

Canon 301

Chapter 301: The Weakness of Total Annihilation, the Complete Annihilation of Great Liang's Army (2)

At this point, everyone knew what Zhou Shu meant.

They could only rely on manpower to contact the other Great Xia troops.

It was up to them to leave the camp and find traces of the other armies. Then they would inform them that the King of the South had built a camp.

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Now, the entire space was full of the Demon Realm army, and troops of the Great Xia were hiding somewhere. It wouldn't be so easy to find them.

There was a high chance that they would encounter the Demon Realm army before they could find the Great Xia army.

Alone outside the camp, once they encountered the Demon Realm army, they would definitely die.

This was why Zhou Shu said that this mission was very dangerous.

"Your Highness, we will immediately look for traces of the main army." Mei Wushang cupped his hands.

"As soon as we find the main army, we'll have them gather here—"

"It's not that urgent." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Everyone, recuperate first before setting off. I'll also prepare some necessary things for everyone."

"Follow me, Deputy Master. I need your help."

"Coming!" Shi Songtao said excitedly.

When he heard Zhou Shu say that he needed help, he was a little excited.

He had definitely benefited a lot from helping Zhou Shu upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword. He even wanted to take Zhou Shu as his teacher.

The opportunity to be Zhou Shu's forging assistant was an opportunity for Shi Songtao to improve his forging skills.

What was wrong with being an assistant? Most people didn't even have the chance to do so!

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At an unknown distance from the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, a person with red eyes walked forward step by step.

A hail of arrows came from all directions.

When the arrows were a few inches away from his body, they suddenly turned around and returned the way they came.

The soldiers around him fell one by one, as if they had been harvested.

And this person had never slowed down at all.

If Zhou Shu were here, he would definitely be able to tell that the one with red eyes was a humanoid demonic beast.

And it was Great Liang's army besieging him.

The commander of Great Liang's army, a middle-aged man with the air of a scholarly general, held a sword in his hand, his face filled with grief.

"Han Dazhi!" the Great Liang commander said in a deep voice.

"Yes!" Han Dazhi, the general of the Flying Bear Army of Daliang, replied with red eyes.

"You have dealings with Great Xia's King of the South. The Great Xia army is in the north. Take your men and join them."

"General!" Han Dazhi shouted hoarsely.

"The Great Liang army is finished." The eyes of Great Liang's commander were bloodshot. "I'll hold him off. Try to escape if you can."

A shocking aura erupted from the commander's body. He raised his sword and aimed it at the humanoid demonic beast. His figure flashed like lightning as he instantly arrived in front of the humanoid demonic beast.

The Great Liang commander was a first-rank martial artist.

He was also the only first-rank martial artist left in the Great Liang army!

The other first-rank martial artists had already died at the hands of this humanoid demonic beast not long ago.

Seeing the Great Liang commander attack, the humanoid demonic beast's lips curled up slightly. He raised his hand and gently held the sword in the commander's hand.

Boom!

A visible shock wave spread out around them.

The heaven-grade sword cracked. Cracks appeared on the blade.

Shock appeared on the commander's face.

Then the sword shattered, and the broken bits of the blade shot into the commander's chest and out his back.

They shot through the bodies of countless Great Liang soldiers before their momentum subsided and they fell to the ground.

"General!" Han Dazhi roared.

"Go!" the Great Liang commander shouted with his last breath. "Go to Great Xia and keep yourselves alive!"

The Great Liang commander was covered in blood. With a roar, he wrapped his arms around himself and pounced on the humanoid demonic beast. With a bang, he exploded.

A light appeared on the humanoid demonic beast's body, blocking the power of the commander's self-destruction a few inches away.

A first-rank martial artist had sacrificed his life but was unable to cause any harm to this humanoid demonic beast.

The humanoid demonic beast didn't even look at the flesh and blood left behind by the Great Liang commander's self-destruction. He looked up at Han Dazhi, who had led a group of people into the forest.

A few kilometers was non-existent to him.

But he seemed to have no intention of pursuing.

He waved his hand, and a tornado-like force ravaged the entire battlefield. For a moment, the battlefield became a living hell. All the soldiers still on the battlefield were crushed by the violent force that was like a meat grinder.

"Great Xia, huh?" The humanoid demonic beast looked in the direction where Han Dazhi and the others had disappeared. "Yao Qing sent news that the expert who killed Yao Ji seems to be from Great Xia.

"I originally wanted to meet the strongest Great Qin from the ten nations first. In that case, I'll go to Great Xia first.

"I hope Great Xia can give me a surprise and not be as weak as Great Liang."

This humanoid demonic beast actually didn't have an army accompanying him. He walked toward the north alone. He seemed to be walking very slowly, but he was already several kilometers away in no time.

As for Han Dazhi's defeated Great Liang troops, the humanoid demonic beast wasn't even interested in taking a look.

Han Dazhi watched helplessly as the humanoid demonic beast walked past them.

He was already prepared to fight to the death, but the humanoid demonic beast didn't care about them at all. He only trampled the few soldiers in his path and walked past them.

Han Dazhi clenched his fists. In the end, he didn't dare to take the initiative to attack.

He looked at the dozen or so Great Liang soldiers left beside him and felt like crying.

These were the only people left from Great Liang.

This time, they were completely wiped out in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament!

"General Han, what should we do now? Do we still go to Great Xia?" a Great Liang soldier said with tears streaming down his face.

If they followed the terrifying demonic beast to Great Xia, wouldn't they be courting death?

They didn't think that Great Xia was a match for the terrifying demonic beast.

"Yes! Why not!" Han Dazhi gritted his teeth. "Where else can we go? With just us, any demonic beast army can kill us!"

"We can go to Great Qin. They can protect us..." a Great Liang soldier said weakly.

"Great Qin? Do you think that anyone in Great Qin can stop that demonic beast?" Han Dazhi said. "On this battlefield, if anyone can stop that demonic beast, it's Zhou Shu!"

"Great Xia still doesn't know that there's such a terrifying existence among the enemies of the Demon Realm. If they're caught off guard, it's very likely that they'll follow in our footsteps."

Han Dazhi said in a low voice, "We have to inform the Great Xia army now and let them prepare in advance."

"But it's impossible for us to be faster than that demonic beast." a Great Liang soldier said.

"He's fast, but he might not find the Great Xia army before we do." Han Dazhi sneered. "What the general said about the north before he died was a lie! The Great Xia army is in our southwest. The north is where Great Wei and Great Chen are!"

Great Wei and Great Chen didn't have a good relationship with Great Liang. Before Great Liang's commander died, he had tricked them.

The Great Liang soldiers looked at each other and saw the obvious relief in each other's eyes.

"General Han, let's go quickly." the Great Liang soldiers said.

They were too scared to stay any longer.

"Let's go!" Han Dazhi looked back in the direction of the previous battlefield, tears of blood flowing from his eyes.

"General, don't worry, I will definitely survive! Our Great Liang will not fall! The Great Liang army will not fall!"

Han Dazhi gritted his teeth and resolutely entered the forest.

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Chapter 302: A Cloud-Piercing Arrow, Thousands of Troops Come to Meet (1)

"Your Highness, what you want is a whistling arrow?"

In the forging room of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Shi Songtao listened to Zhou Shu's description.

"That's one way to describe it." Zhou Shu nodded. "Can you do it?"

...

"It's not a big problem." Shi Songtao nodded. "In the past, there were standard whistling arrows in the Great Xia army. When they were shot into the sky, they made a whistling sound."

“Standard whistling arrows won’t work.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “I’ve learned about Great Xia’s standard bow and arrow. It can be shot at most three hundred paces ahead. The whistling arrow I want must be able to be shot at least one thousand paces away!

“Otherwise, they won’t be of any use.”

In the outside world, sentries could be set up at intervals.

In that case, ordinary whistling arrows were enough for use.

But here, the army was scattered everywhere, and no one knew how far apart they were from each other.

If the arrow could only go as far as 300 paces away, the distant army might not even notice the sound of the arrow.

“Your Highness, a ranked arrow...” Shi Songtao was surprised. There were such things, but they were too rare.

Arrows themselves were consumables. Who would be willing to use ranked weapons as consumables?

Shi Songtao was about to say that the construction cost would be too expensive when he saw Zhou Shu point outside.

Yes, they were expensive to build, but it wasn’t a big problem for them now.

There was a mountain of forging materials outside. There was no need to worry about not having enough.

Moreover, there were hundreds of demonic beast miners digging day and night. Their forging materials would only increase.

“A ranked sounding arrow, I’m not sure it will work,” Shi Songtao said nervously.

Developing a ranked weapon was a skill. Before it was forged, no one could guarantee its success.

“I’m not asking you to develop it yourself. There’s still me,” Zhou Shu said. “The requirements for this arrow are very simple. First, the range must be far. Second, the sound must be loud enough.

“Just design two star paths inside it, one for acceleration and one for motion.

“Let’s see what forging materials are used to cast its body...”

One was the current number one weapon forging genius of Great Xia, and the other was the former number one weapon forging genius of Great Xia. It wasn’t difficult for the two of them to work together to develop an ordinary ranked arrow.

Without pursuing lethality, they quickly completed the research and development work.

This was also because they didn’t have to worry about forging materials at all. They could test as much as they wanted.

After another few days, they finally succeeded in forging an arrow that met Zhou Shu’s requirements.

Shi Songtao looked at the arrow, his face full of excitement. "Your Highness, after this arrow is shot, it can automatically ride the wind. The range can reach up to three thousand paces!"

He didn't expect the effect of the arrow to be so heaven-defying.

It was a pity its lethality was neglected in its pursuit of range.

Otherwise, it would definitely be shocking if its lethality could be maintained for a distance of 3,000 paces.

Even so, it was shocking enough now.

Zhou Shu shook his head, not looking too excited.

Shi Songtao was extremely impressed. *As expected of His Highness, he's constantly pursuing perfection. He isn't satisfied with this arrow.*

What he didn't know was that Zhou Shu shook his head because he found that the Legendary Armament Canon didn't record this arrow!

He thought about it and suddenly understood.

Whether or not the Legendary Armament Canon included a weapon seemed to be related to the sense of belonging of the weapon.

Only when the ownership of the weapon or the secret forging formula belonged to him would the Legendary Armament Canon record it.

From the looks of it, the reason why the Legendary Armament Canon was unable to record the Imperial Cauldron was not only because of its lack of strength but also because of the ownership.

He and Shi Songtao had developed this arrow together. The ownership belonged to the two of them.

Therefore, it was understandable that it wasn't included in the Legendary Armament Canon.

"It's not difficult to forge this arrow. You can forge the body, and I'll set the star paths. It won't be a problem to forge two in a day," Zhou Shu said.

How long it took to forge ranked weapons depended on the situation.

This arrow was relatively easy to forge.

Of course, this was mainly because Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao were too good.

Ordinary Forging Masters would probably not be able to forge at this speed.

But Zhou Shu was still not satisfied.

If he wanted to equip Mei Wushang and the others with ten arrows, he would need at least three hundred for more than thirty people.

At a rate of two arrows a day, it would take at least five to six months to complete.

The situation on the battlefield was changing rapidly. How could they wait for five to six months?!

Unfortunately, there were only two Forging Masters, Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao, in Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch. Even if he wanted to increase the forging speed, there was nothing he could do for the time being.

In that case, he could only reduce the rations for Mei Wushang and the others to shorten the time!

Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao hardly slept or rested. In the forging room, the clanking sounds were endless.

Finally, on the tenth day, they walked out of the forging room.

Mei Wushang and the others were ready to go.

Zhou Shu asked Shi Songtao to distribute the arrows they had forged to Mei Wushang and the others.

"Keep these arrows safe. If you find the Great Xia army and encounter any danger, you can shoot them into the air."

Chapter 303: A Cloud-Piercing Arrow, Thousands of Troops Come to Meet (2)

Zhou Shu said, "If it's within a thousand kilometers, I'll think of a way to support you. If it's more than a thousand kilometers away, you can only see if any of you are nearby each other."

"Remember, this arrow is called the Cloud-Piercing Arrow. It has no lethality. Don't try to use it to attack the enemy. It only has one function: sending a message."

"A Cloud-Piercing Arrow, thousands of troops come to meet."

...

"As long as our Great Xia army sees the Cloud-Piercing Arrow, they will try their best to help. You have to report this matter to all the troops you encounter."

Before Zhou Shu finished speaking, Shi Songtao had already shot a Cloud-Piercing Arrow into the sky.

A whistle-like sound pierced the clouds.

Then the Cloud-Piercing Arrow exploded like a firework.

A radius of a thousand kilometers might be a little exaggerated, but everyone within a radius of hundreds of kilometers should be able to see the movement of the Cloud-Piercing Arrow.

"Did you see that?" Zhou Shu said.

"Yes!" Mei Wushang and the others felt a chill.

They realized a problem. Since the Cloud-Piercing Arrow was shot now, it would expose the location of the camp. The Demon Realm army within a radius of hundreds of kilometers would probably notice this commotion.

In that case, they would surely besiege them soon.

If they were attracted by the arrow, they might ignore Mei Wushang and the others. In that case, it might be easier for them to find the Great Xia army.

Before Mei Wushang and the others could react, Zhou Shu spoke again. "Grand Minister."

Yin Wuyou walked out from beside him with Haitang.

Haitang was carrying a rough wooden tray with porcelain bottles on it.

Yin Wuyou distributed a porcelain bottle each to Mei Wushang and the others. After the porcelain bottles were distributed, she returned to Zhou Shu's side, quiet as a maid.

"Keep them safe," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "There's a pill in these bottles. When you encounter a life and death crisis, take it. I don't want to say much about the effect of this pill. But remember, you only have one chance to take this pill in your life.

"Remember, if you encounter a desperate situation, swallow this pill before you die. This pill must not fall into the hands of the Demon Realm!"

Zhou Shu's voice was stern. This was the first time everyone had seen him so stern.

They knew that this was a serious matter and said seriously, "Don't worry, Your Highness. We will not let this pill fall into the hands of the enemy."

Inside the porcelain bottles were Breakthrough Pills.

Zhou Shu had made a big decision.

Even with Zhou Shu's current status, once the Breakthrough Pill was leaked, there would be no end of trouble.

Its effect was more tempting than any cultivation technique or weapon.

If those martial artists who had fallen into a bottleneck knew that there was a divine item like the Breakthrough Pill, they would probably fight to the death for one.

Zhou Shu was taking a huge risk by distributing more than thirty pills at once.

Once Mei Wushang and the others revealed the effects of the Breakthrough Pill, Zhou Shu didn't know how much trouble it would cause him.

But they had all experienced life and death together. Zhou Shu felt that Mei Wushang and the others wouldn't betray him.

In fact, from a utilitarian point of view, giving Mei Wushang and the others Breakthrough Pills was very unprofitable.

The Breakthrough Pill was effective for martial artists below the first rank of the Martial Dao. It could defy all conditions and allow a martial artist to break through a rank.

Giving them second-rank martial artists was actually the most cost-effective.

That way, more than 30 Breakthrough Pills would allow him to have more than 30 first-rank experts!

One had to know that the strongest Great Qin in the Ten Nations only had so many first-rank martial artists.

Mei Wushang had the highest cultivation level among them, but he was only at the sixth rank of the Martial Dao. The rest were all at the sixth or seventh rank.

Even if they took a Breakthrough Pill, they would only advance to the fifth rank.

A fifth-rank martial artist could only be cannon fodder on the entire battlefield.

Whether Mei Wushang and the others could survive after completing this mission, these 30-odd Breakthrough Pills would be wasted.

Of course, to Zhou Shu, it wasn't a waste.

He didn't take out the Breakthrough Pills before because he was afraid of trouble.

But when the time came, he wouldn't be stingy.

It was only more than 30 Breakthrough Pills. He could earn them back by going around the Demon Realm army once with the Autumn Anatidae Plume Saber.

Zhou Shu personally escorted Mei Wushang and the others a hundred kilometers outside the camp.

Yao Qing's army and the 5,000 demon beasts left behind by Yao Ji were still stationed at the original place.

But they hadn't attacked the camp, as if they were waiting for reinforcements.

The departure of Mei Wushang and the others naturally couldn't be hidden from the Demon Realm army, which had bird demonic beasts.

But when they saw Zhou Shu, all the demonic beasts, including Yao Qing, lay dormant in the camp. They were afraid of Zhou Shu's shocking sword attack!

Seeing Zhou Shu leave the camp, Yao Buqi hesitated again and again. But in the end, he didn't dare to take the risk to escape.

His spiritual essence had been sealed. Even if his cultivation was at its peak, he wouldn't be able to escape if the other party wanted to kill him.

Yao Ji's cultivation level was higher than his. What was the result?

After escaping so far, he was still killed by a single attack.

Yao Buqi was resigned to his fate now. He decided that he would continue to endure the humiliation until the lord arrived. He would definitely not anger that person.

Wasn't it just mining?

It was no problem for the demonic beasts.

After sending off Mei Wushang and the others, Zhou Shu leisurely passed by Yao Qing's camp.

It took all his willpower to keep his urge at bay.

He wanted to use his divine ability Total Annihilation to sweep through the army and kill Yao Qing!

With the effect of this divine ability, his combat strength would increase by ten times, but it would only last for thirty breaths of time.

It wasn't a big problem to kill Yao Qing, but he definitely couldn't kill all 10,000 demonic beasts.

Once the increase of divine ability ran out, this demonic beast army could easily kill him.

Although the probability of these demonic beasts daring to attack him was not high, who could guarantee that there were not a few hotheads among them?

Now that Yao Qing didn't dare to move, it was really not worth risking his life to try.

Anyway, his strength was still improving.

Sooner or later, when he could easily kill Yao Qing without using this divine ability, it wouldn't be too late to make a move then.

"Your Highness, should we deal with the demonic beast army?"

Zhou Shu didn't want to take the risk, but someone in the camp was eager to try.

As soon as they returned to the camp, Shi Songtao leaned forward and spoke to him.

After Mei Wushang and the others left, only the initial four people were left in the camp again.

Yao Buqi and the demonic beast miners were not part of them...

But unlike before, Shi Songtao wasn't worried at all.

After seeing Zhou Shu kill more than a hundred demonic beasts with a single strike and then kill a first-rank martial artist with another, Shi Songtao simply worshiped Zhou Shu like a god.

His Highness alone can block a million soldiers!

With His Highness around, this mere 10,000-strong demonic beast army is nothing. They haven't appeared for so many days. They're just cowering there and not daring to move.

"Sure. Go take care of them. I'll hold the line," Zhou Shu said in annoyance.

Deputy Master Shi is being too arrogant. Is a 10,000-strong demonic beast army nothing in his eyes?

Even I wouldn't dare to say that.

"I—" Shi Songtao was stunned. He said awkwardly, "I don't have the ability."

If he went, he would probably be casually crushed into minced meat.

"Stop gawking. It's not like we have nothing better to do," Zhou Shu said. "The war has just begun, and the army needs countless more weapons."

"There's no lack of forging materials now. If you don't hurry up and forge, are you going to wait for the army to come and let them use the forging materials to kill the enemy?"

"If you have the ability to forge a ranked weapon in two to three days, forget I said anything."

Shi Songtao grinned awkwardly. He didn't have this ability either.

How could one forge a ranked weapon in two to three days? It wasn't like they were forging a Cloud-Piercing Arrow.

"I understand. I'll go and—"

"Deputy Master, we have to hurry while there's still time," Zhou Shu continued. "Let's compete and see who can forge more ranked weapons before the next battle."

Chapter 304: Changes in the Armament Manual, the Change in Ownership of the Number One Black-grade Weapon (1)

Battles were happening everywhere on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

Only the vicinity of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch was like a calm area in the middle of a storm.

There was clearly a 10,000-strong Demon Realm army stationed there, but the 10,000 demonic beasts had been lingering 50 kilometers away from the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, not daring to approach at all.

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In the camp of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, there was a competition without gunfire.

Although they were competing, both Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao treated it as a joke.

Shi Songtao never felt that he could compare to Zhou Shu in terms of forging.

Previously, he had felt that his forging level was higher than Zhou Shu's. But ever since he saw Zhou Shu upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword from yellow grade to black grade, he knew how naive he'd been.

He could only forge black-grade weapons, but the other party could upgrade a yellow-grade weapon to a black-grade weapon. The difficulty between the two was simply incomparable!

Shi Songtao now knew very well that Zhou Shu's attainments in forging far surpassed his own.

But comparing who could forge more weapons could be regarded as a casual bet.

Even so, Shi Songtao still treated this as a serious matter.

It wasn't embarrassing to lose to Zhou Shu, but no one liked to lose.

Shi Songtao locked himself in the forging room and forged night and day.

In terms of developing new ranked weapons, Shi Songtao knew that he was far inferior to Zhou Shu, but it wasn't impossible to compete in terms of the number of weapons forged.

While Shi Songtao was desperately forging, Zhou Shu wasn't idle.

He just casually talked about the competition. Winning or losing didn't matter.

But the matter of forging weapons was indeed as he had said. There was no time to lose.

Zhou Shu already knew that there were hundreds of first-rank martial artists in the army that came from the Demon Realm. There was even a great demon above the first rank!

On the ten nations' side, the number of first-rank martial artists was far inferior to the other party's. Moreover, there were no experts above the first rank!

Even without receiving any news now, Zhou Shu could imagine that the armies of the various nations would definitely suffer heavy casualties.

Zhou Shu's strength was limited. What he could do now was to stock up as many weapons as possible before Mei Wushang and the others contacted the army.

This way, when the army arrived, they would be able to arm themselves and effectively organize a counterattack.

Just as Zhou Shu and the others were methodically making preparations...

At a place less than a thousand kilometers away from them, Meng Bai's army was stationed on a mountain peak.

Opposite them was an army of more than 10,000 demonic beasts.

During this period of time, both sides had already fought several times, and both sides had suffered damage.

Meng Bai was slightly pale.

There was a bandage wrapped around his left arm, and the bandage was bloodstained. He was obviously injured.

He looked at the map in front of him. There were several locations marked in red.

This map was the result of the past Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournaments.

The places marked in red were where the Demon Realm army was this time.

From the map, Meng Bai's army was surrounded by the Demon Realm army!

"Brother Luo, have you still not found His Highness?" Meng Bai asked solemnly.

Opposite him, a middle-aged man was sitting there. The middle-aged man's face was slightly pale. It was the other first-rank martial artist of Great Xia, Luo Ling.

Luo Ling had been ordered to secretly protect Zhou Shu for a period of time.

When Zhou Shu went to Great Qin, he was one of the first-rank martial artists who secretly protected him.

But before he could do anything, Zhou Shu's strength had already far surpassed his.

"I've already searched the surrounding three hundred kilometers. I didn't find the King of the South or Her Highness," Luo Ling said in a low voice.

For this, he had fought many first-rank martial arts demonic beasts. It was only because he was fast that he could still sit here.

"Yesterday, a thousand kilometers away, someone released a signal with a whistling arrow. It must have been an army of the ten nations. I just don't know which one," Luo Ling mentioned.

The Demon Realm army didn't use weapons, so only the human armies would use the whistling arrows as a signal.

Luo Ling had never seen a Cloud-Piercing Arrow before, so he subconsciously assumed that it was a signal from another nation.

"We're too busy looking after ourselves to help other nations." Meng Bai sighed.

Even if they knew that someone had sent a distress signal, they were powerless now.

Who would have thought that so many people would come from the Demon Realm this time? Moreover, there were so many first-rank martial artists.

This had never happened before.

Even when ten first-rank martial artists of the ten nations died in battle previously, the enemies from the Demon Realm were not as strong as this time!

Back then, the demonic beast who had killed ten first-rank human martial artists seemed to have paid a huge price to come into this world. Otherwise, ten first-rank experts might not have been able to severely injure him.

Meng Bai frowned. If it was just to defeat this Demon Realm army in front of him, he still had some confidence.

But there were already countless Demon Realm armies around, let alone in this space.

It was impossible for him to destroy so many Demon Realm armies alone.

Chapter 305: Changes in the Armament Manual, the Change in Ownership of the Number One Black-grade Weapon (2)

He urgently wanted to find Zhou Shu. With Zhou Shu's cultivation, which was not inferior to the Qin emperor's, and his forging talent, he had a decisive role in the war.

"I ran into some forgers from the Forging Division on my way back, General," Luo Ling said solemnly.

The army led by Meng Bai was the main force of the Great Xia army. Moreover, they were not defeated by the Demon Realm army. The forgers who had followed the army were still here.

...

"The Armament Manual of the Heavenly Mountain Villa has been updated," Luo Ling said.

Meng Bai frowned slightly. "Isn't the Armament Manual of the Heavenly Mountain Villa updated every day?"

A thought struck him, and he said solemnly, "You mean?"

"That's right." Luo Ling nodded. "The weapon ranked first in the Black-grade Armament Manual has changed."

His expression was a little solemn. "The Great Destroyer Sword is now ranked first in the Black-grade Armament Manual!"

"Great Destroyer Sword?" Meng Bai was surprised. He had some idea that the weapon ranked first in the Black-grade Armament Manual might belong to Zhou Shu, but he hadn't expected this.

"Isn't the Great Destroyer Sword a yellow-grade weapon?" A look of disbelief crossed his face. "Could it be..."

"The Heavenly Mountain Villa's Armament Manual has never been wrong. This should be accurate," Luo Ling said. "The King of the South seemed to have mentioned that he's able to upgrade weapons."

"I didn't expect him to be really able to do it!"

Luo Ling sighed with emotion.

He and Meng Bai were both first-rank martial artists, and they were also highly ranked in Great Xia. Naturally, they understood what it meant for the Great Destroyer Sword to be upgraded to a black-grade weapon from a yellow-grade weapon.

Ever since there were ranked weapons, no one had ever heard of any weapon being successfully upgraded after it had been first forged.

There were indeed many forgers who had tried this, but no one had ever succeeded.

Weapon upgrades had always been just a myth.

But now, this myth had become a reality!

Even if the King of the South really managed to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to a black-grade weapon, it shouldn't be ranked first in the Black-grade Armament Manual already, Meng Bai thought.

The rankings of the ranked armament manuals depended on the might of the weapons, as well as their records.

Even if a weapon was mighty, if it hadn't achieved any notable results, its ranking wouldn't be low, but it wouldn't be too high.

The Great Destroyer Sword had indeed ranked number one in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual. After it had been updated to black-grade, its records shouldn't count.

Meng Bai had the intention to call the forgers from the Forging Division to borrow their Heavenly Mirror to take a look at the Black-grade Armament Manual.

But he still looked at Luo Ling first. He was eager to know the answer from Luo Ling, and he couldn't wait for the forger to come to him.

“On the Black-grade Armament Manual, the Great Destroyer Sword has the record of killing a first-rank expert of the Demon Realm, Yao Ji!” Luo Ling said solemnly.

Meng Bai gasped.

Killing a first-rank expert from the Demon Realm with a black-grade weapon, who could do this other than Zhou Shu?

Just like when the Great Destroyer was still a yellow-grade weapon, who could use a yellow-grade weapon to kill a first-rank martial artist?

Others might not be able to kill a first-rank martial artist even if they had a heaven-grade weapon.

Only Zhou Shu, a forging and Martial Dao genius, could bring the might of a weapon to the extreme. Only he was able to kill a first-rank martial artist with a black-grade weapon or even a yellow-grade weapon!

Now, it seemed that as long as the Great Destroyer Sword remained on the Black-grade Armament Manual, no other black-grade weapon would be able to surpass it.

... Unless Zhou Shu forged another black-grade weapon to break his own record.

“In other words, the King of the South is still alive? Not only is he still alive, but he even killed a first-rank demonic beast?” Meng Bai said with a complicated expression.

Meng Bai and Luo Ling led an army of 30,000 and fought against the Demon Realm army for so many days. Not only were they not able to kill any first-rank martial artist from the Demon Realm, but Meng Bai and Luo Ling, who were both first-rank martial artists, were even slightly injured.

They couldn’t understand how Zhou Shu was able to kill a first-rank demonic beast from the Demon Realm.

Logically speaking, there should not be many soldiers around him. Yet he managed to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to black grade within such a short period of time and even killed a first-rank demonic beast with it. How did he do it?

“Geniuses are indeed unreasonable.” Meng Bai smiled bitterly. If Zhou Shu was here, as long as he killed the first-rank commander in the opposing Demon Realm army, he would have enough confidence to defeat the opposing army!

But where was Zhou Shu now?

“The King of the South must be still alive,” Luo Ling said.

“Even if we all die here, the King of the South will probably be able to survive till the end. I can’t think of anyone who can kill the King of the South in this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space.”

Luo Ling knew clearly how difficult it was to kill a first-rank demonic beast from the Demon Realm.

If it was a one-on-one battle, there was a high chance that a first-rank martial artist from the Demon Realm would win.

Demonic beasts were naturally stronger than humans. If humans didn't have weapons, humans would never be a match for demonic beasts.

Meng Bai nodded. He agreed that Zhou Shu was probably the safest person in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

As long as he didn't stumble upon the Demon Realm's main army, he shouldn't be in danger.

"The people of the Demon Realm can't see the armament manuals. They might not know that Yao Ji has died."

Meng Bai pondered and looked at the Demon Realm camp on the opposite mountain. At the first moment, he was already considering how to use this information to attack the morale of the other party.

A moment later, his eyes lit up. "Brother Luo, the first-rank demonic beasts of the Demon Realm are not immortal. Let's have some fun with them!"

Meng Bai's fighting spirit soared.

...

Almost at the same time, in another place, Mi Ziwen was leading a large army and fleeing miserably through the forest.

Behind them were at least three 10,000-strong Demon Realm armies.

In another place, Sun Gongping and his Demon Executing Army team fought their way out of an encirclement covered in blood and entered the forest in the night.

Almost at the same time, Han Dazhi appeared in the territory that should have been controlled by Great Xia with more than ten Great Liang soldiers.

Before they could relax, they saw a Demon Realm army.

Just as they were feeling despair, a voice suddenly entered Han Dazhi's ears.

"Don't just stand there. Come with me, or we'll be discovered."

Han Dazhi looked over and widened his eyes. He saw a person covered in leaves hiding on a tree.

"You are?" Han Dazhi said subconsciously.

"Great Xia's Yang Hong! We've met before!"

The figure disguised as a tree said anxiously, "Quick, the demons from the Demon Realm have sharp senses. If you stay here any longer, you'll be discovered!"

Han Dazhi finally reacted. *Isn't Yang Hong one of the people who followed Great Xia's King of the South back then?*

This is great. I actually found Great Xia's King of the South so quickly!

"Where is the King of the South?" Han Dazhi asked anxiously. "I have important news to tell him!"

Yang Hong slapped his forehead. *Is this guy stupid?*

I shouldn't have meddled!

Why did I call out to them?

Is this the place to talk now?

If we don't leave now, we'll be discovered by the Demon Realm army. We aren't their match at all!

"If you don't want to die, come with me!" Yang Hong didn't waste any more time. He jumped up and slid forward silently.

Han Dazhi and the others hurriedly followed without hesitating.

After traveling for a while, they saw Yang Hong running into a swamp and lying in it despite its rotten smell.

"What are you waiting for? Do this with me!"

Han Dazhi gritted his teeth and roared, "We are the last hope of Great Liang! We must leave here alive!"

He stepped into the swamp first and lay down in the mud. He even smeared large patches of mud on his body.

Seeing this, the other dozen or so Great Liang soldiers followed suit.

Just as they were hiding in the swamp, the Demon Realm army passed by dozens of meters away. A few demonic beasts glanced at the swamp and turned their heads away in disgust.

Chapter 306: Mo Mei Sword's First Kill, Dark Cloud Armor (1)

"Brother, where is the King of the South? I really have some urgent news for him."

In a stream, General Han spoke anxiously as he washed the filth off his body.

"General Han, I've told you several times that I don't know where His Highness is." Yang Hong put on his wet clothes and said helplessly, "If I knew, do you think I would be in this situation?"

...

He felt helpless too. Back in the first battle, he had gotten separated from the main group and then struggled to survive in the forest alone.

He also wanted to find the King of the South and cozy up to him.

"Brother, this matter concerns the survival of your Great Xia army. You have to help me find the King of the South!" Han Dazhi didn't give up.

"General Han, don't threaten me. It's useless to threaten me," Yang Hong said angrily. "The few of us will die if we encounter any Demon Realm army."

"What we should do now is stay useful and not risk our lives."

He was only able to survive until now with his cultivation at the ninth rank of the Martial Dao because he knew the essence of living in degradation.

A ninth-rank martial artist was not even qualified to be cannon fodder on this battlefield.

Even if he encountered a lone demonic beast, Yang Hong had to ask himself if he was its match.

He didn't dare to be a hero.

Looking at Yang Hong's serious expression, Han Dazhi was also discouraged.

It seems that he really doesn't know where the King of the South is.

What should I do now?

Han Dazhi felt bitter. Just as Yang Hong said, any Demon Realm army could wipe them out.

They were the last of Great Liang. They couldn't die so easily.

"Brother, we can't keep hiding like this," Han Dazhi said in a low voice. "The people from the Demon Realm are too terrifying this time. Our Great Liang has already been wiped out. If the Great Xia army isn't prepared, I'm afraid they will follow in our footsteps.

"If the ten nations' armies are all wiped out, do you think we can still leave here alive? Even if we can, can we stay alive when the Demon Realm invades our world?"

After all, Han Dazhi was a general who led an army. He more or less had some foresight.

Yang Hong looked conflicted. Although he liked to claim that he was dedicated to the cause, he was really not cut out to be a hero.

"Then tell me, what should we do?" Yang Hong said.

"If I knew, would I need to ask you?" Han Dazhi's eyes widened.

They stared at each other for a long moment before Yang Hong spoke.

"From what I've seen of His Highness, something is bound to happen wherever he is. A few days ago, I saw someone send a signal from that direction." Yang Hong raised his hand and pointed in a direction.

"Something must have happened there. We can try our luck there. Perhaps His Highness will be there.

"Of course. If we can't find His Highness, we might be in danger. It's up to you, General Han." Yang Hong stared at Han Dazhi.

Han Dazhi looked conflicted. Of course, he was unwilling to take the risk, but there was nowhere safe on the battlefield now.

It was indeed not dangerous to hide here for the time being. But once all the ten nations' armies were defeated, they would die sooner or later.

If he could find the King of the South and tell him about the expert from the Demon Realm, they might still have a chance.

Great Xia's King of the South was also the side-by-side king of Great Qin. Only he could gather the experts of the two nations to fight with the experts of the Demon Realm!

"Let's go!" Han Dazhi said through gritted teeth. "There aren't many of us. As long as we're careful, we might not be discovered by the Demon Realm army!"

Yang Hong gripped the hilt of the Mo Mei Sword at his waist and pondered for a moment before saying, "Alright, then I'll risk my life to accompany you!"

Yang Hong and the others disguised themselves and walked out of their hiding place, heading in the direction where Yang Hong had seen the Cloud-Piercing Arrow.

They had not gone far when they unfortunately bumped into a Demon Realm army.

Fortunately, there were not many soldiers in this Demon Realm army. Han Dazhi fought his way out with all his might, and everyone managed to escape successfully. However, two more Great Liang soldiers had died.

Han Dazhi was wondering if he had made the right decision when a sharp cry suddenly sounded ahead.

A hundred kilometers ahead, a beautiful firework exploded in the air.

"General Han, something has happened!" Yang Hong's eyes lit up. *That could be where his Highness is!*

...

[The Mo Mei Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with a Blue Cloud Armor.]

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

Zhou Shu was surprised to see a message flash in front of him.

This was the first time he had seen Mo Mei Sword's feedback since the war began.

Ever since he handed the Mo Mei Sword to Yang Hong, it had not completed any kills.

If not for his old friendship with Yang Hong, Zhou Shu would have taken back the Mo Mei Sword. This worker was too lazy!

I wonder if Yang Hong is still alive or if Mo Mei Sword has fallen into someone else's hands.

As long as a weapon he forged completed a kill, he would get feedback from the Legendary Armament Canon. It didn't matter who had the weapon.

Yang Hong's cultivation was only at the ninth rank of the Martial Dao. In the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, he was completely inconspicuous. Zhou Shu couldn't be sure if he was still alive.

Chapter 307: Mo Mei Sword's First Kill, Dark Cloud Armor (2)

With a thought, a set of black armor decorated with dark clouds appeared in Zhou Shu's hand.

Unlike cultivation techniques, the items Zhou Shu obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon would only appear in reality when he willed it so.

So far, the only physical benefits Zhou Shu had obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon was the Breakthrough Pill.

...

He was really surprised this time.

The feedback from the Mo Mei Sword was actually armor!

Dark Cloud Armor!

It could block all the blades in the world. Only divine weapons could break through its defense.

Zhou Shu flicked his finger on the armor, and the sound of metal clanging could be heard. The entire armor seemed to be made of special metal.

He tested it with the Great Destroyer Sword, and a faint mark was left on the armor.

Although Zhou Shu hadn't used his full strength, and the Great Destroyer Sword wasn't known for its sharpness, it was evident that the defense of the Dark Cloud Armor was extraordinary!

Zhou Shu's eyes lit up. *If I equip an army with the Dark Cloud Armor, we won't have to worry about the demonic beasts' sharp claws when facing the Demon Realm army.*

When human armies faced the Demon Realm armies, their greatest disadvantage was that their defense couldn't withstand the sharp claws of the demonic beasts.

Forging armor was much more cumbersome than weapons.

Ordinary soldiers only wore leather armor. The more elite ones would wear chain armor.

These equipment could at most defend against stray arrows on the battlefield. Their frontal defense was only average.

But this Dark Cloud Armor was definitely not something ordinary armor could compare to!

Zhou Shu had actually thought of developing armor before, but after thinking about it, he gave up.

His own defense was invincible, and he had no need for any armor. Moreover, even if he developed one, forging armor was too time-consuming and labor-intensive. It was impossible to equip an entire army.

If he couldn't equip an army, this thing would be of limited use.

Unexpectedly, the Mo Mei Sword gave him a huge surprise.

The Dark Cloud Armor was definitely a solution to the urgent situation in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

"Deputy Master!" Zhou Shu shouted.

From the next room, Shi Songtao said, "Here!"

"Are you free? Come here!" Zhou Shu said.

"Coming!" Shi Songtao responded without hesitation.

A moment later, Shi Songtao arrived at Zhou Shu's forging room.

His eyeballs almost fell to the floor as he looked at the armor in Zhou Shu's hand.

"Y-your Highness," he stammered. "Have you forged a set of armor in a matter of days?"

Shi Songtao was a Forging Master. He knew only too well how difficult it was to forge armor.

Strictly speaking, armor was also a type of weapon. But there were very few forgers among the ten nations who were good at forging armor.

It was mainly because it was extremely expensive to forge armor. If people weren't careful, the forging would fail.

Most importantly, no matter how good the armor was, it couldn't defend against a heaven-grade weapon?

"Your Highness, is this armor ranked?" Shi Songtao asked.

Armor was also a type of weapon. Naturally, there were also standard armors and ranked armors.

Currently, there was only a handful of ranked armors in the ten nations. They were all in the hands of the generals of the various nations.

If His Highness can forge ranked armors...

It seems normal. In terms of forging, there seems to be nothing His Highness can't do.

Shi Songtao felt better at the thought.

"Put it on and try it." Zhou Shu casually threw the Dark Cloud Armor to Shi Songtao. He didn't explain the origin of the Dark Cloud Armor. There was no way to explain it.

Shi Songtao subconsciously put on the Dark Cloud Armor. Before he could react, he saw Zhou Shu punch him.

Shi Songtao didn't have time to react. His instincts as a martial artist made his spiritual essence erupt. He injected his spiritual essence into the Dark Cloud Armor, and the cloud patterns on the armor suddenly lit up.

Several star paths inside it lit up at the same time, and the entire armor glowed faintly.

Swish!

Shi Songtao felt a huge force that made him lose his footing and retreat.

He took five steps back before he could steady himself.

Looking down at his chest, he saw that the faint light on the Dark Cloud Armor was still there, not damaged at all.

"Your Highness?" Shi Songtao was pleasantly surprised.

"Not bad." Zhou Shu nodded. "The strength I used just now was probably equivalent to a casual strike from a fifth-rank martial artist."

"It should be able to block all attacks from martial artists below the fifth rank. But it might be difficult to block attacks from fourth-rank martial artists."

Zhou Shu was not very satisfied.

Seeing Zhou Shu's expression, Shi Songtao was speechless.

Wasn't it enough to defend against all attacks from fifth-rank martial artists and below?

He had never heard of any armor that could do this!

Like this, even he, Shi Songtao, couldn't break through the defense of this armor.

"Your Highness, this armor is earth-grade..." Shi Songtao said.

He was no longer surprised. Even if Zhou Shu suddenly said that he became a Grand Craftsman and could forge heaven-grade weapons, he wouldn't be surprised.

"This Dark Cloud Armor is for you," Zhou Shu said.

Of the four people in the camp, Shi Songtao's combat strength was the worst. But he was the deputy master of the Huaxia Pavilion, so it wouldn't do without him.

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Shi Songtao was pleasantly surprised. There were only a few sets of earth-grade armor in the ten nations. These were all painstakingly forged by the ten nations.

Although he was a Forging Master, he had never thought that he would be able to possess a set of earth-grade armor.

Especially on this battlefield, having earth-grade armor was equivalent to having another life.

"Your Highness, is it difficult to forge this Dark Cloud Armor?" Shi Songtao said expectantly.

"It's okay," Zhou Shu said ambiguously. "I'll think of a way to forge more Dark Cloud Armor. You should focus on other weapons."

Zhou Shu was thinking about how to find Yang Hong and get the Mo Mei Sword back.

In that case, he could take the Mo Mei Sword and make a trip to the Demon Realm army. It wouldn't be difficult to earn 180 sets of Dark Cloud Armor.

Sigh, the worker isn't strong enough. I have to think of doing it myself. What a failure.

Zhou Shu was thinking when Yin Wuyou's voice came from outside.

"Zhou Shu, someone used a Cloud-Piercing Arrow!"

Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao looked at each other and left the forging room without hesitation.

When Yin Wuyou saw the two of them, her gaze paused on the Dark Cloud Armor on Shi Songtao's body. But she couldn't be bothered to ask. "In the northwest, about two hundred and fifty kilometers away, someone released a Cloud-Piercing Arrow! What should we do?"

When Mei Wushang and the others left, they each took a Cloud-Piercing Arrow.

According to the agreement, they would only release Cloud-Piercing Arrow to seek help when they encountered the Great Xia army or when they were in a life-and-death crisis.

At the time, he said that if anyone saw the Cloud-Piercing Arrow, they would go and save them if they could.

But now, there were only four people in the camp, and no Great Xia army had arrived. How could they go and rescue them?

"Two hundred and fifty kilometers?" Zhou Shu looked in the direction Yin Wuyou was pointing. "It's not too far away."

He quickly calculated in his mind. If he used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles, it wouldn't take him long to travel 250 kilometers back and forth.

But if there were too many Demon Realm troops over there, even if he rushed over, it wouldn't be of much use.

... Unless he used the divine ability Total Annihilation.

But Total Annihilation was not invincible. Its flaws were obvious.

Moreover, if he left, the camp would be in danger.

No one could guarantee that Yao Qing wouldn't take the opportunity to attack the camp.

To help or to ignore it?

"Your Highness, I have an idea!"

While Zhou Shu was thinking, Shi Songtao suddenly spoke.

"What idea? Tell me."

Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou's gazes landed on Shi Songtao.

Their biggest problem right now was the lack of manpower. Neither of them could think of any good ideas. They wondered what Shi Songtao, the noncombatant, would come up with.

Chapter 308: I Have No Interest in the Name of a Dead Man (1)

"Have you forgotten this, Your Highness?" Shi Songtao tapped the Dark Cloud Armor on his body with a crisp sound.

"Dark Cloud Armor?" Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows.

"The Dark Cloud Armor is full-body armor. With the visor down, outsiders have no idea who's wearing the armor."

...

Shi Songtao lowered the visor of his Dark Cloud Armor.

Only his hands and eyes were exposed.

Those not particularly familiar with him really couldn't tell who was under the Dark Cloud Armor.

Zhou Shu understood. "You're saying that you'll wear the Dark Cloud Armor and pretend that I'm still in the camp?"

Shi Songtao nodded.

His height was similar to Zhou Shu's. If he sat on the wall in the Dark Cloud Armor, as long as he didn't attack, no one would be able to see through him.

As long as Zhou Shu was still in the camp, the Demon Realm army wouldn't dare to rashly attack the camp unless reinforcements arrived.

Even if reinforcements from the Demon Realm came, they wouldn't arrive within a day or two.

After all, if reinforcements from the Demon Realm appeared, they would discover it in advance.

This way, Zhou Shu would have time to rush to the place where the Cloud-Piercing Arrow was released and rescue the Great Xia army there.

"The problem now is that you have to wear the Dark Cloud Armor to fight the Demon Realm army," Shi Songtao said.

Zhou Shu nodded. "Give me the Dark Cloud Armor."

There was no time to think of anything else. The Cloud-Piercing Arrow wouldn't be fired unless there was a crisis.

Since it had been released, it meant that their situation had reached the point where they had no choice but to ask for help.

If they were late, the number of casualties would increase.

On the battlefield, it was impossible not to take some risks.

After changing into the Dark Cloud Armor, Zhou Shu lowered the visor and arrived outside the camp in a flash.

He walked toward Yao Qing's camp until he was several kilometers away from it. Then he stopped.

"Yao Qing, come out and talk!" Zhou Shu shouted.

He held the Great Destroyer Sword with both hands and stood there, his aura completely hidden.

However, all the demonic beasts that saw him involuntarily took half a step back.

Yao Qing appeared in the camp of the Demon Realm army.

His expression changed several times as he looked at Zhou Shu in the distance.

Finally, he stepped out of the camp.

The other party was already outside the camp. Unless he sacrificed his army and escaped alone, there was no way he could hide.

He picked up his saber and walked out of the camp.

Yao Qing was slightly surprised to see Zhou Shu covered in armor, but he didn't think too much about it. It was normal for humans to be using weapons and wearing armor.

"Yao Qing, let me ask you. You're stationed here without fighting or retreating. What do you intend to do?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Don't you know where we are?" Yao Qing snorted. "Here, my Demon Realm will fight you to the death."

"Is that so? Are you forcing me to kill all of you?" Zhou Shu snorted coldly.

Startled, Yao Qing involuntarily took half a step back.

He felt his face turn red. It was just a snort, but it made him take half a step back in fear. It was too embarrassing.

He gritted his teeth, fighting spirit rising in him.

His strength is just comparable to a great demon.

What's the big deal? I, Yao Qing, will become a great demon sooner or later!

"Although you're strong, you might not be able to kill all ten thousand of us!" Yao Qing shouted. "It's just a life and death struggle. If you have the ability, come at me!"

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and stared at him for a long time.

Just as Yao Qing was about to take the initiative to attack, Zhou Shu suddenly spoke. "You're waiting for Yao Lian, aren't you?"

Yao Qing's pupils constricted slightly, and he snorted coldly. *That bastard Yao Buqi indeed confessed everything.*

"I'm very curious about how powerful the great demon Yao Lian is," Zhou Shu continued.

"Yao Qing, seeing that you still have an ordinary human bloodline, I won't kill you today.

"Take your men and retreat a hundred kilometers away. Don't be an eyesore! Also, help me inform Yao Lian that I'll be here waiting for him to fight!"

With that, Zhou Shu turned around and walked toward the camp.

Instead of flying, he walked into the camp.

A moment later, he appeared on the wall of the camp and sat cross-legged, facing the camp of the Demon Realm army.

When Yao Qing saw this scene in the military camp, he had mixed feelings. *Is he really waiting for Lord Yao Lian to come?*

Although he was extremely unconvinced, he knew that even if he attacked with all his might, an army of 10,000 demonic beasts wouldn't be able to kill an expert comparable to a great demon.

He could only do as Zhou Shu said and get the army to retreat until they were a hundred kilometers away before setting up camp again.

He still didn't withdraw his troops. He wanted to stay here and wait for Lord Yao Lian to arrive.

Only great demons could deal with great demons.

When Lord Yao Lian arrived, he would lead the army to raze the annoying camp in front of him to the ground, leaving no one alive!

What Yao Qing didn't know was that in the other direction of the camp, a figure was leaving at a speed that was difficult to discern with the naked eye.

Under his continuous improvement, Zhou Shu's divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles had reached an unbelievable level.

Zhou Shu's speed had even broken through the speed of sound!

If not for the fact that he was worried that Yao Qing would discover him, he would have directly unleashed his full speed.

Chapter 309: I Have No Interest in the Name of a Dead Man (2)

Now, after taking a detour, he ran at full speed.

Zhou Shu took only fifteen minutes to travel 250 kilometers.

When he arrived, he immediately saw Mi Ziwen's army surrounded by a Demon Realm army.

...

Mi Ziwen was being protected by several generals and kept backing away.

Mei Wushang was covered in injuries as he charged left and right. The aura on his body was already at the fifth rank of the Martial Dao. It seemed that he had already taken the Breakthrough Pill.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and looked at the humanoid demon beasts slaughtering the Great Xia soldiers.

They had sinister smiles on their faces as they played with the Great Xia people like cats playing with mice.

Mi Ziwen must have been injured by them.

Zhou Shu suddenly erupted with a powerful aura and descended from the sky with a bang.

The Great Destroyer Sword attacked, and a humanoid demonic beast was sent flying several meters away.

"Your Highness!" Mei Wushang cried out in surprise.

"Brothers, His Highness has come to save us. Kill!" Mei Wushang shouted. Already covered in wounds, he suddenly had the strength to pounce at the demonic beasts again.

Mi Ziwen coughed up blood and said in surprise, "Second Brother?"

In the chaos, Han Dazhi, who was in a sorry state, looked at Yang Hong, who was fighting demonic beasts with him back to back.

Is the King of the South really here?

Yang Hong was also a little stunned, and then he became happy.

Although it was easy to get into trouble where the king was, he had to admit that the king could cause trouble and smooth things over. It was safe to follow him.

"Big Brother, sorry I'm late." Zhou Shu didn't even turn around. He raised his sword and blocked the humanoid demonic beasts.

"You're not late. You're just on time." Mi Ziwen said.

Zhou Shu nodded and looked at the humanoid demonic beasts.

"One, two, three, four, five!" Zhou Shu said coldly. "Five first-grade demonic beasts. The Demon Realm is really generous!"

He was also secretly glad.

Fortunately, he had rushed over. Otherwise, Mi Ziwen and the others would definitely have been wiped out by this powerful Demon Realm army.

If not for the Demon Realm army's repulsive behavior, Mi Ziwen and the others would probably be dead by now.

The five first-rank demonic beasts hadn't used their full strength at all. They had just been playing with Mi Ziwen and the others.

Seeing Zhou Shu descend from the sky and force back a fellow demonic beast, their expressions turned slightly solemn.

"Finally, someone who isn't so weak," a humanoid demonic beast said. "I'm not interested in bullying some weak trash."

"You are the first." Zhou Shu raised the Great Destroyer Sword and pointed at the humanoid demonic beast.

"What nonsense are you spouting?" The humanoid demonic beast frowned. "Remember, the one who killed you is a demon from the Demon Realm named Yao..."

Before he could finish, he saw a dazzling sword light fill his vision.

"I have no interest in the name of a dead man!"

Sword light soared into the sky, and with a soft sound, the humanoid demonic beast's head fell to the ground!

A first-rank martial artist's body was still flesh and blood. If their heads were separated from their bodies, they would die.

This sudden change in situation shocked everyone.

Be it the demonic beasts from the Demon Realm or the people from the Great Xia army, their hands froze in the air.

The weakest humanoid demonic beast was at least a first-rank martial artist, but he died just like that?

The demonic beasts were blinking, and the humans were rubbing their eyes.

They all suspected that they were mistaken.

The sword light rose again and headed straight for another humanoid demonic beast.

The humanoid demon beast came back to his senses and roared. The spiritual essence on his body exploded.

His body was instantly covered in fur. At the same time, he rapidly retreated.

Swish!

The humanoid demonic beast successfully dodged the sword that was about to decapitate him, but he also left an arm behind. Blood splattered in the air.

Zhou Shu cut off the arm of the humanoid demonic beast but didn't continue to pursue him. He slashed his sword horizontally at another humanoid demonic beast.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Before anyone could figure out what was happening, one of the five first-rank humanoid demonic beasts was dead, and another was seriously injured. The remaining three were also swept away by Zhou Shu's sword light.

"Run!" a humanoid demonic beast shouted.

Two blood-colored lights escaped from the sword light. On the ground, there was the corpse of another humanoid demonic beast.

The humanoid demonic beast that had just lost his arm didn't hesitate at all. He used a secret technique that burned his life force and fled into the distance.

As soon as the commanders left, the Demon Realm army retreated like a tide.

Zhou Shu slashed with his sword, and a sword light swept through the Demon Realm army.

There were at least dozens of demonic beast corpses on the ground, ranging from fourth and fifth-rank martial artists to seventh and eighth-rank martial artists.

Mi Ziwen's mouth fell open. Han Dazhi and Yang Hong fell silent.

Only Mei Wushang had seen Zhou Shu display his might and laughed. "Demon Realm army, you're courting death going against our Great Xia!"

Zhou Shu held the Great Destroyer Sword with both hands and stood there. His back made everyone in Great Xia feel extremely at ease.

It seemed that with him around, nothing would be a problem.

Didn't you see?

Out of five peerless first-rank martial artists, two were dead and three were injured.

The three even escaped with their tails between their legs.

Zhou Shu stood elegantly, but he was cursing in his heart. *Mei Wushang, don't talk big talk now. Come and help me!*

With the increased completed kills of the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword, the power of Zhou Shu's divine ability Total Annihilation kept increasing, but the duration didn't change.

In thirty seconds, he could unleash fifteen times his combat strength.

His own strength was already comparable to the peak of the first rank. Fifteen times his combat strength was not as simple as fifteen first-rank martial artists.

It was precisely because of this that he was able to kill a first-rank martial artist in one strike.

But there was a huge flaw in his explosive strength. Other than the short period of time, he couldn't unleash his strength to the limit.

Otherwise, none of the five first-rank humanoid demonic beasts would have been able to escape, and they would have all died here.

After a long while, seeing that no one was coming to help him, Zhou Shu finally spoke. "Big Brother!"

"Second Brother." Mi Ziwen took two steps and arrived beside Zhou Shu.

"Big Brother, help me up. I can't move now."

Mi Ziwen looked at Zhou Shu in surprise. His gaze landed on the Great Destroyer Sword that Zhou Shu was holding up. The wide blade was covered in visible cracks.

He felt a chill.

Just now, when Zhou Shu unleashed his power and attacked the demonic beasts, he looked extremely mighty, but he had actually paid such a huge price.

If even the Great Destroyer Sword was about to shatter, then what about his body?

Mi Ziwen ignored his own injuries and took two quick steps to Zhou Shu's side. He reached out to hold Zhou Shu's arm.

Last time, he had Yin Wuyou's warm support, but he could only make do this time.

Mi Ziwen was seriously injured himself. His arm went limp, and Zhou Shu almost fell as well.

Zhou Shu was a little helpless. He looked up and saw an acquaintance.

Divine Constable Bureau's Divine Constable Yang Hong!

Yang Hong was actually in Mi Ziwen's army. In such a battle, even Mi Ziwen was injured, but he actually looked unharmed.

That's some skill.

"Divine Constable Yang!" Zhou Shu said. "Long time no see. Come over. Let's catch up.

"Big Brother, don't make a fuss. Help me get a horse over. Call the big guys. Let's go back to my camp first," Zhou Shu whispered in Mi Ziwen's ear.

Yang Hong hurriedly approached Zhou Shu. "Your Highness—"

He had just opened his mouth when Zhou Shu grabbed his shoulder.

Yang Hong was flattered.

But then, he felt that something was wrong. Zhou Shu's body seemed to be pressing down on him. He even had difficulty walking.

"Divine Constable Yang, you're someone I can trust. I'm injured, and I can't let others know. Help me get on the horse," Zhou Shu whispered.

Yang Hong was not a soldier. He was a divine constable of the Divine Constable Bureau and had dealt with all kinds of people. His adaptability was not something that soldiers could compare to.

He was shocked, but he kept his expression neutral as he said, "Your Highness, General Han of Great Liang has been rescued by me. He says he has something to report to you. I'll call him over when we reach the camp later."

Chapter 310: Mi Ziwen's Shock, How Was This Camp Built? (1)

"You're saying that the entire Great Liang army was wiped out, leaving only the few of you?"

Zhou Shu was sitting on his horse with Yang Hong following closely beside him. Han Dazhi and the others also followed behind him on foot.

After hearing what Han Dazhi said, Zhou Shu frowned. "General Han, let me ask you. How many people did Great Liang send this time?"

...

He had already expected the situation on the battlefield of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament to be bad, but he didn't expect it to be this bad.

One of the ten nations had actually been completely wiped out!

"There were eighty thousand people from Great Liang this time," Han Dazhi said with a pained expression.

These 80,000 people were all elites of the Great Liang army.

Great Liang was the weakest among the ten nations. This time, all the elites had died in battle. Who knew what would happen to Great Liang in the future?

“Eighty thousand people?” Zhou Shu frowned. This wasn’t a small number. Even if they all stood there for him to kill, it would probably take a while.

How long had it been since the arrival of the Demon Realm army? They had actually completely wiped out the 80,000 soldiers of Great Liang?

“Your Highness, there’s a peerless expert in the Demon Realm army. Our first-rank martial artists were killed by him in a few moves.

“The Great Liang army didn’t have any first-rank martial artists to hold the line, yet the Demon Realm army had several first-rank martial artists. It was simply a massacre!”

Han Dazhi was a burly man, but when speaking of this, he was covered in snot and tears.

“Your Highness, please avenge our army!”

Han Dazhi fell to his knees and kowtowed.

“As long as Your Highness can avenge the army of Great Liang, my life will be yours. Moreover, everyone in Great Liang will treat Your Highness as our benefactor. We will set up a shrine for Your Highness—”

“General Han!” Zhou Shu hurriedly interrupted him. Only shameless eunuchs would do such a thing.

“Even if you don’t say it, we will fight the Demon Realm army to the death.

“Stay with our Great Xia for the time being. Sooner or later, I will make those demonic beasts from the Demon Realm pay the price.”

“Thank you, Your Highness!” Han Dazhi and the dozen or so surviving Great Liang soldiers kowtowed with tears on their faces.

They were not exaggerating.

There had been 80,000 Great Liang soldiers. Their parents, wives, children, and friends were scattered everywhere in Great Liang.

If someone avenged them, they would be the benefactor of all the people of Great Liang.

Although Great Liang was weak, they were not ungrateful people!

“Second Brother!” Mi Ziwen had been listening at the side. He had heard everything that Han Dazhi said.

Han Dazhi didn’t know, but Mi Ziwen knew that Zhou Shu had paid a huge price to kill those first-rank demonic beasts.

He didn’t even have the strength to walk at the end.

If the Demon Realm expert Han Dazhi mentioned was really that strong, how could Zhou Shu be his match?

"Don't worry, Big Brother. I know what to do," Zhou Shu said.

"Big Brother, how are your injuries?"

"I'm fine. I'll recover after some rest," Mi Ziwen said.

"Unfortunately, only the first pill I gave you previously is effective. It's useless to take more. Otherwise..." Zhou Shu sighed.

"Second Brother." Mi Ziwen smiled bitterly. "Even if that wasn't the case, I wouldn't dare ask for that pill of yours again. It's really too precious."

Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. A person who would give him thousands of taels of silver as pocket money for no reason was telling him that it was too precious?

Why did such words sound so funny coming from Mi Ziwen?

"It's not as serious as you make it sound, Big Brother." Zhou Shu smiled.

"Stop, Second Brother. Don't mention this again. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to control my greed." Mi Ziwen shook his head.

He changed the subject. "By the way, Second Brother, there was originally a batch of forging materials in my army, but we lost a lot in the previous battle. Take a look and see if there's anything useful when we return to the camp."

If they were outside, Mi Ziwen would have already thought of a way to repay Zhou Shu. But this was the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, so it wasn't appropriate to give him money. As for anything else, Mi Ziwen didn't have any...

"Alright." Zhou Shu didn't say anything else and simply went along with Mi Ziwen. "Big Brother, how many people do you have with you?"

Outside the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, there were still 10,000 Demon Realm troops stationed. If nothing went wrong, they would soon have reinforcements.

If they wanted to hold the camp, they couldn't do it with few people.

A pained expression flashed across Mi Ziwen's face.

In the previous battle, his soldiers had suffered heavy casualties. This was the most severe loss he had suffered since he led the army to war.

This wasn't because he was at a disadvantage but because the enemy was too powerful.

Their military strength was several times greater than his, and there were five first-rank martial artists.

For Mi Ziwen to last until Zhou Shu came to help was already something to be proud of.

But no matter what, casualties were casualties. No matter how many excuses he made, his dead brothers wouldn't come back to life.

"There are fewer than a thousand men who can fight," Mi Ziwen said in a low voice.

Even with the old, weak, and injured, there were only a thousand people left.

When he heard that the entire Great Liang army had been wiped out, his heart stirred. If Great Liang had been wiped out, how much better could he be?