

## Canon 311

### Chapter 311: Mi Ziwen's Shock, How Was This Camp Built? (2)

If this was an ordinary war, he would have lost this one completely.

How could they fight on with a thousand men left?

"A thousand people?" Zhou Shu frowned. A thousand people was indeed too few.

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"Big Brother, can your thousand people face the Demon Realm army alone?"

Mi Ziwen was stunned. If his sworn brother wasn't the one asking this question, he would have thought he was being provocative.

If they could face the Demon Realm army alone, would they have fallen to such a state?

At the same cultivation level, humans were weaker than demonic beasts. Unless they were equipped with powerful weapons, it was difficult for them to fight one-on-one.

One against ten, the reverse was more like it.

"It's impossible." Mi Ziwen shook his head. "Unless everyone is equipped with a heaven-grade weapon."

How was that possible?

Even Mi Ziwen didn't have a heaven-grade weapon. How could an ordinary soldier be equipped with a heaven-grade weapon?

"There are no heaven-grade weapons," Zhou Shu said. "What do you think about earth-grade weapons?"

Mi Ziwen paused, puzzled. "What do you mean?"

For a moment, he didn't understand what Zhou Shu meant.

"Big Brother, if the thousand people under you are all equipped with earth-grade weapons, are you confident that you can lead them to fight one against ten?"

"The premise is that the other party doesn't have a first-rank martial artist in their army."

Mi Ziwen looked at Zhou Shu and fell silent.

After a long time, he confirmed that Zhou Shu wasn't joking, so he thought carefully.

"All I can say is that there is hope, but I can't say for certain that it can be done," Mi Ziwen said solemnly.

On the battlefield, the situation could change rapidly. Even his teacher, Meng Bai, wouldn't promise that he could definitely do it.

But if everyone was really equipped with earth-grade weapons, he was still very confident that he could fight one against ten.

Zhou Shu was disappointed to hear Mi Ziwen say this.

He wasn't very good at leading troops to war. He originally thought that if all 1,000 people wore the Dark Cloud Armor and defeated Yao Qing, he could take in another group of demonic beast miners. That would be perfect.

"Second Brother, let's not think too much. How can all thousand people be equipped with earth-grade weapons?" Mi Ziwen said.

"Although the Demon Realm army is powerful, the army of Great Xia is not to be trifled with either. This time, if the other party didn't have five first-rank martial artists holding the line, we wouldn't have been defeated so badly.

"Teacher has many first-rank martial artists with him. He must still have most of his strength. As long as we meet up with Teacher's army, we might be able to fight the Demon Realm army!"

Great Xia was not Great Liang!

Over the years, although Great Xia's strength had declined and was not considered in the first tier among the ten nations, it was still much stronger than Great Liang.

"We still don't know where Great General Meng is."

Time waited for no man. Perhaps by the time they found General Meng, Yao Qing's reinforcements would have arrived.

At that time, it wouldn't be so easy to completely subdue them and make them into demonic beast miners.

"Let's not talk about this for now. Let's get to the camp first." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Big Brother, let me tell you. I spent a lot of effort on this camp..."

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He had taken a quarter of an hour to go to them, but it had taken them three days to return!

This was the result of everyone traveling day and night despite their injuries.

Otherwise, even if they traveled for ten days, they might not even be able to cover 250 kilometers.

Along the way, Mi Ziwen wondered what the camp Zhou Shu mentioned looked like.

But when he saw the dozens of feet tall walls of the camp, the shock in Mi Ziwen's heart could not be concealed.

"Second Brother, is this the camp you mentioned?"

The walls were dozens of feet high and hundreds of feet long, surrounding a small mountain.

How was this a camp? This was clearly a small city.

Mi Ziwen really couldn't understand how his second brother had built such a camp in such a short time.

"This is?"

He realized that the wall was not made of stone but a layer of steel!

This made him even more shocked. Where did his second brother get so much iron from?

Even in the outside world, no country was so extravagant as to use steel to build city walls!

Mi Ziwen wasn't the only one. Everyone else was really shocked by the steel walls in front of them.

Yang Hong opened his mouth. *His Highness's ability is really getting stronger and stronger.*

For some reason, he felt a little flustered.

*Shouldn't it be safe once we reach the camp?*

He felt a little strange and involuntarily tightened his grip on the hilt of his Mo Mei Sword. Only then did he feel a little safer.

"Big Brother, everyone, welcome to the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch. We're home." Zhou Shu smiled.

On the other side, Yin Wuyou and Haitang had already opened the camp gate.

Zhou Shu gestured for them to enter the camp first.

In three days, his weakened state had passed. Nothing had happened to the camp, which made him feel good.

Mi Ziwen was filled with doubts as he followed Zhou Shu into the camp.

As soon as they entered the camp, Mi Ziwen's expression changed.

"Full alert! Prepare for battle!" Mi Ziwen drew his sword with a clang, and his aura soared.

Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou turned around in shock.

"Big Brother, what are you doing?"

"Second Brother, Your Highness, there are demonic beasts ahead! Retreat quickly! I'll block them!" Mi Ziwen said anxiously.

He still didn't know that Zhou Shu had completely recovered.

"You mean them, Big Brother?" Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. He pointed at the distant demonic beast miners and said with a smile, "Big Brother, don't be nervous. They're not enemies."

"That's not right. They're enemies."

"Um, they're my miners. Captives. No real threat," Zhou Shu explained.

"Miners? Captives?" Mi Ziwen looked puzzled. He saw that the demonic beasts in the distance didn't seem to have any intention of attacking them. Instead, they came and went in the mountains, carrying some things.

Mi Ziwen was completely confused.

*Can someone tell me what the hell is going on?*

*Am I seeing wrongly?*

*Demonic beasts can become miners?*

Yin Wuyou chuckled inwardly when she saw Mi Ziwen's expression.

When she saw the demonic beasts as miners, she had a similar reaction.

But Zhou Shu had done something impossible!

Yin Wuyou felt a little proud.

"I-is that really alright, Second Brother?" Mi Ziwen looked at the hundreds of demonic beasts and felt a little overwhelmed.

There were hundreds of demonic beasts. In their half-crippled state, if there was really a conflict, they would most likely lose.

"No problem." Zhou Shu smiled. "There were only the four of us in the camp before. They didn't dare to rebel, let alone now, Big Brother."

Yao Buqi rolled his eyes in his heart in the corner when he heard Zhou Shu's words.

*Am I afraid to escape because I'm outnumbered?*

*If not for you, I can kill all these hundreds of people alone!*

Mi Ziwen felt his worldview crumbling.

The four of them enslaved hundreds of demonic beasts and built a small city-like camp in a short period of time.

If anyone had told him such a thing before, he would never have believed it.

But now, with the truth before him, he had no choice but to believe it.

"Sir Mi, long time no see." Shi Songtao appeared in front of Mi Ziwen in his Dark Cloud Armor. He cupped his hands and spoke with a reserved smile.

He and Mi Ziwen were old acquaintances.

Mi Ziwen's reaction greatly satisfied Shi Songtao's vanity. It was rare for Mi Ziwen to feel shocked.

And all of this was thanks to him, Shi Songtao!

"It's been a long time," Mi Ziwen said a little self-consciously.

He was still coming to terms with the situation at this camp.

"Big Brother."

Mi Ziwen heard Zhou Shu speak.

“What do you think of the Dark Cloud Armor on Deputy Master Shi? If I give you a thousand sets of the Dark Cloud Armor, can you defeat the demonic beast army outside?”

### **Chapter 312: The Huaxia Pavilion Will Take Care of the Weapons. You Only Need to Consider How to Kill the Enemies (1)**

“Dark Cloud Armor?” Mi Ziwen looked at Shi Songtao’s armor with a puzzled look.

“Deputy Master,” Zhou Shu said calmly.

Shi Songtao understood and raised his head proudly. The spiritual essence in his body exploded.

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The cloud patterns on his Dark Cloud Armor lit up, and a faint layer of mystic light appeared on his black armor.

“Sir Mi, attack me!” Shi Songtao said.

Mi Ziwen frowned.

“Big Brother, you don’t have to hold back,” Zhou Shu said.

*Swish!*

Shi Songtao’s body flew through the air and slammed like a cannonball into the high iron wall nearby.

*Boom!*

There was a crash, and the iron wall shook.

Shi Songtao slid from the high wall to the ground. He clutched his chest and coughed violently.

*Are you serious, Sir Mi?* He looked up at Mi Ziwen with some bitterness.

Mi Ziwen’s mouth opened slightly. The shocked expression on his face hadn’t disappeared since he entered this camp!

Although he was injured, he was still a second-rank martial artist.

He hadn’t used his full strength in the palm strike just now. After all, Shi Songtao was not an enemy.

But he understood what Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao meant. They wanted him to test the defense of the armor, so his attack just now was quite powerful.

“The earth-grade weapon you told me about before is this Dark Cloud Armor?” Mi Ziwen suddenly remembered that on the way here, Zhou Shu had told him about using earth-grade weapons to equip an army.

A few star paths had indeed flashed on Shi Songtao’s armor...

A look of disbelief crossed his face. *What else is my second brother capable of?*

“That’s right.” Zhou Shu nodded. “The Dark Cloud Armor is an earth-grade weapon in terms of grade. It can defend against all attacks from martial artists below the fourth rank of the Martial Dao.”

Mi Ziwen: "..."

He wanted to swear.

*It can withstand all attacks from martial artists below the fourth rank?*

*That's bloody unreasonable!*

*If you had told me earlier that the earth-grade weapon you mentioned was this Dark Cloud Armor, I would have assured you that we would be able to defeat the Demon Realm army outside!*

Even in the Demon Realm army, experts above the fourth rank were only a minority.

"Although it can withstand all attacks from martial artists below the fourth rank, you will still suffer some shock and accumulate some damage." Shi Songtao rubbed his chest and walked over while speaking.

Mi Ziwen rolled his eyes at him, not wanting to talk. *That's not even worth mentioning.*

"Second Brother, did you really forge a thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor?" Mi Ziwen looked at Zhou Shu seriously.

If he really had a thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor, he could really create an invincible army!

As a general, Mi Ziwen's entire body trembled at the thought of this possibility.

An army that could ignore all attacks from martial artists below the fourth rank of the Martial Dao, Mi Ziwen could even imagine how invincible they were on the battlefield.

As long as such an army didn't encounter a large number of experts at and above the third rank, they were almost unreasonable existences on the battlefield!

After the excitement, Mi Ziwen gradually calmed down.

Even though he was not a forger, he knew very well how difficult it was to forge earth-grade armor.

One had to know that before this, there were only a handful of ranked armor in the ten nations. They were earth-grade armor, but all of them were treasures of the imperial families of the various countries. They were all forged with much difficulty.

Mi Ziwen believed that Zhou Shu could forge earth-grade armor.

With Zhou Shu's talent, let alone earth-grade armor, Mi Ziwen believed that he could even make heaven-grade armor one day.

But how long would it take to forge a thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor?

Even if Zhou Shu was extremely talented and could forge extremely quickly, it would take more than three years if he forged one a day.

After three years, the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament would be over.

By then, it would be too late even if he gathered one thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor.

Zhou Shu didn't answer Mi Ziwen's question. Instead, he clasped his hands behind his back and said casually, "Deputy Master, tell my brother what this place is."

"Sir Mi, this is the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch," Shi Songtao said proudly. "Here, you don't have to worry at all about weapons."

"The Huaxia Pavilion will take care of the weapons. Sir Mi, what you need to consider is how to kill the enemies."

Mi Ziwen: "..."

"How many Demon Realm soldiers are there a hundred kilometers away?" Mi Ziwen asked seriously.

"Less than ten thousand," Zhou Shu said, "There's a first-rank martial artist, but you don't have to worry about him."

"Alright," Mi Ziwen said in a deep voice. "If our army is equipped with one thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor, you don't have to worry about the ten-thousand-strong Demon Realm army. I'll deal with them!"

Mi Ziwen straightened his back proudly.

*We're all geniuses. You're forging geniuses. I, Mi Ziwen, am also an art of war genius.*

*If I can't defeat an army of ten thousand demonic beasts with one thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor, then I, Mi Ziwen, am not worthy of leading troops anymore!*

Seeing how determined Mi Ziwen was, Shi Songtao stole a guilty look at Zhou Shu.

He had indeed bragged. There was really nothing he could do to produce 1,000 sets of Dark Cloud Armor.

*But if His Highness says it can be done, then there should be no problem, right?*

Zhou Shu didn't seem to notice Shi Songtao's gaze. "Big Brother, there are still many empty houses here. You and the others should rest first. This camp is still very safe for now."

### **Chapter 313: Huaxia Pavilion Will Take Care of the Weapons. You Only Need to Consider How to Kill the Enemies (2)**

"In a few days, I'll give you one thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor. You can prepare in advance."

"How about a name for the new army? For example, the Hundred Wars Armored Army?"

Mi Ziwen: "..."

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As the deputy master of the Huaxia Pavilion, Shi Songtao brought Mi Ziwen and the injured soldiers of Great Xia to rest and reorganize.

Yang Hong arrived in front of Zhou Shu.

He hadn't come of his own accord. Zhou Shu had called him over.

"What are your orders, Your Highness?" Yang Hong said.

For some reason, since entering the camp, his eyelids had been twitching.

He thought about it but couldn't figure out why.

It didn't make sense that the king would harm him.

In the end, he could only think that it could be attributed to the king's trouble-making constitution...

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"Divine Constable Yang, are you getting used to this Mo Mei Sword?" Zhou Shu smiled.

"It's pretty good," Yang Hong said. "Your Highness, I'll definitely pay up as soon as possible!"

Back when he had obtained the Mo Mei Sword from Zhou Shu, he had paid in installments.

"With our friendship, talking about money is too formal." Zhou Shu chuckled.

Yang Hong's eyelids twitched. He felt increasingly uneasy.

"Your Highness, just tell me what you need. As long as I can do it, I won't refuse."

Yang Hong recalled his previous interactions with Zhou Shu. It seemed that he would always suffer in the end...

No, that wasn't right. The last time he went to Great Qin, he didn't seem to have suffered any losses. Instead, he had obtained the Mo Mei Sword out of thin air!

Under ordinary circumstances, he couldn't afford a divine weapon like the Mo Mei Sword.

*Is it not over?*

Yang Hong had a natural intuition for danger. He relied on this talent to survive on the battlefield with his cultivation at the ninth rank of the Martial Dao.

"I don't see any wounds on you," Zhou Shu said. "I have a mission for you.

"Use the Mo Mei Sword to kill a thousand demonic beasts."

*Plop—*

Yang Hong sat on the ground.

Kill a thousand demonic beasts?

He, Yang Hong, was only a ninth-rank martial artist.

None of the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm were unranked.

In other words, there were not many demonic beasts weaker than him on the entire battlefield.

How could he have the ability to kill a thousand demonic beasts?



"If you want to kill me, Your Highness, just do it." Yang Hong wanted to cry.

He couldn't remember offending the king.

"What are you talking about? Why would I want to kill you?" Zhou Shu said. "Divine Constable Yang, we have known each other for a while. Am I such a person?"

"Your Highness, it's not like you don't know my cultivation level. How can I kill a thousand demonic beasts?" Yang Hong smiled bitterly. "Not to mention a thousand, even one is difficult."

"The Mo Mei Sword isn't that weak," Zhou Shu said.

Yang Hong smiled even more bitterly.

*The Mo Mei Sword isn't that weak. It's ranked in the top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual. How could it be weak?*

*But I am weak.*

Yang Hong seemed to understand something vaguely.

He gripped the Mo Mei Sword tightly.

"I—"

Yang Hong couldn't bear to return the Mo Mei Sword!

But how could he kill a thousand demonic beasts?!

He suddenly remembered that the top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual were all weapons forged by the king.

However, the owners of those weapons were all reputable people. Only Yang Hong was ordinary and had low cultivation...

He was indeed not worthy of the Mo Mei Sword.

But he was unwilling.

"You don't think I want to take back the Mo Mei Sword, do you?" Zhou Shu saw Yang Hong's conflicted expression and smiled.

To be honest, it did cross his mind.

Yang Hong opened his mouth and felt bitterness in it.

"Still, I don't think it's your fault.

"At your age, it's already not bad for you to have a ninth-rank cultivation base. It's not your fault that you killed fewer enemies. After all, you still killed demonic beasts.

"So, I think you're actually still entitled to the Mo Mei Sword."

Yang Hong was puzzled by Zhou Shu's words.

*What does His Highness mean?*

*Is he taking back the Mo Mei Sword or not?*

Hope rose in Yang Hong's heart again.

If possible, he couldn't bear to part with the Mo Mei Sword.

"Divine Constable Yang, we've been friends for a long time," Zhou Shu continued. "I'll be frank. With your cultivation, it's almost impossible for you to make a contribution in the current Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

"However, since you're here to participate in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, you definitely don't want to return empty-handed. If you have a chance to contribute, I naturally have to help you."

"But Your Highness, I can't kill a thousand demonic beasts. I don't have that ability!" Yang Hong smiled bitterly. *If I had that ability, I would have made a great contribution long ago.*

"You don't, but I do," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"I have a secret technique that can increase your cultivation by several times.

"This way, you will have the ability to kill demonic beasts.

"You're a divine constable of the Divine Constable Bureau. You have the experience of assassinating and hiding. I don't need to say anything else. The mission I'm giving you is to think of a way to kill a thousand demonic beasts!"

If Zhou Shu held the Mo Mei Sword and killed demonic beasts, it would naturally be more efficient.

But he didn't have the time.

He had workers, so why would he have to do it himself?

Moreover, it would be too degrading to take back the weapons he had given.

So what if Yang Hong's cultivation was too low?

Shi Songtao didn't even know the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

With his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence, Zhou Shu could share any cultivation technique with others.

This way, it could completely solve the problem of Yang Hong's insufficient cultivation.

"Of course, if you're not willing to take the risk, then I won't force you—" Zhou Shu said.

"I'm willing!" Yang Hong said loudly before Zhou Shu could finish speaking. "Your Highness, I'm willing to risk it!"

Yang Hong gritted his teeth.

"Since Your Highness is willing to support an old friend like me, if I refuse, I would have failed to appreciate your kindness..."

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Divine Constable Yang, you don't need to feel any pressure. I don't mean anything by this.

"It's just that, in my opinion, the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament has become very dangerous, and it will become more and more dangerous in the future. If you want to make a contribution, now is the best opportunity..."

"Your Highness, I understand," Yang Hong said. "I don't mean to be spiteful. I'm really willing to take a gamble.

"If I can kill a thousand demonic beasts, I'll definitely get a title when I return. I would then have done my ancestors proud. I came to participate in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament to contribute.

"I wasn't strong enough before, so I didn't dare to think too much. Now that you've given me a chance, if I don't seize it, I'll really be stupid."

Zhou Shu smiled. This was for the best.

He extended his finger and placed it between Yang Hong's eyebrows.

Yang Hong didn't dodge and allowed Zhou Shu's finger to land between his eyebrows.

Then he felt a force explode in his body. For a moment, he felt that he had become unprecedentedly powerful.

"From now on, you will have this power for ten days," Zhou Shu said. "But after ten days, this power will disappear. So after ten days, regardless of whether you have achieved your goal or not, you have to return to the camp immediately!"

Yang Hong felt the power erupting in his body and said confidently, "Understood."

It wasn't until he walked out of the camp that Yang Hong came back to his senses.

*What just happened?*

*Why was I so excited by His Highness's words?*

He was too careless. He clearly knew that he had to be careful when he encountered the king, but he still took the bait.

However, he did seem to have become a little stronger now. It shouldn't be a problem for him to secretly hunt some demonic beasts.

The divine constables of the Divine Constable Bureau might not be good at fighting head-on, but they were very good at sneak attacks and assassinations!

*Bastards of the Demon Realm, I'll show you that I, Divine Constable Yang, am not to be trifled with!*

## **Chapter 314: Another Nation Destroyed, Master of Sword and Saber (1)**

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

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[The Mo Mei Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with two sets of Dark Cloud Armor.]

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In the forging room of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, messages flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes from time to time.

After he sent Yang Hong out, he went into the forging room to pretend to forge.

After Mi Ziwen and the others arrived at the camp, Zhou Shu could let go completely.

There was Shi Songtao around to do the chores and Mi Ziwen around to defend the camp.

Huaxia Pavilion's branch was finally doing well.

Zhou Shu didn't have to worry about anything else. He looked at the mountain of forging materials in the camp and was eager to try.

Compared to fighting and killing, Zhou Shu actually preferred to stay in the forging room and forge.

Seeing the weapons he forged appear one after another, he felt a sense of accomplishment.

*Sure enough, there are no mediocre people, only talents used in the wrong places.*

With a thought, Zhou Shu summoned the sets of Dark Cloud Armor from the Legendary Armament Canon and casually threw them aside.

In just a few days, the number of Dark Cloud Armor in the forging room had reached double digits.

Yang Hong's killing speed was faster than Zhou Shu had expected.

Before Yang Hong left the camp, Zhou Shu had used his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence to share his Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique with Yang Hong.

His current Unparalleled Benevolence could now last for ten days, and he could share half of his cultivation base with his target.

In other words, within ten days, Yang Hong would have half the strength of Zhou Shu's Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique.

Zhou Shu had already mastered the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique.

Even half of his cultivation was comparable to the twelfth level of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique.

What concept was this?

Yang Hong's strength was already much stronger than the King of the Golden Wheel at his peak.

With this strength and Yang Hong's adaptability as a divine constable, he was undoubtedly a cheat on the battlefield.

As long as he didn't clash head-on with a first-rank martial artist, his life wouldn't be in danger.

It had to be said that the divine abilities Zhou Shu had obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon were all somewhat heaven-defying.

Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles allowed him to travel at extreme speed. It was an unparalleled technique for his survival.

The divine ability Total Annihilation allowed him to unleash more than ten times his strength. It could be said that he was in an invincible state.

Even if his Unparalleled Benevolence was slightly inferior, he could directly create an expert.

Although there was a time limit, it was still very impressive.

If not for this divine ability, Zhou Shu would either have to retrieve the Mo Mei Sword and give it to someone else to use or kill enemies himself.

Not to mention that there was no one in the camp with a suitable cultivation level, even if there was, in terms of adaptability, ordinary martial arts experts might not be comparable to Yang Hong, who was a divine constable.

After all, the Divine Constable Bureau's divine constables usually dealt with people from the martial world.

As for killing enemies himself, Zhou Shu felt a headache just thinking about it.

With Unparalleled Benevolence, the problem was solved.

Yang Hong was working diligently, and it was only a matter of time before he could gather one thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor.

His gaze fell on the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword in front of him.

The body of the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword was covered in clear cracks.

This was left behind after he used his divine ability Total Annihilation to sweep through the army to save Mi Ziwen and the others.

Even the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword couldn't withstand the eruption of his strength and was almost shattered by the violent spiritual essence.

This was also one of the greatest limitations of weapon grade.

High-level martial artists could use low-level weapons, but low-level weapons couldn't withstand the power of their full strength at all.

If a first-rank martial artist used a black-grade or yellow-grade weapon, their spiritual essence could destroy the weapon if they were not careful.

In the past, Zhou Shu had relied on his knowledge of weapons, so nothing had happened when he used yellow-grade weapons.

But under the effect of Total Annihilation, his strength had increased exponentially, so his control over his strength naturally lost control slightly.

This was the result. The Great Destroyer had almost been destroyed.

He estimated that if he used Total Annihilation to sweep through an army with the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword again, the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword would probably shatter.

*The conditions for upgrading the Great Destroyer Sword to earth grade have been unlocked. Unfortunately, the materials needed for the upgrade can't be gathered in the camp.*

Zhou Shu sighed.

He and Shi Songtao had searched the mountains within a radius of dozens of kilometers last time.

But he couldn't gather the forging materials needed to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to an earth-grade weapon.

If he wanted to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword, he had to either go deep into the forest to find a mine or think of another way.

*Great General Meng's army might have enough forging materials. Unfortunately, we don't know where they are now, and we won't be able to find them for a while.*

*I can't use the Great Destroyer Sword for the time being. Otherwise, it will really shatter.*

After using it for so long, Zhou Shu already had feelings for the Great Destroyer Sword. He couldn't bear to use it until it was useless.

*When I gather the forging materials, I will definitely upgrade you to an earth-grade weapon.*

Zhou Shu stroked the body of the Great Destroyer Sword gently.

### **Chapter 315: Another Nation Destroyed, Master of Sword and Saber (2)**

He carefully put the Great Destroyer into a wooden box that he had made himself.

Zhou Shu sized up the forging materials piled in the forging room.

His excuse for going into seclusion this time was to forge the Dark Cloud Armor. But since he had time, he couldn't stay idle.

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Since the Great Destroyer Sword couldn't be used for the time being, he had to forge a weapon for himself.

On the battlefield of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, even if he was unwilling, there would be many times when he had to take action.

During this period of time, Zhou Shu's overall strength had been increasing all the time.

Every weapon he forged that completed a kill brought him corresponding benefits.

It had to be said that war money was the most profitable in any world.

Zhou Shu could increase his strength just by forging some weapons. If others knew about this, they would be envious.

In addition to his various strengths, Zhou Shu's grasp of forging materials was also becoming more and more proficient.

The Forging Materials Knowledge rewarded by the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword would increase his knowledge of a few additional forging materials almost every day.

Sun Gongping didn't stay idle on the battlefield. His efficiency in killing even surprised Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu was proficient in forging materials, so he knew the corresponding forging materials like the back of his hand. Correspondingly, his forging ability naturally increased day by day.

Now, even if the Legendary Armament Canon no longer rewarded him with secret forging formulas, Zhou Shu could easily develop a weapon himself.

After all, the Legendary Armament Canon had already taught him the basic formulas. All he had to do was to combine them.

He didn't lack forging materials, nor did he lack forging ability. Now, Zhou Shu had to consider what weapon to forge.

*I'm proficient in both sabers and swords. Should I forge a saber or a sword?*

It wasn't good to be too outstanding. There were too many choices to make.

Zhou Shu thought for a while and decided to stop worrying. Why did he have to make a choice?

Only children had to make choices. Adults could have everything!

*I'm a Forging Master. It's not too much to forge both a saber and a sword.*

He closed his eyes and pondered.

A moment later, Zhou Shu opened his eyes. They shone brightly as he reached out and grabbed some forging materials.

He activated his Iron Smelting Hands Technique and began to forge bare-handed again.

While Zhou Shu was busy forging, Mi Ziwen was training the remaining thousand soldiers in the camp.

The camp looked calm now, but there were nearly 10,000 Demon Realm troops eyeing them covetously. In the distance, there were still countless enemies.

According to Han Dazhi, the enemies that came from the Demon Realm this time already had the power to destroy the ten nations' armies.

Mi Ziwen was originally very desperate.

But after seeing Zhou Shu's Dark Cloud Armor, he had a glimmer of hope.

No matter what, regardless of victory or defeat, a battle with the Demon Realm was inevitable.

In that case, he naturally had to be prepared.

...

At the same time, thousands of kilometers away, a humanoid demonic beast stood on a mountain peak with a frown.

Corpses littered the bottom of the mountain behind him, and blood flowed like a river.

*Great Chen is equally vulnerable*, the humanoid demonic beast thought.

*Is Great Xia or Great Qin next?*

*As for the other nations, I'll just let those brats practice. Great Qin is known as the strongest among the ten nations, so they should have some standards. Great Xia...*

*Yao Qing sent news that Great Xia seems to have produced an expert comparable to a great demon.*

*Forget it.* The humanoid demonic beast shook his head.

*In any case, if I go to the Great Xia army, I'll have to pass by where the Great Qin army is. I'll destroy the Great Qin army and meet that Great Xia martial artist who's comparable to a great demon.*

He took a step and vanished. When he reappeared, he was hundreds of meters away.

After several flashes, his figure disappeared into the distance.

...

In a forest, a group of people was quietly resting.

There were not many of them, only two to three hundred.

But strangely, these hundreds of people were all women!

If Zhou Shu were here, he would definitely be able to recognize two of them.

One was the cold Miss Lu Wenshuang, and the other was Liang Hongxiu, who Zhou Shu had once seen everything of.

Lu Wenshuang was dressed in a green dress that was covered in blood. It was a stark contrast to her usual clean and tidy appearance.

But she didn't look hurt.

Liang Hongxiu's situation wasn't that good.

There was a wound several inches long on her cheek, which looked strangely terrifying.

Her injuries were considered relatively minor. The other women were all injured, and their injuries were not minor.



"General, I'm afraid we won't survive the next battle." Liang Hongxiu smiled bitterly at Lu Wenshuang. "General, you should leave first. Don't be burdened by us."

"That's right, General. We'll stay and fight the last battle with the demonic beasts. Even if we die, we won't let them have it too easy." The women chimed in.

Lu Wenshuang looked at everyone expressionlessly.

"If you have the time to talk nonsense, save it for recuperation," Lu Wenshuang said coldly.

She laid her sword across her knees and closed her eyes.

Liang Hongxiu and the others smiled bitterly.

Their general really didn't listen to advice.

There were originally a thousand of them, but this many of them were still alive now only because their general had charged forward fearlessly.

If not for them, the general could have easily come and gone on the battlefield alone.

"Cut the crap, Hongxiu," an older female soldier said. "The general won't abandon us in this situation. The next time we encounter the Demon Realm army, we'll fight to the death."

The female soldiers' faces revealed their determination to die. Then they bandaged their wounds and began to race against time to recover their spiritual essence.

"Who is it? Come out!" Lu Wenshuang suddenly shouted. Sword light rose and flew into the forest.

"I am a lieutenant of the Great Xia Demon Executing Army, Zhang Heng!" A voice came from the forest.

*Boom!*

Lu Wenshuang's sword stopped steadily at a man's throat.

The man didn't dare move. He gulped, his Adam's apple bobbing.

Lu Wenshuang scanned the person and said coldly, "Demon Executing Army's lieutenant?"

"That's right." the man said. "Are you Miss Lu Wenshuang of Qingzhou?"

"Are you alone?" Lu Wenshuang didn't answer, nor did she retract her sword. She said coldly, "Why are you here?"

"I'm under the orders of the King of the South to contact the various troops of Great Xia. The King of the South has built a camp seven hundred kilometers away from here. All the troops of Great Xia can gather there!" Zhang Heng said solemnly.

"Zhou Shu?" Lu Wenshuang raised her eyebrows.

Liang Hongxiu was also in a daze. She didn't expect to hear this name again when she was already prepared to die.

Ever since she left the capital, she had walked on the line of life and death several times. After so long, she had improved greatly and was now a ranked martial artist.

But she seemed to be getting further and further away from that person. The former superintendent of a Forging Division workshop was now the high and mighty King of the South.

“That’s right,” Zhang Heng said in a deep voice. “Miss Lu, I’ll lead the way. Let’s return to the camp and fight the Demon Realm again!”

...

In Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Zhou Shu revealed a look of joy.

After many days without sleep, he finally forged the weapon.

It had to be said that an increase in strength was very helpful to forging. His forging speed had increased greatly compared to before.

In the past, it would take at least double the time to complete this step. How could it be completed in a few days?

*Next, it’s time to set the star paths, Zhou Shu thought excitedly.*

*Although it’s only a yellow-grade weapon, it’s mixed with the essence of metal this time. It shouldn’t be destroyed so easily.*

*With this saber and sword, I should be worthy of my reputation as the master of saber and sword.*

### **Chapter 316: Marquis of Xinting Saber and Abyss Rainbow Sword (1)**

*Buzz—*

A beam of light flashed above the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, Shi Songtao, Mei Wushang, and the others all looked in the direction of the light.

...

*That is... the forging room!*

They all looked at each other.

“What divine weapon did Zhou Shu forge this time?” Yin Wuyou muttered.

Mi Ziwen and Shi Songtao nodded in agreement.

Mi Ziwen was slightly puzzled. *Isn’t he forging Dark Cloud Armor sets?*

*That should have been a sword light, right?*

*Or is Second Brother practicing some kind of sword technique?*

*His sword technique is indeed abnormally lethal.*

Shi Songtao looked at the forging room enviously. *As expected of the prince that I, Shi Songtao, regard as my master.*

*This forging ability is really amazing.*

*His Highness is able to forge a weapon in a few days. I'm really far inferior.*

In the forging room, Zhou Shu looked at his results with a satisfied expression.

In front of him, the Legendary Armament Canon slowly closed and disappeared.

Just like before, when Zhou Shu successfully forged the saber and sword, two more weapons appeared on the Legendary Armament Canon.

*As expected, after attaining the Forging Materials Knowledge, my forging technique has improved by more than a little.*

Zhou Shu was quite pleased.

After attaining the Forging Materials Knowledge, Zhou Shu had mastered the properties of all forging materials.

How to match forging materials, how to refine different forging materials to maximize their effects, processing the forging materials so it would save more time and effort, and so on were things that other forgers needed to spend endless time to master.

But to Zhou Shu, as he became proficient in forging materials, these things came naturally.

In a sense, other than the fact that Zhou Shu had yet to forge a heaven-grade weapon, his grasp of forging materials and forging ability were already not inferior to Grand Craftsmen's!

*I've forged the saber and sword. I can try using them on the demonic beasts.*

Carrying his saber and sword, he left the forging room.

Standing at the door, Zhou Shu raised his voice. "Deputy Master!"

"Coming!" Shi Songtao was on call.

"Have people take out the Dark Cloud Armor from the forging room and distribute them," Zhou Shu instructed.

Shi Songtao nodded in response, but his gaze fell on Zhou Shu's waist.

Zhou Shu didn't carry the Great Destroyer Sword. Instead, there were two weapons hanging from his waist.

From the looks of it, it was a saber and a sword.

Shi Songtao had sharp eyes. He could tell that this saber and sword were not the original standard sabers and swords in the warehouse.

In other words, this saber and sword were indeed newly forged.

Shi Songtao was a Forging Master. He also had a heartfelt fondness for weapons.

As soon as he saw Zhou Shu forge new weapons, he felt as if a hundred claws were scratching his heart.

"These are your newly forged weapons, Your Highness?" Shi Songtao was curious. Whenever he saw a new weapon, he had the urge to try it out.

"That's right." Zhou Shu nodded. There was nothing to hide.

With his current strength, there was no need for him to deliberately hide anything.

Of course, he couldn't tell them about the Legendary Armament Canon.

"Want to take a look at them?" Zhou Shu smiled.

"Yes!" Shi Songtao said excitedly.

Zhou Shu pulled out the saber and sword from his waist and handed them to Shi Songtao.

At this moment, Yin Wuyou and Mi Ziwen rushed over.

"These are?"

Their eyes also fell on the saber and sword in Shi Songtao's hands at the same time.

"My Great Destroyer Sword was badly damaged last time and can't be used for the time being, so I forged myself two weapons as substitutes." Zhou Shu smiled.

The three of them rolled their eyes in unison.

Substitutes?

These two weapons were obviously not ordinary!

But to him, they were just substitutes.

He was indeed worthy of taking over the top ten rankings of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual.

No, he seemed to have already started taking over the Black-grade Armament Manual...

Now, the first place of the Black-grade Armament Manual had already been occupied by his Great Destroyer Sword!

And it seemed like no one would be able to take back this position for a long time.

*Are these two weapons yellow-grade or black-grade?*

This question arose in Yin Wuyou's and Mi Ziwen's hearts at the same time.

Then Shi Songtao pulled out the saber.

The blade was like water. Cold.

"Wonderful saber!" Shi Songtao praised. He injected a wisp of spiritual essence, and stars flashed on the blade. "Is it just a yellow-grade weapon?"

Shi Songtao didn't know what he felt.

Relief? Or some regret?

*If it's just a yellow-grade weapon, the Black-grade Armament Manual shouldn't be filled up by him so quickly, right?*

*Then, I still have a chance for my weapon to make it into the top ten of the Black-grade Armament Manual...*

"This saber can enter the top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual," Shi Songtao said.

He waved the saber casually. "What is the name of this saber, Your Highness?"

"Marquis of Xinting," Zhou Shu said casually.

"Marquis of Xinting?" The three of them were surprised.

Yin Wuyou couldn't help asking, "Is there any meaning to the name?"

Zhou Shu's title was the King of the South. Why did he give his saber this name?

"It's nothing. I once heard that in ancient times, there was a fierce general who lived his life happily. He was fierce, righteous, and unparalleled. He was conferred the title of Marquis of Xinting.

"My saber also follows the path of fierce righteousness, so I named it the Marquis of Xinting."

## **Chapter 317: Marquis of Xinting Saber and Abyss Rainbow Sword (2)**

Zhou Shu gave a simple introduction.

Mi Ziwen pondered and said, "Second Brother, with your current cultivation, you can't unleash your full strength with a yellow-grade weapon, right?"

"Why don't you give me this Marquis of Xinting Saber? I have an earth-grade saber that may be suitable..."

...

"Big Brother, you're also a second-rank expert. You can't unleash your full strength with a yellow-grade weapon either." Zhou Shu smiled. "This Marquis of Xinting Saber isn't worthy of you."

"It's worthy..." Mi Ziwen said.

Zhou Shu was helpless. This big brother was still as generous as ever.

To use an earth-grade weapon to exchange for a yellow-grade weapon, only Mi Ziwen would be able to do such a thing.

But Zhou Shu still chose to refuse.

"Big Brother, this Marquis of Xinting Saber was specially forged to match my own saber technique, so—"

"I see," Mi Ziwen said regretfully. "Forget it then. But if you need my earth-grade long saber, Second Brother, take it."

Mi Ziwen was looking for an opportunity to give Zhou Shu something.

"I'll get it from you if I need it." Zhou Shu didn't refuse.

Shi Songtao sheathed the Marquis of Xinting Saber, his face full of admiration.

*His Highness's forging skills are truly impressive. Every weapon is the best of the best.*

Shi Songtao had also forged many yellow-grade weapons. But after Zhou Shu rose to power, only one of the yellow-grade weapons he had forged had entered the top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual.

After Zhou Shu became famous, none of the yellow-grade weapons he forged could enter the top ten.

He only hoped that Zhou Shu could start filling up the Black-grade Armament Manual later. Otherwise, the black-grade weapons he forged would probably not have a chance to enter the top ten.

Being born in the same era as Zhou Shu was an indescribable feeling.

"This sword—" Shi Songtao sheathed the saber and pulled the sword out.

As soon as the sword was out of its sheath, it made a clanging sound.

"Good sword!" Shi Songtao couldn't help praising again.

Just by holding the sword, Shi Songtao could feel the sword qi on it. The sharpness made his skin tingle.

He activated his spiritual essence and probed. This sword was still only a yellow-grade weapon.

However, it felt that it was no weaker than ordinary black-grade weapons.

"This sword is called Abyss Rainbow," Zhou Shu said before Shi Songtao could ask.

Zhou Shu saw the excitement in Yin Wuyou's eyes and directly interrupted her. "I forged Abyss Rainbow to match my Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique. Don't even think about it. It's my sword."

*You people looked like you've never seen the world, wanting to appropriate what's good for yourselves.*

*You're all second-rank martial artists. Yellow-grade weapons are not worthy of your cultivation!*

Yin Wuyou sighed regretfully. Although she already had the Shadow Sword, this Abyss Rainbow was so beautiful.

"What a fine sword!" Shi Songtao stroked the sword lovingly.

As a Forging Master, he commented, "This sword should be mightier than the Great Destroyer Sword.

"It's a pity that the results of the Great Destroyer Sword and the Shadow Sword are difficult to surpass. Otherwise, I think Abyss Rainbow should be first in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual!"

He had forgotten that the Great Destroyer Sword was no longer on the Yellow-grade Armament Manual.

The Great Destroyer Sword was already number one in the Black-grade Armament Manual!

However, the Shadow Sword had the battle record of killing Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi. The number one position in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual would probably not be replaced so easily.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu smiled without saying anything.

The record of killing a first-rank martial artist was not that difficult to break.

On the battlefield of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, there were many first-rank martial artists.

In the Demon Realm army, there were as many as a hundred first-rank martial artists.

Although Zhou Shu had killed a few of them, there were still nearly a hundred people left.

It would be easy for him to make new records.

Seeing Zhou Shu's expression, Shi Songtao suddenly realized. *His Highness is an existence who can kill first-rank martial artists.*

*With the Abyss Rainbow Sword in his hands, who could say that he can't kill first-rank martial artists?*

Sighing, Shi Songtao felt powerless.

*It's really lucky and sad to be born in the same era as His Highness.*

*Fortunately, I'm able to see such miracles.*

The sad thing was that he could only be a bystander in these miracles. He was completely powerless to compete with Zhou Shu.

*I really want to see how long it will take for the Abyss Rainbow Sword to reach the top of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual.*

The only thing Shi Songtao was glad about now was that he was the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion. His name would be recorded in history.

The Yellow-grade Armament Manual was now Zhou Shu's game.

No matter what, the top ten weapons in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual were all forged by him.

Perhaps only when he upgraded all these weapons to black grade would the others be able to advance further in the Yellow-grade Armament Manual.

"It won't take long." Zhou Shu smiled.

Shi Songtao was slightly stunned, not understanding. Then he heard Zhou Shu continue.

"Big Brother, Grand Minister, Deputy Pavilion Master." Zhou Shu smiled and hung the Marquis of Xinting Saber and the Abyss Rainbow Sword back on his waist. "My weapons have just been forged, and I need to sacrifice the blood of demonic beasts to them.

"Are you interested in a fight?"

Zhou Shu looked at the camp of Yao Qing's demonic beast army.

After so long, another Demon Realm army had yet to arrive. It was time to eliminate this demonic beast army.

He couldn't let this army of demonic beasts stay here forever.

Moreover, Zhou Shu felt that there were too few demonic beast miners under Yao Buqi, and he was a little dissatisfied with their mining speed.

It was time to increase the number of demonic beast miners!

It would be a waste to keep so many miners idle all day.

It was shameful to waste!

"My thoughts exactly," Mi Ziwen said.

His men had mostly recovered from their injuries in the past few days.

Although the thousand Dark Cloud Armor sets mentioned by Zhou Shu weren't in place yet, it wouldn't be a problem for them to fight.

Elite soldiers needed to be tempered through hundreds of battles. They couldn't not dare to fight without the Dark Cloud Armor.

These days, Mi Ziwen had not been idle. He and the thousand soldiers under him were already prepared to fight.

"Then, let's go meet Yao Qing." Zhou Shu smiled and stepped into the air, heading out of the city.

"Yao Qing has half the bloodline of the human race. Coupled with his thick skin and strength, he's just right to be the leader of the miners."

Zhou Shu laughed as his battle intent soared.

"All troops, attack!" Mi Ziwen raised his voice.

"Sir Mi, the Dark Cloud Armor!" Shi Songtao reminded Mi Ziwen.

He opened the door of the forging room and saw a mountain of Dark Cloud Armor. There were at least one hundred sets!

*Over the past few days, not only has His Highness forged the Marquis of Xinting Saber and the Abyss Rainbow Sword, but he also forged a hundred sets of Dark Cloud Armor?*

*Is he even human?*

Shi Songtao gasped.

*How can other forgers ever catch up?*

Mi Ziwen noticed that Shi Songtao was in a daze. He walked a few steps to the forging room and immediately saw the Dark Cloud Armor.



His mouth opened slightly, his face shocked.

However, he thought differently from Shi Songtao.

He was thinking that with his second brother around, how could he not win this battle?

"Hundred Wars Armored Army, victory in every battle," Mi Ziwen muttered to himself. "Let the name of the Dark Cloud Armor begin with this battle!"

Mi Ziwen put on a Dark Cloud Armor set, raised his sword, and shouted, "Hundred Wars Armored Army, don your armor, prepare to fight!"

### **Chapter 318: Killing Reward, Battle Spirit Tiger Soul**

"Human, what do you mean?"

As soon as Zhou Shu approached the Demon Realm army camp, Yao Qing had already sensed him. He stood at the entrance of the camp, and the ten thousand Demon Realm troops behind him were already on guard.

"Yao Qing, you don't think you're here on an outing, do you?" Zhou Shu smiled faintly. "You brought an army and stationed it at my door. You don't think I'll really ignore it, do you?"

...

"Human, are you going to start a battle?" Yao Qing said coldly. "Although your cultivation level is high, I have ten thousand troops here. If we really fight, we might not be able to kill you, but I'm afraid not many people will survive in your camp!"

Yao Qing was no fool. He could naturally see the situation.

Facing Zhou Shu, he had no chance of winning. In fact, once the battle began, he might be the first to die at Zhou Shu's hands.

But no matter how strong Zhou Shu was, he was only one person. Even he couldn't easily kill an army of ten thousand demonic beasts.

Apart from him, the camp behind Zhou Shu was not very strong.

If not for Zhou Shu, Yao Qing was confident that he could kill everyone in the camp with a single charge!

If Zhou Shu really wanted to attack, he would fight to the death. He would hold Zhou Shu back with all his might for as long as possible and allow his army to kill everyone in the camp!

Yao Qing believed that Zhou Shu was unwilling to pay this price. Otherwise, he would have attacked long ago.

"Then, how many of your ten thousand demonic beasts do you think will survive if I attack with all my might?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"It's just a fight to the death," Yao Qing said lightly. "The Demon Realm Army is not afraid of death."

"If you're so fearless, you should have attacked long ago," Zhou Shu said disdainfully.

“Yao Qing, let’s not beat around the bush. You’re waiting for Yao Lian to arrive. I gave you a chance.

“But after all these days, where is Yao Lian?

“I can’t wait forever. I have a good camp, and you, a group of demonic beasts, are blocking my door. You feel comfortable, but I feel unhappy.

“I’ll give you one last chance. Either you scam now and get out of my sight, or I’ll work harder and send you on your way!”

He drew the saber and sword from his belt. The clanging sound echoed in the air.

Yao Qing’s heart skipped a beat, and he involuntarily took half a step back.

The demonic beast army behind him all let out suppressed growls. They were also starting to get nervous.

The scene of Zhou Shu killing hundreds of demonic beasts with a single strike was still clearly imprinted in their memories.

*Boom!*

Just as Zhou Shu drew his sword, a team of soldiers in black armor rushed out from the camp behind him.

There were not many people in this group, only about a hundred. But these hundred people were like a magnificent army.

“Are you really going to fight to the death?” Yao Qing’s expression turned ugly.

“Fight to the death?” Zhou Shu laughed. “Yao Qing, you think too highly of yourself. Even if all of you die, we will not die!”

His aura shot into the sky.

Divine ability Total Annihilation!

Zhou Shu trusted Mi Ziwen and the Dark Cloud Armor!

With the Marquis of Xinting Saber in his left hand and the Abyss Rainbow Sword in his right, a sword beam and a saber beam transformed into two dragons that charged into the Demon Realm army.

Yao Qing didn’t expect Zhou Shu to attack just like that. He was shocked and furious, but more than that, he was horrified.

The saber beam headed for the Demon Realm army, and the sword beam headed for Yao Qing.

Yao Qing’s eyes were full of the sword beam. In an instant, he could see nothing. The entire world seemed to have turned into the sword beam.

*He’s even stronger than when he killed Yao Ji!*

This thought flashed through Yao Qing’s mind. His spiritual essence erupted, and he used all his strength to slash out with the saber in his hand.

*Crack!*

He heard a soft sound in his ear. The blade light he slashed out was instantly shattered by the sword beam. Then the sword beam hit his chest.

He flew high, his mind a blur.

*I, Yao Qing, have cultivated bitterly for decades, but I can't even withstand a single blow from a human. What exactly have I been cultivating?*

*Back then, I should have agreed to his offer. Mining in exchange for a supreme saber technique, why would I refuse such a good deal?*

Yao Qing was filled with regret. Then his consciousness fell into endless darkness.

*Swish!*

Yao Qing's body crashed heavily onto the ground. He rolled twice and stopped moving. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

At the same time, Zhou Shu's saber beam had already produced an effect.

The dragon-like saber beam crossed hundreds of meters like a meat grinder. In a moment, countless demonic beasts were minced into pieces by the saber beam.

After one strike, Zhou Shu flipped in the air and landed behind Mi Ziwen's army. He sheathed his saber and sword, as if he had no intention of attacking again.

Yin Wuyou appeared beside Zhou Shu. She didn't join the battle but reached out to support him.

In front, Mi Ziwen led more than a hundred soldiers wearing Dark Cloud Armor, and they had already collided with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm army.

In the first collision, the blood of all the demonic beasts who had been scared out of their wits by Zhou Shu splattered.

When their claws and teeth landed on the Dark Cloud Armor worn by the soldiers, they only shot out a string of sparks. Not a single mark was left on the armor!

Demonic beasts below the fourth rank couldn't break through the defense of the Dark Cloud Armor at all!

### **Chapter 319: Killing Reward, Battle Spirit Tiger Soul (2)**

Seeing this, the Great Xia soldiers were overjoyed.

When they fought with the Demon Realm army previously, it had been very difficult for them to injure demonic beasts, but the claws of demonic beasts could easily tear their bodies apart.

But now, the demonic beasts couldn't break through the defense of their Dark Cloud Armor at all, and the weapons in their hands could cause damage to the demonic beasts!

...

The situation was completely reversed!

Since there was no need to fear the attacks of the demonic beasts, they didn't have to hesitate when fighting the demonic beasts!

The morale of the Great Xia soldiers was high. Everyone erupted with 200% of their combat strength!

On the contrary, the Demon Realm army was completely terrified by Zhou Shu's previous attacks.

In addition, it was unknown if their only commander, Yao Qing, was dead or alive. How could they still have any fighting spirit?

The collapse of the army happened in an instant.

The nearly 10,000 Demon Realm troops were forcefully dispersed by the 100 Great Xia soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor!

Even Mi Ziwen, who was at the front, was surprised by this result.

Still, he was a seasoned commander.

Without hesitation, he charged back and forth with the hundred soldiers, doing his best to harvest the lives of the Demon Realm army.

Zhou Shu leaned against Yin Wuyou and smelled the girl's unique fragrance. He praised, "There are less than 100 Dark Cloud Armor. They would be invincible if we had more."

"This isn't just due to the Dark Cloud Armor," Yin Wuyou said.

Without Zhou Shu holding the line, even if these 100-odd Great Xia soldiers were wearing the Dark Cloud Armor, it was impossible for them to disperse the 10,000-strong Demon Realm army.

Just Yao Qing alone was enough to stop these 100 Great Xia soldiers.

In the end, in this world of high martial arts, there were times when high-end combat power could change the situation of the battle.

Zhou Shu smiled and yelled, "Big Brother, capture a few more demonic beasts alive!"

The battle had gone much more smoothly than he had expected.

Had he known, he would have attacked a long time ago.

But having said that, there hadn't been even a hundred people in the camp before. Not to mention, there hadn't been so many Dark Cloud Armor sets before.

Although Yin Wuyou had said it wasn't only because of the Dark Cloud Armor, it was impossible to achieve such an effect without it.

Although Zhou Shu's divine ability Total Annihilation made him invincible, he could only activate it once.

It was impossible to kill 10,000 demonic beasts in one round.

There was no longer any suspense about the battle. It was up to Mi Ziwen to show his might.

Zhou Shu closed his eyes, and several messages flashed before his eyes.

[The Marquis of Xinting Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with Battle Spirit Tiger Soul!]

...

[The Marquis of Xinting Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Battle Spirit Tiger Soul +1!]

...

[The Marquis of Xinting Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Battle Spirit Tiger Soul +1!]

More than a hundred demonic beasts had died under Zhou Shu's saber.

If he hadn't restrained his strength, he would have killed even more demonic beasts.

He was so strong that even he was afraid of himself!

However, if he didn't restrain himself, the Marquis of Xinting Saber would probably shatter after a single strike.

After all, the power a yellow-grade weapon could withstand was limited.

Even so, the hundreds of kills had given him hundreds of feedback.

*Battle spirit?*

*This reward is refreshing.*

Information related to the Battle Spirit Tiger Soul appeared in his mind.

[The battle spirit is indestructible and invincible.]

[Bestowing the battle spirit to the soldiers can increase their combat strength by 50% for four hours!]

This was a divine ability that could be used on others.

After using the divine ability, Zhou Shu would be weak for a day. Within this day, all his combat strength would disappear, and even his physical strength would be stripped away by an unknown force.

But this battle spirit was not affected by this weakened state.

With a thought, Zhou Shu saw an illusory white tiger appear in the air.

He issued an order in his mind.

He turned the illusory white tiger into a ray of light and injected it into Mi Ziwen's body on the battlefield.

Mi Ziwen was slightly startled, and his aura exploded.

He looked stunned, but there was no time to think. He swung his sword and continued to kill the enemy.

Zhou Shu could clearly see that Mi Ziwen's strength had indeed increased greatly.

His lips curled up. *This divine ability is quite interesting.*

With another thought, illusory white tiger shadows appeared in the air and were injected into the Great Xia soldiers on the battlefield like lightning.

*Boom! Boom!*

The Great Xia soldiers, who were already engrossed in killing, were shocked to discover that their strength had inexplicably increased!

They didn't know what was happening, but it wasn't a bad thing!

"Kill!" Everyone killed even more enthusiastically.

"Capture them alive!" Zhou Shu shook his head and sighed.

Yin Wuyou rolled her eyes in her head.

A hundred people had defeated an army of ten thousand demonic beasts. This was definitely an unprecedented achievement.

Zhou Shu was actually not satisfied and wanted to capture them alive!

Boss, there are only a hundred of us fighting. If we capture the enemies alive, who will watch over them?!

"Grand Minister, I'm fine. Help me bring Yao Qing over," Zhou Shu suddenly said. "I held back just now. He shouldn't be dead yet."

He had once entered a dream as Yao Qing and knew his strength like the back of his hand. The strike just now should not have killed Yao Qing.

He didn't kill him, but it would be too wasteful if he was trampled to death in this chaotic battle.

"Zhou Shu, are we really going to capture him?" Yin Wuyou said after hesitating for a moment.

"Yes, I have use for him," Zhou Shu said.

Yin Wuyou nodded and looked around. Indeed, no demonic beasts dared to approach Zhou Shu, so she relaxed slightly and turned into a stream of light, heading toward where Yao Qing had fallen.

Looking at Yin Wuyou's back, Zhou Shu suddenly thought of something. He opened his mouth but didn't say anything in the end.

The Marquis of Xinting Saber had completed kills, but his Abyss Rainbow Sword had yet to kill enemies.

He was currently in a weakened state and was unable to kill anymore. He was just thinking about lending the Abyss Rainbow Sword to Yin Wuyou to kill a few demonic beasts.

But on second thought, Yin Wuyou was coveting his Abyss Rainbow Sword. If he really lent it to her, he might not be able to get it back.

If she really didn't return it, what could he do to her?

Catch her and spank her?

2

Forget it. He would find an opportunity to kill enemies with it later.

In any case, there was no lack of opportunities to kill enemies on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

The battle lasted for more than two hours. Only when all the remaining demonic beasts fled into the forest did Mi Ziwen gather his army and return to Zhou Shu's side.

"Second Brother, what happened to us?"

Mi Ziwen already knew that his subordinates had all been in an abnormal state, and their strength had increased by 50%.

When this happened, he first thought it could have been caused by the Dark Cloud Armor. But the Dark Cloud Armor didn't seem to have this effect. Then he thought of Zhou Shu.

In his opinion, only Zhou Shu could do such an unreasonable thing.

"This is one of my divine abilities. It's called Battle Spirit Tiger Soul."

In this world, martial artists above the third rank could master some divine abilities, so it wasn't strange for him to say this.

"This divine ability can allow me to bestow battle spirits upon soldiers. The battle spirit is indestructible and invincible. It can increase a soldier's strength by fifty percent. But it only lasts four hours. After four hours, they will return to their original state."

Mi Ziwen opened his mouth. It was one thing for a person to be abnormal, but even his divine ability he had mastered was so abnormal?

Such divine ability was something that generals could only dream of.

His second brother was clearly just a forger. How did he master this divine ability?

It made no sense. No sense at all!

"Second Brother, I think you should give up being a forger. Come and lead the army." Mi Ziwen sighed.

"Why?"

Zhou Shu said warily, "I'm just a forger. Big Brother, don't think about slacking off. You should lead the army. I'm only in charge of weapons. If we brothers work together, we can overcome everything."

A general?

This wasn't what he wanted to be. How boring would it be to deal with a bunch of foot soldiers all day?

Forgers were the best. They were carefree, had money and status, and had beautiful superiors...

1

## Chapter 320: Miners, the Idea of Saving Spies (1)

In the forest, Yang Hong was wearing clothes made of leaves and hiding in a tree.

He looked at the demonic beasts fleeing below and trembled.

*Damn it. Where did so many demonic beasts come from?*

...

*If I'm discovered, I'll die.*

*I was careless.*

He originally wanted to kill a few more demonic beasts before returning to the camp. But just as he was happily killing, the powerful force suddenly disappeared from his body.

Only then did he remember the time limit Zhou Shu had said.

When he regretted it, he encountered a large number of demonic beasts fleeing.

Therefore, he could only hide again. Without the power of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, he was no match for demonic beasts at all.

Through the gaps in the leaves, Yang Hong secretly looked at the fleeing demonic beasts under the tree.

*Did His Highness defeat the Demon Realm army outside the camp?*

*It seems highly possible!*

As Yang Hong was thinking, a demonic beast suddenly knocked down the tree he was hiding in in a panic.

Yang Hong fell from the tree and looked at the demonic beast that had knocked down the tree.

"Die!"

A moment later, the same thought flashed through their minds as they pounced at each other.

...

*Swish!*

The sound of sword qi piercing into flesh rang out.

Lu Wenshuang stood in front of everyone with a single sword.

In front of her, countless demonic beasts were charging over.

Liang Hongxiu and the others supported each other. It was already difficult for them to even stand, let alone fight.

The only person who could still help Lu Wenshuang was the Demon Executing Army's Lieutenant Zhang Heng.



But his cultivation was limited. Facing too many demonic beasts, he clearly couldn't last long.

"Lieutenant Zhang, how far is the camp you mentioned from here?" Lu Wenshuang asked as she swung her sword.

"It's not far, about another two hundred kilometers!" Zhang Heng said loudly. "Miss Lu, His Highness gave me a Cloud-Piercing Arrow to ask for help. Let's ask for help!"

"No need," Lu Wenshuang said coldly. "Step back. These demonic beasts are clearly a defeated army!"

"If Zhou Shu can defeat them, so can I, Lu Wenshuang!"

They were only 200 kilometers away from the camp. These demonic beasts didn't seem to be attacking them but fleeing for their lives.

Lu Wenshuang instantly guessed what had happened.

The pride in her wouldn't allow her to call for help now.

If she couldn't even deal with a group of fleeing demonic beasts, how could she raise her head in front of that man in the future?!

*Boom!*

Lu Wenshuang's aura surged, and her sharp sword qi spread out in all directions. Sword qi filled a radius of several meters around her.

A strange blush flashed across Lu Wenshuang's face, and her eyes were full of determination.

She took a step forward, and countless sword qi seemed to transform into a giant dragon that swept forward.

"Let's go!" Lu Wenshuang shouted and moved with the sword, opening up a path!

...

With Yin Wuyou's help, Zhou Shu returned to the camp with Mi Ziwen and the others.

What greeted them was thunderous cheers from the rest of the crowd.

Zhou Shu smiled and waved at everyone.

Only a few people knew about the weakness of the divine ability Total Annihilation.

No one knew he was in a weakened state.

Everyone praised Zhou Shu in their hearts when they saw how calm he was.

The king looked weak, but he was frighteningly strong.

How many demonic beasts had he killed with that move just now?

When everyone in Great Xia cheered, Yao Buqi was trembling in the corner.

*All defeated!*

*Yao Qing's army was defeated just like that!*

*Ten thousand demonic beasts! A total of ten thousand demonic beasts!*

*This man is simply too abnormal!*

Yao Buqi was a captive, but Zhou Shu was no longer personally guarding him. In fact, there wasn't even anyone to guard him.

But Yao Buqi didn't dare to escape now.

Even if his spiritual essence wasn't sealed, he wouldn't dare to do so.

If Zhou Shu could kill Yao Ji with a single strike, he could also kill him with a single strike.

Yao Buqi was weaker than the other two humanoid demonic beasts. If he dared to escape, Zhou Shu could send him on his way with a single strike.

It was impossible for him to be faster than the other party.

He was suddenly suspicious. Would Lord Yao Lian be this person's match?

If even Lord Yao Lian was no match for him, where should he go?

His gaze fell on his subordinates who were still mining in the distance. If he wanted to live, he had to have value. Mining didn't seem like a bad idea...

After celebrating his victory with everyone in Great Xia, Zhou Shu came to a stone house.

"Yao Qing, stop playing dead. I know how powerful my attack was. You should be awake by now."

Yao Qing, who was seriously injured and unconscious, had long been sent here.

Yao Qing lay there with his eyes open. He didn't get up. He just lay there on his back with a skeptical expression.

"Why didn't you kill me?" he asked in a muffled voice.

"I kept you alive because you still have value." Zhou Shu smiled.

"What value can I have?" Yao Qing said. "I'm just a piece of trash that can be killed with one strike. What value can I have?"

Yao Qing's words seemed to be directed at Zhou Shu but also at himself.

He had cultivated diligently day and night for decades and thought that he was an expert.

In the end, he couldn't even withstand a single strike from someone else. His heart was dead now, and he wished he was dead.