

Canon 361

Chapter 361: The Demon Realm Retreats, The Art of Dual Cultivation (2)

The next moment, he sat down slowly, his back against a rock, and closed his eyes.

After a full four hours, several figures descended from the sky.

It was Meng Bai, Luo Ling, and the other first-rank martial arts experts of Great Xia who rushed over to help first.

...

Seeing the mess within a ten-kilometer radius, everyone was a little shocked.

"Your Highness!" Luo Ling gasped.

Everyone saw Zhou Shu leaning against a rock, seemingly unconscious.

Meng Bai's figure flashed, and he was already beside Zhou Shu.

When he saw that his chest was still moving up and down weakly, Meng Bai heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a few more figures approached and landed from the sky.

This time, it was Cao Chenyang and Yin Wuyou!

After seeing the Cloud-Piercing Arrow, they knew that something had happened. Worried, Cao Chenyang and Yin Wuyou decided to come and check the situation.

"Zhou Shu!" Yin Wuyou immediately rushed over when she saw Zhou Shu.

Meng Bai reacted quickly and grabbed her. "Don't act rashly, lest you aggravate his injuries!"

"How did this happen?" Tears rolled down Yin Wuyou's face.

Meng Bai's expression was solemn. "Your Highness must have encountered that great demon from the Demon Realm!"

"Mi Ziwen said that before they escaped, a Demon Realm expert arrived and swallowed dozens of soldiers in one gulp."

Meng Bai's eyes grew heavy.

The great demon of the Demon Realm seemed to be stronger than he had imagined.

Even Zhou Shu was no match for him, so who could stop him?

"How is it, Lord Luo?" Meng Bai asked solemnly.

Luo Ling, who was checking on Zhou Shu, stood up and shook his head. "I can't tell."

He only knew a little about medicine. After checking, he didn't see why Zhou Shu was unconscious.

On the surface, the external injuries Zhou Shu had suffered were not serious.

As for internal injuries, there was an extremely powerful force in his body. Every time Luo Ling wanted to check the situation in his body, the spiritual essence he injected would be scattered by this force.

He didn't dare to use too much strength, afraid that it would worsen Zhou Shu's injuries. Under such circumstances, he was helpless.

Seeing that Zhou Shu's breathing was weak, Yin Wuyou said anxiously, "What are we going to do?"

"The Demon Realm army retreated when we arrived," Meng Bai said in a low voice.

"His Highness is seriously injured. The great demon of the Demon Realm is probably injured as well.

"Let's take His Highness back to camp in case the Demon Realm army returns. We'll think of something later."

Meng Bai and the others worked together to make a simple stretcher and lift Zhou Shu.

They were all first-rank martial artists, so it was naturally not difficult for them to carry a person.

Yin Wuyou and Cao Chenyang led the way as everyone carefully flew toward the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

In order to prevent the news of Zhou Shu's serious injuries from leaking, they specially used some methods to bring him to his room in the camp.

The moment they saw the camp, Meng Bai and the others were shocked.

The stone walls were dozens of meters tall. It was completely like a small city. The King of the South, Zhou Shu, was indeed capable of what no one could do!

Unfortunately, the King of the South was seriously injured and unconscious. No one knew when he would wake up.

How could they fight this war without him?

Meng Bai and the others felt extremely heavy-hearted.

In the stone room, Yin Wuyou held Zhou Shu's hand, her eyes slightly red and swollen.

Zhou Shu didn't wake up even during the journey from the battlefield.

He lay quietly, but his breathing was getting weaker and weaker. Yin Wuyou felt as if her heart was being gripped tightly by something, and it was so painful that she couldn't control herself.

Click—

Footsteps sounded. Yin Wuyou raised her head with tears in her eyes and saw Lu Wenshuang walking in.

She had not fully recovered from her injuries either. Her footsteps were a little unsteady as she walked.

"Little Senior Sister Lu," Yin Wuyou greeted her weakly.

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"How is he now?" Lu Wenshuang frowned slightly as her gaze landed on Zhou Shu.

Ever since she met Zhou Shu, she had never seen him like this.

The man who seemed to be omnipotent was actually injured?

Who could have hurt him so badly?

"I don't know," Yin Wuyou said with a sobbing tone. "He saved us when we were injured. Now that he's injured, who can save him?"

"Doesn't he have a senior brother?" Lu Wenshuang asked.

Yin Wuyou looked at Lu Wenshuang, wanting to confirm if she was joking.

She had only ever heard Zhou Shu talk about his senior brother. Who knew if it was true?

Not to mention whether this senior brother existed or not, where could they find him?

Lu Wenshuang didn't seem to notice Yin Wuyou's gaze. Ever since she entered, she had been looking at Zhou Shu.

The stone room fell silent. After a long while, Lu Wenshuang suddenly said, "Wuyou, you like Zhou Shu, right?"

"Huh?" Yin Wuyou was at a loss. She looked up at Lu Wenshuang, not knowing why she asked this.

"Little Senior Sister Lu, what do you mean?"

"I understand now." Lu Wenshuang nodded.

"What do you understand?" Yin Wuyou was even more confused.

"You like him," Lu Wenshuang said coldly.

"I—" Yin Wuyou's face flushed red.

"I have a way to save him," Lu Wenshuang continued before Yin Wuyou could speak. "This method requires you to devote yourself to him. Since you like him, there shouldn't be any problem."

"Little Senior Sister Lu, what are you talking about?" Yin Wuyou frowned in confusion. "Stop joking at a time like this!"

"I'm not joking," Lu Wenshuang said calmly. "Previously, I recorded his God of War Catalog..."

"Little Senior Sister Lu, how am I supposed to explain this to Zhou Shu?" Yin Wuyou said angrily.

"I don't need you to explain," Lu Wenshuang said. "I'll take responsibility for what I did."

"In the God of War Catalog, there's a diagram of dual cultivation between a man and a woman. By following it, Yin and Yang can coexist."

"Not only can it heal injuries, but it can also increase cultivation..."

"Little Senior Sister Lu, you!" Yin Wuyou's face flushed red with embarrassment and anger.

"If you like him and want to save him, what's wrong with dual cultivation with him?" Lu Wenshuang said calmly without changing her expression.

Lu Wenshuang added, "If you can't do it yourself, I can do it with you."

"You and I both have primordial Yin bodies. Dual cultivation with him will be of great benefit to him. It will then be easy for him to recover from his injuries."

Yin Wuyou's mouth widened in disbelief.

After knowing Little Senior Sister Lu for so long, why didn't she realize that she was so bold?

Was this the sort of thing a girl should say?

"Why are you looking at me?" Lu Wenshuang said. "Don't you want to save him?"

"Of course." Yin Wuyou said.

"You don't like him then?"

"Not really..."

"It's just... it's just..."

Yin Wuyou was just an inexperienced little girl. Wasn't it too embarrassing to say such things?

She wasn't like Lu Wenshuang, who only cared about martial arts!

"Then it's settled," Lu Wenshuang said coldly. "His breathing is getting weaker and weaker. If we delay any longer, even dual cultivation might not be able to save him."

"If you don't want to, I'll do it myself."

As Lu Wenshuang spoke, she had already reached out to undo her belt.

Yin Wuyou was stunned, and her expression instantly changed.

She had met Zhou Shu first! How could she let another woman beat her to it!

Not even if that woman was Little Senior Sister Lu!

"Who says I don't want to? I can do it!" Yin Wuyou stood up. "Give me the God of War Catalog. I'll go first!"

She also reached out to undo the belt at her waist, and her dress fluttered down.

Lu Wenshuang's expression didn't change as she casually took off her dress.

Two flawless bodies were revealed to the air.

"You..."

"What are they doing?"

A voice suddenly sounded, and Zhou Shu, who had been lying on the bed, suddenly sat up and looked at the two naked bodies in front of him in shock.

They were snow-white and perfect. Zhou Shu felt two warm streams flowing out of his nose...

Chapter 362: I'm Not Injured, Great Wei's Army Was Completely Wiped Out? (1)

"Ah!" A scream echoed through the camp.

Meng Bai and the others rushed to the door of Zhou Shu's room with nervous expressions. Then they saw the door open with a bang.

Then a figure flashed past them at incredible speed and disappeared.

...

"Was that... Her Highness?" Meng Bai said in confusion.

He looked back into the room and saw Lu Wenshuang walking out slowly.

Her face was calm. As she walked, she gathered the loose hair on her forehead.

On her way out the door, she tripped and stumbled.

Everyone froze at the sight.

"What happened?" Meng Bai couldn't help asking.

"Nothing." Lu Wenshuang could no longer maintain her composure and quickly left.

Everyone looked at each other.

"Is it Great General Meng?" Zhou Shu's voice came from the room.

"His Highness is awake?" Meng Bai and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Unknowingly, Zhou Shu had become the backbone of Great Xia. When he was seriously injured and unconscious, even Meng Bai felt a little lost.

Now that he was awake, Meng Bai felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

"It's me. Come in," Zhou Shu greeted.

Meng Bai and the others walked into the room and saw Zhou Shu sitting on the bed. A shirt was draped over his knees, and there were spots of blood on it.

Meng Bai's heart sank. Zhou Shu was indeed injured.

Meng Bai walked into Zhou Shu and couldn't help asking, "Are your injuries alright, King of the South?"

"Injuries?" Zhou Shu was slightly stunned. Seeing the blood on his clothes, he calmly removed the clothes and said, "I'm okay."

This blood was from a nosebleed...

His injuries had healed long ago.

"Are you really okay?" Meng Bai asked in concern. "King of the South, why don't you tell us the truth so that we can be mentally prepared?"

Zhou Shu was now the backbone of the camp. His injuries were related to the camp's strategic plan.

Such a thing could be hidden from ordinary soldiers, but Meng Bai, the general, had to know in order to plan ahead.

"I'm really fine," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

"But you were clearly unconscious before..." Meng Bai said in confusion.

Zhou Shu laughed. He didn't know how to explain it to Meng Bai.

He had indeed been slightly injured in the battle with Yao Lian.

But his injuries were not serious.

Moreover, he was not unconscious because of his injuries. After his divine ability Total Annihilation wore off, he had fallen into a weakened state. In addition, during the battle, his divine sense had been exhausted, so he felt a little tired.

As a result, he fell asleep...

It was because he had consumed too much of his divine sense that he fell into a deep sleep.

When he woke up, he found himself back inside the camp. Then he saw the glorious scene.

Thinking about it now, Zhou Shu felt his face heat up...

He wondered now if he had woken up at the right time.

If he had woken up earlier, he wouldn't have been able to see the beautiful scene.

If he had woken up a little later, would something good have happened?

I should have pretended to be unconscious. Zhou Shu sighed.

"Your Highness, is that great demon Yao Lian too difficult to deal with?" Meng Bai asked nervously.

He had never seen the great demon Yao Lian before, but from the traces on the battlefield that day, he could tell some things.

Everything within a five-kilometer radius had been razed to the ground. Even a first-rank martial artist couldn't do this.

Apart from Zhou Shu, no one else in Great Xia could withstand a few moves from Yao Lian.

If Yao Lian led the army to make a comeback, the camp would be in danger.

“Yao Lian? Difficult to deal with?” Zhou Shu returned to his senses and stored the beautiful scene he saw earlier in his mind. “He’s just so-so.”

Zhou Shu smiled. “He escaped this time. Next time, it won’t be so easy for him to escape.”

Meng Bai and the others looked at each other in disbelief.

Although Zhou Shu said that he was fine, everyone had seen with their own eyes that they had carried Zhou Shu back when he was seriously injured and unconscious on the battlefield!

Everyone thought that Zhou Shu was saying this because he didn’t want to lose face.

If Yao Lian’s cultivation was really just so-so, why would Zhou Shu, who had never tasted defeat since his debut, be seriously injured and unconscious?

The thought weighed heavily on their hearts.

“Great General, are all your men here?” Zhou Shu smiled. “What do you think of my camp?”

“This camp is really unexpected.”

Meng Bai composed himself and said, “With this camp, I don’t think it will be a problem for us to be in a stalemate with the Demon Realm army for months.”

“Why will we be in a stalemate?” Zhou Shu was puzzled. “We should contact the armies of the various nations and launch a large-scale counterattack to kill the Demon Realm army.

“Didn’t we always do this in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?”

“It used to be.” Meng Bai smiled bitterly. The armies that came from the Demon Realm during the previous Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournaments were not so powerful.

According to his previous experience, it wasn’t too difficult for the armies of the Ten Nations participating in the tournament to kill off the Demon Realm army that came.

But this time, the strength of the Demon Realm’s army far exceeded that of the Ten Nations’ armies.

Now, it was not a matter of whether the Ten Nations’ armies wanted to kill the Demon Realm army but how to not be killed by the Demon Realm Army.

“Your Highness, you might not know this yet, but we’ve just received news that apart from Great Liang, Great Chen and Great Wei have also been wiped out.”

Chapter 363: I’m Not Injured, Great Wei’s Army Was Completely Wiped Out? (2)

“What?” Zhou Shu frowned. “Great Wei’s army was completely wiped out?”

“Didn’t Prince Cao tell you?”

“He did.” Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu with a complicated expression. Not only had Cao Chenyang said that, but he had also announced that Zhou Shu was already the Country Protector King of Great Liang!

...

The King of the South of Great Xia, the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, the Country Protector King of Great Liang...

Zhou Shu was now the king of three nations. Such a thing was unheard of. In the past, Meng Bai didn't even dare to think about it.

"Although Prince Cao said that Great Wei has already sided with the Demon Realm, there's no evidence after all. We can't be sure if this is true or not," Meng Bai continued.

"It's true," Zhou Shu said with certainty. "If there's nothing wrong with Great Wei, I'll take my head off and let you kick it like a ball!"

Although he had no evidence, he was sure that Great Wei was up to no good.

Meng Bai: "..."

"Let's not worry about whether or not Great Wei has surrendered to the Demon Realm."

Meng Bai said solemnly, "It's true that the Great Wei army participating in the martial arts tournament this time was completely wiped out. Someone saw it with their own eyes!"

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"Who saw it? Can we trust them? Maybe this is Great Wei's trick," Zhou Shu said.

"Sun Gongping," Meng Bai said.

Zhou Shu: "..."

If someone else said that they had seen the entire Great Wei army being wiped out, Zhou Shu might still have some doubts.

But if it was Sun Gongping...

He could be trusted.

"As far as we know, Great Liang, Great Chen, and Great Wei have already been wiped out in this battlefield space," Meng Bai said in a low voice. "The best situation for the other nations is that they can still retain thirty percent of their strength for the time being, just like our Great Xia."

There were tens of thousands of people in Great Xia, but there were only about 10,000 left. Even if there were more outside the camp, there probably wouldn't be many.

They had already lost two-thirds of the army!

The other nations might not be any better off than Great Xia.

In that case, there were less than 100,000 humans left in this battlefield space.

A 100,000-strong army was facing a Demon Realm army that might have as many as a million demonic beasts. Among them was a peerless expert who was a great demon.

How could they fight this war?

Without supplies and reinforcements, even Meng Bai had no chance of winning against the million-strong demon army in an enclosed space.

“King of the South, we must now assume the worst,” Meng Bai said seriously. “We’ll defend for three years and then return to the Ten Nations. Together, we will resist the invasion of the Demon Realm.”

To be honest, Meng Bai didn’t have much confidence in holding on for even three years.

The most likely outcome was that Zhou Shu would live alone for three years. When the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space reopened, Zhou Shu would be able to bring the news out...

“It’s right to assume the worst.” Zhou Shu nodded. It was good to plan ahead.

Hearing Zhou Shu’s words, Meng Bai became even more certain that Zhou Shu had indeed been seriously injured by Yao Lian.

Otherwise, given his previous personality, he wouldn’t have said this.

“Still, I think we should get in touch with the other nations’ armies first,” Zhou Shu continued. “Since we’re going to fight the demons, the more people we have, the better. No matter how many people there are left, it’s better for everyone to gather together than to split up.

“I will arrange for scouts to spread out to find traces of the armies of the nations.”

Meng Bai nodded. “However, although the area of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield is not as large as the outside world, it is not small for individuals.

“If the armies of the various nations are still here, they will definitely be hiding. In that case, it won’t be easy to find them.”

But they were not the only ones who wanted to find the armies of the various nations. The Demon Realm army was also looking for them.

They wanted to kill all the Ten Nations’ armies.

It could be imagined that if there were any surviving troops, they would definitely try their best to hide their tracks. After all, if they were discovered by the Demon Realm army, it would be a disaster for them.

“It won’t be easy to find them. In that case, let them come to us.” Zhou Shu pondered. “Great General, what do you think we should do to let everyone in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament know of our existence?”

Meng Bai said, “Well...”

He was confused by Zhou Shu’s train of thought. If we want everyone to know, the news will have to spread.

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space was not in the outside world. It was too difficult to transmit information.

"I wonder how those guys from the Heavenly Mountain Villa did it. The real-time changes in the armament manuals means that they can know the changes in the world's weapons in real time. If we can master their methods, it won't be difficult to find the Ten Nations' armies," Zhou Shu said.

Meng Bai was speechless. The methods of the Heavenly Mountain Villa were unpredictable. For so many years, many people had wanted to obtain information about the Heavenly Mountain Villa, but they had never been able to.

All this talk now was nonsense.

"It's important to contact the armies of the various nations, but there's still a problem in front of us," Meng Bai said seriously.

"The Demon Realm army is still stationed more than one hundred kilometers outside the camp, and that great demon Yao Lian might still be around.

"According to the information we've discovered, the Demon Realm army is rushing from all over. Even if we don't look for the armies of the various nations, they will notice the commotion here sooner or later."

Meng Bai even suspected that Yao Lian might be preparing to gather the entire Demon Realm army on the battlefield and flatten their camp in one fell swoop.

Although he didn't know why Yao Lian wanted to do that, logically speaking, he didn't need so many Demon Realm troops.

A 100,000-strong army was enough to kill all of them.

"Ignore him." Zhou Shu waved his hand. "He won't dare to do anything for a month."

Yao Lian had been seriously injured in the previous battle. He wouldn't recover without a month.

Zhou Shu estimated that Yao Lian wouldn't dare to look for him again before he recovered.

As for a month later...

Zhou Shu sneered. When the time came, he could press Yao Lian to the ground with one hand.

Strictly speaking, the two of them should have been evenly matched in the previous battle. Zhou Shu had a slight advantage, but it wasn't obvious.

If Yao Lian hadn't been frightened by him and continued fighting, Zhou Shu would have been the one at a disadvantage once the effect of his divine ability wore off.

Although he hadn't really won against Yao Lian, he had gained a lot.

At least, he had figured out Yao Lian's strength.

When he used his divine ability Total Annihilation and his combat strength increased by 25 times, he was basically on par with Yao Lian.

If Total Annihilation increased a little, even if it was only fifty times the explosive power, Zhou Shu would still be able to defeat Yao Lian. There was no need to perfect it, which would enable him to unleash a hundred times his combat strength.

Yao Lian's cultivation definitely wouldn't increase much in a month, but for Zhou Shu, it wasn't difficult to raise his Total Annihilation to fifty times his combat strength in a month.

The premise was that he had to forge a new black-grade Great Destroyer Sword!

Now, he didn't even have a ranked weapon.

If he had known earlier, he would have brought the few heaven-grade weapons hidden in the storeroom with him when he came.

Although these weapons were not forged by him, it was harmless to use them occasionally.

If he had a heaven-grade weapon previously, Yao Lian would probably be even more severely injured!

"Great General, you can make arrangements for contacting the armies of the various nations and the defense of the camp. You and my big brother can do whatever you need. If you need anything, just look for Deputy Pavilion Master Shi.

"Those demonic beast miners in the back mountain can be mobilized at any time. Great General, you still have some forgers under you, right? Lend them to me!"

At the thought that he didn't even have a ranked weapon on him, Zhou Shu couldn't sit still.

Not to mention anything else, he had to quickly forge the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword again. He still had to rely on it to increase his divine ability Total Annihilation.

"Okay."

What else could Meng Bai say? In this world, only the King of the South could use demonic beasts as miners.

"By the way, outside the camp, there's a first-rank martial artist from the Demon Realm lingering. I didn't dare to act rashly." Meng Bai called out to Zhou Shu, who was heading for the forging room.

Chapter 364: Yao Buqi: I Have Something Important To Report (1)

"A first-rank demonic beast?" Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat. "I'll go take a look."

Outside the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Zhou Shu saw the lingering first-rank demonic beast.

As expected, it was Yao Qing.

...

He was wondering which first-rank demonic beast dared to stroll outside his camp after he had just made Yao Lian retreat.

"I brought what you wanted." Yao Qing looked at Zhou Shu with an extremely complicated expression.

Although he hadn't returned to meet the Demon Realm army, he had also received the news.

Lord Yao Lian had fought this man and temporarily retreated.

Yao Qing had previously wondered if this man was no weaker than a great demon.

Now, it seemed that he was indeed no weaker than a great demon.

He didn't lose unjustly.

"The saber technique you promised me—" Yao Qing said in a low voice.

"Don't worry. I'll keep my word. As long as you send me the ore, I'll definitely teach you saber techniques."

Zhou Shu didn't expect Yao Qing to really come back to find him.

It seemed Yao Qing was really obsessed with becoming stronger.

"Lord Yao Lian's people have been watching this place. I can't get people to deliver the ore," Yao Qing said solemnly. "I'll put the excavated ore in one place. Have someone move it—"

Before he could finish, he saw a dark shape flying toward him.

Shocked, Yao Qing erupted with a violent aura. He raised his fist and smashed forward.

Swish!

Yao Qingyi's punch missed. The feeling almost made him vomit blood.

Zhou Shu was holding something in his hand and looking at Yao Qing speechlessly.

"You think I ambushed you with a concealed weapon?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "This is for you. Bring back the ore you dug out."

He threw the bangle again.

If he hadn't reacted quickly, Yao Qing would have destroyed the Cosmic Bangle with a punch.

This time, Yao Qing didn't attack again. He awkwardly reached out to catch the bangle Zhou Shu threw at him.

"What is this?" Yao Qing looked puzzled.

Unlike other demonic beasts, Yao Qing wasn't averse to using weapons. He had used a saber before when fighting Zhou Shu.

The gray bangle in front of him looked more like an ornament of the human race. There were also some demonesses in the Demon Realm who liked to wear this.

Yao Qing didn't understand what Zhou Shu meant by giving him this.

"Activate it with your spiritual essence," Zhou Shu said.

Yao Qing did as he was told and injected a stream of spiritual essence.

Buzz—

A translucent space appeared in front of Yao Qing, and his eyes widened.

“A void beast?!” Yao Qing cried out involuntarily.

He came from the Demon Realm, so he had naturally heard of void beasts.

But with his status, he couldn’t have a void beast.

Even in the Demon Realm, void beasts were extremely rare existences. Ordinary people would not usually have them.

“As expected of Ji Lutian’s son, you saw through the principle at a glance,” Zhou Shu said with a smile.

“That’s right. This is the Cosmic Bangle I forged after the void beast.

“Use it to send over the ore you dug up, and I’ll teach you a supreme saber technique.”

Yao Qing’s expression darkened. *That bastard Yao Buqi really told him everything!*

“There’s too little room for the ore I dug up.” Yao Qing said coldly.

“Then make two more trips,” Zhou Shu said. “Yao Qing, don’t think about playing any tricks with me. Otherwise, it won’t matter even if your father is Ji Lutian!”

Yao Qing snorted and buckled the Cosmic Bangle on his wrist. He turned around and disappeared into the forest.

“Deputy Pavilion Master, Yao Qing will send some ore later. You’re in charge of receiving it. Remember to take a good look. Don’t be fooled by him,” Zhou Shu instructed Shi Songtao after returning to the camp and then entered the forging room without looking back.

“Who is Yao Qing?” Great Xia’s first-rank martial artist, Luo Ling, looked at Shi Songtao in confusion.

“Could it be that the first-rank demonic beast outside is the King of the South’s man—no, demon?” Meng Bai said with a shocked expression.

Shi Songtao rolled his eyes. *This is Great Xia’s God of War? A first-rank expert? What’s the big deal!*

“Yao Qing lost to our pavilion master. He admires our pavilion master’s cultivation, so he’s willing to be a miner and mine for our pavilion master,” Shi Songtao said proudly. He was different from these country bumpkins who had never seen the world. He was the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion and had seen the world.

Aren’t they just demonic beast miners? Our Huaxia Pavilion has plenty of them!

“By the way, this Yao Qing is a human-demon hybrid. His father or mother is human,” Shi Songtao added.

Meng Bai, Luo Ling, and the others were all shocked.

The King of the South was really unpredictable. He could even subdue such an existence!

In the forging room, Zhou Shu didn't take Yao Qing seriously at all.

He immediately threw himself into forging.

In the previous battle, his black-grade Great Destroyer Sword, Abyss Rainbow Sword, and Marquis of Xinting Saber were all destroyed.

All things considered, he'd lost a lot in this battle.

He had to make up for it with Yao Lian later!

I haven't mastered the divine ability Total Annihilation. And I must forge the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword again.

Zhou Shu pondered as he smelted the forging materials.

I haven't reached perfection in the Great Traversal Sword Art yet either, so I need another Abyss Rainbow Sword as well.

With his current cultivation, if he wanted to unleash his full strength, it was best to use a heaven-grade weapon. At the very least, he should use an earth-grade weapon.

Chapter 365: Yao Buqi: I Have Something Important To Report (2)

But Zhou Shu didn't like using weapons forged by others...

Alright, he was just greedy for the reward of the Legendary Armament Canon...

Since he was going to use the weapons to kill enemies anyway, why not earn some rewards in the process?

...

If he relied on his own hard work to cultivate, he might not be able to master the divine ability Total Annihilation in his lifetime, let alone a sword technique that required extremely high aptitude.

If there's enough time, I need to forge the Marquis of Xinting Saber again as well.

The conditions for upgrading the Marquis of Xinting Saber had been unlocked. In the previous battle, before the Marquis of Xinting Saber was destroyed, he had already killed countless demonic beasts. This time, he could directly forge a black-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber.

But in that case, he wouldn't be able to obtain any more rewards from the yellow-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber.

This was also what made Zhou Shu a little depressed. In the Legendary Armament Canon, only one ranked weapon could bring about a reward. The yellow-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber and the black-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber were both Marquis of Xinting Sabers...

It was impossible to reason with the Legendary Armament Canon, so Zhou Shu could only follow its rules.

But the reward for the yellow-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber was the Battle Spirit Tiger Soul. Although the effect was not bad, Zhou Shu didn't care too much. If it was gone, so be it.

Perhaps the reward for the black-grade Marquis of Xinting Saber would be better...

After thinking this through, Zhou Shu activated his Iron Smelting Hands Technique and got busy.

...

In the camp of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, a stone house's door was not locked.

Yao Buqi was sitting inside. A rat-like demonic beast disappeared into the air with a whoosh.

Yao Buqi's eyes widened.

Lord Yao Lian lost?

So, what do I do now?

Who else can save me?

Am I going to be a hostage for the rest of my life?

Ten thousand questions flashed through Yao Buqi's mind.

Actually, he was doing quite well as a hostage here. He didn't have to worry about food and drink, and no one usually came to abuse him.

Recently, no one even came to watch over him. If he wanted to, no one would care if he walked around the camp.

But Yao Buqi had never dared to escape. First, it was because seeing Zhou Shu kill Yao Ji with his own eyes had been too shocking.

Second, because his spiritual essence was sealed, even if he escaped, he probably wouldn't be able to run far.

When he was captured, his outcome would probably be even worse.

He had thought that when Lord Yao Lian arrived and took over this camp, he would be free.

But he didn't expect that the news brought back by the void beast was that Lord Yao Lian had withdrawn his troops!

Although the news said that the battle between Lord Yao Lian and the King of the South of Great Xia was a draw and that the Demon Realm army had retreated strategically to wait for everyone to arrive...

Yao Buqi knew Yao Lian very well. If he hadn't lost, with his personality, he wouldn't have temporarily retreated!

Yao Buqi's heart turned cold. Even Lord Yao Lian wasn't his match. If this continued, could he still be saved?

No!

I can't just sit here and do nothing!

I'm going to become a great demon in the future. How can I die here?

I must find a way to save myself!

Yes, save myself!

A look of determination flashed across Yao Buqi's face. He rose and walked out.

Yao Buqi stood in the doorway and called out, "Someone, I want to see the King of the South. I have something important to report!"

...

Shi Songtao looked at Yao Buqi and asked suspiciously, "What do you have to report?"

Speaking of which, these demonic beast miners were so obedient that Shi Songtao almost forgot about the existence of Yao Buqi.

"I want to see the King of the South. I'll only speak to him!" Yao Buqi raised his head proudly.

Who was Yao Buqi? With his status, even if he was a hostage, he had to talk to someone with status!

"His Highness has no time for you. It's the same if you tell me. I'm the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion!" Shi Songtao said.

"Tch—" Yao Buqi sneered. "What deputy pavilion master? You're just a steward. You have no right to talk to me!"

Yao Buqi had seen with his own eyes how this camp was built from nothing. He knew this place better than Meng Bai and the other latecomers.

He had personally witnessed how busy Shi Songtao usually was.

There were only two people in the Huaxia Pavilion. One was the pavilion master, the King of the South, and the other...

Swish!

Yao Buqi was still thinking when a fist smashed into his eye.

Yao Buqi's spiritual essence was sealed, and he was caught off guard.

"How dare you hit me?" Yao Buqi was furious.

"So what if I hit you?!" Shi Songtao was furious. How dare a hostage speak so rudely!

Even General Meng Bai had to be polite to him. A hostage actually dared to mock him?

Does he really think that I don't have a temper?

I must teach you a lesson today!

Although Yao Buqi's spiritual essence was sealed, he was still a first-rank demonic beast, and his body was incomparably powerful.

Even in the camp, he didn't dare to really hurt Shi Songtao. For a moment, anger rose in his heart. He swung his fist and fought with Shi Songtao.

Swish Swish Swish!

The sound of fists hitting flesh kept coming.

Mi Ziwen and the others, who rushed over when they heard the commotion, were speechless.

They originally wanted to support Shi Songtao, but looking at the scene, it didn't look like a battle at all. It was clearly a street fight.

Seeing this, they were no longer worried about Shi Songtao's safety. Instead, they watched the show.

The battle between the human and the demon didn't last long.

Soon, Shi Songtao and Yao Buqi were separated with black eyes.

"Let me tell you. If my spiritual essence wasn't sealed, I could kill you with one finger!" Yao Buqi shouted indignantly.

"Hmph, if not for the fact that I still have to keep you mining, I would have long taken out my divine weapon and cut off your dog-like head!" Shi Songtao also cursed.

"I have the demon deer bloodline, not a lowly demon dog bloodline!" Yao Buqi was furious.

Mi Ziwen and the others were speechless.

"That's enough!" Yin Wuyou couldn't take it anymore and snorted.

She had rushed over after hearing the commotion. Before revealing herself, she had specially observed the situation. Seeing that Zhou Shu wasn't around, she ran out.

Now, she really had no face to see Zhou Shu. It was so embarrassing.

"Yao Buqi, what are you trying to do? Are you trying to rebel?" Yin Wuyou glared at Yao Buqi angrily.

Yao Buqi widened his eyes. After seeing Yin Wuyou, he lowered his head.

This one could not be provoked.

"I'm looking for the King of the South. I have something important to report. He started the fight." Yao Buqi pointed at Shi Songtao.

"Me? Are you still looking for a beating?" Shi Songtao said angrily.

Yao Buqi's eyes widened. "I'm not afraid of you!"

"Shut up!" Yin Wuyou was furious, and they all shut up.

Yin Wuyou pointed at Yao Buqi. "If you need anything, you can tell me."

"That's fine. You're the King of the South's woman anyway..." Yao Buqi said.

Before he could finish his sentence, a black shadow whizzed past.

Boom!

Yao Buqi was embedded in a boulder. Two tears rolled down his cheeks. *Who did I offend? Why did she hit me?*

You can't bully demons like this...

After Yin Wuyou kicked Yao Buqi away, she turned around to leave with a cold expression.

Everyone looked at each other, completely confused by what happened.

"Why don't you tell me about it?" Mi Ziwen said to Yao Buqi after hesitation for a moment.

"Who are you?" Yao Buqi said helplessly.

"I'm the sworn brother of the King of the South. He's currently in seclusion forging. If you're in a hurry to report something, you can tell me first. I'll decide if I should tell him immediately."

"Big brother?" Some of the light returned to Yao Buqi's eyes as he looked at Mi Ziwen.

Mi Ziwen's forehead darkened. "Don't call me big brother. I'm not your big brother..."

The other party was a first-rank demonic beast, while he was only a second-rank martial artist...

"You sound like a reasonable man. I'll tell you," Yao Buqi said through gritted teeth. "Tell them all to get out. What I have to say is important. Random people can't know about it."

Yao Buqi glanced at Shi Songtao. The contempt in his eyes made Shi Songtao furious.

Chapter 366: A Fake Is Just a Fake (1)

"Sir Mi, what did that bastard Yao Buqi say?" Shi Songtao, standing outside the door, said indignantly when he saw Mi Ziwen come out.

That bastard Yao Buqi actually dared to look down on me. I, the deputy pavilion master, am the second... third... alright, maybe the fourth person in charge!

In any case, he's just a captive. What right does he have to look down on me?

...

I'll teach him a lesson sooner or later!

"Let's not talk about that first, Deputy Pavilion Master Shi. Let me ask you. Can we disturb Second Brother's forging?" Mi Ziwen said solemnly.

"If it's really urgent, yes," Shi Songtao said. "Does Yao Buqi truly have important information?"

"Yeah." Mi Ziwen nodded. "Let's go find Second Brother together."

Mi Ziwen headed to the forging room with Shi Songtao.

The Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch occupied an extremely large area. Especially after several expansions, the area surrounded by the high walls had already reached nearly six square kilometers.

The forging room had always been the most important place in this camp. No one was allowed to approach it at will.

As long as there was no battle, Mei Wushang and the others would stand guard outside the forging room.

Mi Ziwen and Shi Songtao walked all the way to the forging room. Shi Songtao first knocked on the door and confirmed that Zhou Shu was not at the critical point of forging before telling him what was going on.

"Come on in." Zhou Shu's voice sounded.

Shi Songtao pushed open the door and invited Mi Ziwen into the forging room.

In the forging room, Zhou Shu's hands were red like flames as he constantly smelted forging materials.

Mi Ziwen was not ignorant. He had seen Forging Masters and even Grand Craftsmen forge weapons.

But this scene of forging with bare hands still shocked him.

Shi Songtao was used to it. "Pavilion Master, Yao Buqi suddenly said that he wants to see you. He said that he has something urgent to report. I asked him, but he didn't tell me—"

"Second Brother," Mi Ziwen said. "Yao Buqi's identity is extraordinary!"

"I know that," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Yao Buqi's identity was definitely not ordinary. Just like Yao Qing and Yao Ji, he was a first-rank demonic beast, but he had a void beast.

Moreover, he had captured Yao Buqi alive, and people kept coming to save him. No one clamored to avenge any of the other first-rank demonic beasts that had died at Zhou Shu's hands.

All the signs showed that Yao Buqi was definitely not an ordinary first-rank demonic beast.

"Uh..." Mi Ziwen choked and smiled wryly. "Yao Buqi said he wants to use a secret in exchange for his freedom."

"In his dreams," Zhou Shu said. "He's a prisoner. What right does he have to name any conditions with us?"

"Exactly. He hasn't figured out his own situation. We've given him too much preferential treatment!" Shi Songtao echoed.

"I know that too." Mi Ziwen smiled bitterly. "But Yao Buqi is the son of a demon king of the Demon Realm. The demon kings of the Demon Realm are similar to the emperors of the Ten Nations. The secrets he can come into contact with are definitely extraordinary."

"And he said that the secret he has is related to the Ten Imperial Cauldrons!"

“The imperial cauldrons?” Zhou Shu frowned.

The Ten Imperial Cauldrons were closely related to this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space and also related to the barrier between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm.

“Did he say exactly what the secret was?” Zhou Shu asked.

“No, he said he could only tell you,” Mi Ziwen said. “But he said that this matter concerns the survival of the Ten Nations. I think it’s better to believe it to be the truth than not.”

Mi Ziwen didn’t know much about the imperial cauldrons. He had only just learned of their existence before entering the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

But just now, Yao Buqi had told him a lot about the imperial cauldrons. This was why he believed in Yao Buqi.

How could he not believe Yao Buqi when he had said so much about the imperial cauldrons, which he himself didn’t even know?

“He really thinks he’s somebody,” Zhou Shu said angrily.

“Okay, I’ll hear what he has to say.

“Deputy Pavilion Master, bring Yao Buqi over.”

Shi Songtao nodded and got up to leave.

Mi Ziwen didn’t leave. Instead, he sat at the side and watched Zhou Shu forge.

Zhou Shu didn’t mind and continued with his work. The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword was gradually taking shape. In a few days, he should be able to complete it.

Shi Songtao was very quick. Before long, he brought Yao Buqi over.

“You have something to tell me?” Zhou Shu said without looking up.

“Yes! King of the South, what I have to say is very confidential. Are you going to dismiss everyone?” Yao Buqi glanced at Shi Songtao before speaking.

“Say it if you want. If not, get lost,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

Yao Buqi: “...”

This wasn’t what he had expected.

Didn’t this general kick Shi Songtao out before?

Yao Buqi didn’t know why, but he just didn’t like Shi Songtao.

It might also be because Shi Songtao, an existence that was like an ant in his eyes, actually dared to order him around...

“I—”

"You what?" Zhou Shu said coldly, "If it's nothing important, don't waste my time. Am I being too lenient with you? If you think you have nothing to do, go to the back of the mountain and mine!"

Chapter 367: A Fake Is Just a Fake (2)

Yao Buqi finally realized that Zhou Shu was not Mi Ziwen. Facing Zhou Shu, he had no room for negotiation.

The key was that a fellow who could fight a great demon to a draw or even win was indeed qualified to speak to him like this!

"Very well!" Yao Buqi swallowed his anger. A wise man submitted to circumstances. He would endure this today!

...

"King of the South, do you know that your Ten Nations Continent is in danger?" Yao Buqi said solemnly.

Zhou Shu looked up at him, his eyes cold.

"Don't make a fool of yourself with rumors you've heard," Zhou Shu said. "You're a demonic beast. Isn't it good to be straightforward? Why do you have to learn from the dregs of the human race?"

Swish!

Shi Songtao laughed. "Yao Buqi, did you learn your human language from a fortune teller?"

Yao Buqi glared at Shi Songtao. *Don't let me get the chance, or I'll bite you to death!*

"I'm giving you one last chance to clear things up in three sentences," Zhou Shu said. "If your news is of value to me, I'll consider letting you go."

Yao Buqi wanted to ask, *Why should I believe you? What if I tell you, and you don't let me go?*

But he didn't dare.

He had been here for some time and knew that Zhou Shu had the final say in this camp.

He said he'll give me a chance to say three sentences. If I can't make myself clear in three sentences, he really might tell me to get the hell out.

With his strength, he has the right to be willful.

In the end, with his cultivation level that could defeat Yao Lian, even if the Demon Realm attacked the Ten Nations Continent, he might not die...

"I'll say it!" Yao Buqi said.

"That counts as one sentence," Shi Songtao said.

If looks could kill, Shi Songtao would have been cut into pieces by Yao Buqi.

In the past, Yao Buqi would not even bother to look at a human who was not even a Grandmaster.

Now, this person actually looked down on him like this!

*A tiger... no, a deer in the plains is bullied by a dog!*¹ Yao Buqi thought hatefully. He didn't even look at Shi Songtao.

"Your human race's imperial cauldrons are already damaged, and cracks have appeared in the barrier of the Ten Nations Continent." Yao Buqi said.

"The Demon Realm army has already gathered and is preparing to attack the Ten Nations Continent. The Demon Realm army that came to this world is only the vanguard. Moreover, Lord Yao Lian is carrying a secret mission!"

Yao Buqi wasn't very proficient in human language to begin with. Now that he was worried that Zhou Shu would interrupt him, he spoke a little faster. After a series of words, he felt a little out of breath.

"That's it?" Zhou Shu was a little disappointed.

He thought there was a big secret.

He had already known that the imperial cauldrons were damaged for a long time.

He had even seen Great Qin's imperial cauldron with his own eyes.

It was no secret that the Demon Realm was going to invade the Ten Nations.

Why else would they organize the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?

On the other hand, he was actually interested in the mission Yao Lian had.

"Yao Buqi, you want your freedom in exchange for this information? You think too much of yourself, don't you?" Zhou Shu laughed coldly. "Deputy Pavilion Master, tell him if this is a secret."

"Yao Buqi, listen up. Our human expert Cao Chenyang returned from the Demon Realm a few days ago. We already know what you just said." Shi Songtao said proudly, "We even know that Great Wei colluded with your Demon Realm."

Yao Buqi was stunned. As a captive, he was not qualified to know the news Cao Chenyang brought back.

"No..." Yao Buqi struggled and said, "You definitely don't know how your imperial cauldrons were damaged!"

"Isn't it just that Great Qin tried to use its imperial cauldron to steal the power of the Demon Realm and lost control?" Shi Songtao said disdainfully.

"Alright, take him out," Zhou Shu said angrily. "I'm busy."

Mi Ziwen was a little embarrassed. He had been fooled by this demon.

"Wait a minute!" Yao Buqi shouted. "There's one thing you definitely don't know!"

Without waiting for Zhou Shu to ask, he broke free from Shi Songtao's grip and continued, "Lord Yao Lian has an imperial cauldron!"

"What did you say?" Zhou Shu frowned and finally looked up at Yao Buqi.

The imperial cauldrons were where the veins of the Ten Nations were located, and they had always been in the hands of the rulers of the Ten Nations.

Previously, the emperors had used the Ten Imperial Cauldrons to open the space of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

If any of the imperial cauldrons were lost, it was impossible to open this battlefield space.

How was it possible that Yao Lian had an imperial cauldron?

“To be precise, it’s probably a replica of an imperial cauldron,” Yao Buqi said. “Otherwise, it would be impossible for Lord Yao Lian to come to this world.

“Although there’s a problem with the barrier between the two worlds, experts above the first stage of the Martial Dao are still unable to pass through. Lord Yao Lian was able to pass through the barrier and come to this world because of the fake imperial cauldron.”

Zhou Shu and Mi Ziwen looked at each other. So that was it.

No wonder no great demon had come to the battlefield space during the previous Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournaments. But this time, a great demon had suddenly descended.

“Where did the fake imperial cauldron come from? You demons don’t have a forger, right?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Why not?” Yao Buqi said. “Yao Qing’s father—”

He stopped mid-sentence.

Yao Qing’s father was human...

“You mean Ji Lutian helped forge an imperial cauldron?” Zhou Shu frowned.

According to what he knew before, Ji Lutian should be on the humans’ side.

Would he help the Demon Realm forge an imperial cauldron?

Besides, did he have the ability?

The imperial cauldrons were not ordinary weapons. Even though Zhou Shu had come into contact with one before, he wouldn’t be able to replicate it.

Although Ji Lutian was a Grand Craftsman, Zhou Shu didn’t think he had the ability to imitate the imperial cauldron.

“No.” Yao Buqi shook his head. “I don’t know where the imperial cauldron came from. My father didn’t tell me.”

“Other than allowing Yao Lian to descend into this world in advance, what other use does that fake imperial cauldron have?” Zhou Shu asked.

"It can connect with the power of the mountains and rivers, greatly increasing Lord Yao Lian's strength," Yao Buqi said. "But that imperial cauldron is an imitation. It can only be used once. After using it, the cauldron will be useless."

"Do you mean to say that Yao Lian can only unleash his increased power once?" Zhou Shu pondered. "How much can it increase his strength?"

Unless Yao Lian's strength increased tenfold, he could still kill him.

The strength of the great demon Yao Lian was about 25 times his current strength.

Even if it doubled, it was only equivalent to 50 times his current combat strength.

But Zhou Shu's strength was still increasing, and so was his divine ability Total Annihilation.

The next time he attacked, his strength would definitely be stronger than now. Moreover, the enhancement of Total Annihilation would definitely increase.

Zhou Shu didn't believe that a fake imperial cauldron could increase Yao Lian's combat strength tenfold.

"I'm not too sure how much more exactly," Yao Buqi said. "But it must be at least fifty percent."

"Only fifty percent," Zhou Shu said disdainfully. He had thought that it would at least double. A fake was just a fake.

"Yao Buqi, your secret has no value at all," Zhou Shu said. "But you seem to know your place. I'll give you another chance."

"There's a special type of five elements jade in the Demon Realm. If you can find me tens of thousands of kilograms of five elements jade, I'll return your freedom."

"Five elements jade? Tens of thousands of kilograms?" Yao Buqi's eyes widened. "You might as well kill me! Even my life is not worth tens of thousands of kilograms of five elements jade!"

"It would be better if you could snatch the replica of the imperial cauldron from Lord Yao Lian. That replica used a lot of five elements jade..."

As soon as Yao Buqi said this, he realized that he had let it slip and quickly covered his mouth.

Chapter 368: The Workers Are In Trouble, The Mystery of Great Wei's Soldiers (1)

"Didn't you say you don't know how that fake imperial cauldron came about?" Zhou Shu said.

He even knew that a large amount of five elements jade was used to forge the fake imperial cauldron. How could he not know how it was forged?

But Zhou Shu didn't pursue this matter. After all, Yao Buqi was a demon. It was impossible for him to explain everything.

...

"Does Yao Lian have a void beast?" Zhou Shu said.

Even if he knew a lot of five elements jade was used to forge the fake imperial cauldron, it was useless.

The five elements jade had already been forged into a weapon. It wouldn't be so easy to extract it.

It wasn't that he couldn't do it, but it was too troublesome. Where would he find the time to do such a thing?

"Void beast?" Yao Buqi tensed. "Maybe... he does."

His heart skipped a beat, afraid that Zhou Shu would make him hand over his void beast.

Fortunately, Zhou Shu didn't mention Yao Buqi's void beast.

He thought for a moment and then said, "Alright, you can go back. Your news may not be helpful this time, but your attitude is good."

"I can't set you free, but your treatment will be better. Deputy Pavilion Master, give him more meat for every meal in the future."

With that, Zhou Shu chased Yao Buqi out.

Yao Buqi wanted to say something else, but Shi Songtao had already dragged him out.

"Yao Buqi, you'd better stop thinking about all that nonsense," Shi Songtao said. "Be the leader of your miners obediently, and you might survive. Do you think you can fool our pavilion master?"

"You heard what the pavilion master said. Unless you take out tens of thousands of kilograms of five elements jade to redeem yourself, stay here obediently."

A furious expression appeared on Yao Buqi's face. "Ten thousand kilograms of five elements jade, do you think it's that easy to obtain?!"

Although the demons of the Demon Realm were not proficient in forging, there were many unique forging materials in the Demon Realm.

Five elements jade was one of them.

Shi Songtao actually didn't know what the five elements jade was for, but he thought it was a good forging material. Otherwise, the king wouldn't have asked for it.

Speaking of which, Deputy Pavilion Master Shi really didn't think much of forging materials that weighed tens of thousands of kilograms. He felt that the king wanted too little.

What he didn't know was that five elements jade was extremely precious even in the Demon Realm.

Just like owning a void beast, wearing a piece of five elements jade was a symbol of status in the Demon Realm. Ordinary demons were not even qualified to come into contact with five elements jade.

In the entire Demon Realm, only a few thousand kilograms of five elements jade were produced in a year.

Tens of thousands of kilograms?

The entire Demon Realm didn't even have that much five elements jade!

"I can't be bothered to talk to you!" Yao Buqi rolled his eyes and walked toward his cell without looking at Shi [Songtao](#).

Shi Songtao also rolled his eyes. *How can a captive be so unreasonable!*

Although Yao Buqi's information was useless, it still provided Zhou Shu with a warning.

He had a trump card. As a great demon, Yao Lian might have a trump card.

He couldn't be careless. Before he made a move next time, he had to reach perfection in his divine ability Total Annihilation.

With a hundred times more combat power, even if Yao Lian really had a trump card, he wouldn't be afraid.

If I have five elements jade, I can consider upgrading the Great Destroyer Sword to earth grade after I perfect Total Annihilation.

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword had more than a hundred kills, and the conditions for upgrading it had been unlocked. Five elements jade was among the materials needed to upgrade the Great Destroyer Sword to earth grade.

If there's a chance, I have to snatch that imitation imperial cauldron.

Zhou Shu pondered. Although he wasn't in a hurry to upgrade the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword to earth grade, five elements jade was something that could only be chanced upon by luck.

It was true that there was no time to break down the imitation imperial cauldron into forging materials on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. But when the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was over and he returned to the Ten Nations Continent, he would have plenty of time to extract the five elements jade from it.

The Demon Realm is full of good people. Not only do they become miners for me, but they also give me materials. In the end, they even use their lives to earn rewards for me...

Zhou Shu thought for a moment and began to forge the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword again.

No matter what, the most important thing now was to forge the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword first and then raise the realm of his divine ability Total Annihilation to perfection.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten days passed. The Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch was like the eye of a storm. The wind and rain raged outside, but it was calm inside.

As Zhou Shu had expected, the Demon Realm army never attacked.

The great demon Yao Lian never appeared either.

But in the Demon Realm's camp a hundred kilometers away, the number of Demon Realm soldiers was constantly increasing.

At the same time, the people Meng Bai had sent began to send back good news.

After persistent searching, they finally found some scattered Great Xia soldiers.

And they had come into contact with other nations' surviving armies.

But because of the distance, most of the survivors had yet to arrive at the camp, so there were still only so many people in the camp.

These days, Meng Bai and the others had not been idle.

As they reinforced the walls of the camp, they were also training their troops.

War had never been a matter of one person. Zhou Shu was in charge of the great demon Yao Lian. As for the other demonic beasts, they had to bear the responsibility. They absolutely couldn't push everything to Zhou Shu alone!

During this period, Yao Qing had also secretly come a few times.

He had brought all the ore he had excavated with the Cosmic Bangle.

On the last trip, Zhou Shu met him and transferred part of the Heavenly Saber Art to him.

Chapter 369: The Workers Are In Trouble, The Mystery of Great Wei's soldiers (2)

Everything was going according to plan, like the calm before the storm.

Even Meng Bai and the others had an illusion. In the past, the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament had never been like this.

In the previous Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournaments, they had spent almost all three years fighting.

...

This Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was clearly dangerous, but they had actually spent such a peaceful period here.

If not for the sudden rescue, the peace in the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch might have lasted for another half a month!

Puu—

Wang Xin opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He grabbed Meng Bai's arm tightly, the joints on the back of his hand clearly visible.

"Great General Meng, let me see the Side-by-side King! I beg you!"

Even when Wang Xin was surrounded by the Demon Realm army with Meng Bai, he had never begged for mercy.

But now, if not for his weak body, he would have knelt down to Meng Bai.

"General Wang, it's not that I don't allow you to see the King of the South, but he's in seclusion forging."

Meng Bai supported Wang Xin and injected spiritual essence into his body.

"Tell me what happened first? Didn't you go to find the main force of the Great Qin Army? How did you end up like this?" Meng Bai asked in confusion.

Previously, Wang Xin and Meng Bai had been surrounded by the Demon Realm army. Later, when the Demon Realm army retreated, Wang Xin also parted ways with the Great Xia army.

When they separated, Wang Xin's cultivation had already broken through to the third rank of the Martial Dao, the Grandmaster realm.

Moreover, at the time, he had more than a thousand elite soldiers under him. The Demon Realm army's attention was on Zhou Shu. Meng Bai thought that he would be able to find Great Qin's main army successfully.

He hadn't expected him to suddenly come to the camp alone and be seriously injured.

"We were ambushed by a human army. All my brothers died in battle except me!" Wang Xin's eyes were red and swollen, and two streams of blood tears flowed down.

He gritted his teeth and said hatefully, "Our Great Qin soldiers can die in the hands of demonic beasts, but we shouldn't die under the blades of traitors! We shouldn't! They are all great men!"

"Traitors?" Meng Bai frowned. "Who attacked you?"

"Great Wei soldiers!" Wang Xin gritted his teeth.

"Great Wei?" Meng Bai's frown deepened. "That's impossible! Someone saw with their own eyes that the Great Wei army was completely wiped out!"

"I'm certain!" Wang Xin said. "Even if they turn to ashes, I'll recognize them!"

"I thought that in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, all the grudges in the outside world could be temporarily put aside. Unfortunately, I was too naive and trusted those Great Wei soldiers wrongly!"

Wang Xin raised his hand and slapped himself twice. "I deserve to die!"

Meng Bai stopped Wang Xin from hurting himself and said solemnly, "There's something fishy about this!"

"Someone saw that the Great Wei army was completely wiped out, but you encountered the Great Wei soldiers..."

Meng Bai pondered. "General Wang, how many Great Wei soldiers did you encounter?"

The armies of the various nations in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament had been scattered by the Demon Realm army. In theory, it wasn't impossible for a remnant Great Wei army to survive.

But it was just a small possibility.

Meng Bai didn't have enough information to determine what had gone wrong.

"Two thousand!" Wang Xin said. "I had a thousand elite soldiers under me. Their numbers were exactly twice mine."

Great Qin's elite soldiers were unparalleled.

It was also because Wang Xin was confident that his people would have no problem fighting one to two that he didn't take the Great Wei soldiers seriously.

He didn't expect that when they encountered a Demon Realm army, the Great Wei soldiers actually launched a sneak attack from behind while they were fighting hard to kill the demonic beasts, causing his people to die.

If not for the fact that Wang Xin's cultivation had already broken through to the third rank of the Martial Dao, he would probably have died there.

"Two thousand Great Wei soldiers..." Meng Bai pondered for a moment before suddenly raising his head and saying in a deep voice, "Ziwen, call Sun Gongping over!"

"Yes." Mi Ziwen hurried away.

A moment later, he returned.

"Teacher, Sun Gongping isn't in the camp. Two days ago, he went out to kill demons and hasn't returned yet."

Mi Ziwen looked uncomfortable. He whispered, "Teacher, is it possible that..."

Logically speaking, there shouldn't be such a possibility, but Mi Ziwen was now suspicious.

Meng Bai shook his head and said nothing.

"General Wang, take a rest for now. You're seriously injured. Don't get too agitated," Meng Bai said to Wang Xin. "I'm going to see the King of the South now. I'll tell him in detail!"

Wang Xin still wanted to say something, but Meng Bai exerted force with both hands and pressed him back down. Then with a squeeze of his fingers, Wang Xin fell unconscious.

"Have someone keep an eye on him. Ziwen, get Shi Songtao and come along!" Meng Bai's expression was solemn.

Mi Ziwen got someone to take care of Wang Xin and walked with Meng Bai toward the forging room where Zhou Shu was in seclusion.

They had just arrived outside the forging room when the door creaked open, and Zhou Shu walked out.

"How did you know I was coming out of seclusion?" Zhou Shu was surprised to see Meng Bai and the other two.

"Second Brother, we have something important to discuss with you." Mi Ziwen said.

"What is it?" Zhou Shu leaned the Great Destroyer Sword against the ground and placed his hands on the hilt.

Shi Songtao also looked at Mi Ziwen and Meng Bai in confusion.

He had been summoned by Mi Ziwen in a hurry and still didn't know what was going on.

"King of the South, do you remember when I told you that Great Wei and Great Chen had been completely wiped out?" Meng Bai said with a sunken voice.

"I remember," Zhou Shu said. "Another nation was wiped out?"

"No." Meng Bai shook his head. "Just now, Great Qin's Wang Xin arrived with serious injuries. A thousand of the Great Qin's elite soldiers under him died in battle."

"Is Wang Xin still alive?" Zhou Shu's expression tightened. Wang Xin was the most powerful worker under him. It would be a pity if he died.

"He's still alive, but badly injured," Meng Bai said.

"As long as he's alive." Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. "Did they encounter the Demon Realm army?"

Zhou Shu could tell that something was wrong with Meng Bai and Mi Ziwen. War had been ongoing in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. It was very common for people to die in battle.

He didn't understand why Meng Bai and Mi Ziwen had come to tell him this.

"It's related to the Demon Realm army, but the reason why Wang Xin's soldiers died was because they were ambushed by Great Wei's soldiers!" Meng Bai said with a sunken voice.

"Great Wei's soldiers? The Great Wei army?" Zhou Shu was stunned. He finally understood why Meng Bai had asked him if he remembered that Great Wei had been completely wiped out.

"General, are you saying that Great Wei was not completely wiped out but that they brazenly became traitors?" Zhou Shu said curiously.

"It's hard to say if they did so brazenly. Wang Xin was able to escape alive because he had broken through recently. Otherwise, he would have died on the spot. Then, no one would know that Great Wei's soldiers ambushed them." Meng Bai shook his head.

"I'm wondering now if the Great Wei soldiers who ambushed Wang Xin and the others are the remaining Great Wei army, or if the news of the Great Wei army being completely wiped out is fake!"

"Fake? How is that possible? Didn't Sun Gongping bring this news back?" As soon as Zhou Shu said this, he realized that something was wrong.

"Great General, do you suspect Sun Gongping?"

"That's impossible!" Zhou Shu said firmly.

He had known Sun Gongping for a long time. It was absolutely impossible for Sun Gongping to be on the Demon Realm's side, let alone cooperate with Great Wei!

"I don't think that's possible either," Meng Bai said grimly. "I hope I'm wrong."

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, Sun Gongping went out to kill demons two days ago. Did he get any weapons from you?"

Shi Songtao was the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion and also the steward of this camp. He was in charge of all the military supplies.

“Young Marquis Sun?” Shi Songtao realized the seriousness of the problem. He thought for a moment and said, “Before leaving the camp, he took away two Cosmic Bangles, a number of standard weapons, and a Dark Cloud Armor set. Oh right, there’s also the secret medicinal pill that Her Highness gave him!”

Chapter 370: I’ll Take You To Kill Some Enemies (1)

“Why did you let him take all that stuff?” Mi Ziwen said grimly.

Shi Songtao also felt a little wronged. “Young Marquis Sun is a good friend of the pavilion master. Moreover, he said that when he goes out to kill demons, he’ll also have to receive other survivors and bring more things. He wanted to be prepared. How could I have thought—”

Sun Gongping was not an ordinary person. He was more than acquaintances with Zhou Shu, and he was the only son of Marquis Weiyuan of Great Xia.

...

For all intents and purposes, Shi Songtao had no reason to doubt him.

Mi Ziwen knew this too. Not to mention Shi Songtao, neither he nor Meng Bai doubted Sun Gongping.

When Sun Gongping said that he had personally seen the annihilation of Great Wei’s army, they believed him without any doubt.

It wasn’t just them. Even Zhou Shu didn’t ask much when he heard that Sun Gongping had brought the news back.

None of them believed that there were any problems with what Sun Gongping said.

But now, it seemed that the person they all felt was fine might have lied!

“Things may not be as you think,” Zhou Shu said solemnly. “It’s not suspicious that Sun Gongping took away more military supplies.

“Moreover, although he said that he saw with his own eyes that the Great Wei army was wiped out, we can’t rule out the possibility that some Great Wei soldiers survived.”

“That’s certainly possible.” Meng Bai nodded. “Now, we just have to wait and see if Sun Gongping comes back to the camp.”

Meng Bai couldn’t imagine why Sun Gongping would betray Great Xia. To be honest, it didn’t seem to make much sense for him to tell Great Xia that Great Wei had been completely wiped out.

As for the military supplies taken...

These things were indeed some of Great Xia’s secrets, but they were nothing in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

A few standard weapons and a few Essence Cleansing Pills wouldn’t change the overall situation.

“There’s another way,” Zhou Shu said in a low voice. “Find the Great Wei soldiers who ambushed Wang Xin, and we’ll know if the Great Wei army was completely wiped out.”

Meng Bai and Mi Ziwen looked at each other. Only Zhou Shu could say something like this.

The area of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield space was not small, and there were Demon Realm armies everywhere. It wouldn't be easy to find them.

"What about Wang Xin?" Zhou Shu asked before Meng Bai and Mi Ziwen could speak.

"Out front. He's quite badly injured," Meng Bai said.

"It doesn't matter as long as he's not dead," Zhou Shu said.

"Big Brother, lend me your Hundred Wars Armored Army. Deputy Pavilion Master, inform Mei Wushang and the others to prepare for battle."

"King of the South, you..." Meng Bai was shocked. There was a Demon Realm army stationed outside the camp. Over the past few days, the number of Demon Realm soldiers had probably exceeded 100,000!

Not to mention how many powerhouses there were within the Demon Realm army.

"Since the Demon Realm army can attack our human armies, we can do the same," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Yao Lian's injuries won't heal for a month. As long as he hasn't recovered, he won't appear to fight me."

Moreover, the Demon Realm army was stationed a hundred kilometers away. Zhou Shu only needed to bring a small group of people and wouldn't attract too much attention.

Over the past few days, there had been people entering and exiting the camp, but the Demon Realm army didn't take any action.

They might not care how many people came to this camp. After all, after the Demon Realm army gathered, no matter how many people there were, they would kill them all.

Actually, it would be more convenient for Zhou Shu to move alone. But he could gain rewards by bringing some workers along with him.

This time, the people he planned to bring along were all workers equipped with the weapons he had forged himself.

Zhou Shu went straight to where Wang Xin was recuperating. Without any hesitation, he stuffed a Breakthrough Pill into Wang Xin's mouth.

Wang Xin was now a third-rank martial artist. It was a waste to take the Breakthrough Pill, but Zhou Shu didn't have the time to wait for him to recover slowly.

Since he was going to farm rewards, this most powerful worker was indispensable.

Wang Xin groaned and woke up. He had just opened his eyes when he heard a familiar voice.

"Wang Xin, if I take you to take revenge, can you still fight?"

Wang Xin felt a warm current flow through his entire body. He seemed to have seen his dead brothers. With tears in their eyes, Wang Xin roared, "Yes!"

“That’s good. Let’s go. I’ll take you to kill some enemies.” Zhou Shu was already walking out of the camp.

Wang Xin looked at Zhou Shu’s back, his eyes blurry. He jumped up and staggered after Zhou Shu.

At first, he staggered and might fall at any moment. But after a few steps, Wang Xin walked more and more steadily, as if the strength in his body was gradually recovering.

When he followed Zhou Shu out of the camp, Wang Xin’s back was already straight, and his footsteps had become steady and strong. He no longer looked like he had been seriously injured.

Meng Bai and Mi Ziwen looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other’s eyes.

What kind of war is this?

You don’t care about anything?

“Teacher, what should we do?”

Zhou Shu was only leading a few hundred people out of the camp. Mi Ziwen didn’t know if he should follow.

“What should we do?” Meng Bai rolled his eyes. *How would I know?*

According to the art of war, they shouldn’t leave the camp now!

But the King of the South was not someone to be reasoned with.

Besides, when did the King of the South ever talk about common sense?

The impossible became possible when it came to him.