, leave the rest to me?

What things?

It took him a moment to realize that the rest of it would be cleaning up the battlefield, wouldn't it?

He glanced at the battlefield. The joy of victory was instantly replaced by worry.

This battle could be considered a victory or a crushing defeat.

Great Xia had suffered heavy casualties!

With a heavy heart, he began to rescue the surviving soldiers of Great Xia.

In the stone room, Yin Wuyou helped Zhou Shu to the bed and staggered. She almost fell into his arms.

Smelling the pleasant fragrance, Zhou Shu felt the fatigue in his body lessen.

Yin Wuyou composed herself and looked at Zhou Shu.

"Are you all right?" she asked worriedly.

In her opinion, Zhou Shu must have used a secret technique that was extremely harmful to his body.

Otherwise, why would he be so exhausted that he couldn't even walk?

Her heart ached terribly. She couldn't help reaching out and touching Zhou Shu's face.

Her movement stunned them both.

The atmosphere became a little ambiguous for a moment.

Cough cough—

Zhou Shu sat on the bed while Yin Wuyou stood opposite him. His gaze was originally fixed on that area.

When Yin Wuyou reached out and touched his face...

If not for the fact that he was exhausted, he would have pounced on Yin Wuyou.

1

"I'm fine." Zhou Shu broke the awkwardness.

Yin Wuyou hid her hand behind her back, and her face flushed red. She wished she could find a hole to hide in. *Why couldn't I hold it in?!*

"Grand Minister, I won't be able to recover in a day. You'll have to work harder on the camp," Zhou Shu said.

"Will it take that long?" Yin Wuyou asked worriedly. "Will it affect you in the future? How should I help you?"

"No. Just watch the camp. I'll be back on my feet in a day."

"Shi Songtao can handle matters outside. I'll stay here with you." Yin Wuyou was going all out. So what if she lost face? "Would you like some water? I'll pour some for you. Are you hungry? I'll have Haitang prepare a meal."

"No need. I'll circulate my energy and adjust my breathing for a while." Zhou Shu shook his head and smiled.

Zhou Shu closed his eyes and saw the Legendary Armament Canon.

On the page of the Great Destroyer Sword, its grade was already black!

Not only that, but the upgrade conditions below had also been unlocked.

In the first battle after the Great Destroyer Sword became a black-grade weapon, he directly killed more than a hundred demonic beasts and fulfilled the conditions to upgrade it.

Now, Zhou Shu already knew how to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to an earth-grade weapon.

Although the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was cruel, to Zhou Shu, it was truly a blessed land.

If it were anywhere else, how could the Great Destroyer Sword be upgraded so easily?

He even suspected that at this rate, when the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament ended, he could upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to a heaven-grade weapon!

But compared to the unlocking of the Great Destroyer Sword's upgrade condition, what surprised Zhou Shu was that after the Great Destroyer Sword became a black-grade weapon, its kill reward had changed!

The reward he received for completing kills with the yellow-grade Great Destroyer Sword was the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique!

Ever since he reached perfection in the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique, its killing reward had already become spiritual essence cultivation.

Not just the Great Destroyer Sword, when the rewards for the other weapons reached their maximum ability, he would be rewarded with spiritual essence cultivation.

The Great Destroyer Sword had been upgraded to a black-grade weapon. Zhou Shu had used it to kill the second-rank leopard demonic beast and unexpectedly obtained a divine ability!

[Divine Ability, Total Annihilation!]

[Unleash ten to a hundred times of one's cultivation. The aftereffects are a day of exhaustion.]

Zhou Shu's cultivation was at the third rank of the Martial Dao. And he had reached perfection in the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique, basic mastery in the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form and God of War Catalog, and lesser mastery of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique...

His overall combat strength was considered the top among first-rank martial artists.

With ten times his combat strength, no first-rank martial artist was a match for him!

But the shortcoming of this divine ability was also very obvious. Once he used it, he could only unleash a limited amount of moves.

Previously, Zhou Shu hadn't wanted to let Yao Qing go. But after killing Yao Ji, his divine ability had reached the cooldown period.

At the time, not to mention killing Yao Qing, if Yao Qing attacked him, he wouldn't be able to fight back at all. He would probably have really died at Yao Qing's hands.

Fortunately, Yao Qing was intimidated by him. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Chapter 300: The Weakness of Total Annihilation, the Complete Annihilation of Great Liang's Army (1)

If Yao Qing hadn't been intimidated, he would have attacked directly.

In fact, if any bold demonic beast had dared to attack Zhou Shu, the demonic beast might have been able to kill him.

After using his divine ability Total Annihilation, Zhou Shu's condition could be said to be the most fragile since he came to this world.

...

Even an unranked demonic beast could easily take his life.

And this divine ability could only last for a short time. It was unrealistic to rely on it to kill the Demon Realm army.

It was already beyond his expectations that he could temporarily scare Yao Qing into retreating.

But after he did so, there would be no end of troubles.

Yao Qing was scared away. If someone from the Demon Realm came again, their cultivation would probably far exceed Yao Qing's.

In Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Yao Buqi sat in a corner, trembling.

In the previous battle, Yin Wuyou had knocked him out and buried him under a pile of rocks.

But his demonic beast body was abnormally powerful, so he woke up much earlier than Yin Wuyou had expected.

At the time, he had crawled out of the pile of rocks. He had planned to gather his subordinates and escape.

In the end, he happened to see the scene of Zhou Shu killing hundreds of demonic beasts with one strike and then killing Yao Ji in passing...

This completely scared him silly.

This was Yao Ji!

Among the younger generation of the Demon Realm, he was ranked in the top hundred!

The strength of the Demon Realm experts who had come to this world this time was enough to rank in the top five!

Such an existence had been killed with a single blow?

Although Yao Buqi had been captured alive by Zhou Shu, Yao Buqi had always thought that he had been careless. Even if Zhou Shu was slightly stronger than him, his strength was limited.

But now he knew he'd been wrong, ridiculously wrong!

He even suspected that Zhou Shu had been pretending all along. He had deliberately done this so that Yao Buqi would ask for reinforcements for him to kill...

Other than the lord, who would be able to defeat him?

Yao Buqi was full of despair. He now felt that he was inviting reinforcements into a trap!

...

A day later, Zhou Shu recovered from his weakened state.

He walked out of his room. The area around the camp had been cleaned by Shi Songtao and the others. Even the damaged walls had been repaired.

Although no one was suppressing Yao Buqi, he didn't dare to escape. Instead, he obediently ordered his demonic beasts to cooperate with Shi Songtao.

This was why the camp had been cleaned up so quickly.

Mei Wushang and the others were all injured, but they still stood upright, waiting for Zhou Shu to speak.

Zhou Shu's gaze swept over everyone.

There were only about thirty people left in the team of nearly a hundred people. During the battle, more than half of them had died.

The remaining 30-odd people were all injured.

The one with the lightest injuries was Mei Wushang, who had been badly injured before!

Zhou Shu sighed inwardly. This was a group of crippled soldiers.

The reason he was in a hurry to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword was that they couldn't stop the Demon Realm army.

Once the battle began, he would be held back by Yao Qing. The remaining people would quickly be wiped out when facing the 5,000-strong demonic beast army.

He hoped that after the Great Destroyer Sword was upgraded, he would have a chance to quickly defeat Yao Qing and then deal with the demonic beast army.

Now that the Great Destroyer Sword had been upgraded, its effect was surprisingly good. Not to mention, he had obtained the divine ability Total Annihilation.

If not for this divine ability, which allowed his cultivation to increase by ten times in a short period of time, even with the upgraded Great Destroyer Sword, the final outcome would be that everyone from Great Xia would die.

The current outcome was already considered very good.

War had always been cruel.

"Does anyone still have the strength to fight?" Zhou Shu asked.

It was impossible to leave the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield within three years.

In other words, even if they left this place, they wouldn't be able to escape. Sooner or later, they would still have to face the army of the Demon Realm.

Here, only when one side was completely dead would the other side be completely safe.

Zhou Shu didn't have much of a concept of this in the past. After this battle, he truly realized how cruel it was.

"Your Highness, we can still fight!" Mei Wushang and the others said solemnly.

"Good. Everyone." Zhou Shu nodded. "I have a mission for everyone."

"Your Highness, please instruct us. We will definitely complete the mission even if we have to risk our lives!" Everyone spoke in unison.

"I have to make it clear that this mission may be very dangerous. You might die en route. If anyone doesn't want to do it, I won't force you," Zhou Shu said.

"Your Highness, if we were afraid of dying in battle, we wouldn't be here," Mei Wushang said. "In the previous battle, none of us took a step back!"

"I said the wrong thing. Everyone here is a warrior," Zhou Shu said. "In that case, I won't beat around the bush.

"The strength of the Demon Realm army this time far exceeds that of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament in the past. Therefore, it's not just Great Xia. The situation of the other nations won't be too good either.

"But we can't worry about that. We'll just have to look after ourselves.

"The Great Xia army has been scattered by the Demon Realm Army. Now, they're scattered everywhere and fighting for themselves. This will give the Demon Realm army a chance to defeat them one by one. Therefore, we need to gather everyone and fight the Demon Realm army together!

"Now, we've lost contact with the army, and the sound transmission stone has failed for some reason. Therefore, we have to rely on everyone to locate the main army."