

Canon 351

Chapter 351: Aren't You Ashamed of Your Fourth-Rank Cultivation? (2)

"How about you take care of the great demon then, Great General?"

"I don't have the ability!" Meng Bai said angrily.

He finally regained some of his Great Xia's God of War's composure and said seriously, "There's a great demon in the Demon Realm and more than ten first-rank martial artists..."

...

"Wrong." Zhou Shu shook his head. "More than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts have come from the Demon Realm this time. I've killed a few, but I don't know if anyone else has killed any. I estimate that there are no less than a hundred first-rank experts in the Demon Realm."

"A hundred first-rank martial artists?" Meng Bai frowned and looked at the others.

Including Meng Bai, there were only seven first-rank martial artists in the Great Xia army!

The number of first-rank experts in Great Xia should be considered high among the Ten Nations' armies.

Great Qin might have more, but not by much.

Even if there was an average of seven first-rank martial artists in each nation, it was only a total of 70 first-rank martial artists!

This was a difference of 30 first-rank martial artists compared to the Demon Realm!

Just these 30 first-rank martial artists were enough to make the Ten Nations' armies suffer. Moreover, the overall strength of the Demon Realm army was even above the Ten Nations' armies!

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

"If we can hold out for three years and then leave this world, the Demon Realm won't be able to do anything when this space closes," Luo Ling said softly.

They all rolled their eyes at him.

If it was that simple, why bother with the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?

Wasn't the purpose of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament to weaken the strength of the Demon Realm and relieve the pressure on the protective barrier outside the Ten Nations Continent?

Not to mention whether they could last until three years later, even if they really retreated then, what could they do?

If they couldn't weaken the strength of the Demon Realm, the Demon Realm might break through the barrier and invade the Ten Nations.

Even Meng Bai fell silent.

When armies fought, the weak never really defeated the strong.

Any victory was just luck and coincidence..

The so-called war depended on each other's strength.

The Ten Nations' armies were far inferior to the Demon Realm's army in every aspect. How could they fight this war?

"Three years is a long time. It's still too early to think about what will happen in three years," Zhou Shu said.

"Everyone, I came here mainly to discuss with you how to break out of this encirclement.

"Right now, we're fighting a protracted war, so we still have to conserve as much strength as possible.

"General Mi Ziwen will lead a thousand elite soldiers to coordinate outside. As for what you need to do, you're the experts.

"As for the dozen or so first-rank demonic beasts, I'll stop them."

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment and said, "Before the great demon arrives, we have to break out successfully. Otherwise, I might not have the strength to stop the other first-rank martial artists of the Demon Realm."

Zhou Shu's presence should be the only good news Meng Bai and the others had heard.

The current situation diluted their excitement about obtaining the Cosmic Bangles.

Meng Bai came to the table and faced the simple map. He summoned everyone and began to discuss the breakout.

Zhou Shu was not interested in marching to war, so he simply walked out and arrived at Wang Xin's camp.

Although they were allies, Wang Xin hadn't merged with Meng Bai and the others. He was stationed on a hill opposite the Great Xia army camp with his thousand men.

They were on opposite sides.

"Greetings, Side-by-side King!"

As soon as Zhou Shu walked into the simple military camp, he heard the soldiers greet him.

Zhou Shu nodded slightly, indicating that there was no need to be so polite.

"You wanted to see me, Your Highness?"

With the Overlord Spear on his back, Wang Xin looked extremely powerful.

He was even more burly than Mei Wushang and naturally domineering. He was a perfect match for this Overlord Spear.

"Wang Xin, let me ask you. Who is the commander of the Great Qin army this time?" Zhou Shu went straight to the point.

"It's my grandfather." Wang Xin didn't understand why he asked, but he still answered honestly.

"Wang Mu? How many first-rank martial artists are there in the Great Qin army?" Zhou Shu continued asking.

"First-rank martial artists?" Wang Xin thought for a moment. "I think there are eleven of them."

Eleven first-rank martial artists, Great Qin was indeed the strongest of the Ten Nations.

"What about second-rank martial artists?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Second-rank martial artists? I'm not too sure." Wang Xin said.

Who paid attention to these things?

Who would pay special attention to second-rank martial artists?

If Zhou Shu knew what he was thinking, he would definitely roll his eyes at him.

What right did a fourth-rank martial artist have to criticize second-rank martial artists?

"Wang Xin, don't you think you're an embarrassment?" Zhou Shu suddenly changed the topic.

"I—" Wang Xin's eyes widened. *How am I an embarrassment?*

Why did he attack me personally?

Even if you're the Side-by-side King, you can't spout nonsense!

"You're also the leader of the younger generation. My big brother, Mi Ziwen, is already a second-rank martial artist, and you're still a fourth-rank martial artist," Zhou Shu said with disdain. "If I were you, I would be too ashamed to go out and meet anyone."

Wang Xin: "..."

God damn it, how can you compare us like this?

Mi Ziwen is a few years older than me, okay?

Wait, didn't he just break through to the third rank?

How did he become a second-rank martial artist?

Could it be that he broke through again after the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament began?

In that case, I really can't compare to him...

"I'm already at the bottleneck of the third rank. It won't be long before I can break through to the third rank!"

"In five years at most, I can also break through to the second rank! In twenty years, I can become a first-rank martial artist! Mi Ziwen might not be able to become a first-rank martial artist!" Wang Xin said confidently.

"Is that all you've got?" Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "What a waste of my Overlord Spear!"

Wang Xin: "..."

The veins on his forehead bulged. If not for the fact that Zhou Shu was the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, he...

He didn't dare attack either...

Zhou Shu was an existence that could fight the Qin Emperor to a draw. No matter how arrogant Wang Xin was, he didn't think that he could fight Zhou Shu now.

If he did, wouldn't he be asking for a beating?

"It'll be too late if it takes you twenty years to become a first-rank martial artist," Zhou Shu said. "I thought you could make me worry less. I didn't expect that I would still have to worry about you."

Zhou Shu sighed repeatedly, making Wang Xin feel awkward.

Did you come here just to be sarcastic?

It's fine if you don't reward me with a Cosmic Bangle, but do you have to provoke me?

"I have an Essence Cleansing Pill here. It's an ancient divine medicine that has the effect of cleansing your essence and meridians. After consuming it, it can improve your physique and increase your cultivation speed.

"You got a good deal!"

He tossed it casually.

Wang Xin subconsciously caught it, and the resentment in his heart immediately dissipated.

Essence Cleansing Pill? Improve my physique and increase my cultivation speed?

Is there such a magical pill in the world?

For me?

Wang Xin was full of gratitude. *It turned out the reason His Highness didn't reward me with a Cosmic Bangle wasn't that he's biased but because he's prepared the Essence Cleansing Pill for me.*

Compared to the Essence Cleansing Pill, the Cosmic Bangle is nothing!

"Your Highness, how can I accept this..." Wang Xin said nervously. This Essence Cleansing Pill was really too precious. He felt a little ashamed to accept it.

Although he called Zhou Shu a king, Wang Xin knew that this Side-by-side King had never benefited much from the Great Qin...

"I'm glad you know."

Zhou Shu said angrily, "If not for the grim situation on the battlefield and the fact that you're a promising talent, do you think I would have given you the Essence Cleansing Pill?"

“Hurry up and swallow it, then work hard at cultivating. Aren’t you ashamed of your fourth-rank cultivation?!”

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“Hurry up and become a Grandmaster. Then break the formation and kill the enemy. I gave you the Overlord Spear because I wanted to see you become a true formation breaking overlord!”

“Work hard. After killing ten thousand demon beasts, I will reward you with a Cosmic Bangle. If you can break through to the second rank in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, I’ll give you other benefits!”

Chapter 352: Swearing To Kill a Million Demonic Beasts, Useless Escape Plan (1)

Just as Zhou Shu was about to walk out of the military camp with his hands behind his back...

Wang Xin suddenly fell to one knee with a thud.

He said loudly, “Your Highness, I, Wang Xin, swear to the heavens that I will never let you down! In this life, I will definitely kill a million demonic beasts to repay your kindness!”

...

The way Wang Xin addressed him was sincere. He was no longer as perfunctory as before.

“I’m not your father. I don’t expect anything from you.”

Without looking back, Zhou Shu stepped into the air and disappeared in the direction of the Great Xia army camp.

He was secretly pleased. Wang Xin was the most eligible worker.

He hadn’t even said anything, but Wang Xin had already sworn to kill a million demonic beasts.

If he could really kill a million demonic beasts, his God of War Catalog should reach perfection.

He had forgotten to give him some encouragement. When the God of War Catalog reached perfection, he would help him upgrade the Overlord Spear.

The weapon had to be up to par with such a good worker.

Swoosh!

Something flew over. Wang Xin subconsciously reached out and grabbed it.

It was a small porcelain bottle.

“There are five Essence Cleansing Pills inside. They should be enough for you. Before the battle begins, I want to see you become a grandmaster, Wang Xin.”

Zhou Shu’s voice came from afar. But this time, only Wang Xin could hear him.

Wang Xin’s eyes suddenly turned red.

He clenched his jaw, refusing to allow the tears to fall from his eyes.

“I’ll definitely do it!”

Without hesitation, Wang Xin popped all the Essence Cleansing Pills in the porcelain bottle into his mouth.

He didn’t doubt Zhou Shu’s words because with Zhou Shu’s cultivation and status, there was no need to tease him. As for killing him, there was even less need.

There was no conflict between Great Xia and Great Qin. Moreover, this was the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. What reason did he have to kill one of his own?

Furthermore, with Zhou Shu’s cultivation, one finger was enough to kill him...

When the Essence Cleansing Pills entered his mouth, Wang Xin felt a special feeling surge into his heart. Then—

Then he followed in Deputy Pavilion Master Shi’s footsteps...

Although the Essence Cleansing Pills were good, it wasn’t appropriate to eat too many at once.

Unfortunately, no one told Wang Xin about the side effects.

Zhou Shu had already returned to the Great Xia military camp.

“Great General, have you come up with any strategy?” Zhou Shu asked. “Time waits for no one. If that great demon from the Demon Realm comes, things will be troublesome.”

“I understand.” Meng Bai nodded. “Do you smell something? Did someone from the Demon Realm poison the wind?”

Luo Ling and the others wrinkled their noses in agreement.

“Stop imagining things!” Zhou Shu, who had dug a hole for himself and had no choice but to shut his five senses, said angrily, “That’s Wang Xin having diarrhea!”

Everyone looked at each other, their stomachs churning. This was too disgusting.

“As expected of someone from Great Qin. He’s indeed extraordinary...” Luo Ling looked impressed.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. *What the hell? You’ve never seen Deputy Pavilion Master Shi!*

“Back to the topic at hand, Great General. After all this discussion, have you decided what to do?”

“If we’re short of any supplies, I will think of something,” Zhou Shu added, “I don’t have any ranked weapons, but I have enough standard weapons.”

There were also many forgers following the army this time. It was unknown how many of them were still alive in Meng Bai’s army.

When they returned to the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, he would ask them to help refine the forging materials. Deputy Pavilion Master Shi could also relax a little...

“King of the South, I need to confirm something.”

Meng Bai said solemnly, “Are you sure you can stop the dozen or so first-rank demonic beasts outside?”

“The first-rank martial artists on our side must be used to suppress the second and third-rank martial artists in the Demon Realm army. Otherwise, even if we succeed in breaking out of the encirclement, the number of casualties is not something we’re willing to accept.

“If it’s like this, we have no way to support you, Your Highness.

“Your Highness, if you can’t stop those dozen or so first-rank demonic beasts, then once they attack, it will be a disaster for the army.”

They had been under siege for so long, so it was impossible that they hadn’t thought of this.

But it was precisely because there were too many first-rank demonic beasts on the other side that they couldn’t resist. Therefore, they had never dared to forcefully break through.

Fortunately, the Demon Realm army only surrounded them and didn’t attack, giving them a chance to catch their breath.

What Meng Bai had been trying to do was to contact the Great Xia army that wasn’t trapped within the encirclement and seek a chance to break out.

But before he could succeed, Zhou Shu came over.

Zhou Shu had easily walked through the encirclement that so many first-rank martial artists had failed to break through and even killed a first-rank humanoid demonic beast.

Meng Bai sometimes felt that his reputation as the Great Xia’s God of War was really undeserved...

“Of course there’s no problem,” Zhou Shu said.

There were only a dozen or so first-rank martial artists. If he activated his invincible state, it would be a piece of cake to deal with them.

Of course, in the chaos, he couldn’t activate his invincible state indiscriminately.

What if he was killed by a soldier when he was in a weakened state? Wouldn’t he cry to death?

But Zhou Shu felt that it was still possible to restrain more than ten first-rank humanoid demonic beasts.

Wasn’t it easy to scare people?

“By the way, as I said before, General Mi Ziwen will lead a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers to meet us outside.”

Chapter 353: Swearing To Kill a Million Demonic Beasts, Useless Escape Plan (2)

Zhou Shu added, “One thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers are wearing Dark Cloud Armor sets produced by the Huaxia Pavilion. It can defend against all attacks from martial artists below the fourth rank.”

Zhou Shu thought for a moment. With a flip of his wrist, a Dark Cloud Armor set appeared in his hand. “This is it.”

Everyone had already come into contact with the Cosmic Bangle, so they weren't surprised by Zhou Shu's action of taking something out of thin air.

...

Everyone's eyes fell on the Dark Cloud Armor in his hand.

Meng Bai reached out and took the Dark Cloud Armor. He sent out a stream of spiritual essence into it.

Clank!

There was a clanging sound.

Meng Bai no longer knew how to react. This Dark Cloud Armor could really defend against an attack from martial artists below the fourth rank.

"King of the South, you said that a thousand soldiers are equipped with this Dark Cloud Armor?" Meng Bai asked solemnly.

"I exaggerated a little." Zhou Shu smiled. "Less than a thousand. But in a few days, it should be enough."

Meng Bai: "..."

It seems he didn't have to be too surprised by anything when it came to the King of the South, Zhou Shu.

Still, it was surprising.

Forging armors was harder than weapons!

How long had it been?

He said that the Huaxia Pavilion had forged a thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor?

Even the Great Xia's Forging Division would take a few years to forge a thousand such Dark Cloud Armor sets.

The premise was that they could forge the armor!

"A thousand elite soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor coming to receive us..." Meng Bai pondered. "In that case, there are even fewer problems!"

"King of the South, so and so..."

Meng Bai told Zhou Shu their plans and arrangements.

Zhou Shu nodded. "Alright, we'll take action in three days.

"When the time comes, all you have to do is release these Cloud-Piercing Arrows. General Mi and I will act as planned."

Zhou Shu took out two Cloud-Piercing Arrows and handed them to Meng Bai.

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

"See you later, everyone."

Zhou Shu laughed and shot into the sky, turning into a beam of light that instantly disappeared.

It was as if the encirclement of the Demon Realm army didn't exist.

Looking at the disappearing afterimage in the air, the dozen or so first-rank humanoid demonic beasts had gloomy expressions.

"I can't stand it!" a humanoid demonic beast roared. "I must kill all these humans!"

"Have you forgotten Lord Yao Lian's orders?" A cold voice sounded. It was another humanoid demonic beast.

Everyone fell silent.

"Surround and not kill. What exactly is Lord Yao Lian trying to do?" a demonic beast muttered.

"Silence!" a humanoid demonic beast growled. "We just have to listen to Lord Yao Lian's decision."

"So what do you think we should do now? Which one of you was a match for that human?"

"No matter how strong he is, can he defeat us together?"

"Hmph, he might not be able to defeat us together, but someone has to die under his sword. Will it be you or me?"

The one who spoke was the humanoid demonic beast who had been injured by Zhou Shu's Hundred Steps Flying Sword.

The demonic beasts glared at each other and almost fought among themselves.

In the end, a humanoid demonic beast said, "If they want to break out, we'll just let them go."

"Lord Yao Lian's orders were only to surround but not kill. He didn't say where to surround the Great Xia army."

The eyes of the demonic beasts lit up. That's right. They could surround them anywhere.

If they wanted to break through, they could just let them go. At worst, they could surround them again.

"Shall we retreat first?" a demonic beast asked.

"Retreat." A humanoid demonic beast nodded.

"Yao Buqi was captured alive by the humans and embarrassed the Demon Realm. Also, Yao Qing and Yao Ji, these two pieces of trash, failed to save him and even got themselves killed!"

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"Lord Yao Lian asked us to keep the main force of the Great Xia army. Then let's save Yao Buqi first and destroy that Great Xia camp at the same time."

"Hmph, mere humans want to fight with our Demon Realm? They're courting death!"

The humanoid demonic beasts nodded.

There was a tough opponent here. Lord Yao Lian had ordered them not to kill Great Xia's main force, so it was better to save Yao Buqi first. Not only could they kill some humans to vent their anger, but they could also gain a favor.

In Meng Bai's military camp, he was drafting a plan to break out with a group of generals.

Suddenly, a soldier rushed in. "Oh no, Great General!"

"What's wrong? Has the Demon Realm army attacked?" Meng Bai said with a sunken voice.

"No..." the soldier stammered. "The Demon Realm army is retreating!"

"Retreating?" Meng Bai and the others rushed out of the tent.

In the surrounding mountains and forests, countless demonic beasts were indeed retreating in batches.

Everyone looked at each other.

What happened?

You retreated as soon as we drew up our plan?

Wasn't that a waste of our time then?

"Do you think they were frightened by His Highness?" Luo Ling said softly.

A wry smile spread across their faces.

"Impossible." Meng Bai shook his head. "Although His Highness is strong, the Demon Realm army won't be scared off so easily.

"Something must have happened that we don't know."

"So, what do we do now?" one of the generals asked. "Should we proceed as planned?"

They all looked at him as if he was an idiot. As planned?

The Demon Realm army besieging them had already retreated. There was no encirclement to break out of.

"His Highness didn't say anything just now about the location of the camp he built..." Luo Ling said.

"Let's wait." Meng Bai pondered. "His Highness went back to inform General Mi. He'll be back in three days.

"At that time, we'll just return to the camp with His Highness.

"The retreat of the Demon Realm army is strange. Pass down the order. Everyone, be vigilant. Don't let down your guard!"

...

On the other side, Zhou Shu used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles to return to the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch from Meng Bai's camp.

He was so fast that the dozen or so first-rank demonic beasts in the Demon Realm army couldn't even see which direction he was flying in.

Even Yao Qing and Yao Ji were defeated, but they thought that they would definitely be able to save Yao Buqi.

In their minds, perhaps they felt that they were much stronger than Yao Qing and Yao Ji.

"Second Brother..." Mi Ziwen blushed slightly when he saw Zhou Shu.

He had originally wanted to move with Zhou Shu so that he could help him if anything happened.

In the end, after taking the Essence Cleansing Pill, he had diarrhea for a long time.

He had just settled down when Zhou Shu returned.

Zhou Shu didn't discover anything and said directly, "I've discussed it with Great General Meng. In three days, the army will break out. We'll be in charge of receiving them.

"Big Brother, will there be any problems with your Hundred Wars Armored Army?"

"No problem!" Mi Ziwen said seriously. Although the process was not too wonderful, he had now discovered the effect of the Essence Cleansing Pill.

His entire body now felt light and agile. As he breathed, he felt that the spiritual qi of heaven and earth he absorbed was much more than before.

The Essence Cleansing Pill had indeed improved his physique!

Not only him, but the soldiers who had taken the Essence Cleansing Pills had also undergone earth-shattering changes. A few of them even directly broke through their cultivation levels!

Although the Essence Cleansing Pill itself wouldn't increase a martial artist's cultivation, it improved their physique. Some martial artists who were already on the verge of breaking through naturally broke through directly.

Now, Mi Ziwen's confidence was unprecedentedly strong.

He even felt that he could directly break through the encirclement of the Demon Realm army with the 1,000 Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers!

"Alright, I'll tell you about the great general's plan..." Zhou Shu continued.

He told Mi Ziwen about the breakout plan developed by Meng Bai and the others. Mi Ziwen thought for a moment and asked a few more questions. Then he went to arrange for the Hundred Wars Armored Army to get ready.

They would take action three days later, and they were 900 kilometers away from the battlefield.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army wasn't weak, but their speed was far from Zhou Shu's. They could only barely make it in three days.

Therefore, they had to act immediately.

Mi Ziwen went to prepare, and Zhou Shu was about to go to the storeroom to get some standard weapons when he suddenly heard Yin Wuyou's voice.

"Zhou Shu!"

"Is there something wrong?" Zhou Shu turned around and saw Yin Wuyou's slender figure walking over.

"Zhou Shu, can you save Little Senior Sister Lu?"

Chapter 354: Women Don't Talk About Martial Ethics (1)

"Lu Wenshuang? What happened to her?" Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou in confusion.

"Little Senior Sister Lu hasn't woken up yet," Yin Wuyou said. "Prince Cao has almost recovered. Why don't you use the same method to save Little Senior Sister Lu?"

Yin Wuyou pressed her palms together and placed them in front of her chest with a pleading expression.

...

Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang had come to the camp together. Back then, Cao Chenyang's injuries looked even more serious than Lu Wenshuang's.

He had almost died.

Later, Zhou Shu saved Cao Chenyang. Not only did Cao Chenyang wake up, but his injuries were also quickly recovering.

Now, Yin Wuyou often saw Cao Chenyang in the camp. Cao Chenyang had more or less made a full recovery.

As for Lu Wenshuang, she was still unconscious, and her injuries hadn't improved.

Yin Wuyou was worried, so she came to find Zhou Shu.

"Have her injuries worsened?" Zhou Shu asked.

He hadn't used a normal method to save Cao Chenyang. Cao Chenyang was able to recover mostly by himself.

If this happened again, Zhou Shu couldn't guarantee that it would be useful.

"Her condition is very bad," Yin Wuyou said. "Over the past few days, Little Senior Sister Lu's spiritual essence has been dissipating. If this continues, I'm afraid that she will die the day her spiritual essence dissipates completely."

"Her spiritual essence is dissipating?" Zhou Shu frowned. "Don't worry. Let's go take a look."

She followed Yin Wuyou to a stone house. Lu Wenshuang lay on her back on a stone bed, her breathing faint.

Her face was deathly pale. She was as quiet and beautiful as a water lily.

As soon as he entered the room, Zhou Shu felt faint spiritual essence fluctuations emanating from Lu Wenshuang's body.

Lu Wenshuang was originally a slender woman. Now that she was lying there, and the spiritual essence in her body was still dissipating, it made her look even weaker.

Zhou Shu came to her side and held her wrist, taking her pulse.

Zhou Shu didn't know anything about medicine, so he naturally knew nothing about taking pulses.

But he was not taking advantage of the situation. A stream of spiritual essence surged out from his fingertip and entered Lu Wenshuang's body through her wrist.

Seeing Zhou Shu's actions, Yin Wuyou held her breath, afraid that she would disturb him.

A moment later, Zhou Shu retracted his finger, and his expression turned grave.

"Why did this happen?" Zhou Shu said in a low voice. "The meridians in her body seem to have turned into sieves. Her spiritual essence can't be retained at all.

"This shouldn't happen."

Zhou Shu frowned and pondered. "My Breakthrough Pill can defy all conditions and directly increase a person's cultivation by one level.

"Lu Wenshuang should have been a second-rank martial artist before. After taking the Breakthrough Pill, she should have already broken through to the first rank. From the second rank to the first rank, she would be reborn. No matter how serious her injuries are, theoretically, they can be healed.

"Great General Meng could even recover from his decades-old injuries, so she shouldn't be an exception."

Zhou Shu knew nothing about medicine, so he couldn't say anything about Lu Wenshuang's situation.

Yin Wuyou hesitated for a moment and whispered, "Perhaps it's because Little Senior Sister Lu used a forbidden technique..."

"Forbidden technique?" Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou in confusion.

He suddenly remembered that Yin Wuyou had always called Lu Wenshuang senior sister. The two of them seemed to be from the same sect.

But he had never found out who their master was.

The two most talented women in Great Xia had actually become disciples of the same person. Their master must not be an ordinary person.

Not only were Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang talented, but their identities were also extraordinary.

One was the princess of Great Xia, and the other was the legitimate daughter of the Lu family. They didn't lack Martial Dao inheritances.

However, Emperor Yuan Feng and the Lu family actually let them acknowledge an outsider as their master. From this, it could be seen that the person they acknowledged as their master was definitely not an ordinary expert.

“Zhou Shu, you know that Little Senior Sister Lu and I are from the same sect. Our sect has a forbidden technique called All Swords As One.”

“All Swords As One?” Zhou Shu was puzzled. This move didn’t sound like much.

“Yeah.” Yin Wuyou nodded solemnly. “This move can transform all the sword qi in your body into one. When attacking, the sword qi will injure yourself before injuring others. This sword qi is too sharp. Ordinary people’s meridians can’t withstand it at all. While releasing this sword qi, you will also pay a huge price.

“That’s why it’s a forbidden move.”

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. He roughly understood what Yin Wuyou meant. If he condensed all the sword qi he had cultivated into one, his meridians wouldn’t be able to withstand it because it was too powerful.

“You’re saying that Lu Wenshuang’s meridians were injured by her own sword qi, and even the physical changes brought about by her cultivation advancement can’t heal such injuries?” Zhou Shu said.

Their master’s sword technique was really powerful.

Yin Wuyou nodded. “Can you use the method of saving Cao Chenyang to save Little Senior Sister Lu?”

“When I was young, Little Senior Sister Lu took good care of me.”

Yin Wuyou begged, “If you can save Little Senior Sister Lu, I’ll do anything!”

Zhou Shu turned around and sized up Yin Wuyou. Her curvaceous figure made his heart heat up.

Oh, Grand Minister, don’t you know that a woman can’t just say such things to anyone?

Chapter 355: Women Don’t Talk About Martial Ethics (2)

Clearly, Yin Wuyou wasn’t thinking in that direction. She was just worried about Lu Wenshuang.

“Grand Minister, you’ve already begged me. If I can save her, I will.” Zhou Shu pondered. “But I have something to say first. I can’t guarantee that it will be useful.”

“I understand.” Yin Wuyou nodded like a chick pecking at rice. “Whether it works or not, I’ll remember your kindness!”

...

Zhou Shu’s mood fluctuated again. *Women really affect the speed at which I draw my sword...*

“There’s no hurry. I need to make some preparations. Let me know when Yang Hong returns.”

“Yang Hong? He’s in the camp now?” Yin Wuyou didn’t understand.

“He’s in the camp? No problem then.”

Then Zhou Shu walked to Lu Wenshuang's side and pointed a finger between her eyebrows.

Lu Wenshuang groaned as blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

"Little Senior Sister Lu!" Yin Wuyou exclaimed.

"That's none of my business," Zhou Shu said innocently.

...

Inside the camp, Yang Hong was beaming with joy. There was also a group of soldiers surrounding him.

"In the blink of an eye, when I did a slide tackle..." He gesticulated wildly while speaking. "That sixth-rank demonic beast was cut open by me with just one slash!"

Speaking excitedly, Yang Hong even showed off his strength. He stepped on the ground, and the ground shook slightly. He rose into the air and used the Mo Mei Sword to make a posture of splitting a mountain.

In the air, Yang Hong suddenly felt the power of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique in his body disappear.

He stumbled, lost his balance, and fell to the ground with a thud.

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The crowd looked at each other and burst into laughter.

...

"Little Senior Sister Lu, you're awake?"

In the stone house, Yin Wuyou was surprised to see Lu Wenshuang open her eyes.

She reached out, grabbed Zhou Shu's arm, and jumped up and down.

"Zhou Shu, you did it. You really did it!" Yin Wuyou almost hugged Zhou Shu's arm.

When Zhou Shu felt the warmth and fragrance, his face turned slightly red.

He looked at Lu Wenshuang calmly and said, "Miss Lu, you're seriously injured. Don't speak first, and listen to me."

Lu Wenshuang blinked and wanted to move, but she let out a muffled groan, and blood dripped out the corners of her mouth again.

Countless scenes seemed to flash across her pupils, and then her face revealed a very calm expression.

"I used a secret technique to share one of my cultivation techniques with you. In a few days, you will forget the cultivation technique. Now, all you have to do is try to heal yourself."

With that, Zhou Shu left space for the two of them and left the stone house.

As soon as he left, Lu Wenshuang looked at Yin Wuyou and said in a low voice, "Bring me a brush and paper. I'll speak, and you'll write it down!"

“Little Senior Sister Lu, what are you trying to do? You have to hurry up and heal yourself,” Yin Wuyou said in confusion. “Zhou Shu said that his secret technique can only last for a period of time. After that, you will forget it. At that time, how will you heal?”

“I know.” Lu Wenshuang almost used all her strength to speak. “That’s exactly why I’m going to write it down!”

“You...” Yin Wuyou’s mouth widened in shock. “You want to secretly learn Zhou Shu’s cultivation technique?”

“No, you can’t do that!” Yin Wuyou said firmly.

“Little Senior Sister Lu, Zhou Shu shared his cultivation technique with you to save you. He asked you to use it to heal your injuries. You can’t do this!”

Yin Wuyou stared at Lu Wenshuang and said seriously, “I definitely won’t agree!”

“You...” Lu Wenshuang coughed violently and spat out a mouthful of blood.

She tried to get up but fell back.

“I’m not secretly learning his technique!” Lu Wenshuang said through gritted teeth. “I’ll acknowledge him as my master. I’ll even agree to any request he has! But I must learn this God of War Catalog!”

“Even if I become a servant from now on, I won’t let go of this opportunity.”

Lu Wenshuang bit her lip. “If you don’t help me, I’ll do it myself.”

She struggled to raise her head. Using her finger as a brush and her blood as ink, she began to record the God of War Catalog in her mind!

Yin Wuyou’s expression was extremely conflicted. She wanted to interrupt Lu Wenshuang a few times, but she was afraid of hurting her.

“Little Senior Sister Lu, how can you do this? How can I face Zhou Shu like this? I was the one who begged him to save you.” Yin Wuyou stomped her feet anxiously.

“I’ll pay what I owe him. You don’t need to do anything,” Lu Wenshuang said without looking up.

...

Zhou Shu, who had left the stone house, didn’t expect Lu Wenshuang to be so unethical!

Come to think of it, he hadn’t really thought about it.

His divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence could share half of a cultivation technique with others. After the effect wore off, the other person would forget everything about the cultivation technique.

But they could record the cultivation technique within the time limit.

This was the biggest problem with this divine ability.

Of course, Zhou Shu had always been very cautious when using this divine ability. The targets of this divine ability were basically all trustworthy.

No one had ever tried to record a cultivation technique within the duration of the divine ability.

Therefore, even Zhou Shu had never thought about this.

He had never worried that his cultivation techniques would be leaked.

Actually, even if Zhou Shu thought of this, he wouldn't care too much.

Apart from sword techniques and saber techniques, he had mastered the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, the Golden Bell Shield Technique, the God of War Catalog, and the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

None of them were easy to cultivate.

If he didn't cheat, even an extremely talented person might not be able to master one of them in their entire life.

Therefore, he wasn't afraid that others would learn his cultivation techniques.

Could others learn them? Even if they could, could they cultivate to Zhou Shu's level?

Didn't he sell the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to the Great Qin? Even with the Great Qin's strength, they couldn't find anyone who could master it.

If it was someone he could trust, Zhou Shu didn't mind teaching them some cultivation techniques.

The premise was that Zhou Shu had given it himself.

If he didn't give it to them, no one could snatch it from him, not even someone as strong as the Great Qin.

Lu Wenshuang was the same.

Lu Wenshuang didn't know that she had already crossed Zhou Shu's bottom line. She was still shocked by the God of War Catalog.

Her plan was to truly learn the God of War Catalog no matter the cost.

This was the supreme cultivation technique she had dreamed of!

For this, she was willing to pay any price, even if she had to give her body to Zhou Shu!

1

...

"Ready, Big Brother?"

On the drill ground of the camp, Zhou Shu saw Mi Ziwen, who was ready to go.

"Ready. We can go any time," Mi Ziwen said solemnly.

"Good. Then let's get moving. We'll pick up the great general and the others and bring them back."

Zhou Shu waved his arm.

The army leaped out. Before Zhou Shu followed, he shouted, "Deputy Pavilion Master!"

Shi Songtao appeared at lightning speed. Judging by his speed, although the process of swallowing the Essence Cleansing Pills was not pleasant, he had obtained a lot of benefits.

"Pavilion Master, what are your orders?" Shi Songtao said with a fawning smile.

He knew very well how heaven-defying the pills Zhou Shu had given him were.

He had hated Zhou Shu and even cursed him in his heart.

Now, he regretted it. *His Highness treats me like a national scholar, and I will repay him!*

"General Mi and I will fetch Great General Meng's army back," Zhou Shu said. "They have more than ten thousand people. Our camp might be a little small. Take those demonic beast miners and expand the camp.

"Let's expand it ten times first."

In any case, this space didn't belong to anyone. Anyone could rule it.

"Count on me!" Shi Songtao patted his chest. "Your Highness, when you return, you will definitely see a brand new camp. If I can't complete the mission, I'll send you my head!"

Chapter 356: Meeting on a Narrow Road, Zhou Shu's Weakness (1)

Zhou Shu and Mi Ziwen walked side by side. Behind them were fully armed, armored soldiers.

Although their speed couldn't compare to Zhou Shu's when he was traveling alone, they weren't slow.

Their speed was faster than a galloping horse.

...

Back then, the surviving soldiers under Mi Ziwen were already elites among elites. The soldiers for the Hundred Wars Armored Army had been carefully selected from these elites.

With the enhancement of the Essence Cleansing Pills, the current Hundred Wars Armored Army was definitely the strongest elite troops of Great Xia.

Not to mention anything else, just in terms of cultivation, the lowest cultivation level among the nearly 1,000 Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers was the eighth rank of the Martial Dao, and there were even many at the sixth rank.

To put it bluntly, someone like Yang Hong was not even qualified to be selected...

Of course, Divine Constable Yang's current strength was rapidly improving. His overall strength was still stronger than that of a Hundred Wars Armored Army soldier.

The group passed through the forest and quickly approached Meng Bai's army.

Suddenly, Zhou Shu stopped.

When he stopped, Mi Ziwen followed suit.

Mi Ziwen raised his arm, and the Hundred Wars Armored Army behind him stopped.

Only then did Mi Ziwen look ahead with a frown.

“Enemy! On your guard!” Mi Ziwen shouted.

Rustle!

The Hundred Wars Armored Army drew their weapons in unison.

Ever since they entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, almost all the standard weapons that Zhou Shu had personally forged had been destroyed in battle.

In order to receive rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon, Zhou Shu was constantly replenishing the standard weapons.

Now, the weapons of the Hundred Wars Armored Army were all personally forged by Zhou Shu.

The Huben Saber, Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber, Horse Slaying Saber, Spring Embroidered Saber, Autumn Anatidae Plume Saber, Eight-Sided Han Sword... and even the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber.

Just as the Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers drew their weapons, the ground trembled slightly. In the distance, smoke and dust rose into the sky, accompanied by the faint whistling of demonic beasts.

Everyone was shocked. There were demonic beasts!

And there were many of them!

“Second Brother...” Mi Ziwen said softly, his eyes questioning.

Was it a fight or a detour?

If it was a battle, the Hundred Wars Armored Army was not afraid.

But it would probably take time. If they were too late to cooperate with Meng Bai’s army, there might be serious problems.

But if they took a detour, there might not be enough time.

Zhou Shu shook his head. “It can’t be avoided.”

His perception range was far wider than Mi Ziwen’s. The demonic beasts coming at them were everywhere. There was no way to avoid them.

“Prepare for battle, everyone.”

Zhou Shu calculated that if he ended the battle quickly, he wouldn’t delay the agreed time with Great General Meng.

Zhou Shu pulled out the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword from his back.

As long as he didn’t activate Total Annihilation, Zhou Shu would still use the black-grade Grade Great Destroyer Sword. After all, his divine ability had yet to reach the highest level.

Zhou Shu took a step and soared into the sky.

Flying into the air, Zhou Shu saw a dozen figures flying toward him.

The dozen or so figures suddenly stopped when they saw Zhou Shu appear.

Their eyes were wide as they stared at him. Their faces looked like they had stepped on dog feces.

Damn it. In order to avoid you, we've already given up on besieging the main army of Great Xia. How could we still run into you?

Why are you everywhere?!

Everyone felt like they had seen a ghost.

They retreated several feet in unison and adopted a stance of full defense.

Zhou Shu also looked like he had seen a ghost. *Why are these guys here?*

This place is hundreds of kilometers away from where they besieged Great General Meng.

Are these guys here to snipe at the reinforcements?

Bloody hell!

There were only a thousand soldiers in the Hundred Wars Armored Army, and they were definitely no match for these tens of thousands of demonic beasts.

"Are you in a hurry to die?"

Zhou Shu's aura erupted, and the Great Destroyer Sword was already emitting a faint light. The Rainbow Sword and Marquis of Xinting Saber at his waist also let out a faint clang, ready to strike.

The expressions of the dozen or so humanoid demonic beasts turned very ugly.

In the Demon Realm, they were all existences with great status. When had they ever been looked down on like this?

"Everyone, since we can't avoid it, let's fight. Although he's strong, he might not be a match for so many of us!"

A demonic beast growled, and his body was instantly covered in green-black fur.

The demonic beast, which originally looked no different from a human, now looked more like a werewolf.

At the same time, the other dozen or so humanoid demonic beasts also let out low roars. Some of them had scales growing on their bodies, some of their fingernails extending by several feet, some of them directly grew thicker, and some even had a horn on their heads!

All the humanoid demonic beasts used their full strength without holding back.

They knew that Zhou Shu was very strong and had killed one of their companions before. Now that he ambushed them here, he definitely had other trump cards. If they still held back at this time, they would be courting death.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly. The demonic beasts thought that he ambushed them here, and so did he.

Both sides believed that they had fallen into the other's trap.

"Big Brother, don't fight. Charge out and don't look back. Keep charging forward and meet up with the great general's army. Then return to reinforce the camp." Zhou Shu sent a voice transmission to Mi Ziwen and then his gaze landed on the dozen humanoid demonic beasts.

Now, they indeed only had humanoid shapes. It was obvious that they were demonic beasts.

Chapter 357: Meeting on a Narrow Road, Zhou Shu's Weakness (2)

With a clang, the Abyss Rainbow Sword was in his hand.

He had to activate his divine ability again today.

"Since you've come to die, I'll do as you wish!"

...

Before Zhou Shu finished speaking, a sword beam appeared.

The shocking sword beam made the more than dozen demonic beasts retreat dozens of feet.

But they were shocked to discover that the shocking sword light was not directed at them.

Instead, it fell onto the Demon Realm army.

Under the sword light that filled the sky, countless demonic beasts were minced into pieces.

In front of Mi Ziwen and the others, an empty space appeared.

"Kill!" Mi Ziwen's eyes were red as he rushed out first.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army also let out a shocking roar and charged forward with fighting spirit.

"Kill them all!" a humanoid demonic beast roared.

The demonic beasts all over the mountains roared and pounced at the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

In an instant, the Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers were drowned by the demonic beasts.

There were only a thousand soldiers in the Hundred Wars Armored Army, and there were more than 50,000 demonic beasts!

Although the Dark Cloud Armor could resist attacks, it was not omnipotent. Although demonic beasts couldn't tear through the Dark Cloud Armor, the force of the attack would more or less be transmitted to the armored person.

Moreover, the spiritual essence and strength of the Hundred Wars Armored Army would be exhausted. In the face of demonic beasts who had dozens of times their strength, the Hundred Wars Armored Army quickly fell to the ground and was trampled on by countless demonic beasts. It was unknown if they were dead or alive.

[The Huben Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Your spiritual essence cultivation has increased by 30%!]

...

[The Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heavenly Saber Art has improved.]

...

[The Horse Slaying Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Your spiritual essence cultivation has increased by 20%!]

...

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

...

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

...

[The Eight-Sided Han Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique has improved by 50%.]

...

For a while, countless messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army was continuously falling, but at the same time, they were constantly killing enemies.

Zhou Shu couldn't worry about them now. There were still more than ten humanoid demonic beasts in front of him.

He was confident that he could win against more than ten humanoid demonic beasts one on one, or even one against two or three.

But he really couldn't defeat ten of them unless he used his divine ability Total Annihilation.

But there was a huge problem with Total Annihilation. Once the effect wore off, he would fall into a weakened state for a day.

In the current situation, while Total Annihilation was in effect, it was impossible for him to kill all the enemies in front of him. Then once he fell into a weakened state, he would be in danger.

The dozen or so demonic beasts were bewildered. They were shocked to discover that the aura of the man in front of them was actually still increasing.

“We can’t let him accumulate any more power. Do it!” the werewolf demonic beast growled.

His black-furred palms slapped forward, and two tornadoes whistled toward Zhou Shu with the power to tear everything apart.

As soon as he attacked, the other dozen or so demonic beasts attacked without hesitation.

But their choices were the same as the werewolf’s. They both used their innate divine abilities and launched long-range attacks!

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. These demonic beasts had actually chosen the right method to attack!

Zhou Shu was mostly skilled in close combat. Be it the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique or the Golden Bell Shield Technique, they could only unleash their greatest power in close combat.

Even if he could attack from dozens of feet away, the power would be greatly reduced.

It had to be said that compared to humans, demonic beasts were really favored by heaven.

Not only were they born with thick skin and powerful bodies, but they also had innate divine abilities!

As for humans, they were born with nothing...

Only those who had cultivated the realm above grandmaster could have some divine abilities. Their power couldn’t be compared to demonic beasts’.

If not for the fact that humans could use weapons, the difference between them and demonic beasts would have been even greater.

In a sense, knowing how to use weapons was the greatest difference between humans and demonic beasts.

“Great Traversal Sword Art, Hundred Steps Flying Sword!”

Zhou Shu used his Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique and charged toward the demonic beasts. At the same time, the Abyss Rainbow Sword in his hand used the Hundred Steps Flying Sword Technique and flew toward the werewolf demonic beast.

The sword beam broke through the tornado and the light blades and directly appeared in front of the werewolf demonic beast.

The werewolf demonic beast’s eyes flashed with fear. He roared, and the light on his body surged.

Swish!

His huge palm slapped the body of the Abyss Rainbow Sword.

He used 200% of his strength in this strike. After the strike, he even felt weak.

Clank!

While all the demonic beasts were surprised, the Abyss Rainbow Sword was sent flying—
It was sent flying!

The sword that had injured their companion was blocked?

The werewolf demonic beast had blocked the sword unharmed?

Even the werewolf demonic beast was stunned. He had been prepared to be injured, but this was it?

The sword was not as strong as he had imagined.

Zhou Shu sighed in his heart. The level of the Great Traversal Sword Art rewarded by Abyss Rainbow Sword was still not high enough.

Boom!

At this moment, the divine ability attacks of more than ten demonic beasts had already landed on him.

Zhou Shu's body glowed with golden light as he continued to approach the dozen or so demonic beasts.

"Brothers, he's not as strong as we think. He's not in the great demon realm! Kill him!" the werewolf demonic beast roared excitedly.

The dozen humanoid demonic beasts also discovered the problem. Zhou Shu didn't seem to be as strong as they had imagined.

Previously, he had been able to kill their companions purely by catching them off guard!

His true strength might be stronger than theirs alone, but he was not invincible.

"Don't let him get close. Everyone, attack from a distance!" a smarter demonic beast shouted.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's figure appeared in the air again. His clothes were already tattered. Although his body was unharmed, he looked extremely disheveled.

His face looked pale. The demonic beasts were as intelligent as humans.

The lack of long-range attacks was indeed his weakness!

But if these demonic beasts thought that they could restrain him, they had underestimated him!

"Hmph!" Zhou Shu snorted coldly. His skin turned golden.

His muscles squirmed as the power of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique erupted.

The space around him seemed to tremble slightly.

"First, I'm going to kill you." Zhou Shu raised his hand and pointed the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword at the werewolf demonic beast.

Before he finished speaking, his body seemed to suddenly disappear.

Of course, he didn't disappear. It was just that he was moving so fast it was almost impossible to follow with the naked eye.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army was killing the enemies, and Zhou Shu's Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique was also constantly improving. Now that he had reached an extremely high realm, his speed was extremely fast.

Boom!

The werewolf demonic beast retreated rapidly. A sword beam had already struck the place where he had just stood.

The space seemed to have been opened by a sword, revealing a dark spatial crack. It took a long time to heal.

The werewolf demonic beast broke out in cold sweat. He desperately sent out a tornado that swept toward Zhou Shu.

"Everyone, attack! He's really not that strong!" the werewolf demonic beast roared.

Divine abilities almost filled the entire space.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's figure was revealed. He was still unharmed, but his clothes had completely turned into wisps that barely covered his vital points.

Zhou Shu's expression changed. This was the first time he had been in such a sorry state since his debut. These demonic beasts deserved to die!

"I said I would kill you. All of you must die. No one will be able to save you!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword stood upright in front of him, and his glabella seemed to glow.

In the eyes of the werewolf demonic beast, Zhou Shu seemed to have instantly become a towering mountain. The overwhelming aura made it difficult for him to breathe.

Boom!

The mountain fell toward him, and the pupils of the werewolf demonic beast suddenly constricted.

At this moment, he seemed to see a god-like person riding a monster that looked like a dragon but was not a dragon. He crossed endless space and descended.

Swish—

The werewolf demonic beast's eyes were unfocused. Blood-red cracks appeared on his majestic body, and Zhou Shu appeared several feet behind him, panting slightly.

Chapter 358: Saber and Sword Shatter, Great Demon Yao Lian (1)

"That's impossible!" the werewolf demonic beast muttered to himself. With a bang, his body split into countless pieces and fell from the sky.

It was like a rain of flesh and blood, making everyone's hearts skip a beat.

Zhou Shu's back was to the mangled flesh. He seemed a little tired and panted slightly.

...

"Who's next!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

The remaining dozen or so humanoid demonic beasts were all shocked. They retreated dozens of feet, widening the distance between them and Zhou Shu.

"Don't be afraid, everyone. He's already exhausted!" a humanoid demon beast roared. "It's impossible for him to use this move continuously!"

Zhou Shu's eyes narrowed slightly.

It was indeed very difficult for him to use the first move of the God of War Catalog now.

The move just now had exhausted most of the spiritual essence in his body. Even his divine sense had been consumed by more than half.

The God of War Catalog had already exceeded the scope of ordinary martial arts. It was infinitely powerful, but at the same time, the threshold was also very high.

If Zhou Shu's current cultivation was at the first rank of the Martial Dao, it might not have been so difficult to use the God of War Catalog.

But his current spiritual essence cultivation was only at the third rank, and the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique cultivated the physical body. Although the Golden Bell Shield Technique circulated true qi, it was more about the physical body.

Therefore, using this God of War Catalog consumed a lot of energy.

The spiritual essence was fine. Although he had consumed most of it, the Hundred Wars Armored Army was still fighting. If they killed enemies, the Legendary Armament Canon would reward Zhou Shu.

The rewards for Huben Sabers and Horse Slaying Sabers were now spiritual essence.

In other words, the spiritual essence that Zhou Shu had consumed was constantly recovering and increasing.

But his divine sense was very slow to recover.

Although the killing of the Spring Embroidered Saber allowed his Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form to increase continuously, compared to spiritual essence, its improvement was much slower.

Zhou Shu could only use this God of War Catalog once in a short period of time.

"You can try!" Zhou Shu's gaze swept across the dozen humanoid demonic beasts. Whoever his gaze landed on would involuntarily take two steps back.

Zhou Shu laughed loudly. "I'm indeed at the end of my rope. Come on, kill me!"

Zhou Shu calculated the distance between him and the dozen or so humanoid demonic beasts. If he used his divine ability Total Annihilation, could he kill all of them here?

The duration of Total Annihilation was very short. Once the effect wore off, Zhou Shu would fall into a weakened state.

And on this battlefield, once he fell into a weakened state, no one could protect him.

So in order to use Total Annihilation, Zhou Shu had to leave the battlefield and return to a safe place before he went into a weakened state.

This meant he didn't have much time to strike.

Zhou Shu didn't care about the cultivation of these dozen humanoid demonic beasts, but they were too scattered.

As soon as Zhou Shu moved, they fled. In that case, even if he used Total Annihilation to sweep through them, he might only kill two people, and the rest would flee without a trace. And he wouldn't have time to chase after them either.

In that case, it would be meaningless for him to use Total Annihilation.

The sounds of fighting continued to enter his ears, and his heart grew colder and colder.

He couldn't delay any longer. If he did, the Hundred Wars Armored Army would probably be wiped out.

"Battle Spirit Tiger Soul!" Zhou Shu let out a long cry. Light erupted from his body as illusory white tiger shadows flew out and accurately drilled into the bodies of every armored soldier.

"Big Brother, Cloud-Piercing Arrow!" Zhou Shu shouted.

As the Battle Spirit Tiger Soul entered his body, Mi Ziwen's combat strength soared. He killed several demonic beasts around him with a single strike and took out a Cloud Piercing Arrow from his Cosmic Bangle.

Swoosh!

Without even taking out his bow, Mi Ziwen shot the Cloud-Piercing Arrow into the air with his bare hands.

Swish!

The Cloud-Piercing Arrow exploded a thousand feet in the air, turning into a cloud of sparks.

With a roar, Mi Ziwen charged forward, sword in both hands.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army, whose strength had increased, also roared repeatedly. They were unstoppable as they rushed forward thousands of feet in one go and were drowned by the Demon Realm army again.

There were too many Demon Realm troops. They were dozens of times stronger than the Hundred Wars Armored Army. Even with the enhancement of the Battle Spirit Tiger Soul, they couldn't break out of the encirclement for a moment.

Clang!

The Great Destroyer Sword returned to its sheath, and the Marquis of Xinting Saber was unsheathed.

“Since you don’t dare to attack, I’ll show you!” Zhou Shu landed in the Demon Realm army.

The saber flashed, and large patches of demonic beasts turned into crushed flesh and blood. The humanoid demonic beasts’ eyes almost popped out.

As the Marquis Sword of Xinting slaughtered, the shadows of white tigers continued to fly out of Zhou Shu’s body and burrow into the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

Soon, the Hundred Wars Armored Army was all protected by the Battle Spirit Tiger Soul. At this moment, the Hundred Wars Armored Army already had battle losses of 20%!

Boom!

The dozen or so humanoid demonic beasts finally couldn’t stand it anymore. Their divine abilities descended from the sky and completely enveloped Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu completely ignored them and allowed the divine abilities to land on him.

Golden light flickered on the surface of his body, blocking all the attacks. The Abyss Rainbow Sword and the Marquis of Xinting Saber were like the scythe of the Death God, constantly reaping the lives of demonic beasts.

Chapter 359: Saber and Sword Shatter, Great Demon Yao Lian (2)

With every breath, at least ten demonic beasts died under his sword.

Due to the eruption of his combat strength, cracks had already begun to appear on the Abyss Rainbow Sword and the Marquis of Xinting Saber. But Zhou Shu didn’t seem to notice and continued to kill wantonly.

The eyes of the dozen or so humanoid demonic beasts turned red. If this continued, the demonic beast army would probably be killed by him alone!

...

Not only did the spiritual essence fluctuations on this person not decrease, but they were also constantly increasing. This was simply unbelievable.

“He killed our men, so we’ll kill his!” a humanoid demonic beast growled.

With a flash of light, he descended from the sky and landed right in the midst of the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the impact sent at least five soldiers flying.

“Don’t be arrogant!”

Mi Ziwen shouted and became one with his sword as he charged at the humanoid demonic beast.

Boom!

Mi Ziwen was sent flying, and the sword in his hand broke.

A second-rank cultivation and an earth-grade sword were still not enough in front of a first-rank demonic beast.

Just as a smug look flashed across the demonic beast's eyes, he felt his vision turn black. Then he felt an immense force.

He had just brought his hands up to shield his chest when the cracking sound of bones breaking reached him. He flew out like a rag doll, his arms bent at an eerie angle.

Puu—

The humanoid demonic beast opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. Before he could land on the ground, Zhou Shu had already arrived in front of him again. He sent him flying into the air and stomped on his chest, pressing him on the ground.

Boom!

The ground shook, and the humanoid demonic beast created a human-shaped pit in the ground.

Zhou Shu stepped on the demonic beast with one foot and waved his arm. He slashed with the Marquis of Xinting Saber, and a huge head flew high into the air.

[The Marquis of Xinting Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with Battle Spirit Tiger Soul +10!]

A message flashed past his eyes. The yellow-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber was finally overwhelmed. With a crack, it shattered into a dozen pieces and walked through its short life.

With Zhou Shu's current cultivation, ordinary yellow-grade weapons couldn't withstand his full strength.

Even if he didn't have the divine ability Total Annihilation, it was the same.

Even though the conditions for upgrading the Marquis of Xinting Saber had been unlocked, it had already been destroyed on the battlefield before Zhou Shu could upgrade it.

Not only that, but the Abyss Rainbow Sword and the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword were also covered in cracks.

It was equally difficult for them to withstand such an intense battle.

"Kill!"

Another first-rank humanoid demonic beast was killed, and he was beheaded in extreme humiliation. This completely aroused the courage of the remaining first-rank demonic beasts.

After all, they were first-rank martial artists and had experienced countless killings in their lives. It was not an exaggeration to say that they had progressed stepping on blood.

It was unrealistic to say that they were afraid of death.

At this moment, their bloodlust was stimulated by the tragic death of their companions. More than ten first-rank humanoid demonic beasts roared and released divine abilities. They descended from the sky and formed a circle around Zhou Shu.

“Have all of you finally decided to come out of your shells?” Zhou Shu smiled coldly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a blood-colored pillar of light appeared in the distance.

“Lord Yao Lian!” the dozen or so first-rank humanoid demonic beasts shouted in surprise.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes. He was about to use Total Annihilation. *Is Yao Lian here?*

Yao Lian was the great demon who had descended from the Demon Realm!

His realm was above the first rank of the Martial Dao.

Without using his divine ability Total Annihilation, he was no match for Yao Lian!

“Brothers, Lord Yao Lian is here. We just have to delay him. When he comes, he’ll be dead!” a humanoid demonic beast roared.

“Stall him!”

Wind blades, fire, waves...

All kinds of innate divine abilities filled the entire space. The humanoid demonic beasts didn’t want to kill Zhou Shu. They only wanted to stall him.

Zhou Shu’s expression was gloomy. Without using his divine ability, he couldn’t kill the more than ten first-rank demonic beasts.

He could only activate his Golden Bell Shield Technique to block these attacks.

Although the attack of a first-rank demonic beast couldn’t completely break through Zhou Shu’s Golden Bell Shield Technique, if he didn’t do anything, it would still cause some damage.

Now that the great demon Yao Lian was about to arrive, Zhou Shu couldn’t let himself be injured.

Boom!

Zhou Shu withstood the attack and stepped forward.

As soon as he moved, the encirclement formed by more than ten humanoid demonic beasts moved together.

As soon as they moved, the Demon Realm army dispersed.

In a battle between first-rank martial artists, just the aftershocks of the battle would severely injure them. They naturally had to hide far away.

As a result, the battlefield became a little chaotic.

Be it the Demon Realm army or the Hundred Wars Armored Army, they were all dodging.

Mi Ziwen coughed up blood. He gritted his teeth and took the opportunity to lead the charge outside. He knew that even if he stayed here, he wouldn't be of much help to Zhou Shu.

The only way was to quickly meet up with Meng Bai's army and come back to rescue him!

Boom!

The blood-colored beam of light in the distance was approaching the battlefield at an incredible speed. There was a rumble like thunder in its wake.

Just as Mi Ziwen led the remaining soldiers out of the encirclement and into the forest...

The blood-colored beam of light had descended from the sky.

A figure landed on the ground. He glanced in the direction the Hundred Wars Armored Army had disappeared, and his blood-red eyes seemed to turn into vortexes.

Awoo—

With a roar that sounded like a mix between a wolf and a dog, the dozens of soldiers behind the Hundred Wars Armored Army were sucked out by the huge suction force.

The dozens of soldiers spiraled into the mouth of the man who had just descended from the sky.

Crack!

He chewed a few times, and blood flowed out. Dozens of soldiers were actually swallowed alive by him!

"Let's go!" Mi Ziwen roared with bloodshot eyes. He didn't allow the armored soldiers to stay and continued to escape into the forest.

The great demon Yao Lian had swallowed dozens of soldiers in one bite. He didn't continue to attack Mi Ziwen and the others fleeing in the forest.

Instead, he turned around and looked at Zhou Shu, who was surrounded by more than ten humanoid demonic beasts.

"Are you the human who captured Yao Buqi alive?" Yao Lian looked at Zhou Shu coldly and snorted. "That's all you're capable of."

Zhou Shu's expression was cold. This was the first time he had seen a demonic beast devour humans.

Yao Lian's actions were beyond his expectations. By the time he reacted, he had already swallowed dozens of Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers.

"You deserve to die!" Zhou Shu's eyes were brimming with killing intent.

He reached behind him and drew out the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

"Haha, are you going to kill me?" Yao Lian laughed loudly.

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Zhou Shu's aura soar.

A shocking sword light shot over.

“Great Traversal Sword Art, Hundred Steps Flying Sword!”

The sword beam instantly appeared in front of Yao Lian.

Yao Lian snorted and caught the sword beam with his hand.

The Abyss Rainbow Sword shattered!

Almost at the same time, another sword beam exploded.

Boom!

With a loud bang, more than ten humanoid demonic beasts roared and fell.

In the air, the upper and lower halves of the five demonic beasts were separated. Blood and internal organs flowed down.

The remaining humanoid demonic beasts were also injured. Their bodies were covered in terrifying sword wounds, and they almost ended up like the five humanoid demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu walked out step by step with the Great Destroyer Sword in hand.

Yao Lian’s pupils contracted slightly.

He had yet to figure out what was going on. This person’s aura was so ordinary just now. But in the blink of an eye, his aura increased by more than ten times. He could actually kill five first-rank demonic beasts with a single slash!

This wasn’t easy even for him!

“You...” Yao Lian opened his mouth and had just uttered a word when he felt a strong wind blowing toward him. The words about to come out of his mouth were all stuffed back.

Boom!

The power surged like a tsunami, and Yao Lian’s feet plowed the ground as he fell back.

Chapter 360: The Demon Realm Retreats, The Art of Dual Cultivation (1)

Rumble!

Yao Lian flew back, his feet plowing two deep grooves in the ground.

Wherever he passed, be it trees or rocks, they were all shattered by the force.

...

The entire Demon Realm army was dumbfounded.

The eyeballs of the few surviving first-rank humanoid demonic beasts almost fell to the ground.

Lord Yao Lian was repelled?

“Roar!” Yao Lian let out a shocking roar. He bent his legs slightly and stopped himself from moving back further.

He looked up and was about to speak when a shocking sword beam landed on his head.

Boom!

Yao Lian roared angrily. His fists instantly turned pitch-black as he attacked the sword beam.

Crack!

The black light lingering on Yao Lian’s fists shattered like porcelain, revealing his fists.

Swish!

The sword beam flashed so quickly that Yao Lian was unable to dodge it.

His spiritual essence erupted, and the tip of the sword that had penetrated an inch into his body was blocked by his powerful body.

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted, and a visible force spread out.

All the rocks and trees within a five-kilometer radius were razed to the ground.

Countless demonic beasts were affected by the force and died on the spot.

Even the few surviving first-rank humanoid demonic beasts flew into the sky. They quickly retreated despite their injuries.

In the center of the spreading force, the ground caved in. Two figures faced each other.

One was straight-backed, while the other was slightly bent at the knees. Above his right shoulder was a section of sword tip.

“So much for that!” Zhou Shu snorted coldly and threw down the Great Destroyer Sword.

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword that he wanted to protect couldn’t escape death.

After this battle, the yellow-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber, the Abyss Rainbow Sword, and the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword were all destroyed.

The dignified master of the Huaxia Pavilion, the famous forger Zhou Shu, had actually fallen to the point where he had no weapons to use in battle. It was ironic.

Yao Lian’s eyes were red, and his killing intent seemed to have materialized. Blood-red light soared into the sky.

A powerful aura spread out, causing the earth and mountains to tremble slightly.

“I will definitely eat you!” Yao Lian’s voice was brimming with killing intent. Even the air seemed to freeze.

Boom!

A fist answered him.

Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on him. His fists struck Yao Lian like lightning.

With all his weapons destroyed, Zhou Shu used the Overlord Fist.

There were no moves, no tricks.

Only fists filled with power.

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword had killed countless people, and Zhou Shu's divine ability Total Annihilation was already 25 times stronger.

How powerful was the perfected Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique amplified by 25 times?

Even Zhou Shu felt a little scared himself.

His speed and strength left Yao Lian with no room to think. He could only passively take a beating!

That's right. A great demon was actually pressed to the ground and beaten by Zhou Shu.

Punch after punch, even with Yao Lian's thick skin, he was still dizzy from Zhou Shu's random punches.

"Roar!" Yao Lian roared. He opened his mouth, and a crimson light shot out.

Zhou Shu crossed his arms and blocked. The surging power made Zhou Shu involuntarily take half a step back.

At this moment, Yao Lian finally seized the opportunity to regroup.

Rumble!

In the distance, the demonic beasts could only see dust rising in all directions. As for the specific scene of the battle, they couldn't see it clearly at all.

But just from the commotion, it was evident how intense the fight was.

"Who said that man's cultivation hasn't reached the great demon realm..." a surviving humanoid demonic beast said weakly.

The name of the werewolf humanoid demonic beast flashed across everyone's minds.

He was already dead...

He was not the only one who had died. Almost half of their group had died...

And the man was fighting Lord Yao Lian to a standstill.

With such strength, who dared to say that his realm was inferior to a great demon's?

The human race had actually produced such an expert.

Boom!

In the distance, the two figures separated as soon as they touched.

Yao Lian's figure suddenly landed in front of the group of humanoid demonic beasts.

When he landed, he stumbled and almost fell.

The humanoid demonic beasts looked at each other. *Was Lord Yao Lian defeated?*

On the opposite mountain peak, Zhou Shu's figure also appeared. He stood there with an imposing aura.

To everyone, he seemed to have transformed into five towering mountains.

As for why it was five mountains, they didn't know.

"Let's go!" Yao Lian's chest heaved as he forcefully swallowed a mouthful of blood and let out a low growl.

The demonic beasts looked at each other hesitantly.

"I said, retreat!" Yao Lian said coldly, his body emitting a cold aura.

The humanoid demonic beasts shuddered and came back to their senses. They ordered the remaining demonic beasts to retreat.

"Human, I came from afar. I'm a little tired today. I'll fight you another day!" Yao Lian shouted and walked away from Zhou Shu.

With every step he took, the mountains and rivers shook. After a few steps, he had already disappeared from Zhou Shu's vision.

Zhou Shu stood motionless until the last demonic beast was out of sight. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief. His body swayed, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.