

## Canon 341

### Chapter 341: Cleansing Essence and Meridians, I Won't Let Your Efforts Be In Vain (2)

But the Essence Cleansing Pill should work well with the Breakthrough Pill for Zhou Shu's workers.

If the workers were stronger, their ability to farm rewards would naturally be stronger.

...

...

As Yang Hong walked, his aura suddenly fluctuated. A soft sound buzzed from within his body, and then his aura soared.

As he walked, he actually broke through to the eighth rank!

Yin Wuyou and Haitang happened to see this scene.

"Yang Hong!" Yin Wuyou endured the stench assaulting her face and asked, "What did the King of the South ask you to do? Why did you suddenly break through to the eighth rank?"

"His Highness didn't ask me to do anything," Yang Hong said. "Maybe it's because I've been cultivating hard recently, and it's quite effective, so I broke through."

"Bullshit!" Yin Wuyou berated. "If cultivating hard is useful, what is the use of talent?"

"Don't you know what you're capable of? Tell me the truth. What's going on?"

Yin Wuyou's gentleness was only directed at one person.

To outsiders, she was the princess of Great Xia, the grand minister of the Forging Division.

"Your Highness, don't look down on me." Yang Hong straightened his neck. "My Martial Dao talent isn't bad either! It's just that I was like the young marquis of Weiyuan previously. I built a stable foundation which allowed my cultivation to increase rapidly. Let alone the eighth rank, I can also break through to the seventh rank very quickly."

"How dare you talk back?" Yin Wuyou said angrily. "Do you believe that I'll teach you a lesson? I'll give you another chance. Tell me the truth. Your body stinks, and you suddenly broke through to the eighth rank. What exactly is going on?"

Yang Hong covered his head with his hands and squatted down.

"Your Highness, if you want to teach me a lesson, then hurry. I'm in a hurry to get back to take a bath." Yang Hong's voice sounded muffled.

Yin Wuyou: "..."

*Bang!*

Yang Hong's body flew hundreds of feet away like a rubber ball, then turned into a rolling gourd and rolled several times before he jumped up.

“Thank you for your mercy, Your Highness!” Yang Hong wasn’t injured at all. He shouted and fled.

With Yin Wuyou’s cultivation, kicking Yang Hong away without injuring him was naturally not a big problem.

She had never planned to do anything to Yang Hong.

She was only pressing him because she was curious.

“Grand Minister, if you want to know why, why don’t you just ask me?” A voice suddenly came from behind.

When she turned around, she saw Zhou Shu standing there with his arms crossed and a smile on his face.

Yin Wuyou’s face instantly turned red like a child who had done something bad and was caught by an adult. She lowered her head, and her hands clutched the corners of her skirt.

“Umm, I was just asking. I wasn’t trying to pry into your secret,” Yin Wuyou said in a weak voice.

Zhou Shu had secrets. Anyone with eyes could tell at a glance.

But not many people dared to pry into Zhou Shu’s secrets now.

At least on the surface, not many people dared to do so.

As for behind the scenes, that was something no one could guarantee.

Yin Wuyou naturally knew that Zhou Shu had secrets, but she didn’t mind them too much.

What was wrong with having secrets? Didn’t everyone have one or two secrets?

Although she told herself that she shouldn’t ask too much, curiosity killed the cat. In the end, she just wanted to know more when Zhou Shu caught her.

*How embarrassing. I want to find a hole to hide in.*

“It’s nothing.” Zhou Shu smiled. “It’s not a secret anyway.

“It just so happens that I have to discuss it with you, Grand Minister.”

Yin Wuyou controlled her complicated emotions and asked curiously, “What is it?”

“The changes in Divine Constable Yang are because of the Essence Cleansing Pill I gave him.” Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a pill appeared in his hand.

“This Essence Cleansing Pill has the effect of cleansing people’s essence and meridians. It can improve people’s Martial Dao aptitude to a certain extent.”

Before Zhou Shu could finish speaking, Yin Wuyou’s breathing had already become a little heavy.

*Really, why does Zhou Shu always surprise people like this?*

She had yet to digest the surprise brought by the Cosmic Bangle, and now there was an Essence Cleansing Pill?

“Zhou Shu, besides forging, do you also know how to refine pills?” Yin Wuyou couldn’t help asking. Refining pills and forging were two completely different things.

She really couldn’t think of anything in this world that Zhou Shu couldn’t do.

Was he really capable of anything?

“No, I don’t,” Zhou Shu said straightforwardly. “This Essence Cleansing Pill and the Breakthrough Pills that you, Sun Gongping, Lu Wenshuang, and Cao Chenyang took were all left to me by my senior brother.”

“Senior brother?” Yin Wuyou wanted to roll her eyes. *Who would believe your unwarranted senior brother now?*

*You were the one who killed Xiao Shunzhi back then, right?*

Yin Wuyou felt a little touched. Zhou Shu had even killed a first-rank martial artist for her.

Yin Wuyou didn’t care if the senior brother Zhou Shu mentioned was real or fake. What did it matter?

Zhou Shu’s actions had always been beneficial to Great Xia.

Did it matter so much whether he has a senior brother or not?

“You don’t have to tell me,” Yin Wuyou said in a soft voice.

The Essence Cleansing Pill could change people’s Martial Dao aptitude. If this spread, countless people would be tempted.

At that time, Zhou Shu would definitely be troubled.

“Does Yang Hong know that he took the Essence Cleansing Pill?” Yin Wuyou’s eyes were full of killing intent. In order to protect Zhou Shu, she would do anything.

Zhou Shu laughed. “It’s fine. Divine Constable Yang won’t betray me.

“As for you, Grand Minister, if I can’t even trust you, who else can I trust?”

Yin Wuyou immediately felt as if she had drunk honey.

*I’ll never let you down in my life.* She would definitely make Zhou Shu’s trust continue. She would forever be the person Zhou Shu trusted the most!

“Grand Minister, I still have some Essence Cleansing Pills,” Zhou Shu continued, “I was thinking that the Essence Cleansing Pills are useless to me, and it would be a waste for me to keep them.

“Now, the situation on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield is complicated and grim. Our Great Xia army needs to quickly increase our strength to survive.

“That’s why I plan to give these Essence Cleansing Pills to the soldiers.

“But the effects of the Essence Cleansing Pill are a little shocking. If someone finds out the truth, although I’m not afraid, there will still be some trouble...”

"I understand!" Yin Wuyou said. "I'll come forward! Just say that the Essence Cleansing Pills are secretly passed down from the Great Xia imperial family. I won't let anyone know that they came from you!"

Zhou Shu's lips curled up. *The grand minister is still the same. Awesome!*

"There's no need to let them know about the Essence Cleansing Pill. We can dissolve the pills into wine. Then you can reward the army and say that it's a medicinal wine made by the imperial family..." Zhou Shu said.

Yin Wuyou turned into a brainless fan and said in a clear voice, "Good idea. Let's do it."

"After all, the number of Essence Cleansing Pills is limited. Therefore, we have to choose the target of this reward." Of course, Zhou Shu would prioritize his workers. Otherwise, wouldn't he be making a loss?

"Of course. You decide who we reward." Yin Wuyou followed suit.

"Zhou Shu, you've sacrificed so much for Great Xia. You've even contributed a divine item like the Essence Cleansing Pill. Don't worry. I won't disappoint you."

Yin Wuyou said seriously, "When we return to Great Xia, I will definitely get Father to reward you generously! I definitely won't let your efforts be in vain!"

Yin Wuyou's expression was incomparably solemn, and she even waved her clenched fist.

*Achoo—*

Outside the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, Emperor Yuan Feng sneezed several times.

He rubbed his nose in confusion. He was a first-rank martial artist. Could he have caught a cold?

Why did he feel a chill?

Could there be a leak in this tent?

### **Chapter 342: Making a Determined Effort, Shi Songtao (1)**

Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou looked at each other with helpless expressions.

"Aren't we a little funny?" Zhou Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"A little." Yin Wuyou was also a little embarrassed.

...

The two of them discussed for a long time before dissolving the Essence Cleansing Pills into the wine to reward the soldiers.

But then he realized that there was no wine in the camp!

Zhou Shu had forged the Cosmic Bangle in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space. Before this, the army's military supplies required a lot of manpower and resources to transport.

Since they were participating in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, there were naturally no luxuries such as wine in the army's military supplies.

"Water for wine!" Yin Wuyou said.

"Medicinal wine is easy. Medicinal water..." Zhou Shu shook his head. *Will there be a problem?*

"At worst, I'll just give them pills," Yin Wuyou said. "In any case, I can say that it's our imperial family's secret treasure. I don't need to explain too much to them!"

"That's true." Zhou Shu laughed. "We don't need to explain anything. Aren't we just asking for trouble? Okay, let's do that."

"Zhou Shu, how many Essence Cleansing Pills do you have?" Yin Wuyou asked curiously. "Is it really useless to me?"

Yin Wuyou blinked her bright eyes. In the past, she was very confident in her aptitude. After all, she might be the youngest second-rank martial artist in history.

But now, she felt that her cultivation speed was a little slow. She couldn't even keep up with Zhou Shu. Zhou Shu would have an epiphany from time to time. Who could withstand this?

Yin Wuyou didn't want to fall behind too far. How could she stand beside him then?

"It might not be completely useless," Zhou Shu said. "It's just that your aptitude is good enough. The Essence Cleansing Pill is at best icing on the cake.

"Feel free to take some if you want. It's harmless." Zhou Shu smiled and added, "I have plenty of Essence Cleansing Pills."

Mi Ziwen had the Cosmic Bangle on him. After killing enemies, Zhou Shu would receive Essence Cleansing Pills.

Zhou Shu was now interested in forging Cosmic Bangles again. He would forge a few more Cosmic Bangles and distribute them later. He would have a never-ending supply of Essence Cleansing Pills then.

Yin Wuyou: "..."

*Why does it feel like precious Essence Cleansing Pills are like candy to Zhou Shu?*

*Am I the princess, or is he?*

*I don't even have that luxury!*

Yin Wuyou was still feeling cold when Zhou Shu had already opened the space in the void beast skin and stuffed more than ten pills into her hand.

"The Hundred Wars Armored Army hasn't returned yet. Grand Minister, if you have nothing to do, you can take a few Essence Cleansing Pills to test its medicinal effect."

With that, Zhou Shu turned around and left.

Yin Wuyou gripped the Essence Cleansing Pills with one hand and scratched her hair with the other.

Her hair was messy, but it didn't affect her beautiful face. Instead, it made her look more delicate and cute.

Yin Wuyou's face fell. *If you do this, what should I ask Father to reward you?*

...

In the forging room, Shi Songtao was still frantically trying to forge a Cosmic Bangle.

He was no longer his usual neat self. His hair was a mess, and his face was dirty.

"Deputy Pavilion Master, I'll show you how to forge the Cosmic Bangle by forging a few. Watch carefully."

Zhou Shu picked up the forging materials.

Although the Cosmic Bracelet was a heaven-grade weapon, it was an auxiliary one and didn't have the restrictions of ranked weapons.

Only one of each ranked weapon could bring rewards, but the Cosmic Bangles didn't have this restriction.

In this case, of course, the more he forged, the better.

Shi Songtao's eyes widened as he stared at Zhou Shu's every move.

After an unknown period of time, a Cosmic Bangle gradually took shape in Zhou Shu's hand.

Then it was time to fix the stars.

Zhou Shu's movements were so smooth that Shi Songtao was mesmerized.

He didn't even notice when Zhou Shu finished forging.

"Do you understand?" Zhou Shu looked at the Cosmic Bangle in his hand. This time, the craftsmanship was more beautiful than the first time. He was very satisfied.

"No..." Shi Songtao was ashamed.

He was a forging genius in vain!

He had actually seen Zhou Shu's every move clearly, but there were still some things he couldn't understand.

This feeling made Shi Songtao want to kill himself.

Ever since he had learned to forge, he had understood everything related to forging. Those who had learned to forge with him had always been shocked by the speed of his learning.

Shi Songtao never expected that one day, there would be a forging technique that he couldn't learn!

"It's okay." Zhou Shu was very magnanimous this time. "Clumsy birds have to start flying early. Diligence makes up for weakness..."

Shi Songtao wanted to cry. *Am I really that stupid?*

“Watch carefully. I’ll show you again.” Zhou Shu took the forging materials and began to forge another Cosmic Bangle.

After some time, Zhou Shu put the Cosmic Bangle aside and asked, “Do you understand?”

“I—” Shi Songtao felt like crying.

“It’s okay. Again!”

Once, twice, three times...

Zhou Shu was getting faster and faster at forging the Cosmic Bangles. At first, it took seven to eight days to forge one. Now, it only took three to four days to succeed.

Forging Cosmic Bangles was a little different from forging other weapons. When there was no need to redesign the star paths, the overall forging difficulty was not very high.

### **Chapter 343: Making a Determined Effort, Shi Songtao (2)**

The only more troublesome thing was to fix the star paths. This step was the easiest for Zhou Shu, who had divine sense.

In addition, with the help of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, he only needed three to four days to forge a Cosmic Bangle.

This made sense to Zhou Shu, but to Shi Songtao, he felt that his worldview had been overturned.

...

He was in a daze. He even felt that Zhou Shu wasn’t forging a Cosmic Bangle but a standard weapon...

Who could forge a ranked weapon so quickly?

Forging a ranked weapon in three to four days was simply unheard of!

Was that even humanly possible?

Shi Songtao slumped to the floor. He felt like he had nothing left to live for.

“Deputy Pavilion Master, you have to work harder.” Zhou Shu patted Shi Songtao’s shoulder and felt that he couldn’t force him anymore. If he continued, the child would go crazy.

“I think the reason you can’t master the forging method of the Cosmic Bangle isn’t because your forging talent is too poor but because your Martial Dao strength is insufficient.

“If your Martial Dao strength is higher, your control of power will be more meticulous. This might help.

“As the saying goes, if you want to do a good job, you must first sharpen your tools. You have to increase your Martial Dao strength first, then come back and forge the Cosmic Bangle. Who knows. You might just succeed.”

Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a few Essence Cleansing Pills appeared in his hand.

“Go back to your room and take these pills.”

Zhou Shu stuffed the Essence Cleansing Pills into Shi Songtao's hand and chased him out of the forging room.

Shi Songtao stood outside the forging room, holding a few Essence Cleansing Pills. He wanted to cry but had no tears. *Am I being despised?*

*Will the pavilion master remove me from my position as the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion?*

*No!*

*I, Shi Songtao, can't be so embarrassing!*

Shi Songtao gritted his teeth, and a determined look appeared in his eyes. *I must become stronger quickly!*

*The title of the deputy pavilion master must only belong to me!*

Shi Songtao's gaze fell on the pills in his hand.

When Mei Wushang and the others had left the camp to look for the Great Xia army, Shi Songtao had given them Breakthrough Pills.

Although Shi Songtao didn't know the specific effects of the Breakthrough Pill, he knew that it could increase a person's cultivation.

Now that the pavilion master had given him these pills, it was obvious what the effects of these pills were.

Shi Songtao's expression was ferocious. Consuming medicinal pills to increase one's cultivation definitely had repercussions. Back then, Zhou Shu had also told Mei Wushang and the others that they could only swallow the medicinal pills if they were in a critical situation.

However...

*I can't worry about that much anymore!*

Shi Songtao gritted his teeth. *In any case, my ambition is not in the Martial Dao. Even if there are some future troubles, it doesn't matter if my Martial Dao improvement is affected in the future!*

He raised his hand and stuffed the Essence Cleansing Pills into his mouth.

The Essence Cleansing Pills melted in his mouth, and a stream of heat exploded in his stomach.

He felt his insides churn as an uncontrollable feeling gushed out.

"I—" Shi Songtao's eyes bulged and widened.

The stench hit him, and Shi Songtao almost fainted.

The expression on his face became one of horror and shame.

He looked around. Fortunately, no one was here!



Without hesitation, Shi Songtao ran as fast as he could toward the nearest outhouse!

In the forging room, Zhou Shu smelled a stench coming from outside the door. He frowned in thought. *Did Shi Songtao take the Essence Cleansing Pills at the door?*

Seriously, he had driven him back because he was afraid of this smell!

Zhou Shu didn't know that Shi Songtao had swallowed a few Essence Cleansing Pills at once. If he knew, he would definitely give him a thumbs up and praise him for being so brave!

Essence Cleansing Pills had the effect of cleansing the body's impurities. The side effects were diarrhea...

Shi Songtao swallowed several Essence Cleansing Pills at once. The effect of diarrhea...

Zhou Shu shook his head. He didn't want to stay in this smelly forging room anymore.

He walked out with the newly forged Cosmic Bangles.

Mi Ziwen had already returned to the camp. When he saw Zhou Shu, he immediately said, "Second Brother, the frequency of demonic beasts appearing around the camp is increasing, and so are their numbers.

"Our location has been exposed. The Demon Realm army will come in force sooner or later."

He looked worried.

Recently, he had been leading troops to fight outside. First, it was to ensure the safety of the camp. Second, it was also to prepare for training.

Currently, there were already 500 soldiers wearing Dark Cloud Armor in the camp.

Although it hadn't reached the 1,000 that Zhou Shu had mentioned back then, it was still a considerable force.

Unfortunately, the strength of the Demon Realm army was too strong. These 500 soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor were nothing in comparison.

If the Demon Realm army really came on a large scale, Mi Ziwen wasn't confident that these people alone could defend the camp.

In his opinion, the best way was to fight against the Demon Realm army with Meng Bai's army.

But Meng Bai's army was surrounded by the Demon Realm army. Mi Ziwen had tried many times, but he couldn't open a breach in the encirclement of the Demon Realm.

Once, he was almost targeted by a first-rank martial artist from the Demon Realm.

Therefore, he could only place his hopes on Zhou Shu.

Perhaps only Zhou Shu could solve this problem.

"What will come will come." Zhou Shu sighed. "How is the great general doing?"

"It's still a stalemate." Mi Ziwen also sighed. "The Demon Realm army seems to be waiting for something. They haven't launched a full-scale attack.

"The great general is still holding on, but they're not doing too well either."

Mi Ziwen said worriedly, "If this continues, the army will run out of supplies sooner or later. I'm afraid they won't last long."

"The matter of the military supplies settled." Zhou Shu raised the Cosmic Bangles in his hand. "I'll go send some military supplies to the great general later."

There were many wild fruits and vegetables in the mountains. Zhou Shu and the others had never been worried that they would run out of food.

"Big Brother, how likely do you think the army led by the great general will be able to break through the encirclement of the Demon Realm army?" Zhou Shu asked.

He felt that there weren't enough people in the camp. If Meng Bai's army came over, the camp would truly grow.

At that time, he could rest easy and wait for his workers to bring him rewards.

What could be happier than that?

Mi Ziwen's expression was a little ugly. He pondered and said, "Based on my current observation, the number of demonic beasts besieging the army is ten times that of our Great Xia army. Moreover, there are many experts in the demonic beast army. It's already very difficult for the great general's army to hold on.

"Under normal circumstances, they'll probably suffer heavy casualties if they try to break out."

Heavy casualties?

Zhou Shu shook his head, unable to accept this. There would be heavy casualties. How could he accept this?

Those were all his workers. How could they die so easily at the hands of demonic beasts?

"They can't escape on their own, so we'll have to go get them out," Zhou Shu said.

"We're not strong enough..." Mi Ziwen said. "Unless you can block more than a dozen first-rank martial arts demonic beasts at the same time—"

"Only a dozen?" Zhou Shu knew that among the demonic beasts that had come into this world, there were hundreds of first-rank martial artists.

*Only a dozen?* Mi Ziwen's face darkened. *What do you mean?*

*Those are first-rank martial artists!*

It was precisely because there were more than a dozen first-rank experts that Meng Bai's army was trapped.

It was because of them that Meng-Bai's army had so little chance of breaking through.

"Big Brother, if I can stop those dozen first-rank martial artists, how long will it take you to save the great general and his arm?" Zhou Shu asked seriously.

### **Chapter 344: Mi Ziwen, Who Is In The Same Boat (1)**

"Second Brother, this isn't a joke!" Mi Ziwen was stunned and looked straight at Zhou Shu.

"I know that you can easily defeat a first-rank martial artist with a secret technique, but there are more than a dozen first-rank martial artists!

"If anything happens, no one will be able to back you up. It's too dangerous!"

...

Mi Ziwen knew that Zhou Shu would be in a weakened state after activating his invincible state. Although he didn't know the exact time, once Zhou Shu fell into a weakened state on the battlefield, no one in Great Xia could save him from more than a dozen first-rank martial artists.

Moreover, it seemed that there was a great demon from the Demon Realm beyond the first rank of the Martial Dao who had yet to appear. If he appeared, other than Zhou Shu, who could stop him?

"I'm not joking." Zhou Shu shook his head. "If I just delay them, I might not need to use any secret technique.

"We still have to save Great General Meng and the others.

"Our camp also needs more people to guard it.

"The Demon Realm army is killing the Ten Nations' armies. If the war elsewhere is over, more Demon Realm soldiers will definitely come to us. Even if it's just to take precautionary measures, we can't just sit back and do nothing."

"I understand this," Mi Ziwen said grimly. "But you can't risk yourself, Second Brother!

"I'm thinking of a way. Right now, there are more and more remnant troops gathered in our camp. When there are more people, I'll help the great general's group clear a path."

The biggest problem Mi Ziwen was facing now was that he had too few usable soldiers. Otherwise, with Zhou Shu's supply of weapons, he wouldn't have to worry about the combat strength of his army at all.

"I can't wait that long." Zhou Shu shook his head and looked up in a direction. "I have a feeling that the great demon from the Demon Realm is coming soon."

Mi Ziwen suddenly looked grim and asked hesitantly, "Second Brother, are you confident about that great demon?"

Zhou Shu smiled but said nothing.

In terms of realm, Zhou Shu was definitely inferior to the great demon.

There had never been a martial artist above the first rank in the Ten Nations.

No one could even tell what realm was above the first rank of the Martial Dao.

Zhou Shu's current spiritual essence cultivation was only at the third rank. Although it was increasing by quite a bit every day, he was still far from the first rank.

The Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and the Golden Bell Shield Technique were different from spiritual essence cultivation.

With the perfected Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique, his strength was comparable to a first-rank Martial Dao cultivator.

In total, Zhou Shu's true combat strength was still within the range of a first-rank martial artist.

In addition to the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form, the Heavenly Saber Art, the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords, and the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, he was invincible among first-rank martial artists.

Under normal circumstances, Zhou Shu was naturally no match for a great demon that had surpassed the first rank of the Martial Dao.

But who was Zhou Shu?

Wasn't it nonsense to talk to someone who was cheating?

With his divine ability Total Annihilation, Zhou Shu could unleash fifteen times his combat strength!

Fifteen times the combat strength was not only equivalent to fifteen first-rank martial artists!

Moreover, his divine ability could continue to improve.

Zhou Shu planned to improve it now...

Before the great demon arrived, if Zhou Shu could raise his divine ability Total Annihilation to the highest level, his combat strength would increase by a hundred times.

A hundred times, Zhou Shu felt a little terrified just thinking about it.

*Great demon?*

*I will fight ten of them!*

In Zhou Shu's mind, a savage little person was already laughing.

"Big Brother, you know better than me what the great general needs in the military. Pack these Cosmic Bangles for me. I'll send them to the great general first." Zhou Shu smiled. "Before we break through the siege, we have to let everyone eat their fill.

"As for how to break out, I'll discuss it with the great general."

Just because Mi Ziwen couldn't enter the encirclement didn't mean that Zhou Shu couldn't.

In the army, Zhou Shu didn't even need to use his divine ability Total Annihilation.

Even if there were more than a dozen first-rank martial artists around, no one could stop him if he wanted to leave!

Mi Ziwen tried to persuade him again, but seeing that he couldn't change Zhou Shu's mind, he could only sigh and go prepare the military supplies.

He had also made up his mind that when Zhou Shu set off, he would lead the Hundred Wars Armored Army to follow behind. Once Zhou Shu encountered any danger, even if he and the Hundred Wars Armored Army died, he would definitely escort Zhou Shu back to the camp.

Preparing the military supplies naturally didn't bypass the camp's logistics steward, the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, Shi Songtao.

Mi Ziwen searched the camp but found no trace of Shi Songtao.

In the end, Haitang frowned and pointed in the direction of the latrine for Mi Ziwen...

Due to the urgency of the situation, Mi Ziwen found his way to the outside of the latrine. As soon as he approached, a foul smell assaulted his nostrils.

Mi Ziwen pinched his nose. "Master Shi?"

"What is it?" Shi Songtao's voice came from the toilet, accompanied by the sound of gas escaping.

Mi Ziwen was a little speechless. Shi Songtao's Martial Dao cultivation didn't seem to be low. He seemed to be a sixth-rank martial artist, right?

With this cultivation level, would he even get a stomachache?

"I need some supplies..." Mi Ziwen said.

"Oh, it's Sir Mi. I'm not free at the moment. You can get them yourself from the warehouse." Shi Songtao sounded vigorous. He didn't sound unwell at all.

### **Chapter 345: Mi Ziwen, Who Is In The Same Boat (2)**

"Just note down what you take.

"Let's not talk further. I'm busy!"

There was a lot of noise. Mi Ziwen walked away quickly.

...

When he was far away, Mi Ziwen felt that the smell was still lingering in his nose.

He shook his head with a wry smile. *Why do they all seem so abnormal?*

"Sir Mi!"

Mi Ziwen had just walked to the warehouse and was about to put something into a Cosmic Bangle when he suddenly saw Yin Wuyou walking over.

"Your Highness." Mi Ziwen cupped his hands and bowed.

“Sir Mi, it’s like this. I have some secret medicinal pills from the imperial family that can improve a martial artist’s physique and increase their cultivation speed...”

Mi Ziwen froze, his expression turning deadly serious. “Your Highness, the imperial family has such pills?”

His Mi family’s ancestor had followed Great Xia’s founding emperor, Emperor Xuan, to war, but he had never heard of this.

“Are you doubting me, Sir Mi?” Yin Wuyou’s face turned cold. *If you weren’t Zhou Shu’s elder brother, I wouldn’t be polite to you!* “This is a secret of our imperial family. Of course outsiders don’t know.”

“Then why are you telling me this, Your Highness?” Mi Ziwen was puzzled.

He looked at Yin Wuyou and thought, *Who’s an outsider? Sooner or later, I’ll be your brother-in-law...*

“Don’t interrupt!” Yin Wuyou said angrily. “Hear me out!

“I plan to take out these medicinal pills for the soldiers to consume. Zhou Shu said that a great battle is imminent. The stronger the soldiers, the better.

“These pills are incomparably precious. I originally refused, but Zhou Shu begged me for a long time before I agreed.”

Yin Wuyou handed a porcelain bottle to Mi Ziwen reluctantly.

At this moment, her acting skills were full marks!

Mi Ziwen pursed his lips inwardly. *Second Brother begged you for a long time? Your Highness, do you think I’m blind?*

*One word from Second Brother, and you’ll probably do anything in high spirits, won’t you?*

Mi Ziwen didn’t expose Yin Wuyou. He held the porcelain bottle and said seriously, “Are such precious pills really for the soldiers to consume?”

“You can take them too, Sir Mi.” Yin Wuyou pouted. “There’s a list here. I think there’s value in nurturing them. Give them one each.”

Yin Wuyou took out another list and handed it to Mi Ziwen.

“These pills are very precious. You must watch them take it with your own eyes,” Yin Wuyou said. “Also, remember to tell them that Zhou Shu worked hard to get this for them. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been willing to give it to them! I want them to remember Zhou Shu’s kindness!”

“Understood.” Mi Ziwen nodded.

He glanced at Yin Wuyou.

*Her Highness is a good match for Second Brother in terms of appearance, character, and family background.*

*If they get married, as their big brother, what gift should I give?*

*I'm Mi Ziwen and his brother. If they get married, my gift can't be too shabby.*

Mi Ziwen's thoughts wandered, but Yin Wuyou had already turned around and left. She walked far away and suddenly thought of something.

She turned around and shouted at Mi Ziwen, "Sir Mi, this pill has a slight side effect! Just pay attention when you take it. Don't worry too much."

After Yin Wuyou finished speaking, her clothes fluttered, and she disappeared.

*A slight side effect? What do you mean?* Mi Ziwen was puzzled, but he didn't dwell on it.

He carefully put away the porcelain bottle and the list.

He had never heard of a pill that could improve people's physique and increase cultivation speed.

If this was true, the value of this pill was definitely immeasurable!

Mi Ziwen put away the pills and didn't delay any longer. He entered the warehouse and picked up the military supplies he needed before putting them into the Cosmic Bangles one by one.

The warehouse of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch was actually just a rough stone house.

Speaking of which, all the houses in the camp had the same style.

They were all made of boulders. They were rough, but they also exuded a primitive beauty.

These were all painstakingly built by the demonic beast miners.

Compared to the other houses, this warehouse was especially large. It was almost a hundred meters long and wide.

Most of the ores inside were piled up with various forging materials. This was also the result of the hard work of the demonic beast miners.

A small area of it had weapons produced by the Huaxia Pavilion. There were only standard weapons...

There were no ranked weapons here yet.

After all, the Huaxia Pavilion had only been established recently. There were only Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao as forgers. Even if they forged ranked weapons, they would have long distributed them.

The stockpile of these standard weapons was the result of Zhou Shu working day and night.

Apart from standard weapons, there was also food stored in the camp.

Speaking of which, in the beginning, Zhou Shu and the others didn't have any food on them at all.

Later, they started from zero and built this camp. Afterward, Mi Ziwen and the others arrived, and gradually, they had these food reserves.

Most of these foods were wild fruits and vegetables they had collected from the forest.

It was already not bad to have such food reserves in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

Mi Ziwen filled the Cosmic Bangles with food and standard weapons.

It had to be said that this Cosmic Bangle was too wonderful!

If he had some Cosmic Bangles before the expedition, he wouldn't have to worry about military supplies now.

A Cosmic Bangle alone had a space of five feet square. If it was all used to store food, it would be enough for a soldier to eat for a few months!

"Second Brother, I've already filled these Cosmic Bangles." Mi Ziwen handed the Cosmic Bangles to Zhou Shu. "It definitely won't be able to support the entire army, but it should be able to resolve the urgent situation."

"Alright, I'll have a chat with Great General Meng first. We'll come up with a specific battle plan later."

Zhou Shu slung the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword on his back. On his waist were the Abyss Rainbow Sword and the Marquis of Xinting Saber.

Then he took a step and activated the Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique. With his hands behind his back, he stepped into the air confidently.

Mi Ziwen watched Zhou Shu disappear into the air and shouted, "Hundred War Armored Soldiers, assemble!"

His voice echoed over the camp. Five hundred soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor gathered in a few breaths.

"Zhang Furen, step forward!"

"Ma Fanglei, step forward!"

"Cui Haojie, step forward!"

...

Mi Ziwen shouted one name after another.

Soldier after soldier emerged from the ranks.

"One pill for each of you. Take it now."

Mi Ziwen took out the pills Yin Wuyou had given him and distributed one to each of them.

"This is a gift from the King of the South and Her Highness. It's very beneficial to your cultivation," Mi Ziwen said seriously. "Every pill here is priceless. You must cherish this opportunity!"

"As for the others, there's no need to think too much. As long as you work hard to kill the enemy, sooner or later, there will be others!"

The soldiers whose names were called looked excited. They eagerly popped the pills into their mouths.



Mi Ziwen also put the last pill in his hand into his mouth. Yin Wuyou had said that he also had a share.

Of course, Mi Ziwen wouldn't let go of a pill that could improve his physique and cultivation.

Although his Martial Dao aptitude wasn't bad, he was still a distance away from being a top genius.

As soon as the pill entered his mouth, a stream of heat surged into his stomach, and a warm feeling spread in his stomach.

"Prepa—"

Before he could say the word, Mi Ziwen suddenly felt that something was wrong.

His handsome face flushed, and an uncontrollable feeling rose in him.

*Boom!*

Mi Ziwen's feet exploded, and he flew into the air.

As soon as he flew up, the expressions of the soldiers who had just taken the pills changed drastically. A smell spread across the field along with farting sounds.

The soldiers couldn't take it anymore. They swarmed in the direction of the latrine. Their actions were the same as Yang Hong's. They jumped up and down and were abnormally funny.

The soldiers who had not taken the pills were originally full of envy. But now, they looked at each other, not knowing if they should gloat...

### **Chapter 346: A First-Rank Martial Artist Is Just a Matter of One Strike (1)**

Shi Songtao had just come out of the latrine and was smelling himself in self-disgust.

A sudden gust of wind blew by and made him spin around a few times.

Just as he was about to flare up, he saw Mi Ziwen rushing into the latrine.

...

"Sir Mi, you..." Before Shi Songtao could finish, he saw a group of people charging at him like crazy.

He was shocked. Had the story of him soiling his pants spread throughout the camp so quickly?

*Are all these people here to make fun of me?*

Shi Songtao instinctively covered his face. *It's over. I'm too ashamed to face anyone!*

After a while, Shi Songtao still didn't hear any mocking laughter.

Even the surroundings became a little quiet.

"You..." Shi Songtao released his hands and realized that there was no one around.

He turned to look in the direction of the latrine. The next moment, he began retching.

*It stinks!*

*What the hell happened?*

*His Highness, Pavilion Master! Did he drug everyone with laxatives?*

Shi Songtao pinched his nose and fled. This place was too horrifying.

*I smell bad too! I must hurry back to shower and change!*

...

Zhou Shu naturally didn't know about the chaos in the camp.

Mi Ziwen hadn't led the Hundred Wars Armored Army to follow in time, so Zhou Shu naturally didn't know.

He didn't plan to let Mi Ziwen follow. These people would be a burden if they did. They were too weak...

Zhou Shu first used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles.

Only when he was only a few kilometers away from the encirclement did he deactivate his divine ability and use the Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique.

Zhou Shu's divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles had been improving recently. Now, although it couldn't be said to be mind-blowingly fast, it had reached a terrifying level.

But the flaw of this divine ability was also very obvious. Although his speed would increase tremendously, all his strength would disappear.

Therefore, it could only be used for long-distance traveling.

Zhou Shu walked leisurely several kilometers away from the encirclement of the Demon Realm army.

He appeared so openly and even looked like he was strolling on the streets. It was naturally impossible for the people of the Demon Realm not to notice him.

Just as he approached the Demon Realm army, the first group of demonic beasts had already charged out.

The Demon Realm army had never fought Zhou Shu, so they weren't too sure about his strength.

Sending an entire team of demonic beasts to deal with him was already enough.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. He raised his arm and pulled out the Great Destroyer Sword from his back.

Originally, with his speed, no one would be able to stop him even if he went straight into the encirclement.

But he wouldn't have the chance to kill enemies.

He was still thinking about getting rewards from the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

His divine ability Total Annihilation was still far from perfection.

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword was already covered in cracks after Zhou Shu's last battle. It couldn't withstand too intense a battle.

However, he didn't need to use his full strength to kill a team of demonic beasts.

1

*Swish, swish, swish—*

Sword light flashed, and the heads of several demonic beasts fell to the ground almost at the same time.

[The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Divine ability Total Annihilation has improved by 30%.]

...

[The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Divine ability Total Annihilation has improved by 20%.]

A few messages flashed past. Zhou Shu discovered that he was able to release sixteen times his strength using Total Annihilation.

His lips raised as he stepped forward.

The Great Destroyer Sword slashed out continuously.

Killing a demonic beast with each step, unstoppable for a thousand miles!

There were almost a hundred demonic beasts in this group. The leader was a fourth-rank martial artist, whom Zhou Shu killed as soon as it arrived.

The remaining ones had cultivation levels ranging from the fifth rank to the eighth rank.

With such strength, let alone injuring Zhou Shu, even if he stood still without moving, these demonic beasts wouldn't be able to hurt him.

But his casual strikes were not something these demonic beasts could withstand.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred demonic beasts had died under Zhou Shu's sword.

Zhou Shu's divine ability Total Annihilation also increased to allow him to release 17 times his strength.

All of this happened in an instant. Zhou Shu had only taken a hundred steps forward.

At this moment, he was already close to the encirclement of the Demon Realm army, and the commander of the Demon Realm army had already discovered the situation.

With a few sharp howls, a large number of demonic beasts surged toward Zhou Shu.

Even though Zhou Shu had already killed more than a hundred demonic beasts, the first-rank humanoid demonic beasts still didn't take Zhou Shu seriously and had no intention of personally attacking.

The actions of the Demon Realm army naturally attracted Meng Bai's attention.

Meng Bai recognized Zhou Shu from afar.

He pondered for a moment before raising his hand and issuing a military order. The Great Xia army was dispatched to receive Zhou Shu!

*Boom!*

As soon as the Great Xia army moved, a few powerful auras soared into the sky from the Demon Realm army and locked onto the Great Xia army.

As long as the few first-rank martial artists in the Great Xia Army made any move, they would face the thunderous attacks of the first-rank martial artists of the Demon Realm!

At the same time, the Demon Realm army began to move, charging toward the Great Xia army.

Within the encirclement, there was also an army of Great Qin. The commander was Wang Xin!

### **Chapter 347: A First-Rank Martial Artist Is Just a Matter of One Strike (2)**

When Wang Xin saw this commotion, he also issued a military order. The Great Qin army moved out at the same time.

Zhou Shu had only come to deliver some military supplies and earn some rewards. Unexpectedly, his actions triggered a battle between the two sides.

Although this was unexpected, he didn't hesitate.

...

He continued killing the demonic beasts with his Great Destroyer Sword.

Facing countless demonic beasts, Zhou Shu simply attacked instead of defending. He didn't even care about the attacks of the demonic beasts!

A faint golden light appeared on the surface of his body.

Under the defense of the Golden Bell Shield, unless it was a first-rank demonic beast, other demonic beasts couldn't hurt him at all.

As for his sword light, demonic beasts would be injured and die if they came into contact with it.

He seemed to have become a killing machine.

One demonic beast, two demonic beasts...

Even Zhou Shu couldn't count how many demonic beasts had died under the Great Destroyer Sword.

He didn't even bother checking the messages flashing before his eyes.

In Zhou Shu's opinion, these demonic beasts had all become experience points.

Suddenly, Zhou Shu felt that there was nothing in front of him. At some point, he had actually broken through the encirclement of the Demon Realm army. In front of him, he could already see the Great Xia army.

Zhou Shu shouted, "Great General, retreat for now!"

He could tell that the strength of the Great Xia army was still slightly inferior to the Demon Realm army. In a short battle, the Great Xia army had already suffered a large number of casualties.

In this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the strength of the Demon Realm army was stronger than the Ten Nations' armies.

Needless to say, it was the doing of the traitor from Great Wei. If the Demon Realm didn't know the strength of the Ten Nations in advance, how could it be so coincidental that the strength of the army they sent just happened to suppress the Ten Nations?

"Hmph. Where do you think this place is?" A cold shout filled the air.

A humanoid demonic beast appeared in the air. His eyes were full of killing intent as he stared at Zhou Shu.

The nails on the ten fingers of the humanoid demon beast were half a foot long, like ten sharp swords that glinted with a soul-stirring cold light.

He waved his hand, and five beams of light slashed at Zhou Shu.

If Yao Qing or Yao Buqi were present, they would definitely say that he was courting death!

This humanoid demon beast didn't know Zhou Shu's strength. His actions were simply courting death.

When Zhou Shu saw the attack, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

With a flick of his wrist, he actually retracted the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

At this moment, be it the people of Great Xia, the people of the Demon Realm, or even Wang Xin in the distance, they all frowned.

What did he mean?

The enemy's attack was almost on his head. Why did he put his weapon away?

Did he think he was no match for his enemy and was waiting to die?

"Look out!"

Even though Meng Bai knew that Zhou Shu wasn't the kind of person who was willing to just die, he couldn't help worrying.

The humanoid demon in the air sneered.

*Look out?*

*He actually dares to be so disrespectful and even put away his weapon while facing me. He's dead meat!*

The five lights moved extremely fast. Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Just as the five lights were about to land on Zhou Shu, he moved.

He reached for the long sword at his waist.

He seemed to be moving very slowly. To the others, it looked like he was moving in slow motion. Everyone could see every movement.

But the moment he raised his hand, he was already holding the hilt of his sword.

This contrast between extreme speed and extreme slowness made those with weaker cultivation levels feel dizzy.

*Crack!*

He unsheathed his sword and accurately hit the five lights in the air.

Five lights shattered, then a sword beam shot into the sky.

Under everyone's gaze, Zhou Shu stepped lightly with his right foot and soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu and the sword beam became one. In everyone's eyes, they could no longer see Zhou Shu, only the shocking sword beam.

In the eyes of the humanoid demonic beast in the air, the scene in the world seemed to have disappeared, leaving only the sword beam.

Within five steps, the people Zhou Shu wanted to kill would definitely die unless their cultivation was above his!

The humanoid demonic beast's mistake was that he had underestimated his opponent too much. He was too close to Zhou Shu!

At such a close distance, Zhou Shu felt that it would be a waste if he didn't kill him.

The rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon were related to the cultivation level of the enemies killed. The higher the cultivation level, the greater the rewards would be.

A first-rank humanoid demonic beast was a mobile gift bag in Zhou Shu's eyes.

*Boom!*

There was a loud bang, and a blood-red firework seemed to explode in the air.

Tens of thousands of people went silent.

Everyone gaped at the firework in the air and the young man slowly walking out from behind it.

None of the people present had seen Zhou Shu display his might.

If the people in the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch saw this scene, they would tell these people that this was nothing. It was just a first-rank demonic beast.

When His Highness gave his all, he could kill more than one first-rank martial artist.

Even so, anyone who saw Zhou Shu kill a first-rank martial artist for the first time would have the same reaction.

A first-rank martial artist could die?

He could die such a cowardly death?

Like a pawn that set off fireworks with one attack?

This was a first-rank martial artist?

He wasn't a fake, was he?

The first-rank martial artists in the Great Xia army, such as Luo Ling and the others, felt their scalps tingle.

They had fought the humanoid demonic beast that died before.

The humanoid demon beast was definitely not a fake!

Not only was he not a fake, but the strength of the humanoid demonic beast was also considered an expert among first-rank martial artists!

When Luo Ling and the others fought him, no one was confident of winning.

If the King of the South could kill that humanoid demon expert with a single strike, didn't that mean that he could also kill them with a single strike?

When had first-rank martial artists ever felt a life-and-death crisis?

Even though they had been surrounded by the Demon Realm army previously, Luo Ling and his people were confident that they could escape alone. If a first-rank martial artist was bent on surviving, there were not many people in the world who could take their lives.

But now, they felt that a first-rank martial artist was nothing much.

It was just a matter of one attack...

*Swoosh!*

Zhou Shu stood in the air and swept his gaze across the Demon Realm army.

The remaining dozen or so first-rank martial artists of the Demon Realm retreated hundreds of meters in unison, distancing themselves from Zhou Shu.

Their reaction disappointed Zhou Shu.

*You're demons. Your strength far exceeds ours.*

*Come on!*

*Come up and besiege me. I'm definitely not your match. When the time comes, I'll have no choice but to use my divine ability and kill you all. Wouldn't that be great?*

Zhou Shu thought regretfully that these first-rank demons were all hiding so far away. Even if he used his divine ability Total Annihilation to sweep through the army, he could only chase after one or two at most. Then he would be in his weakened state.

It wasn't worth it.

He had to wait until they gathered together before using Total Annihilation to sweep through the army.

“Great General, retreat for the time being. There are too many demonic beasts. If we rush out now, there will be too many casualties.”

Although the dozen or so first-rank martial artists of the Demon Realm had retreated, it didn’t mean that the entire Demon Realm army had retreated.

The encirclement was still there. Zhou Shu didn’t think that he alone could completely scare off the tens of thousands of Demon Realm soldiers.

It simply wasn’t practical.

The dozen or so first-rank martial artists in front of them were only temporarily shocked. When they came back to their senses, they would definitely think of ways to deal with him.

Even with Zhou Shu’s current strength, he couldn’t slaughter tens of thousands of soldiers alone.

A humanoid demonic beast seemed to be embarrassed by his previous retreat. Now that he saw the human army begin to retreat, he suddenly snorted. “Hmph, if I didn’t want to leave you for training, I would have killed you all long ago.”

Zhou Shu suddenly raised his head, and his gaze landed on the humanoid demonic beast.

The humanoid demonic beast had already retreated hundreds of meters. He believed that even if Zhou Shu could attack from so far away, the power would definitely not be too great. He was a first-rank martial artist. As long as he was not killed by the sword, he was confident in escaping.

At this thought, he looked fiercely at Zhou Shu.

“Reckless,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. He glanced around and took the sword from Meng Bai.

*Swoosh!*

The longsword turned into a long rainbow and shot at the humanoid demonic beast that had just spoken.

### ***Chapter 348: Hundred Steps Flying Sword, the Cosmic Bangle Is Your Reward (1)***

*Zhou Shu stood still as the sword in his hand transformed into a long rainbow that crossed several hundred meters and instantly arrived in front of the humanoid demonic beast.*

*Meng Bai: “...”*

*That’s my sword, okay!*

*Don’t you have a sword?*

*Why didn’t you use yours?*

Zhou Shu turned his head and gave him a look. *I’m not stupid. If I used my own sword, I would have to go pick it up.*



*Boom!*

The humanoid demonic beast's expression changed drastically. Just as a violent aura erupted from his body, the long rainbow had already arrived in front of him.

*Bang! Bang!*

With a few muffled sounds, the humanoid demonic beast's body kept retreating in the air.

The light shield that appeared on the surface of his body was shattered layer by layer by the sword light.

With a furious roar, countless scales instantly grew on the skin of the humanoid demonic beast.

At the same time, his body desperately moved several inches sideways.

At this moment, the sword had already pierced his left shoulder.

*Clank!*

With a crisp sound, the sword pierced the scales on the humanoid demonic beast's body. The tip of the sword pierced a few inches into his body, and an unpleasant friction sound rang out between the sword and the scales, accompanied by sparks.

The humanoid demonic beast retreated several kilometers in the air. He spat out a mouthful of blood and revealed a terrified expression.

The sword was still stuck in his shoulder. It was a shocking sight.

The other first-rank humanoid demonic beasts took flight and retreated again.

At the same time, the encirclement of the Demon Realm army also expanded outward. A moment later, the Demon Realm army had already retreated a kilometer.

Meng Bai, Luo Ling, and the others looked at Zhou Shu in shock.

A random sword thrown out as a hidden weapon could seriously injure a first-rank demonic beast?

Judging from the scales on the humanoid demonic beast's body, his defense should be extremely strong.

Especially Meng Bai, he knew his sword very well. Although it was a heaven-grade weapon specially bestowed to him by Emperor Yuan Feng before the expedition, if the sword was in his hand, he didn't think that he could break through the scales of the humanoid demonic beast.

*Swish—*

With a crisp sound, the humanoid demonic beast gritted his teeth and pulled out the sword in his shoulder.

Then he gripped the hilt of the sword with one hand and the tip with the other. His entire body exploded with energy, and the muscles in his arms bulged as he bent the sword.

"I..." Meng Bai could not help cursing. *That's my sword!*

*Crack!*

Meng Bai heard his heart bleed.

The heaven-grade sword bestowed by the emperor was broken by the humanoid demonic beast!

The humanoid demonic beast spat out another mouthful of blood because of the explosive force.

Zhou Shu raised his hand, and the humanoid demonic beast jumped in fright. Ignoring his injuries, he transformed into a bloody light and fled for several kilometers.

But Zhou Shu only scratched his head.

The humanoid demonic beast's face was pale. It was unknown if he was injured or frightened.

Without saying a word, he landed on the mountaintop and joined the Demon Realm army.

Zhou Shu sighed regretfully.

As expected, the cultivation technique he had just obtained was still not enough. This sword could only injure the humanoid demonic beast and not kill him.

Fortunately, he was smart enough not to use his Abyss Rainbow Sword. Otherwise, his Abyss Rainbow Sword would have been broken by the humanoid demonic beast.

Suddenly, Zhou Shu felt a gaze on his back.

He turned back in time to see Meng Bai's murderous glare.

"What's the matter, Great General? Was it too stressful lately? Did you not sleep well?" Zhou Shu asked in shock.

Meng Bai breathed heavily. *Don't you know what's the matter?*

*You have your own sword, two at that!*

*Why not use your own!*

*Was it easy for me to get a heaven-grade weapon?*

*It was actually destroyed here!*

*What will I tell His Majesty when I get back?*

*It was a gift from His Majesty!*

"Don't worry. With me here, the Demon Realm army won't be a problem," Zhou Shu continued. "Great General, I built a camp here. Later, we'll think of a way to break out of the encirclement and go to my camp. Then we won't have to worry about the Demon Realm army anymore."

"I'm not worried," Meng Bai said coldly. "My—"

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Shu casually took off a few bangles from his arm and threw them to Meng Bai.

Meng Bai instinctively caught them in his hand. "What are these?"

“Great General, you’ll know when you inject your spiritual essence into one of them,” Zhou Shu said casually.

“It wasn’t easy to come here. I can’t come empty-handed, can I? I brought some gifts for the soldiers. There’s not much. We’ll split it and go back to camp. We’ll have enough.” Zhou Shu waved his hand.

Meng Bai and the others were all sweating profusely.

*So you’re just visiting?*

*And you can’t come empty-handed?*

*What the hell!*

Meng Bai frowned and sent a stream of spiritual essence into one of the bangles.

*Buzz—*

There was a soft sound, and a glow rose from the bracelet.

A five-foot-square translucent cube appeared in front of everyone.

The translucent cube was stuffed with various red and green wild fruits.

Luo Ling was closer. He reached out, dazed.

Then his mouth fell open.

He was really holding a wild fruit in his hand!

Meng Bai’s pupils contracted.

Shock appeared on everyone’s faces.

What on earth was this bangle!

With a thought, the translucent cube tilted slightly. With a clatter, the wild fruits fell out of the air and scattered to the ground.

### **Chapter 349: Hundred Steps Flying Sword, the Cosmic Bangle Is Your Reward (2)**

Meng Bai’s heart was in turmoil.

*Am I dreaming?*

*What did I just see?*

...

*This ordinary-looking bangle actually has a storage function?*

*How is this possible?*

Like Meng Bai, everyone saw this scene.

Someone even slapped themselves. They thought they were dreaming!

Be it Zhou Shu's sudden appearance, his killing of a first-rank demonic beast with one strike, or this magical bangle that could store items, they all felt like they were in a dream.

Meng Bai held the bangles in his hand tightly, even forgetting about the sword that had just been destroyed.

"Great General, I accidentally destroyed your sword just now. Choose one of these Cosmic Bangles as an apology," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

*Sword?*

*What sword!?*

*What a joke. If you like it, you can have it!*

*Not to mention a lousy sword, you can have anything of mine!*

"This is called the Cosmic Bracelet?"

Without hesitation, Meng Bai grabbed a Cosmic Bangle and put it on his wrist, fondling it lovingly.

Luo Ling and the other first-rank martial artists rolled their eyes at Meng Bai! *Shame on you, old man. You're a grown man. Aren't you ashamed to wear a bangle? You're not a woman!*

"These are all first-rank experts of our Great Xia, right?" Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Luo Ling and the others. He smiled and said, "You've sacrificed a lot for the country. I'm not talented, so I casually forged a few Cosmic Bangles. If you don't mind, then each of you can have one..."

First-rank martial artists were all top-notch workers.

He couldn't forge heaven-grade weapons now, and it was a little shabby to give black-grade weapons to first-rank martial artists.

However, this Cosmic Bangle was suitable for them.

As long as they wore the Cosmic Bangles while killing enemies, he would still be able to receive rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon.

Zhou Shu even suspected that the Legendary Armament Canon had absorbed the essence or blood of the enemies killed by the weapons he forged and gave him the rewards.

Otherwise, why would the Cosmic Bangle give rewards as an auxiliary weapon?

"Not at all, not at all!" Luo Ling and the others said in unison.

They attacked like lightning, and their first-rank Martial Dao skills were undoubtedly revealed. In an instant, they each snatched a Cosmic Bangle from Meng Bai's hand.

Then without hesitation, they put them on their wrists.

*A grown man can't wear a bracelet?*

*Who said that?*

*Ask him to come out. I'll beat him to death!*

Luo Ling and the others looked excited as they touched the Cosmic Bangles on their wrists lovingly.

The gentle look made it seem like they weren't touching a weapon but their lover's smooth skin.

"Everyone, I don't need to explain the function of the Cosmic Bangle to you," Zhou Shu said. "The bangles are for all of you, but the things inside are for the soldiers..."

"Yes, yes." Luo Ling and the others said. They couldn't wait to activate the Cosmic Bangles and take out the items inside.

Looking at how busy they were, he wondered if they were trying to take the items out for the soldiers or if they just wanted to try the Cosmic Bangles!

"Greetings, Your Highness!"

Just as the few first-grade experts of Great Xia were fumbling with the Cosmic Bangle like country bumpkins who had never seen the world, a voice suddenly sounded.

Wang Xin strode over to Zhou Shu and saluted loudly.

"Your Highness, where is my Cosmic Bangle?" Wang Xin extended his palm to Zhou Shu.

"What business is it of yours? Stay aside."

Although they had been allies for a while, Meng Bai still waved at Wang Xin angrily.

"Why should I?!" Wang Xin said indignantly. "Your Highness, you're the King of the South of Great Xia, but you're also the Side-by-side King of Great Qin. Why didn't you reward me with this Cosmic Bangle? You're favoring one over the other!"

"I don't agree!"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes inwardly. "Do I need to explain to you what I do?"

"Even your father, Wang Mu, wouldn't dare to speak to me like that."

"Go to hell. You want me to reward me? Ask yourself, how many enemies have you killed since you entered the battlefield?" Zhou Shu said in annoyance.

Wang Xin held the Overlord Spear, but the God of War Catalog made the slowest progress among all the cultivation techniques.

This was also because the God of War Catalog was the most profound. Even with the Legendary Armament Canon, it needed the most feedback.

But the impression that Wang Xin was an incompetent worker had already formed in Zhou Shu's heart.

*You still want a reward? It's already good that I didn't punish you.*

Wang Xin still wanted to speak, but he was already pushed aside by a few first-rank martial artists. Although he was brave, he was only a fourth-rank martial artist. How could he squeeze past a first-rank martial artist?

“Your Highness, I’m not convinced!” Wang Xin was still shouting outside the crowd.

“Not convinced?” Zhou Shu sneered. “Don’t say that I didn’t give you a chance. Wang Xin, if you can kill ten thousand demonic beasts with the Overlord Spear before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament ends, I will reward you with a Cosmic Bangle!”

“Can I hold you to your word, Your Highness?” Wang Xin’s eyes lit up.

He had seen the function of the Cosmic Bangle with his own eyes just now. No matter how high the price, he had to have one.

Moreover, it was only killing demonic beasts!

*Let’s do it!* Wang Xin picked up the Overlord Spear and immediately charged toward the demonic beast army.

“Grow some brains!” Zhou Shu immediately stopped him. “If you fall into the Demon Realm army now, don’t expect me to save you. If you die, everything will be gone!”

Although he wasn’t very satisfied with Wang Xin, he was still worth nurturing. He couldn’t let him die now.

Wang Xin scratched his head in embarrassment. Although he was rash, he wasn’t stupid. He had been a little too rash just now. Now was indeed not the time to charge.

“Your Highness, ignore him,” Luo Ling said. “If not for our Great Xia protecting him, his army would have been long gone.

“Your Highness, I’ve long heard that you’re extremely powerful. Seeing you with my own eyes today, you really live up to your reputation,” Luo Ling praised, his face full of smiles. He didn’t put on the airs of an expert at all. “You threw out a sword as a hidden weapon, but it was still able to injure a first-rank demonic beast. I’m amazed.”

Meng Bai rolled his eyes. *That’s my sword!*

*This group of shameless old fellows. I used a sword to exchange for a Cosmic Bangle. You obtained the Cosmic Bangle without giving anything in return. You’ve all benefited greatly!*

*See how I command you later!* Meng Bai thought hatefully.

Zhou Shu smiled and shook his head. “I didn’t just throw the sword out casually. That wouldn’t hurt a first-rank demonic beast.

“This move of mine is called the Hundred Steps Flying Sword Technique.”

Zhou Shu patted the hilt of the Abyss Rainbow Sword and said proudly, “It’s one of the moves of the Great Traversal Sword Art.

“It’s a pity that I couldn’t cultivate well and only injured the demonic beast but couldn’t kill him. I didn’t do this move justice.”

Zhou Shu shook his head, looking disappointed and guilty.

“Great Traversal Sword Art, Decapitate in One Strike, Hundred Steps Flying Sword?” Luo Ling and the others looked at each other.

They were all first-rank martial artists of Great Xia and were knowledgeable, but they had never heard of such a sword technique.

A sword could severely injure a first-rank martial artist from hundreds of meters away, yet he said he didn’t cultivate it well?

If he cultivated it to perfection, how powerful would it be?

Could it be that he could really decapitate a first-rank martial artist with a single strike?

It was unimaginable!

Was there really such a powerful sword technique in the world?

Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu, his heart filled with shock.

How long had it been since they last met? Zhou Shu had continuously forged magical weapons like the Cosmic Bangle and even cultivated a sword technique?

The last time he saw him, he seemed to only know the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique. At the time, he had never seen him use this technique.

This could only mean that he had recently mastered it!

In such a short period of time, he had already mastered a sword technique that could injure a first-rank demonic beast. With such heaven-defying talent, was he still considered human?

To think that he even wanted to help him back then. Who should be helping who?

Meng Bai smiled bitterly to himself.

### **Chapter 350: Aren’t You Ashamed of Your Fourth-Rank Cultivation? (1)**

“How many soldiers do you have now, Great General?”

After the commotion, Zhou Shu, Meng Bai, and the others got to the point.

The ultimate purpose of his visit was to discuss the escape with Meng Bai.

...

Currently, Meng Bai’s army was surrounded by the Demon Realm army. Although Zhou Shu had just temporarily frightened them away, it wasn’t so easy for the army to break out.

Zhou Shu’s goal was not just to break out with a few people but to preserve the strength of the army as much as possible.

Otherwise, what was the point of a few people breaking out?

Meng Bai composed himself and said solemnly, “I have thirteen thousand soldiers here.”

Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

He had once arranged for Mei Wushang and the others to go out and search for Great Xia armies. So far, they had only found a few Great Xia remnant armies, which added up to less than 2,000 soldiers.

Including Meng Bai's 13,000 people, there were only 15,000?

Tens of thousands of Great Xia soldiers had entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield space.

Apart from these 15,000 people, there were definitely other Great Xia soldiers still alive. But it was obvious that there were not many of them.

Did this mean that more than half of the Great Xia army had been lost?

After coming here, apart from the first battle, Zhou Shu had been staying in the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

During this period, although there had been some battles, there had never had many casualties because of Zhou Shu.

On the other hand, the Demon Realm army returned in defeat one after another.

This gave Zhou Shu the illusion that the Demon Realm army was nothing more than that.

Zhou Shu didn't even feel much about the news of the entire Great Liang army being wiped out.

Only now did Zhou Shu realize the seriousness of the situation.

In his opinion, without experiencing a bitter battle, more than half of the Great Xia army had already been lost. What about the armies of the other nations?

Since the entire Great Liang army had been wiped out, could there already be other countries whose armies had been wiped out like Great Liang?

"By the way, why is Wang Xin's army here?" Zhou Shu frowned.

It was hard to say for other countries, but Great Qin shouldn't be in such a sorry state.

"He was separated from the main force of the Great Qin army and lost his way. I don't know how he came to this area, but he was discovered by the Demon Realm army," Meng Bai said. "When I found him, he only had about a thousand men left. If he hadn't met me, he would have been wiped out."

Hearing Meng Bai say this, Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, there should be more people left in Great Qin's main army.

"General, let's cut to the chase. You should have a rough idea of the situation," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "In this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the strength of the Demon Realm is far greater than before. The Ten Nations' armies have suffered heavy losses. If this continues, I'm afraid it won't be good."

Meng Bai nodded. "The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament is no longer the most important thing.

"We have to stop the Demon Realm army from using this place as a stepping stone to attack the Ten Nations Continent!"



“In my opinion, the most important thing is to unite with the other nations and fight the Demon Realm army together.

“This way, we might still have hope. Otherwise, if we fight separately, we will be defeated by the Demon Realm army sooner or later.”

Meng Bai also felt a little complicated. Who would have thought that the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament would turn out like this?

“Great Liang has been wiped out...” Zhou Shu said.

Meng Bai: “...”

It took him a moment to accept this.

“There’s one more thing. An expert from the Demon Realm has come this time. His cultivation is above the first rank of the Martial Dao. The Demon Realm calls him a great demon!”

Zhou Shu broke another shocking news.

Meng Bai, Luo Ling, and the others were stunned.

Although they had been entangled with the Demon Realm army, they had no way of knowing what Zhou Shu said.

After all, Zhou Shu was the only one who could capture a first-rank expert of the Demon Realm alive and enter the dream as him.

“Great demon...” Meng Bai recalled his painful experience. In the past, he had been injured by an expert from the Demon Realm. He had lost his cultivation bit by bit and almost died.

If not for Zhou Shu, he might really have died.

Could it be that another such expert had come to the Demon Realm this time?

At the time, ten first-rank martial artists of the Ten Nations had fought to the death before severely injuring the other party. What about this time?

Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu understood Meng Bai. “Although I’ve never seen that great demon, I think he should be stronger than the Demon Realm expert you encountered.”

Logically speaking, a great demon’s realm was above a first-rank martial artist’s.

The increase in strength brought about by a major realm was extraordinary.

Under ordinary circumstances, even ten first-rank martial artists might not be able to severely injure a great demon.

At the very least, if Zhou Shu unleashed fifteen times his combat strength, he wouldn’t care about the siege of ten first-rank martial artists...

Meng Bai and the others gasped.

He was stronger than the Demon Realm expert Meng Bai had encountered that time?

How were they going to fight him?

“Don’t worry too much, everyone.” Zhou Shu saw everyone’s expressions and smiled. “I’ll deal with the great demon. What you need to worry about is the remaining Demon Realm army.”

“You?” Meng Bai felt as if he had become a fool. It was hard for him to accept this news.