

Canon 321

Chapter 321: Miners, the Idea of Saving Spies (2)

"I am so useless. How can I challenge Yao Wudi?"

"It's not because you're useless." Zhou Shu shook his head and said casually, "It's not just you. On this battlefield, other than your lord, Yao Lian, no one else can withstand my sword."

"Is there any point in saying all this?" Yao Qing stared at the roof. "Only useless people would find excuses. If I'm defeated, so be it. It's a fact that I'm inferior."

...

"Kill me. I will never be a slave like Yao Buqi!"

"Are you such a coward?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "It's easy to die. Living is difficult. Are you willing to die like this? If you don't defeat Yao Wudi, can you rest in peace?"

"So what? I can't defeat Yao Wudi." Yao Qing was disheartened. "I can't even take one blow from you. Yao Wudi is stronger than you. How can I defeat him?"

It seems like I used too much strength, Zhou Shu thought. I might have dealt too big a blow to Yao Qing.

This guy looks big and burly. Who would have thought his mental fortitude was so low?

As for Yao Qing's claim that Yao Wudi was stronger than him, Zhou Shu didn't take it to heart.

When he entered the dream as Yao Wudi, Zhou Shu knew that he had an imaginary enemy called Yao Wudi, who was the number one youth expert in the Demon Realm.

Yao Qing's goal had always been to defeat Yao Wudi. Zhou Shu didn't understand why he wanted to do so when he entered the dream. After all, in the three years he was in the dream, Yao Qing had only cultivated bitterly. He hadn't come into contact with anyone at all.

"You don't have the ability to defeat Yao Wudi, but I do," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "I said that I could teach you a supreme saber technique—"

"Why?" Yao Qing turned to look at Zhou Shu. "Why would you do that? You and I are enemies. It's only right that you kill me. Why do you want to teach me a saber technique?"

"If I cultivate a supreme saber technique, it will only cause greater casualties to you!"

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu didn't express his opinion. "Of course, I'm doing this because half of your bloodline belongs to the human race."

Yao Qing frowned. Bloodline was indeed very important in the Demon Realm.

For example, he, Yao Ji, Yao Buqi, and the others' parents were great demons. They were born with the surname of Yao and were one level higher than ordinary demonic beasts in the Demon Realm.

The other demonic beasts were also divided into levels according to their bloodlines.

This was also why a single Yao Buqi could threaten hundreds of demonic beasts to obey.

It was because a high-level demonic beast like Yao Buqi had a respected status. His life was much more important than an ordinary demonic beast's life.

If it was because of his bloodline, it was understandable that he would do so.

Yao Qing's eyes gradually regained their luster. No one was willing to die if they could live.

Although this man might not be able to defeat Yao Wudi, he's indeed very strong. If I can learn a supreme saber technique from him...

"What do you want me to do?" Yao Qing said coldly.

"Even if I am half human, you don't have to do this. There are so many humans, and I've never seen you teach them any saber techniques."

Yao Qing stared at Zhou Shu. He was no fool. There was no free lunch in the world.

"What do you think you can do for me?" Zhou Shu replied with a question.

Yao Qing frowned. "I don't want to beat around the bush. If you have something to say, just say it."

"Let me ask you. Does your human bloodline come from your father or mother?" Zhou Shu asked calmly.

Yao Qing snorted. "Why are you asking?"

"Naturally, it's useful," Zhou Shu said.

Back then, Meng Bai had told him that the ten nations had sent many people to infiltrate the Demon Realm to find out more about it, but they had never returned.

He now suspected that one of Yao Qing's parents was a spy from the ten nations who had entered the Demon Realm back then.

"My father," Yao Qing said coldly.

"What is your father's name?" Zhou Shu continued asking.

Yao Qing stared at Zhou Shu for a long time before spitting out a name from between his teeth. "Ji Lutian!"

Zhou Shu nodded and remembered this name. He could ask around later which nation this Ji Lutian was from.

He wondered if he had betrayed the humans or if he was forced...

"So you should be called Ji Qing, not Yao Qing." Zhou Shu rubbed his chin.

Yao Qing snorted but said nothing.

"Ji Qing, I've already told you what I want you to do." Zhou Shu chuckled.

"Mining?" Yao Qing frowned.

When he had been attacked by Zhou Shu, he had regretted missing this opportunity.

Unexpectedly, he now had another chance.

No matter how he thought about it, he got the better end of the deal.

Why is this man doing this?

He's clearly so strong, so why does he care about some useless mineral mines?

Although Yao Qing also used weapons, he had grown up in the Demon Realm and didn't know much about weapons.

He really couldn't understand Zhou Shu's enthusiasm for forging materials.

"How many minerals do I need to trade for a saber technique?" Yao Qing asked coldly.

Zhou Shu laughed and snapped his fingers.

Yao Qing was different from Yao Buqi. Zhou Shu had great use for him. Letting him mine was only the first step.

The fact that he said that meant he was beginning to compromise, which was a good thing.

"For every mineral vein you mine out, I'll teach you a saber technique," Zhou Shu said.

Yao Qing struggled to sit up. "Okay!"

"Also, I don't care what happens in the future, but in this space, you and your underlings are not allowed to take the initiative to attack humans."

Zhou Shu said coldly, "Otherwise, I don't mind killing all of you.

"Miners are everywhere. It doesn't necessarily have to be you!"

Yao Qing narrowed his eyes and stared at Zhou Shu.

After a long moment, he said, "I promise you. But if humans attack us, I won't stand by and do nothing."

"Of course," Zhou Shu said. "Later, get your people to wrap a yellow cloth around their bodies. This way, our people won't attack you."

Yao Qing thought for a moment but couldn't think of any problem.

But it was just mining. He didn't mind.

He didn't want to fight the human armies either. Those people were too weak and couldn't be used for training at all.

"I understand." Yao Qing climbed to his feet. "I hope you will honor this agreement and that you will live a little longer."

"You're gutsy to speak like that in front of me." Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. "Aren't you afraid that I'll change my mind and kill you now?"

"Kill me if you want," Yao Qing said. "If I even frown, then I, Yao Qing, am not a man!"

“You were never a man!” Zhou Shu scoffed. *At most, you’re just a male demon.*

...

Seeing Zhou Shu let Yao Qing go, Yin Wuyou and Mi Ziwen hesitated for a long time. Yin Wuyou finally couldn’t help asking, “Zhou Shu, why did you let him go?”

“So that he can go mine for me.” Zhou Shu smiled. “Look, these demonic beasts are all good miners.

“When Yao Qing goes back, he can at least gather a few thousand demonic beasts. This is a good way to mine more forging materials.”

Yin Wuyou and Mi Ziwen had looks of disbelief.

“Alright, Yao Qing is a mix of human and demon.” Zhou Shu shrugged. “His father is a human.

“Have you ever heard of a man named Ji Lutian?”

“I suspect that his father may be a spy sent by the ten nations to the Demon Realm. Through him, we may be able to retrieve the agents who have fallen there.

“They might still be alive.”

Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, and the others were stunned. They didn’t expect Zhou Shu to have such thoughts.

“Ji Lutian? Why does this name sound so familiar?” Yin Wuyou frowned and pondered.

She turned to Mi Ziwen.

Mi Ziwen also looked thoughtful. “Ji Lutian, I do think I’ve seen this name somewhere before.”

“Ji Lutian? Your Highness, are you sure it’s Ji Lutian?” Shi Songtao said from the side. He looked surprised. “If his name is really Ji Lutian, then I know who he is!”

Chapter 322: Rescued Person From the Demon Realm (1)

“You know him?”

Zhou Shu and the others looked at Shi Songtao.

Sending out spies should be a military operation. If Ji Lutian was a spy sent by Great Xia, Mi Ziwen should be the one who knew.

...

Unexpectedly, before Mi Ziwen remembered who Ji Lutian was, Shi Songtao knew.

“Your Highness, I think things might be different from what you think,” Shi Songtao said. “Ji Lutian might not be a spy sent by the ten nations to the Demon Realm. He might have been abducted from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield by the Demon Realm.”

Zhou Shu was slightly stunned.

It was really possible!

Since he could capture so many demonic beasts in here, the people of the Demon Realm could naturally do the same.

“It doesn’t matter how he got to the Demon Realm. Do you know who he is?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Ji Lutian is not from Great Xia. He’s a Grand Craftsman of Great Qin!” Shi Songtao said. “A hundred years ago, Ji Lutian was the most famous Grand Craftsman. Even the Great Qin’s Grand Craftsman Xu Shi is far inferior to Ji Lutian.”

“A Grand Craftsman of Great Qin?” Zhou Shu nodded thoughtfully.

No wonder Yao Qing had a heaven-grade weapon.

Since Ji Lutian was a Grand Craftsman, it was understandable for him to forge a heaven-grade weapon for his son.

He just didn’t know what Ji Lutian’s situation in the Demon Realm was like.

“Do you think Great Qin knows that Ji Lutian is still alive?” Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. “If I can get such a famous Grand Craftsman back for them, how much will Great Qin pay me?”

Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, and Shi Songtao were speechless.

Was it really okay to measure such things with money?

“Your Highness, you seem to be the side-by-side king of Great Qin...” Shi Songtao said weakly. *You are the side-by-side king of Great Qin. It’s reasonable for you to save the people of Great Qin.*

“F*ck!” Zhou Shu froze and cursed.

Damn the Qin Emperor, he gave me this empty title, so it makes me too embarrassed to talk about money with him!

No, this bastard just gave me a title. Where’s my salary?!

I must talk to him later!

“Second Brother, did you let Yao Qing go because you want to contact Ji Lutian through him?” Mi Ziwen wondered.

Over the years, the ten nations had sent countless spies to the Demon Realm, but none of them had ever returned.

If they could really contact Ji Lutian, it would definitely be an earth-shattering matter.

This way, they would have a better understanding of the Demon Realm, and they would no longer be so passive in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

“But how can we judge if Ji Lutian has betrayed the human race?”

“I don’t know.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “I’m only making an attempt. I’m not sure if it will work.

“In any case, there’s nothing to lose by letting Yao Qing go. At most, I’ll just kill him later.”

While they were talking, a soldier hurried over. "Your Highness! A team of our people is outside."

"Oh? More people?" Zhou Shu said. "Our camp is going to expand again."

"Big Brother, Grand Minister, let's go take a look."

Zhou Shu walked first.

By the time they reached the camp gates, Mei Wushang had already let the people inside.

Zhou Shu immediately saw Liang Hongxiu, whose face was covered in blood, carrying a woman in green. Beside her, Yang Hong was carrying a man covered in blood.

"Lu Wenshuang? Yang Hong? Why are you two together?" Zhou Shu said in surprise.

"Your Highness, please save my general."

As soon as Liang Hongxiu saw Zhou Shu, her tears fell. She bent her knees and was about to kneel.

Zhou Shu quickly held her. "What's going on?"

"Little Senior Sister Lu!" Yin Wuyou had already rushed to Liang Hongxiu's side and took Lu Wenshuang off her back.

Lu Wenshuang's eyes were tightly shut, her face was as pale as paper, and her breathing was very weak.

"On our way here, we encountered a large group of demonic beasts. In order to protect us, the general didn't hesitate to use a secret technique..." Liang Hongxiu cried.

Zhou Shu frowned.

"Grand Minister, bring her to a room first," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

Fortunately, she wasn't dead.

No matter how serious the injury, it could always be healed.

If she died, there would be nothing he could do.

"Your Highness!"

Zhou Shu was thinking of a way to treat Lu Wenshuang when Yang Hong suddenly stopped him.

"Divine Constable Yang, let's talk later. Saving lives is more important." Zhou Shu said.

"Your Highness, we can't wait! It's urgent!" Yang Hong said anxiously.

Zhou Shu frowned and stopped to look at Yang Hong.

Yang Hong was carrying a person on his back. This person didn't look any better than Lu Wenshuang.

Zhou Shu saw that the person's face was unfamiliar and asked, "Who is this?"

"Your Highness, I saved this person from the Demon Realm!" Yang Hong said in a low voice.

Everyone around was on the same side, so Yang Hong didn't hide anything.

Hearing Yang Hong's words, everyone was stunned.

Saved from the Demon Realm?

Even Liang Hongxiu and the others were stunned.

They had met Yang Hong halfway.

When they were fighting the demonic beasts, the Demon Executing Army's Lieutenant Zhang Heng had died in battle. Before he died, he didn't even have the time to shoot the Cloud-Piercing Arrow.

Just as Liang Hongxiu and the others were trying to find the camp, they suddenly encountered Yang Hong.

Chapter 323: Rescued Person From the Demon Realm (2)

Lu Wenshuang and Liang Hongxiu knew Yang Hong, so they didn't exchange many pleasantries before everyone came to the camp.

Only now did they know that Yang Hong had returned from the Demon Realm.

"Divine Constable Yang, you're not going to tell me that you killed your way into the Demon Realm, are you?"

...

If he didn't know Yang Hong well and knew that he wasn't someone who spoke without thinking, Zhou Shu would really suspect that he was bragging.

"I don't have that ability." Yang Hong smiled bitterly. "Previously, I encountered a demonic beast. You know my strength, Your Highness. I'm definitely not its match.

"Just as I was fighting the demonic beast, I was suddenly brought to a place by it.

"Then the demonic beast was killed by this person. Before he fainted, he told me that that place was the Demon Realm. He even told me to escape."

Yang Hong was very nervous and spoke incoherently.

Zhou Shu listened for a long time before barely understanding what he meant.

"You're saying that some demonic beasts can leave the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield now and return to the Demon Realm?" Zhou Shu said.

According to past experience, once the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament began, the space here would be sealed to a certain extent. The people inside could only leave after three years.

It was the same for both the ten nations and the Demon Realm army.

Now that Yang Hong said that he had been brought to the Demon Realm by a demonic beast, there was a big problem.

If the demonic beasts could freely travel to and from the Demon Realm now, it would definitely not be a good thing for the ten nations' armies.

It meant that they could exchange information and send reinforcements at any time. Meanwhile, the ten nations' armies couldn't send news to the outside world. For these three years, they would be alone!

"Yes." Yang Hong said seriously. "I don't know how the demonic beast did it. Anyway, it bumped into me, and then I arrived in the Demon Realm."

"So, how did you get back?" Zhou Shu asked.

"He brought me back." Yang Hong pointed to the man on his back.

"After he brought me back, he fainted." Yang Hong said anxiously, "Your Highness, he must have important news to report!"

"I know," Zhou Shu said solemnly. Without hesitation, he took out a Breakthrough Pill and stuffed it into the man's mouth.

He had no medical knowledge, and there was no doctor in the camp.

Mi Ziwen was slightly skilled in medicine, but it was obvious that he wouldn't have a good solution to treat such a dying patient.

The Breakthrough Pill was the only method Zhou Shu could think of now.

As for whether it would be effective, it would depend on this person's luck.

To be honest, if he was a first-rank martial artist, the Breakthrough Pill would definitely be ineffective.

Even if he wasn't, whether the Breakthrough Pill could save him depended on his luck.

Not all injuries could be healed by leveling up.

... Including Lu Wenshuang's.

After giving Lu Wenshuang a Breakthrough Pill, he instructed Shi Songtao to settle Liang Hongxiu and the others down. Zhou Shu met Mi Ziwen, Yin Wuyou, Mei Wushang, and the others in a stone house.

Everyone was considered the higher-ups of the army in the camp. Everyone was very happy that they had defeated Yao Qing's army.

But the news that Yang Hong brought back made everyone's hearts sink.

It was definitely not good news that the people of the Demon Realm could travel freely.

"If the people of the Demon Realm can really travel back and forth freely, why didn't the demonic beasts return to the Demon Realm when we attacked them previously?" Mi Ziwen said in a low voice. "Or do they need to meet certain conditions before they can go back and forth from the Demon Realm?"

"That seems to be the case," Yin Wuyou said. "But even so, if the Demon Realm army can send news, they can send reinforcements targeting us. We'll be in danger."

“There’s another question. Is it possible for people from the Demon Realm to travel to and from the Demon Realm at any time, or is there a fixed passage?” Mi Ziwen frowned. “If it’s a fixed passage, is the passage always open, or—”

“I don’t think it’s always open,” Yang Hong said. “I’ve tried since I came back. I haven’t found a passage.”

He was experienced and had tested what Mi Ziwen said.

“I think that the demonic beast that knocked Divine Constable Yang into the Demon Realm might not have taken the initiative to do so.” Zhou Shu pondered. “If an ordinary demonic beast could freely return to and from this world, the previous Demon Realm army wouldn’t have been defeated by us. They could have fled back to the Demon Realm.

“My guess is that a spatial rift happened to appear at the place where Divine Constable Yang and the demonic beast fought. Then the two of them fell into it and went to the Demon Realm.

“And this spatial rift was very likely caused by the person Divine Constable Yang saved.”

Mi Ziwen and the others looked thoughtful for a moment, then nodded.

In a sense, what Zhou Shu said was more logical.

“If your guess is correct, then what is the background of the person Divine Constable Yang saved? What kind of cultivation can shatter space?” Mi Ziwen said grimly.

“It might not have anything to do with his cultivation. If he really had this ability, wouldn’t he have returned sooner?” Zhou Shu said.

“According to my guess, something unexpected happened between this world and the Demon Realm, causing some cracks to appear in the barrier between this world and the Demon Realm. This person made use of these cracks.”

Zhou Shu suddenly had a thought. There was a problem with the Great Qin’s imperial cauldron, but the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was held normally.

He had been wondering if the Great Qin’s imperial cauldron affected the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

Now that Yang Hong had brought back such news, Zhou Shu had more guesses.

Perhaps it wasn’t that there was no impact but that he didn’t notice any!

The imperial cauldrons were a barrier that protected the ten nations. If something went wrong, it meant that this barrier was no longer complete.

This might be the reason why the Demon Realm army could send so many forces this time.

Thinking of this, Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

If there’s really a problem with the barrier, can the army of the Demon Realm march in?

If so, we are in serious trouble.

If the Demon Realm army occupied this world and attacked the outside world through here, it would be a catastrophe for the ten nations.

“Whatever the truth may be, we must prepare for the worst now,” Mi Ziwen said seriously. “If the Demon Realm army can really come and go as they please, then we might have to face more than the current Demon Realm army in this world.

“If we lose, in three years, when the passage opens again, the Demon Realm army will be able to march in. At that time, the ten nations will no longer be in power.”

Mi Ziwen’s heart was heavy. The army of the Demon Realm was already stronger than the ten nations’ armies here. If they still had endless support, how could they continue fighting this war?

The confidence they had gained because of the Dark Cloud Armor had now dropped a little.

“Preparations must be made.” Zhou Shu wasn’t as pessimistic as Mi Ziwen. “If we can really go to the Demon Realm, that’s a good thing. I know that the Demon Realm has a few unique forging materials...”

Everyone looked at each other. The king was really daring.

Could it be that he wanted to conquer the Demon Realm?

Speaking of which, the king seemed to like using demonic beasts as miners...

Everyone smiled bitterly and shook their heads. Subduing hundreds of demonic beasts was not the same as conquering the Demon Realm.

“There’s no hurry. When the person Divine Constable Yang saves wakes up, and we figure out what’s going on, if there’s really a spatial rift leading to the Demon Realm, I want to go there.”

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. He really knew that there were several special forging materials in the Demon Realm. If he could obtain them, he would definitely be able to forge a batch of very good weapons.

Previously, when he entered the Yao Qing dream and saw these forging materials, he had been thinking about them.

If he could really go to the Demon Realm, he really wanted to take a look. With his current cultivation, he wasn’t afraid of any danger. Even if he couldn’t defeat them, couldn’t he still escape?

Chapter 324: Great Qin’s Wishful Thinking, the Reason for the Failure (1)

Puu—

The man lying on the bed was convulsing all over, blood pouring from his mouth.

Zhou Shu, Mi Ziwen, Yin Wuyou, Shi Songtao, and the others stood at the side, all helpless.

...

“What should we do?”

Almost everyone’s gaze fell on Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu spread his hands helplessly. “Why are you all looking at me? I’m just a forger. I’m good at repairing weapons. I don’t have the ability to fix people.”

He smiled wryly.

There was only one way for him to treat someone’s injuries—the Breakthrough Pill.

If the Breakthrough Pill was ineffective, there was really nothing he could do.

The man in front of him was too severely injured. Even though he had taken a Breakthrough Pill, his body couldn’t even withstand the rebirth brought about by the upgrade.

Everyone only realized this when they heard what Zhou Shu said.

Yes, the king was only a forger. He wasn’t omnipotent. He couldn’t solve everything.

“Big Brother, don’t you have any accompanying military doctors in your army?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Yes, we do.” Mi smiled wryly. “But he died in the previous battle.

“If we can find the great general’s army—”

Just as those words left his mouth, Mi Ziwen knew he’d said something stupid.

The great general’s army was still nowhere to be found.

And the person in front of him obviously couldn’t last long.

“Are we just going to watch him die?” Yang Hong said anxiously.

He had carried this person back from the Demon Realm.

If he could provide them with important news, then Yang Hong would have contributed greatly.

Zhou Shu rubbed his glabella.

He wasn’t worried about obtaining news. At worst, he would use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique to enter a dream.

But it was uncomfortable to watch someone who might be one of their own die.

Zhou Shu thought about it. None of the cultivation techniques and divine abilities he had mastered could save people.

And the Breakthrough Pill had already proven ineffective.

“If all else fails, I’ll find the great general’s army. With luck, we might be able to get a physician back before he dies,” Zhou Shu said.

“Although this world isn’t as large as the outside world, it’s not small either. It’s aimless. How can it be easy to find the great general’s army?” Mi Ziwen smiled ruefully.

Zhou Shu also understood this. Previously, Mei Wushang and the others had gone out to search for traces of the Great Xia army. After so many days, they had only found Mi Ziwen and Lu Wenshuang.

The others had been searching for so many days without finding the main army. If he went out searching like a headless fly, the outcome might not be too good.

“Sigh...”

There was a collective sigh.

It seemed that this person couldn't be saved.

Zhou Shu pondered for a long time before saying, “We'll make a Hail Mary effort. Let's give it a try.”

“Your Highness, you have an idea?”

Everyone was surprised.

Didn't he just say he had no solutions?

“I have no choice.” Zhou Shu still had the same attitude. “But in any case, he's about to die. I'll give it a try. At most, I'll let him die early.”

Before anyone could react, Zhou Shu had already pointed at the man's glabella.

A faint white light flashed and disappeared. Suddenly, a strong fluctuation appeared on the person's body.

He convulsed even more violently. Not only did blood continue flowing from his mouth, but his eyes and nose were bleeding.

Everyone froze.

Did he really make him die earlier?

Zhou Shu sighed. *I've done my best.*

He can only blame his bad luck.

He had originally thought that if he used his divine ability to share the God of War Catalog with him, he would be able to rely on the principles of heaven and earth in the God of War Catalog to recover.

Now, it seemed his injuries were far too severe for this solution to save him.

“Prepare for a funeral—” Mi Ziwen said.

But before he could finish, his eyes narrowed.

The man lying on the bed suddenly stopped twitching. His eyes flew open!

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted from him.

“First-rank martial artist?”

Everyone froze.

Mi Ziwen and Yin Wuyou erupted with their auras almost at the same time.

As for Shi Songtao, Mei Wushang, and Yang Hong, they were already forced back step by step by the powerful aura.

“Calm down.” Zhou Shu clasped his hands behind his back and looked at the man who suddenly opened his eyes. “This is the military camp of Great Xia. You’re very safe. If I were you, I would focus on recovering first.”

“Great Xia military camp?” The man coughed up blood. His face changed slightly. The next moment, his face was as red as blood.

Realizing the problem with his body, he had no time to speak. He restrained his aura and began circulating his energy to heal his injuries.

“Did he come back to life?”

Mi Ziwen, Yin Wuyou, and the others looked at each other. The situation had reversed too quickly.

A moment ago, this person was clearly about to die. Zhou Shu had only tapped the space between his eyebrows once, and he came to?

Wasn’t Zhou Shu too heaven-defying?

What else was there that he couldn’t do?

He had indeed been modest before!

They didn’t know that Zhou Shu was actually a little surprised.

He just didn’t show it.

The God of War Catalog described the principles of martial arts. These principles could be used in any martial arts.

Its content was almost all-encompassing. When cultivated to a high level, not only could one be enlightened in the Martial Dao, but they could also reach the legendary realm of seizing the essence of heaven and earth.

Within it, there was naturally a way for healing.

Chapter 325: Great Qin’s Wishful Thinking, the Reason for the Failure (2)

However, Zhou Shu hadn’t been sure if the God of War Catalog could work on this person.

After all, his current God of War Catalog cultivation was far from perfection.

His divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence could only share half of his cultivation to others.

...

Unexpectedly, the God of War Catalog was really useful.

He just didn't know how much of this man's awakening was due to the effects of the Breakthrough Pill and how much of it was due to the God of War Catalog.

But it didn't matter. Either way, it was all thanks to Zhou Shu.

The man only opened his eyes after cultivating for more than two hours.

It was clear that his injuries had not healed.

The man looked at Zhou Shu and the others and said weakly, "May I ask which general of Great Xia is here? Is General Sun Yucheng here?"

"Sun Yucheng?" Zhou Shu was slightly stunned.

Yin Wuyou leaned close to his ear and whispered, "Sun Gongping's father!"

Zhou Shu nodded. "General Sun isn't here, but General Mi is his brother-in-law." Zhou Shu pointed at Mi Ziwen.

"Shouldn't you introduce yourself first?"

"General Sun's brother-in-law? Are you from Great Xia's Mi family?" The man looked at Mi Ziwen and cupped his hands. "My apologies! I am Cao Chenyang from Great Liang!"

Zhou Shu didn't react, but Yin Wuyou and Mi Ziwen exclaimed, "Cao Chenyang?!"

Zhou Shu turned around and looked at the two of them. Was Cao Chenyang very famous?

"Cao Chenyang is the younger brother of the current Great Liang emperor's mother. More than ten years ago, he was the number one expert of Great Liang! During the last Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, it was said that he perished together with the experts of the Demon Realm," Yin Wuyou whispered in Zhou Shu's ear.

Cao Chenyang looked at Mi Ziwen strangely, then at Zhou Shu.

Sun Yucheng's brother-in-law was from the Mi family of the Great Xia Dynasty. He must have a high status.

However, it seemed that the young man in front of him was the leader. Could he be a prince of Great Xia?

Cao Chenyang cupped his hands at Zhou Shu with a serious expression. "I'm seriously injured. Please forgive me for being rude."

"General..."

"I'm no general," Zhou Shu said.

"This is the King of the South of Great Xia." Yin Wuyou spoke first.

"So, it's His Highness the King of the South. My apologies." Cao Chenyang was stunned for a moment before saying, "This matter is urgent. I'll make it short. Since Great Xia's King of the South is here, there might be a chance!"

“Your Highness, please gather the ten nations’ armies immediately. I only hope it’s not too late!” Cao Chenyang said with a serious expression.

“Cao...” Zhou Shu hesitated, not knowing how to address Cao Chenyang.

Zhou Shu simply said, “Senior Cao, you must be joking. Do you think I have the right to gather the ten nations’ armies?”

“Your Highness, this is not about having rights. The survival of the ten nations is at stake...” Cao Chenyang said anxiously.

“I believe you. But even if I wanted to, I couldn’t.” Zhou Shu shook his head and interrupted him. “Let alone the ten nations’ armies, I can’t even contact the Great Xia army. How do you think I can gather them?”

“Senior Cao, why don’t you tell us what happened first? That way, we can formulate a strategy to deal with it.”

Cao Chenyang frowned and looked at Zhou Shu and the others for a while before hearing Zhou Shu continue.

“Senior Cao, if you don’t trust us? Great Liang’s General Han Dazhi is also here. I can call him over.”

“Han Dazhi?” Cao Chenyang said. “Why is he in the military camp of Great Xia?”

“It’s a long story.”

Cao Chenyang’s injuries had yet to recover. Zhou Shu was afraid that if he told him that Great Liang was completely wiped out and his injuries relapsed, he would have worked for nothing.

“Then, let’s not talk about that first.” Cao Chenyang waved his hand and said solemnly, “King of the South, General Mi, I came from the Demon Realm!”

“The space barrier between the Demon Realm and this world has already shattered! The Demon Realm can come in large numbers at any time. At that time, what awaits the ten nations’ armies will be a calamity!”

Then he saw that Zhou Shu and the others’ expressions remained unchanged.

He frowned. “Don’t you know what the Demon Realm means to the ten nations? Or do you think I’m just exaggerating?”

“Neither.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “Senior Cao, we’ve already guessed what you’ve just said.

“I want to ask you, do you know how long the barrier between the Demon Realm and this world can last?”

“No more than three years,” Cao Chenyang said seriously.

“Three years? Does that mean it won’t last until the end of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?” Zhou Shu asked. “Senior Cao, do you know why this happened?”

Anger flashed across Cao Chenyang’s face. He gritted his teeth and said, “It’s Ji Lutian!”

Zhou Shu and the others looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

Ji Lutian?

They had just mentioned this name before!

Yao Qing's biological father was Ji Lutian!

As for Ji Lutian, he was once a Grand Craftsman of Great Qin, and he had gone to the Demon Realm at some point.

Did Cao Chenyang mean that Ji Lutian had betrayed the human race?

"Senior Cao, are you talking about Great Qin's Ji Lutian?" Zhou Shu said. "He betrayed the ten nations? He helped the Demon Realm break through this barrier?"

"He did not betray the ten nations," Cao Chenyang said hatefully. "His wishful thinking harmed the ten nations!"

"Wishful thinking?" Zhou Shu was puzzled. "Senior Cao, can you be clearer?"

"At this point, there's nothing to hide." Cao Chenyang coughed a few times, and blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

He wiped it off indifferently and said solemnly, "Back then, Ji Lutian came up with a plan. He planned to steal the power of the Demon Realm to create an expert who surpassed the first rank of the Martial Dao and let this person resist the invasion of the Demon Realm.

"For that, he risked himself and entered the Demon Realm."

Cao Chenyang's expression was very complicated. There was hatred and admiration.

"His plan was to risk everything," Cao Chenyang continued. "But he has never discussed it with other nations! Great Qin can't bear the consequences of the failure of the plan!"

"Ji Lutian wants to steal the power of the Demon Realm through the imperial cauldron?" Zhou Shu pondered.

"If the plan fails, the Great Qin imperial cauldron will be damaged, right?"

"If the imperial cauldron is damaged, there will naturally be loopholes in the protective layer of our world. That's why the current consequences occurred, right?"

Zhou Shu had once come into contact with the imperial cauldron. As a Forging Master, he vaguely guessed how Ji Lutian had done it.

Great Qin was really delusional!

It was no wonder that the Qin emperor was so much stronger than the emperors of the other nine nations. Other than his inborn talent, it was probably due to Ji Lutian's plan.

Zhou Shu knew that Great Qin's imperial cauldron had already been damaged. In other words, Ji Lutian's plan had failed.

Or perhaps, his plan hadn't failed. It was just that he had stolen too much power, so much so that even the imperial cauldron couldn't withstand it. It was why Great Qin's imperial cauldron was damaged...

Cao Chenyang looked at Zhou Shu in surprise, not knowing why he could guess this.

But this wasn't important now. He nodded and said, "That's right. The damage to the imperial cauldron has caused the barrier between this world and the Demon Realm to shatter. Once it completely shatters, the Demon Realm can invade our ten nations through this world. At that time..."

"Ji Lutian and Great Qin were bold and reckless, but they did it for the sake of the human race. Their plan might not have failed in the first place. It was because there was a traitor in the human race that caused them to fail!"

The hatred in Cao Chenyang's eyes surged out like a tide. He gritted his teeth, wishing he could skin something alive.

"A traitor?" Zhou Shu, Mi Ziwen, and the others asked at the same time, "Who is it?"

Chapter 326: Aren't You Great Qin's Side-by-side King? (1)

"It's Great Wei!" Cao Chenyang said with hatred. "Xiao Ziping of Great Wei betrayed Ji Lutian!"

"Not only did he betray Ji Lutian, but he also personally led the people of the Demon Realm to hunt us down. I was injured by him!"

"If I wasn't lucky enough to find a spatial rift, I would have died at his hands!"

...

It's indeed Great Wei! Zhou Shu thought.

Out of the ten nations, Zhou Shu first suspected Great Wei!

Back in Great Qin's capital, Great Wei's Shen Yue had used some strange method to attract a large group of demonic beasts.

At the time, Zhou Shu suspected that there was something wrong with Great Wei.

But he felt that it was none of his business, so he didn't care too much.

Now that he thought about it, there was indeed something strange about Great Wei.

He still couldn't figure out the truth about Xiao Shunzhi and Shen Yue's resurrection.

What Great Wei had done in Great Qin's capital seemed to be to confirm if there was really a problem with Great Qin's Imperial Cauldron.

Zhou Shu wasn't surprised at all that Great Wei was a traitor.

"Great Wei? Why did they do it?" Mi Ziwen frowned.

"Instead of being humans, they chose to be dogs. They must be sick," Zhou Shu said disdainfully. He had never had a good impression of Great Wei.

“Senior Cao, you don’t have to worry too much.

“There are indeed some problems with Great Qin’s Imperial Cauldron, but for the time being, it won’t be completely destroyed.

“Therefore, the full arrival of the Demon Realm won’t happen anytime soon.”

“How do you know?” Cao Chenyang frowned. He came from the Demon Realm and had seen Ji Lutian before he escaped.

It was Ji Lutian who had told him personally that the plan had failed. The Great Qin’s Imperial cauldron could completely shatter at any moment.

Once Great Qin’s Imperial Cauldron shattered, the protective barrier of the human continent would collapse along with it.

“Why do I know?” Zhou Shu smiled.

Shi Songtao, who had already retreated to the door, continued, “Because our pavilion master is Great Qin’s Side-by-side King. Why do you think he knows?”

Cao Chenyang’s jaw dropped. “Aren’t you Great Xia’s King of the South?”

“Is there a problem? I’m Great Xia’s King of the South, but I’m also Great Qin’s Side-by-side King.” Zhou Shu shrugged.

He had personally participated in the restoration of Great Qin’s imperial cauldron.

It certainly wasn’t going to collapse anytime soon.

As long as Great Qin’s Imperial Cauldron didn’t collapse, what Cao Chenyang was worried about wouldn’t happen.

At most, one or two spatial rifts would occasionally appear between the two worlds. It wasn’t a problem for one or two people to pass through these spatial rifts, but it was impossible for an army to pass through.

Therefore, they didn’t need to worry about the full arrival of the Demon Realm.

As long as they wiped out the Demon Realm army in this world within three years and returned to the Ten Nations Continent to help Great Qin completely repair the Imperial Cauldron, the crisis would naturally be resolved.

To Zhou Shu, things were that simple.

But for the others, things were not so simple.

Even Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, and the others were worried sick.

The Imperial Cauldron was a national treasure. Ordinary people didn’t even know of its existence.

If such a divine artifact was damaged, how could it be repaired?

“Do you think we should join forces with the other nations and destroy Great Wei’s army here?” Zhou Shu rubbed his chin.

“I don’t know about other nations, but the Great Liang army will definitely contribute!” Cao Chenyang said solemnly.

Everyone looked at each other.

Zhou Shu coughed lightly. “Senior Cao, there’s something I haven’t told you.

“Don’t get too agitated.

“Well... the army Great Liang sent to participate in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was completely wiped out. The only ones left are Han Dazhi and a few others. That’s why they’re here.”

“What?” Cao Chenyang’s eyes widened as he shouted angrily.

Puu— He opened his mouth and spat out blood.

“Senior Cao, circulate your energy!”

Zhou Shu used the Visualization of the Five Mountains’ True Form and said in a soul-stirring voice, “If you die, who will avenge the Great Liang army?”

Cao Chenyang’s aura fluctuated violently. All the pores on his body spewed out a faint blood mist.

But after hearing Zhou Shu’s words, he finally began to circulate his energy to heal his injuries.

The God of War Catalog was extremely magical.

Coupled with Cao Chenyang’s own cultivation and knowledge, he gradually suppressed his injuries.

After another two hours, Cao Chenyang opened his eyes again. Zhou Shu was the only one left in the room.

Everyone else went on to do their own things.

Although they had defeated Yao Qing’s army, it didn’t mean that the camp could rest easily.

There was no telling how many more Demon Realm troops there were in this world. They were able to defeat Yao Qing’s army more so because of luck. Once more soldiers arrived, it wouldn’t be so easy to get Zhou Shu to execute the decapitation tactic.

Cao Chenyang looked at Zhou Shu with an extremely complicated expression.

He still didn’t know the identity of the young man in front of him.

Great Xia’s King of the South, Great Qin’s Side-by-side King...

He felt dizzy just thinking about it. How could one person have both these titles?

Moreover, what was with the extremely profound martial arts in his mind?

If not for these insights, he wouldn’t have been able to suppress his injuries.

Cao Chenyang was certain that he had never learned this cultivation technique.

Chapter 327: Aren't You Great Qin's Side-by-side King? (2)

"Did you save me?"

Previously, Cao Chenyang had been too busy talking about the Demon Realm to think about the cultivation technique that had appeared in his mind. Now, he finally realized it.

"How did you do it?"

...

"You mean?" Zhou Shu said curiously.

"The cultivation technique in my head." Cao Chenyang pointed at his head.

He felt very complicated. Not to mention how he had instilled such a divine technique into his mind, but he owed Zhou Shu too much.

He was even hesitating if he needed to kneel down and acknowledge him as his master!

Cao Chenyang wasn't an ordinary person. He was a first-rank martial artist, and his cultivation and knowledge were extraordinary.

He naturally knew the value of the God of War Catalog!

It was not an exaggeration to say that the God of War Catalog was worth more than his life!

Cao Chenyang even felt that if he really cultivated the 49 illustrations successfully, he might even break through the first rank of the Martial Dao!

It had to be known that Ji Lutian and Great Qin had spent more than a hundred years and even gambled on the fate of the nation just so that Great Qin could produce a peerless expert above the first rank.

Now, he felt that as long as he cultivated these 49 illustrations, he might be able to reach that realm. How could Cao Chenyang not feel complicated?

"It's one of my secret divine abilities," Zhou Shu said. "Its duration is limited. When the time is up, you'll forget everything about it."

"Everything?" Cao Chenyang was stunned.

He was just thinking that he could break through to a higher realm by cultivating this technique. Now, he was told he would forget everything after a while.

A thought suddenly appeared in Cao Chenyang's mind.

Looking up, he saw Zhou Shu's half-smile.

A shudder went through his mind, and he grimaced.

Cao Chenyang, oh, Cao Chenyang, have you become a beast after staying in the Demon Realm for so long?

The person in front of you is your savior. Instead of repaying his kindness, you want to scheme for his cultivation technique?

Cao Chenyang's eyes regained clarity as he cupped his hands and said seriously, "Your Highness, I will remember your kindness. If there's a chance, I will definitely repay you generously!"

Zhou Shu saw the change in Cao Chenyang's eyes and nodded.

Fortunately, I saved a good person.

If he was really greedy for the God of War Catalog, I wouldn't have let him go easily.

I've killed a first-rank martial artist before.

I have yet to use the Abyss Rainbow Sword.

"You're welcome." Zhou Shu shook his head. "You're lucky. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to save you."

Cao Chenyang was a first-rank martial artist. The Breakthrough Pill was ineffective for him. His previous reaction was not that his body couldn't withstand the transformation after breaking through the realm but that the Breakthrough Pill didn't work at all.

Zhou Shu hadn't expected the God of War Catalog to be useful.

In the end, Cao Chenyang was lucky.

Otherwise, even if Zhou Shu shared the God of War Catalog with him, he might not have been able to survive.

"Your Highness, has Great Liang's army really been wiped out?" Cao Chenyang was not a pretentious person. He was not just saying words of gratitude. There was no need to keep thanking Zhou Shu.

"Senior Cao, you don't believe me?" Zhou Shu said. "Han Dazhi is in the military camp. You can ask him yourself."

"To be honest, Senior Cao, although the full-scale arrival of the Demon Realm that you're worried about won't happen in a short time, the army sent by the Demon Realm during this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament is already powerful enough."

"As far as I know, there is one great demon in the Demon Realm and a hundred first-rank demonic beasts, and the number of demonic beast soldiers is uncountable."

When the Ten Imperial Cauldrons opened the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, it would let in a group of people from the Demon Realm. Then the passageway would close, and the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament would become a sealed space until it opened again three years later.

Cao Chenyang was worried that the collapse of Great Qin's Imperial Cauldron would cause the barrier of this space to shatter.

But it only meant that the Ten Nations would not immediately face a calamity.

Just the current Demon Realm army alone was enough to make the armies of the various nations participating in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament suffer.

Didn't Great Liang's army get wiped out?

Zhou Shu and the others didn't know that Great Liang was not the only nation that had been wiped out.

Cough cough—

Cao Chenyang coughed twice. "Your Highness, Great Liang's army has been completely wiped out. I have nowhere to go now. I want to stay with Great Xia for the time being. May I?"

"You're most welcome!" Zhou Shu laughed.

Although Cao Chenyang was injured, he was still a first-rank martial artist.

His camp was still too weak, and the high-end combat power mainly relied on him alone.

The middle and low-level combat power was almost negligible.

Speaking of which, if he hadn't been lucky, his camp would have been razed to the ground by the Demon Realm army.

It was naturally a good thing for the camp to have another first-rank martial artist.

"By the way, Senior Cao, the Ten Nations have sent many spies to the Demon Realm over the years, but no one has returned. You should be the first to return from the Demon Realm. How many people from the Ten Nations are there in the Demon Realm now?" Zhou Shu asked.

Previously, he had planned to get the people back through Yao Qing. He naturally had to find out more now.

"There were originally a few," Cao Chenyang said with an ugly expression. "But now, they're probably all dead due to that bastard Xiao Ziping.

"Your Highness, although I'm injured, if your nation wants to conquer Great Wei, I'm willing to be your pawn!"

Cao Chenyang hated Great Wei to the core. As a first-rank martial artist, he even said such words. It was evident how strong his hatred was.

"Don't worry, Senior Cao. There will be a chance for revenge," Zhou Shu said. "Senior Cao, do you know where there are spatial rifts that can lead to the Demon Realm?"

"I don't know." Cao Chenyang shook his head. "Ji Lutian told me that these spatial rifts are caused by the damage to the Imperial Cauldron. The location and time of their appearance are all random and extremely unstable."

"I see," Zhou Shu said regretfully.

He was still wondering if he could make a trip to the Demon Realm.

One of the materials needed to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to an earth-grade weapon was unique to the Demon Realm.

“What do you want to do, Your Highness?” Cao Chenyang asked curiously.

Zhou Shu briefly explained his thoughts. Cao Chenyang’s eyes widened.

Who was this King of the South of Great Xia?

Others avoided the Demon Realm, but he actually wanted to take the initiative to go to the Demon Realm just to find a forging material!

Are all forgers mad?

It was the same for Ji Lutian back then!

Cao Chenyang pondered and said, “If you only want materials for forging weapons, you don’t have to go to the Demon Realm.

“When I left the Demon Realm, Ji Lutian gave me some things. If I’m not wrong, there might be the forging material you need.”

“Oh? You’re giving me what Ji Lutian gave you?” Zhou Shu said.

“Ji Lutian gave me them to hand over to Great Qin. Your Highness, aren’t you Great Qin’s Side-by-side King? There’s no difference giving it to you.”

Zhou Shu couldn’t help laughing. This was true. He didn’t expect that being Great Qin’s Side-by-side King would have such benefits.

But...

He looked Cao Chenyang up and down.

When Cao Chenyang was carried back by Yang Hong, he was already seriously injured and unconscious. He didn’t bring anything with him.

Could he have lost them somewhere in the Demon Realm?

“Is Ji Lutian dead? What did he give you?” Zhou Shu asked.

“He’s still alive. He has a special status in the Demon Realm. The Demon Realm won’t kill him easily, but it’s difficult for him to be free,” Cao Chenyang said. “He handed this to me. I’m not sure what it is exactly.”

Cao Chenyang took out something and handed it to Zhou Shu.

“I’ve now handed it to you, Your Highness. I, Cao Chenyang, have completed Ji Lutian’s request.”

Zhou Shu subconsciously took the item Cao Chenyang handed him. It was a light piece of animal skin.

“Is this what Ji Lutian wanted you to bring back to Great Qin? A treasure map?”

Chapter 328: Void Beast, Self-contained Space (1)

Zhou Shu looked at the lightweight beast skin in his hand and looked at Cao Chenyang in confusion.

A look of pride flashed across Cao Chenyang's face. From the moment he woke up until now, he had been shocked by these people. Finally, there was something these people didn't know.

They made him feel as though he hadn't accomplished anything after risking his life to return from the Demon Realm. No matter what he said, they all looked like they had long known.

...

You don't know what this is, do you? Cao Chenyang nodded slightly and said somewhat reservedly, "This is the skin of a void beast."

"A void beast?" Zhou Shu was puzzled. "What's that?"

Zhou Shu's question satisfied Cao Chenyang.

After working so hard in the Demon Realm for so many years, he still had some exclusive information.

"Void beasts are very unique demonic beasts in the Demon Realm," Cao Chenyang said. "It's only the size of an ordinary mouse and has no combat strength at all. But there's a void in its body that can devour things thousands of times larger than its body. Then, when needed, it can spit them out."

Zhou Shu's eyes gradually lit up. *Could this beast skin have this effect?*

In that case, does it count as a storage tool?

"In the Demon Realm, some big shots like to rear a void beast and carry it around with them. That way, they can put things in the void beast's stomach and make them spit them out when they need them. It's very convenient.

"Ji Lutian obtained a void beast by chance in the Demon Realm. He took this beast skin from the void beast."

"A living void beast has its own space. Does this beast skin have this effect?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"Of course not." Cao Chenyang shook his head. "If the void beast dies, the space in its body will automatically collapse. But Ji Lutian is a rare forging genius that is hard to come by in tens of thousands of years."

If others heard what Cao Chenyang said, they would definitely scoff.

If Ji Lutian was a rare forging genius, then what was Zhou Shu?

A genius who was hard to come by in a million years?

In front of Zhou Shu, who dared to call themselves a forging genius?

But Zhou Shu knew his own abilities. After hearing Cao Chenyang's words, he roughly understood what was going on.

The spiritual essence in his body moved slightly, and the beast skin in his hand lit up slightly.

Then he seemed to see a three-foot-square space in front of him.

In this space, various forging materials were neatly stacked.

Zhou Shu reached out and touched the forging materials.

This feeling was extremely strange.

“Ji Lutian used his forging technique to simulate the meridians in the void beast’s body with the star paths on the skin of the void beast. He actually turned it into a weapon.”

Zhou Shu was impressed.

Ji Lutian was indeed a genius!

If he didn’t have the Legendary Armament Canon, he would definitely be far inferior to him.

He actually succeeded in realizing such a fantastic idea.

The storage tool Zhou Shu had been thinking about had been developed by Ji Lutian just like that!

Three square feet of space wasn’t much, but it was amazing enough.

“Senior Cao, are void beasts common in the Demon Realm?” Zhou Shu asked.

“How is that possible!” Cao Chenyang shook his head. “Void beasts are very rare. In the entire Demon Realm, only some powerful great demons are qualified to have them.

“In all my years in the Demon Realm, I’ve never seen a void beast. If I hadn’t met Ji Lutian, I wouldn’t even know they existed.”

Compared to Ji Lutian, who was doing well, he was like a street rat in the Demon Realm. Once he was discovered by demonic beasts, he had to escape with all he had.

“They’re very rare?”

Zhou Shu pondered.

It wasn’t a problem if they were rare. If he could get two void beasts, he could totally raise them.

Now that Zhou Shu knew how Ji Lutian used the skin of the void beast to forge a storage tool, as long as he had a void beast, he would be able to make this storage tool.

Zhou Shu continued to size up this square space that seemed to be surrounded by a transparent barrier. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it.

With this thing, it would be much more convenient for him to carry weapons with him in the future.

It would be better if the space was bigger.

“What is this?” He suddenly saw a book in the space. He reached inside and grabbed it.

He flipped it open and saw that it was a record of Ji Lutian’s experience in the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu didn’t take a closer look, but he also saw the words ‘got married, had a child’...

He thought of Yao Qing. Yao Qing was born from Ji Lutian and a great demon in the Demon Realm.

Moreover, Yao Qing seemed to have the bloodline of a bear demonic beast.

His mother was a bear demonic beast?

Ji Lutian had really sacrificed a lot...

Zhou Shu felt a chill just thinking about it. He really didn't know how Ji Lutian did it. His taste was really unique...

Zhou Shu casually placed the book back into the void beast skin and heard Cao Chenyang say.

"Your Highness, are there any forging materials you need in this skin?"

"Yes." Zhou Shu nodded. "Senior Cao, you've helped me a lot this time.

"I'll tell the Qin emperor later. These things you brought back are not only useful to me but also to Great Qin.

"Ji Lutian has thought of a way to repair Great Qin's Imperial Cauldron. If it works, Senior Cao, you will be the savior of the Ten Nations."

Chapter 329: Void Beast, Self-contained Space (2)

Zhou Shu thought of the information he had just read in the book and sighed.

"I'm no savior." Cao Chenyang smiled bitterly. "I only brought the things back. If not for Ji Lutian, I wouldn't have been able to come back alive.

"That fellow may have nearly brought down the Ten Nations, but he's indeed capable."

...

A look of admiration flashed across Cao Chenyang's face.

Zhou Shu was now very curious about Ji Lutian.

What kind of person would want to steal the power of the Demon Realm to train the experts of Great Qin?

The key was that not only did he think about it, but he really did it!

He personally went to the Demon Realm and worked hard for a hundred years. He even gave himself to a bear demonic beast and gave birth to a son...

Although he had almost shattered Great Qin's Imperial Cauldron, Ji Lutian was definitely a talent.

"When we completely defeat the Demon Realm in the future, we will naturally see Ji Lutian again," Zhou Shu said.

"Defeat the Demon Realm completely?" Cao Chenyang smiled bitterly.

Only by going to the Demon Realm would one know how powerful it was.

The Ten Nations combined were far inferior to the strength of the Demon Realm.

If not for the protection of the Ten Imperial Cauldrons, the Ten Nations wouldn't have been able to stop the invasion of the Demon Realm.

How was it possible to defeat the Demon Realm?

"Senior Cao, take a rest for now. This camp is still very safe for the time being," Zhou Shu said. "With the forging materials you brought back, I can forge something."

"Your Highness." Cao Chenyang stopped Zhou Shu. "Regarding the restoration of the Imperial Cauldron..."

"Don't worry," Zhou Shu smiled. "I won't use up all the materials needed to repair the Imperial Cauldron. I know what I'm doing."

With that, he left Cao Chenyang's room and went to his forging room.

Zhou Shu took out the void beast skin again and touched it fondly. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it.

If he could have 80 or 100 void beasts all made into storage tools, wouldn't he be able to easily bring the minerals he dug here to the outside world?

There are so many good things in the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu thought. If there's a chance, I have to go!

He put away his messy thoughts, activated the void beast skin, and took out a square material from the space.

Ji Lutian must have an obsessive-compulsive disorder. Not only were the forging materials he had piled up in the void beast skin placed neatly, but every piece of forging material had also been carefully smelted into a square shape.

This made it very convenient for Zhou Shu to use them.

Such a father actually gave birth to a brainless person like Yao Qing. Indeed, the mother is very important, Zhou Shu mocked.

With this five elements jade, I can upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to an earth-grade weapon. Zhou Shu looked at the five elements jade in his hand.

Five elements jade had the word jade in its name, but it was not jade. Instead, it was a unique forging material.

This forging material was only available in the Demon Realm, and it was very rare.

Zhou Shu hadn't expected to obtain the five elements jade so quickly. Now, he was in a difficult position.

Should he upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to an earth-grade weapon?

The Great Destroyer Sword was currently a black-grade weapon. The last time he used it, some cracks appeared on the body of the sword, so he didn't dare to use it again, afraid that he would completely destroy it.

A ranked weapon was unique. Zhou Shu wasn't sure if he could forge a new Great Destroyer Sword or not.

But he was unwilling to take that risk. If the Legendary Armament Canon refused to acknowledge it and didn't give him benefits, he would suffer a huge loss.

The benefit of the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword is Total Annihilation. According to my previous experience, if it advances to earth grade, the reward will also refresh.

Then, there will be no way to improve my divine ability Total Annihilation.

His divine ability Total Annihilation allowed him to unleash ten to a hundred times his strength.

How much he could unleash depended on the strength of his divine ability.

Now, when he used Total Annihilation, he could only unleash fifteen times his combat strength, which was only at basic mastery.

He was still far from reaching the perfected hundredfold strength.

Give up on improving his divine ability Total Annihilation and upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to earth grade?

How was this possible!?

If he didn't reach perfection in Total Annihilation, he would be letting himself down.

I can't upgrade the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword for the time being, but with the five elements jade, I can repair it first.

Zhou Shu made a decision.

He began to use the five elements jade to repair the cracks on the Great Destroyer Sword.

He had personally forged the Great Destroyer Sword and personally upgraded it from yellow grade to black grade. He knew the Great Destroyer Sword like the back of his hand.

It was naturally not a big problem to repair.

Previously, he hadn't repaired it because he didn't have any suitable forging materials.

With the batch of forging materials that Ji Lutian had gathered, repairing the Great Destroyer Sword was naturally not a problem.

A few hours later, the flames in Zhou Shu's hands extinguished. The Great Destroyer Sword was completely new.

Zhou Shu ran his fingers over the Great Destroyer Sword, very satisfied with his work.

With a slight movement of his spiritual essence, Zhou Shu reached out and placed the Great Destroyer Sword into the space of the void beast skin.

With a flash of light, the void beast skin space disappeared.

Zhou Shu found it very interesting.

He placed the beast skin on his chest and reached out to grab it. As his spiritual essence circulated, he grabbed the Great Destroyer Sword again.

After several tries, Zhou Shu realized that the void beast skin was exceptionally useful.

Depending on the input of spiritual essence, he could even open all the space or only open a small hole.

This way, it was extremely convenient to retrieve things.

Unfortunately, there's only one.

Zhou Shu sighed.

Yao Lian is a great demon from the Demon Realm. Could there be a void beast with him?

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin in thought.

Cao Chenyang had said that in the Demon Realm, only the high and mighty great demons were qualified to have a void beast. Yao Lian must have a high status to be the supreme commander of the invading army.

There was a high chance that he would have a void beast on him.

Rob him!

Zhou Shu felt an urge.

That fellow is a great demon. My current Total Annihilation can only unleash fifteen times my strength. It might be a little difficult to deal with him.

Zhou Shu took out the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword again and pondered. *I have to improve the Total Annihilation divine technique.*

I can't bring the Great Destroyer Sword around to kill people.

Zhou Shu wanted to slack off again. Since he had workers, he really couldn't be bothered to go out and kill enemies himself.

If he had time, he would rather forge a few more new weapons.

Coincidentally, Big Brother Mi needs to train his soldiers. I should give him the Great Destroyer Sword and let him help me kill demonic beasts. This is a good idea.

Zhou Shu nodded to himself.

Mi Ziwen had been training with the Hundred Wars Armored Army recently. It would be a waste for the Great Xia soldiers in the Dark Cloud Armor just to stay in the camp.

He had been leading the troops to kill the demonic beasts around the camp recently. Now, they had already advanced more than 200 kilometers out of the camp.

According to Mi Ziwen, there were still a large number of demonic beasts wandering 300 kilometers away from the camp. With the Hundred Wars Armored Army, there was definitely no lack of opportunities to fight.

Let's do that.

Zhou Shu happily made a decision. Mi Ziwen was a second-rank expert after all, so it wouldn't be a problem for him to be a temporary worker.

And there's also the Abyss Rainbow Sword.

I don't have any use for it in the camp for the time being. I'll also lend it to the Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers. It's quite good to earn some rewards.

There's also the Marquis of Xinting Saber. I can also lend it to them temporarily...

I can't stop improving my strength. I can't let these weapons sit idle. It's best if they're killing enemies while I sleep. That's better. What do you call it—passive income, right?

While Zhou Shu was pondering, Shi Songtao's voice came from outside the door.

"Your Highness, there's news from a Cloud-Piercing Arrow!"

Chapter 330: You're Not Qualified To Negotiate With Me (1)

Outside the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Zhou Shu looked at the armored Mi Ziwen and the others. He handed the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword to Mi Ziwen and said seriously, "Big Brother, I'm counting on you then."

"Don't worry." Mi Ziwen had his doubts, but he didn't dwell on them.

His second brother wanted the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword to have a more stable position in Black-grade Armament Manual, so he wanted it to have more achievements. This was nothing. Anyway, there was no additional work.

...

As long as he didn't encounter a first or second-rank expert, using a black-grade weapon wouldn't affect him.

As for the Abyss Rainbow Sword and the Marquis of Xinting Saber, although Mi Ziwen didn't understand why his second brother still cared about their ranking on the Yellow-grade Armament Manual, it was probably because his second brother wanted to increase the strength of the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

"With these five hundred armored soldiers, I will definitely save the Great Xia army that requested help!"

Without further ado, Mi Ziwen mounted his horse and rode off in the direction the Cloud-Piercing Arrow had been shot.

During this period of time, Yang Hong had also made a great contribution. Not only did he bring Cao Chenyang back, but he also constantly went out to kill demons.

Yang Hong's contribution was indispensable in gathering these five hundred sets of Dark Cloud Armor.

Of course, this was also because Zhou Shu had shared the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique with him. Otherwise, with his strength, he was far from being able to do this.

Cao Chenyang stood on the wall and watched Mi Ziwen and the others leave with a shocked expression.

He had been in the Demon Realm for ten years. Had the development of the Ten Nations reached this level?

This armor could defend against all attacks from fourth-rank martial artists and below. This kind of armor could actually be equipped in batches?

Was he seeing things?

If Great Xia was already so powerful, what about Great Qin?

No wonder they didn't show any fear when they talked about the Demon Realm.

With such strength, it was indeed possible to fight the Demon Realm.

But...

Why was the Great Liang army wiped out?

Could it be that Great Xia had developed to this extent, but not only had Great Liang not developed, but they were even weaker than when he left?

Cao Chenyang was puzzled. When he first saw the camp, he was really shocked.

Although everyone would also build camps on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, who would build such a big one?

Also, even a madman like Ji Lutian wouldn't dare to think about using demonic beasts as miners.

He was getting more and more curious about Zhou Shu.

Where did Zhou Shu come from?

The King of the South of Great Xia and the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, what other identities did he have?

"Your Highness."

A voice sounded beside Cao Chenyang.

It was Han Dazhi standing respectfully behind him.

After learning about Cao Chenyang, Han Dazhi was overjoyed.

These few days, he almost never left Cao Chenyang's side.

Cao Chenyang was also a king in Great Liang.

“Dazhi, how much do you know about Great Xia’s King of the South?” Cao Chenyang said.

“The King of the South?” Han Dazhi was stunned for a moment, then said with admiration, “The King of the South is the number one forging genius in the world. He might also be the number one Martial Dao expert in the world.”

“Number one in the Martial Dao?” Cao Chenyang was surprised. He only knew that Zhou Shu was a forger, but he didn’t expect him to be a Martial Dao expert.

How was this possible?

He had only left the Ten Nations for ten years. Ten years ago, he had never heard the name Zhou Shu.

How could an unknown person become the number one Martial Dao expert in the world in just ten years?

“Yes,” Han Dazhi said awkwardly. “But even if he’s not first, he’s almost there. He fought the Qin emperor to a draw. The Qin emperor is publicly recognized as the number one in the world.”

“He fought the Qin emperor to a draw?” Cao Chenyang’s heart was in turmoil. He really couldn’t imagine that this seemingly weak young man could actually fight the Qin emperor to a draw!

“Is that why he became the Side-by-side King of Great Qin?” Cao Chenyang asked.

“That I don’t know,” Han Dazhi said honestly. “But I think that Great Qin has taken advantage of him. Using the title of Side-by-side King to rope in King Zhou to Great Qin, it’s simply too worth it.

“King Zhou is not only strong in the Martial Dao but also in forging. The Yellow-grade Armament Manual is almost monopolized by him alone. Even the first place of the Black-grade Armament Manual is occupied by him...”

Cao Chenyang’s pupils constricted as he pondered.

It seemed that something unimaginable had happened in the past ten years.

Great Qin was indeed extraordinary. They actually dared to directly confer a person from another nation as their Side-by-side King!

Why didn’t Great Liang have this kind of drive?

Cao Chenyang suddenly had a thought. This time, the King of the South had saved him, Han Dazhi, and the others. Was this an opportunity?

...

After sending Mi Ziwen and the others to the rescue, Yin Wuyou came to Zhou Shu’s side and whispered, “Zhou Shu, Little Senior Sister Lu hasn’t woken up yet. Do you want to go and take another look?”

She had personally seen Zhou Shu save Cao Chenyang. She now regarded Zhou Shu as a medical expert.

In her opinion, Zhou Shu was really omnipotent.

“Has there been any change in her injuries?” Zhou Shu asked.

Cao Chenyang was a first-rank martial artist, so the Breakthrough Pill was useless to him.

But Lu Wenshuang was not. The Breakthrough Pill should be effective on her.

If it was useless, there was nothing else Zhou Shu could do.