

## Canon 371

### Chapter 371: I'll Take You To Kill Some Enemies (2)

"We won't do anything!" Meng Bai said. "Proceed as planned. Reinforce the camp. No one is to leave the camp without my orders!"

Before Meng Bai could finish speaking, he saw a group of armed people walking out of the camp. The group was composed of women, and the leader was Lu Wenshuang!

Meng Bai's face darkened. In a flash, he was already in front of Lu Wenshuang.

...

"General Lu, what do you want to do?" Meng Bai said coldly.

"Me?" Lu Wenshuang said calmly. "Help the King of the South kill enemies."

"Nonsense! Get back!" Meng Bai shouted. "The King of the South has the ability. If you go out, you'll be courting death!"

"Since they can't, how about me?" Lu Wenshuang didn't retort. After all, Meng Bai was the commander-in-chief of the three armies and could be considered her superior.

She was a little aloof, but there was nothing wrong with her brain.

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"I'm already a first-rank martial artist. I can help him." A sharp sword qi rose from Lu Wenshuang's body. She was already a first-rank martial artist.

"I forbid it!" Meng Bai felt his chest tighten. It was too difficult to guide this batch of young people!

One by one, their cultivation levels rose rapidly as if they had eaten magical pills.

Aside from Zhou Shu, Lu Wenshuang should be the youngest first-rank martial artist now.

"Stay in the camp obediently!" Meng Bai shouted. "Guard this camp well. It will help the King of the South. Don't cause trouble for him!"

Lu Wenshuang frowned and was silent for a long time before leading her subordinates back.

Meng Bai rubbed his glabella. These people's cultivation levels were not lower than his, but they were extremely headstrong. It was really a headache to manage them.

He could tell that Lu Wenshuang might have listened to his orders on the surface but not necessarily behind his back.

There were too many ways for a first-rank martial artist to slip out.

Meng Bai couldn't keep an eye on her all the time.

*Let her be. In any case, as a first-rank martial artist, as long as she doesn't encounter Yao Lian and isn't surrounded by the Demon Realm army, her life shouldn't be in danger.*

...

“Wang Xin, where did you meet the Great Wei soldiers?”

Zhou Shu led Wang Xin, Mei Wushang, and the others through the forest.

The mountain road was difficult to walk on, but it was nothing to everyone who was a ranked martial artist.

After consuming the Breakthrough Pill, Wang Xin had directly broken through to the second rank of the Martial Dao. After being reborn, his injuries were constantly healing.

Holding the Overlord Spear behind his back, Wang Xin was brimming with killing intent. “After the valley ahead and two more hills before we reach it.”

That was where he had been ambushed by the Great Wei soldiers.

“But they might not still be there, Your Highness.”

“I know.” Zhou Shu nodded.

Of course, he knew the other party wouldn’t stay at the crime scene.

But with so many people, there were bound to be some tracks left. The men he’d brought with him were good at tracking.

“Wushang, you and General Wang continue on your way. I’ll go take a look first.” Zhou Shu instructed Mei Wushang to continue leading the way. With a light step, he suddenly disappeared.

Divine ability, Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles!

Even Wang Xin, Mei Wushang, and the others could no longer capture Zhou Shu with their naked eyes.

They only felt a breeze before Zhou Shu disappeared.

They all looked at each other, then hurried on.

Zhou Shu moved like lightning, instantly crossing hundreds of kilometers.

Then he changed directions and flew hundreds of kilometers in another direction.

This happened several times, and he had already searched a radius of hundreds of kilometers.

When Zhou Shu used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles, all his strength was converted into speed, and his speed had already reached an unimaginable level.

He covered hundreds of kilometers in an instant.

Finding someone at such a speed was equivalent to cheating.

Mei Wushang and Wang Xin had only walked a short distance when Zhou Shu suddenly appeared in front of them again.

Mei Wushang, Wang Xin, and the others all had the illusion that Zhou Shu had never left.

“This way.” Zhou Shu pointed. “The Great Wei soldiers are hidden in a valley over there. Unlike you mentioned, there are more than two thousand of them. There are about five thousand soldiers.”

Zhou Shu’s expression was a little ugly. Five thousand Great Wei soldiers didn’t scare him. But with such a large number of Great Wei soldiers, he didn’t believe that they were just survivors.

It was obvious now that Sun Gongping was lying when he said that the Great Wei army had been completely wiped out!

Why would he do that?

Zhou Shu really wanted to find Sun Gongping and ask him personally if he had really joined the Demon Realm’s side.

What did Sun Gongping want to do by helping Great Wei conceal the existence of the Great Wei army?

Zhou Shu was a little angry now, so the consequences were serious.

These 5,000 Great Wei soldiers were doomed!

“Five thousand?” Wang Xin was shocked. Previously, he had a thousand elite soldiers from Great Qin, but they were ambushed by two thousand Great Wei soldiers. In the end, all of them died in battle.

Now, there were only hundreds of Great Xia soldiers. It was not that Wang Xin looked down on Great Xia but that Great Qin soldiers were the strongest soldiers in the world. If they couldn’t do it, could the soldiers of Great Xia do it?

Moreover, there were 5,000 Great Wei soldiers.

Zhou Shu glanced at Wang Xin. “Scared out of your wits?”

“No!” Wang Xin raised his head. “Isn’t it just five thousand Wei soldiers? I can kill them alone!”

Wang Xin’s injuries had also mostly recovered, and he now felt unprecedentedly powerful.

It was just 5,000 Great Wei soldiers. What was there to be afraid of?

*Even if the Great Xia soldiers fail, I, Wang Xin, can kill them all!*

“Everyone, kill as much as you want later. Whoever kills the most enemies will be rewarded with a Cosmic Bangle!” Zhou Shu said.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers were in an uproar. They knew what the Cosmic Bangle was. It was a divine artifact with its own space!

Currently, in the Great Xia army, only Meng Bai, Mi Ziwen, and a few other generals were qualified to have one.

Not even Mei Wushang was qualified to have one.

They didn’t even dare to think about such a divine artifact!

Now, the king actually said that the reward for killing the most enemies was a Cosmic Bangle. They would give their all!

The group of Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers shouted. Cosmic Bangles were priceless, and they might not even be able to be bought with money. If they could really obtain one, it could definitely be passed down to their descendants as a family heirloom.

“Kill!” The Hundred-Battle Armor-Piercing soldiers, whose fighting spirits had been stimulated, rushed into the valley from the hillside like ferocious tigers.

Before the 5,000 Great Wei soldiers hidden in the valley could react, dozens of them had already been killed.

But they reacted quickly and rapidly counterattacked, surrounding the hundreds of Hundred Wars Armored Army.

“Wang Xin?” A fully armored Great Wei general with a bronze mask on his face said coldly, “How dare you come back?”

“I came back to kill you!” Wang Xin shouted, and the Overlord Spear shot out like a dragon, sending several Great Wei soldiers flying. The tip of the spear pointed at the Great Wei general. “Today, I will avenge my brothers who died in vain!”

Wang Xin charged at the Great Wei general with his spear.

This Great Wei general was not an ordinary person. With a cold shout, he slashed at Wang Xin.

[The Overlord Spear you forged effectively completed a kill. The God of War Catalog has improved by 10%.]

...

[The Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heavenly Saber Art has improved by 30%!]

...

[The Horse Slaying Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Your spiritual essence cultivation has improved by 10%.]

...

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

...

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

A barrage of messages flashed before Zhou Shu’s eyes, and waves of power surged in his body. He carried the Great Destroyer Sword and strolled through the army. With a casual slash, several Great Wei soldiers fell.

Among these 5,000 Great Wei soldiers, there were no first-rank experts. The strongest was only the general fighting with Wang Xin, a second-rank martial artist.

There were not many Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers, but they were all wearing Dark Cloud Armor. The Great Wei soldiers couldn't hurt them. Even though there were many of them, they were instantly at a disadvantage.

Zhou Shu was overjoyed. He could help Wang Xin take revenge and increase his strength. Why not?

A sword beam suddenly descended from the sky and directly minced more than ten Great Wei soldiers into pieces.

Zhou Shu's eyes widened, and he shouted furiously. "Lu Wenshuang! Stop!"

### **Chapter 372: Call Me Senior Sister, And I'll Call You Master's Wife (1)**

"I..." Lu Wenshuang stood there in a daze, her mind blank. *I'm here to help. Did I do something wrong?*

She began to feel apprehensive. Did she kill the wrong man?

"Stand aside!"

...

Zhou Shu's figure flashed, and he was already beside Lu Wenshuang. He grabbed her collar and threw her out of the battlefield.

*Oh my god, how many Great Wei soldiers did her sword kill?*

*What a waste!*

Zhou Shu's heart ached. Did Lu Wenshuang have any weapons he forged? Why was she here to cause trouble?

She had killed people, but he didn't get any rewards!

When Lu Wenshuang regained her senses, she had already been thrown onto a hill.

There was a flash of grievance in her eyes. *I really came to help.*

In the valley, the fighting continued.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers kept falling, but they would immediately get up.

The Dark Cloud Armor was indeed like a cheat. Fatal attacks would only cause them light injuries, and weaker attacks would be blocked.

But the weapons in their hands could deal fatal damage to the Great Wei soldiers.

By the time they reached the back, the Great Wei soldiers had already begun to collapse.

And with Zhou Shu around, they didn't even have a chance to escape.

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword had sealed off all their escape routes.

“Die!” Wang Xin roared angrily, and his entire body erupted.

He was like a god descending to the world. The Overlord Spear transformed into a swimming dragon and nailed the Great Wei general to the ground.

Wang Xin was indeed the best worker!

He had just broken through to the second rank of the Martial Dao, but he could actually kill an opponent of the same rank one-on-one!

The Great Wei general was clearly already a second-rank martial artist, but he was overwhelmed by Wang Xin’s aura and ended up dying.

“Brothers, I have avenged you!” Wang Xin raised his head and roared as tears flowed down his cheeks.

He waved his arms, and the Overlord Spear began to move through the crowd.

What kind of scene was it for a crazy second-rank martial artist to kill wantonly in a crowd?

Zhou Shu saw it this time.

[The Overlord Spear you forged effectively completed a kill. The God of War Catalog has improved by 10%.]

[The Overlord Spear you forged effectively completed a kill. The God of War Catalog has improved by 20%.]

...

The messages in front of Zhou Shu almost formed a line.

Zhou Shu could even clearly feel his strength increase. This feeling even made him feel slightly intoxicated.

*Boom!*

Zhou Shu slashed out with the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword and continued to improve his divine ability Total Annihilation. Then he retreated to the side. He would only attack if someone tried to escape.

Otherwise, he would watch Wang Xin, Mei Wushang, and the others fight in the valley.

Lu Wenshuang, who had been thrown to the hill by Zhou Shu, felt shocked as she watched the battle in the valley.

There were only a few hundred people on one side, but there were five thousand on the other.

The gap between them was several times greater, but the side with more people was actually being slaughtered.

If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, Lu Wenshuang wouldn’t even dare to believe it!

*The Dark Cloud Armor is too abnormal!* She thought.

The one-sided massacre didn't last long. By the time Zhou Shu reacted and wanted to question someone alive, all the Great Wei soldiers on the field had been killed.

Wang Xin alone had slaughtered more than a hundred people.

The lethality of a crazy second-rank martial artist was simply unimaginable. Moreover, he had hundreds of invulnerable comrades...

Seeing Wang Xin kneel and roar, Zhou Shu didn't disturb him.

After getting his revenge, Wang Xin really needed to vent.

"What are you doing here?" Zhou Shu said without looking back when he heard Lu Wenshuang come behind him

*Plop—*

Zhou Shu heard a soft sound.

He turned around and saw Lu Wenshuang kneeling on the ground.

Zhou Shu looked surprised. "What are you doing?"

"Master, please accept my bow."

Lu Wenshuang kowtowed seriously. Zhou Shu could even see her snow-white skin through her collar.

Of course, that scene couldn't help appearing in his mind. Despite being slender, her figure was very good. Her waist was narrow, and her skin was as fair as white porcelain. Although she wasn't very big, they were perfectly shaped...

Zhou Shu felt his entire body heat up. He quickly shook his head and interrupted his thoughts.

"Are you crazy?" Zhou Shu said.

The lines on Lu Wenshuang's back were perfect, especially the knot at her waist, making her waist look even more slender.

"I'm not crazy." Lu Wenshuang knelt on the ground and straightened her back. "I learned your God of War Catalog. According to the rules, I will acknowledge you as my master."

"The God of War Catalog?" Zhou Shu frowned. "You still remember the God of War Catalog?"

"I recorded the God of War Catalog before your divine ability lost its effect.

"I know this is wrong. If I have to be beaten or punished, I'll accept it." Lu Wenshuang's expression was as cold as usual as she spoke. "From now on, you're my master. I'll do anything you ask."

Zhou Shu opened his mouth, his mouth dry.

Logically, he should be angry. But for some reason, he couldn't bring himself to be angry.

*She secretly learned my cultivation technique. I must not allow this!*

*I can't spare her!*

Zhou Shu was furious, and evil rose from his guts.

He picked Lu Wenshuang up and arrived on the other side of the hill in a flash.

### **Chapter 373: Call Me Senior Sister, And I'll Call You Master's Wife (2)**

Then there seemed to be a faint slapping sound in the air.

Mei Wushang's expression was serious as he looked straight ahead and ordered, "Clean up the battlefield! Tally up the situation!"

Zhou Shu pressed Lu Wenshuang against his knee, and his big hand kept falling on her butt. He hit her dozens of times before letting go of her.

...

Lu Wenshuang stood there and wanted to cover her back with her hands, but she was embarrassed. As aloof as she was, her eyes flashed with embarrassment.

For some reason, she didn't feel any hatred at all. Instead, she felt a tingling sensation in her body. It was strange but somehow endearing.

"Master." Lu Wenshuang opened her mouth, her voice unusually soft and gentle. When she heard her tone, even she was shocked.

"If you acknowledge me as your master, will your and the grand minister's master agree?" Zhou Shu felt comfortable when Lu Wenshuang called him her master.

If he remembered correctly, Lu Wenshuang and Yin Wuyou came from the same sect lineage, so they should have a master.

"My master has passed away," Lu Wenshuang said. "Even if he was still alive, he wouldn't stop me from choosing another master."

"He passed away?" Zhou Shu was originally curious about what kind of person could take Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang as their master. He had been in Great Xia for so long, but he had never seen him before.

So, he was dead.

"It's a pity I can't meet such a character. What can I do?" Zhou Shu sighed.

"There's no problem accepting you as my disciple." Zhou Shu looked at Lu Wenshuang, a strange feeling remained on his palm. "But you're at most an in-name disciple now. If I'm not satisfied, I'll kick you at any time and take back the God of War Catalog. Do you understand?"

"In-name disciple?" Lu Wenshuang nodded. "Don't worry, Master. I won't disappoint you. I'll definitely fulfill all your instructions."

Lu Wenshuang's expression was serious. She had never failed in anything since she was young. She believed that she would become a proper disciple sooner or later!



Zhou Shu coughed lightly and turned to walk to the other side of the hill. Mei Wushang, Wang Xin, and the others were still there.

Lu Wenshuang quickly followed. The spot where she was hit felt a little uncomfortable, which made the way she walked slightly strange.

The two of them returned to the battlefield one after another. Lu Wenshuang seemed to have returned to when she was on a diplomatic mission to Great Qin. She stood quietly behind Zhou Shu like a guard or a maid.

“How are the casualties?” Zhou Shu asked in response to Mei Wushang’s slightly dark gaze.

“The brothers all suffered some minor injuries, but they’re fine.” Mei Wushang said briefly. In fact, some of their injuries were not that minor.

The Dark Cloud Armor could withstand attacks, but the impact of the attacks couldn’t be completely eliminated.

They basically had no external injuries, but the internal injuries were slightly more tricky.

Still, it was a miracle that no one had died. Minor internal injuries were nothing on a battlefield like this.

“In this battle, we killed 4,967 Great Wei soldiers and won a great victory!” Mei Wushang said with some excitement.

When they returned to Great Xia, all of them would be able to brag about this battle record for the rest of their lives!

The difference in numbers was several times greater than theirs. They had completely wiped out the enemy, and none of their soldiers had died. Such an achievement could be said to be a legend!

“Who killed the most enemies?” Zhou Shu nodded, very satisfied.

This trip has been rewarding.

Five thousand enemies brought his strength up a notch.

The people Zhou Shu brought this time were all equipped with weapons he had personally forged. Every time they killed someone, they would bring him benefits from the Legendary Armament Canon.

After the battle, his strength had improved greatly. The Heavenly Saber Art, the Visualization of the Five Mountains’ True Form, the Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique, and the God of War Catalog had all improved greatly.

In particular, his spiritual essence cultivation had naturally reached the second rank of the Martial Dao!

No one would believe that Zhou Shu had killed first-rank demonic beasts like cutting melons and vegetables even though his spiritual essence cultivation had only been at the third rank.

Even now, his spiritual essence cultivation was still only at the second rank.

This was also why Zhou Shu had been somewhat restrained when facing the dozen or so first-rank demonic beasts last time.

His main combat strength now was in the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and the Golden Bell Shield Technique. These two cultivation techniques were both close-combat cultivation techniques, and his long-range attacks were limited.

*At the second rank, my overall strength has increased by at least thirty percent compared to before,* Zhou Shu thought.

This 30% must not be underestimated. With his current strength, even if it was just a slight increase, it was already a huge difference. A 30% difference was already comparable to someone breaking through a major realm.

If Zhou Shu encountered Yao Lian again, he was confident that he could suppress Yao Lian unscathed.

Of course, this was assuming Yao Lian had no other trump cards.

But it was clearly impossible. As far as he knew, Yao Lian had a trump card, which was the imitation imperial cauldron.

"The one who killed the most enemies was General Wang Xin," Mei Wushang said.

"Wang Xin? He doesn't count." Zhou Shu shook his head. Although Wang Xin had once again defended his title as the strongest worker, Zhou Shu had already given him a Breakthrough Pill before coming, so he could forget about other rewards.

"I'm more than content to take revenge." Wang Xin knew very well how much he had benefited. Breaking through to the second rank had saved him more than ten years of effort. How could he dare to think about anything else?

"Then, it's me." Mei Wushang scratched his head sheepishly.

"Good job." Zhou Shu laughed and casually threw out a Cosmic Bangle. "This is yours."

Mei Wushang was overjoyed and put the Cosmic Bangle on his wrist lovingly. He was a big muscular man, but he had a bangle on his wrist. Instead of laughing, the others looked envious.

It was a Cosmic Bangle!

"Everyone has contributed to this battle. Everyone will be heavily rewarded." Zhou Shu raised his voice. "I promise that each of you will have a ranked weapon forged especially for you!"

The crowd fell silent. A moment later, everyone cheered.

Most of the Hundred Wars Armored Army had cultivation levels within the lower three ranks. Before this, they had yet to possess a ranked weapon of their own.

"But let me make this clear first. In the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the Huaxia Pavilion has limited manpower. You will have to take turns to get your ranked weapon," Zhou Shu added.

They didn't care. They didn't mind waiting.

This would be faster than saving up to buy a ranked weapon.

Seeing everyone cheer, Zhou Shu nodded slightly. *What honest workers. I'll slowly equip them with ranked weapons and let them continue working for me...*

After rewarding everyone with their spoils, they set off on their way back.

On the way back, they encountered a few more Demon Realm soldiers, but there weren't many of them.

With Wang Xin and Mei Wushang, two fierce generals, Zhou Shu didn't even need to do anything himself.

There were several times when Lu Wenshuang wanted to attack, but Zhou Shu scolded her. She wasn't even a worker. What right did she have to attack?

The group successfully returned to the camp. Yin Wuyou was waiting nervously on the wall.

After learning that Lu Wenshuang had secretly left the camp to look for Zhou Shu, Yin Wuyou couldn't sit still. She was extremely worried.

Originally, she was still a little embarrassed to see Zhou Shu. But now, she couldn't care less.

If someone beat her to it, it would be too late.

Yin Wuyou flew to Zhou Shu and Lu Wenshuang and shouted angrily, "Little Senior Sister Lu!"

"In the future, you can call me Senior Sister, and I'll call you Master's Wife. We'll take this separately," Lu Wenshuang said calmly.

Yin Wuyou, who was about to denounce her, was stunned, her mouth wide open. "What did you say?"

"He's my master now. If you don't want to be my master's wife, forget it." Lu Wenshuang pointed at Zhou Shu.

Yin Wuyou's face turned red.

Zhou Shu glanced at Yin Wuyou, and the scene from back then naturally appeared in his mind. *This wife is very acceptable...*

### **Chapter 374: You Want Benefits Just Because You Call Me Master? There Is No Free Lunch In The World (1)**

Yin Wuyou disappeared from the camp with a whoosh, leaving behind only a graceful back view with a slight fragrance.

The princess didn't have a strong heart like Lu Wenshuang. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't face anyone.

Until Yin Wuyou disappeared, everyone still didn't know what had happened.

...

Senior Sister? Master's wife? What was all this?!

Meng Bai shook his head and looked at Zhou Shu. "King of the South, the Great Wei soldiers?"

“Killed,” Zhou Shu said. “Five thousand Great Wei soldiers, not a single one left.”

Zhou Shu was brimming with killing intent. “They are indeed colluding with the Demon Realm. Moreover, I feel that there are more than these five thousand Great Wei soldiers.”

The scope of his search was not large. Judging from the various clues, there should still be a lot of Great Wei troops left.

“That’s a problem.” Meng Bai pondered and said, “The other nations don’t know about this situation. It’s very easy for them to be ambushed like General Wang Xin.”

In a battle, if their teammates caught them off guard and suddenly stabbed them in the back, most of them would be overturned.

“Damn it!”

Anger flashed across everyone’s faces.

The people of the Demon Realm were not of the same race, so there was nothing wrong with fighting to the death.

However, the people of Great Wei were clearly humans, but they colluded with the Demon Realm and secretly harmed their own race. They were simply more detestable and hateful than the Demon Realm!

“If there’s a chance, just kill them all,” Zhou Shu said very calmly. In his eyes, the Great Wei army was just leeks waiting to be cut. There was no need to get angry.

Everyone looked at Zhou Shu. The King of the South was so violent.

But these people did deserve to be killed!

“General, when I was looking for the whereabouts of the Great Wei soldiers, I saw a few places where the other nations’ armies were hiding. Send someone to welcome them,” Zhou Shu said.

Previously, he had used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles to search a radius of hundreds of kilometers.

During this period, he had seen some human troops hiding, but he didn’t have the patience to pick them up one by one.

In any case, Yao Lian’s army didn’t dare to move easily now, so he left these tasks to Meng Bai.

“King of the South, give me their location. I’ll arrange for someone to meet them.” Meng Bai nodded.

He hesitated, then asked, “Sun Gongping...?”

Zhou Shu shook his head. He didn’t see Sun Gongping. He didn’t know if he was already out of his search range or if he was hiding well enough.

“Don’t worry about him for now.”

No matter why Sun Gongping had lied about the information, this matter actually didn’t affect the camp much.

“This matter will come to light sooner or later. What we need to do now is to quickly contact the armies of the various nations and counterattack the Demon Realm army.”

Zhou Shu spoke matter-of-factly, but Meng Bai and the others were not so optimistic.

It was easier said than done to counterattack the Demon Realm army.

Even if Zhou Shu could defeat the great demon Yao Lian, the remaining million demonic beasts would be a problem.

Their numbers were at least ten times that of the human armies!

Moreover, the individual strength of the Demon Realm army was also above that of the human armies.

No matter how strong an individual was, they couldn't fight against a million soldiers alone.

Unless—

All the human troops could wear the Dark Cloud Armor...

But how could that be possible?

Meng Bai already found it unbelievable that he could gather a thousand Dark Cloud Armor sets. He absolutely didn't believe that Zhou Shu could forge 100,000 Dark Cloud Armor sets in three years.

Not to mention a hundred thousand, even ten thousand was impossible!

Even now, he didn't believe that the thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor were forged by Zhou Shu at the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

He had always thought that Zhou Shu had forged them long ago and placed them in Cosmic Bangles, but he had only taken them out now.

He could understand Zhou Shu's concerns. After all, the Dark Cloud Armor was a strategic resource that shouldn't be taken out so easily.

Meng Bai himself would have made the same choice.

If not for the fact that the situation on the battlefield was too serious, he wouldn't have taken out the Dark Cloud Armor.

Zhou Shu instructed them before entering the forging room.

Everyone was already used to his hands-off attitude.

In any case, there was no shortage of manpower in the camp now. There was Shi Songtao for ordinary matters, Meng Bai and Mi Ziwen for military affairs, and even seven or eight first-rank experts.

Under normal circumstances, there was indeed no need for Zhou Shu to do anything. As long as he was in the camp, everyone's hearts would be at ease.

“Pavilion Master, I've finished refining the ore sent by Yao Qing.” In the forging room, Shi Songtao reported to Zhou Shu. “There are a total of seventeen Forging Masters in the camp, excluding you and me. In addition, there are two Grand Craftsmen.”

“So few?” Zhou Shu frowned.

There were definitely more than a few forgers from the Forging Division who came to participate in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

“It’s considered quite a lot.” Shi Songtao sighed. “Most forgers are not good at fighting. In the previous chaos, it was already a lot for a dozen to survive.”

This time, the Forging Division suffered the greatest loss.

Although it was not easy to replenish ordinary soldiers who died in battle, it was still much simpler than forgers.

Nurturing a Forging Master was far more difficult than nurturing a ranked martial artist.

“The men haven’t been idle for the past few days. We’ve done some preliminary work on the ore in the camp. If we want to use it for forging, we can just use it,” Shi Songtao said with pride.

### **Chapter 375: You Want Benefits Just Because You Call Me Master? There Is No Free Lunch In The World (2)**

This was the fruit of their hard work these days.

When Meng Bai and the others arrived at the camp, not only did they bring more than ten Forging Masters, but they also brought forging furnaces and True Fire fire seeds.

Now, even without Zhou Shu’s Iron Smelting Hands Technique, Shi Songtao could still have a forging furnace to carry out forging activities.

...

“Not bad.” Zhou Shu nodded. “It just so happens that we have enough manpower now, so we can start forging.”

“Your Highness,” a man with gray hair said.

“You are?” Zhou Shu asked, slightly embarrassed.

“I am Li Chengliang, an unknown grand craftsman in the Forging Division.” The man cupped his hands.

“So you’re Grand Craftsman Li. I’ve heard a lot about you,” Zhou Shu said politely. “What’s the matter, Grand Craftsman Li?”

“Your Highness.” Li Chengliang didn’t stand on ceremony and continued, “There’s no problem with forging, but with the current situation on the battlefield, it seems too late for us to forge now, right?”

Under normal circumstances, forgers could take months to years to forge a ranked weapon.

The higher the grade of the weapon, the longer it would take to forge it.

There was even a Grand Craftsman who had spent decades forging a heaven-grade weapon.

Now that war could break out at any moment on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, how could they have the time to forge weapons slowly?

If it was just forging some standard weapons, it would be fast, but what was the point?

"It's not too late." Zhou Shu smiled. "I'm not capable enough. I will need everyone to sacrifice yourselves."

"Under normal circumstances, we naturally take a longer time to forge. But have you ever thought that when we forge, we actually spend most of our time processing forging materials?"

The forgers nodded. Forging a ranked weapon required at least dozens of forging materials and at most hundreds. Just processing the various forging materials would take more than half the time.

"Your Highness, do you mean that we should deal with the forging materials separately and then become one and forge together?" Li Chengliang pondered.

This method had been used before.

Within a group of forgers, a Grand Craftsman usually had many assistants. These assistants ranged from Forging Apprentices to Forging Masters.

The assistants' job was to do the initial processing of the forging materials.

But it was only the initial processing. If they really started smelting all kinds of forging materials, the difference would be huge. Grand Craftsmen and Forging Masters usually wouldn't delegate such jobs to others.

This was because only by personally smelting the forging materials would they be able to understand their structure. In this way, the success rate of fixing the star paths would be higher.

"Exactly." Zhou Shu nodded. "It might take months for us to forge a ranked weapon alone, but if the dozen of us work together, we can even shorten this time to a few days."

"I know what you're worried about, Grand Craftsman Li."

Zhou Shu smiled. "That's not a problem. As long as everyone does as I ask, they will definitely not fail."

Zhou Shu looked confident.

Li Chengliang was a little dazed.

Strictly speaking, Zhou Shu's forging rank was far inferior to his.

He was a Grand Craftsman, but Zhou Shu was only able to forge black-grade weapons.

In the past, Li Chengliang would definitely not take a Forging Master of this level seriously.

However, the King of the South could not be judged by common sense.

It was true that he wasn't a Grand Craftsman, but the weapons he forged had already dominated the Yellow-grade Armament Manual. Even the first place in the Black-grade Armament Manual was the black-grade Destroyer Sword that he had personally forged!

Even Li Chengliang couldn't do this!

No one dared to say that their forging techniques were stronger than Zhou Shu's.

Besides, his title spoke a thousand words.

The King of the South of Great Xia, the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, and the Country Protector King of Great Liang. Any one of them could crush a Grand Craftsman.

Moreover, this was a branch of the Huaxia Pavilion. It was impossible for him not to listen to Zhou Shu's instructions.

Countless thoughts flashed through Li Chengliang's mind, but he still nodded in the end. "It's worth a try."

He nodded. The other Grand Craftsman and Forging Masters had no objection.

Li Chengliang was the most experienced and capable person among this group of forgers.

Zhou Shu smiled. "Okay, then let's start now.

"Previously, I borrowed Great General Meng's weapon, and it was accidentally destroyed by a demonic beast."

Zhou Shu's gaze swept across everyone. "Great General Meng is the commander-in-chief of the army and a first-rank expert. On the battlefield, his role is indispensable. Without a weapon, it's impossible for him to lead.

"So, I want to forge a weapon for Great General Meng."

"We will definitely cooperate fully!" Li Chengliang and the others cupped their hands.

They didn't ask about the grade of the weapon. Anyway, no matter what grade it was, the weapon forged by the King of the South would definitely not be bad.

"Your Highness, please tell us what we need to do." Li Chengliang seemed to have returned to the days when he was learning under his teacher as a Forging Apprentice.

His posture was very straight. So what if he was being treated like a Forging Apprentice? What right did he have to be proud in front of a forging legend like the King of the South?

"We have many people. As long as everyone smelts a few forging materials, I can fuse them into one and save a lot of time." Zhou Shu was confident. He had considered this method many times.

He distributed the process to Li Chengliang and the others.

Everyone was at least a Forging Master. After Zhou Shu told them all the precautions, they would go and smelt the forging materials.

After Zhou Shu assigned the tasks, Lu Wenshuang, who had been following Zhou Shu, whispered, "Master."

"What is it?" Zhou Shu said without looking back.

"Master, can you forge me a weapon too?" Lu Wenshuang whispered, "My original weapon was also destroyed..."



Zhou Shu looked up with a mocking expression.

"You wish. I have to forge a weapon for you because you call me master?"

"Dream on. I'm not your father. Why should I spoil you?"

"I'm already being very polite by not charging you fees. You still want benefits? If you can acknowledge me as your master for the sake of the God of War Catalog, will you also join the Demon Realm if they have any divine skills in the future?"

Zhou Shu smiled faintly.

After Sun Gongping's incident, there were few people Zhou Shu could trust. At least Lu Wenshuang wasn't one of them yet.

"How is that possible!" Lu Wenshuang was embarrassed and angry. "That's because it's you. If it were anyone else, I would never..."

"I, Lu Wenshuang, swear to the heavens—" She held up her finger.

"Stop. There's no need to swear," Zhou Shu said. "If you want me to trust you, then prove it with your actions."

"Remember, I'm your master, not your father. I have no reason to raise you. You want me to forge a weapon for you just because you call me master? My weapon isn't so cheap!"

"I'll give you what I want. If I don't give you anything, no one can take it away!"

Lu Wenshuang's eyes turned red. She knew that Zhou Shu was trying to warn her about the God of War Catalog, but she knew that she was in the wrong, so she couldn't refute him. "I understand."

"I'm glad you understand," Zhou Shu said coldly, "Since you've become my disciple and learned my cultivation technique, you can't reap without sowing."

"As of today, you will help in the forging room."

Zhou Shu pointed at the forgers. "You're also a first-rank martial artist. Your spiritual essence is rich. If anyone here doesn't have enough spiritual essence to support the True Fire, you can help catalyze it."

Usually, forgers needed to use their spiritual essence to stimulate the True Fire in the forging furnace. This process consumed a lot of spiritual essence. This was also one of the reasons why it was more time-consuming for forgers to forge ranked weapons. After all, their spiritual essence couldn't support them to forge weapons all the time.

"Also." Zhou Shu paused. "I'll teach you the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords first, and then I'll lend you the Great Destroyer Sword for the time being. Every day, you'll go out of the camp to kill demonic beasts to practice. This is my test for you!"

Lu Wenshuang bit her lip, and a look of determination flashed across her eyes. She took the Great Destroyer Sword and said solemnly, "I understand. In the future, I'll help out in the forging room half a day and go out to kill demonic beasts half a day. I definitely won't disappoint you, Master."

## **Chapter 376: Working Together To Forge a Weapon, The Demon Realm Army Is Dispatched (1)**

Zhou Shu had used this method before when he was forging standard weapons.

But this was the first time he was trying this method on a ranked weapon.

It was mainly because he had never had so many Forging Masters under him before, so he had never been able to try.

...

Now, with more than a dozen Forging Masters and two Grand Craftsmen, he could easily share some of the work that he didn't have to do himself.

He only needed to fix the star paths for the weapon.

Of course, Zhou Shu had to fully understand the forging process of the weapon. Only then could he scientifically and reasonably separate the forging process.

At this point, it had to be said that regardless of whether Sun Gongping had betrayed the human race or not, it was a fact that he had been killing people.

He had the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword that Zhou Shu had personally forged. Every time he killed someone, Zhou Shu would obtain more Forging Materials Knowledge from the Legendary Armament Canon.

Over the past few days, Zhou Shu had mastered tens of thousands of forging materials.

He knew almost all the forging materials that existed in the world.

This was not just a simple understanding. He had completely mastered all the characteristics of the forging materials, including how they would react with other materials, how they could be used, and so on.

In a sense, Zhou Shu's forging skills were definitely first-rate in the world.

In terms of material proficiency, Li Chengliang, the Grand Craftsman, and even all the Grand Craftsmen in the world, could not compare to him!

It could be said that as long as Zhou Shu had an idea in his mind, he could completely realize it. If not for the fact that he was limited by forging materials, he could forge a heaven-grade weapon at any time!

On the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, although there were mineral mines everywhere and various forging materials were abundant, there was a limited number of them.

Some of the common forging materials necessary for forging weapons became relatively rare here.

Zhou Shu racked his brains for a long time. In the end, he realized that the existing forging materials were not enough to forge a heaven-grade weapon, so he settled on forging an earth-grade weapon for Meng Bai first.

Although Meng Bai was a first-rank martial artist, he had just broken through and could only be considered average among first-rank martial artists. Moreover, he was the commander-in-chief. There

were not many times when he really needed to fight demonic beasts with his life. An earth-grade weapon was enough for him for the time being.

At most, he would help him upgrade it when he had the chance in the future.

Zhou Shu was wondering if the Legendary Armament Canon would acknowledge the weapon he had forged through this decomposition process. If it didn't, it would be troublesome.

The dozen or so forgers worked feverishly. Each of them needed to fuse a dozen types of forging material into a composite material.

In the end, Zhou Shu could directly use these composite materials to cast, saving him the tedious work in the early stages.

In a sense, this was also a weapon forged by Zhou Shu.

After all, he would be completing the final key steps of the weapon.

While the forgers were busy, Lu Wenshuang was not idle either. Instead, she became the busiest.

Whenever a Forging Master consumed their spiritual essence too much and couldn't support the True Fire, Lu Wenshuang would replace them and help them activate the True Fire.

When a Forging Master needed to rest, Lu Wenshuang didn't rest. Instead, she carried the Great Destroyer Sword that was wider than her waist and went out of the camp to kill demons.

Day after day like this, Li Chengliang couldn't bear to watch anymore.

But after being stopped by Zhou Shu once, he didn't say anything else. After all, it wasn't convenient for an outsider like him to say anything about the matter between master and disciple.

Just like that, four or five days passed. On this day, all the forgers had completed smelting the materials in their hands.

A dozen composite materials, done.

If this was done alone, it would take at least two months.

Li Chengliang also nodded slightly. If the King of the South could complete the final step, then another unprecedented thing would take place in the history of forging.

But because Zhou Shu hadn't personally smelted these dozen or so composite materials, it was still unknown whether he could perfectly grasp their properties and smelt them together to forge the final weapon.

At least, Li Chengliang knew that he couldn't do it.

This involved a reaction between hundreds of different forging materials. The slightest mistake could cause the balance between the materials to break down and collapse.

This was also one of the reasons why no forgers had ever worked together to forge weapons even though they knew that working together might save time.

All the forgers' gazes landed on Zhou Shu's hands. Regardless of whether they succeeded or not, being able to personally see a rare forging genius like the King of the South was a learning process for them.

Zhou Shu activated his Iron Smelting Hands Technique. His hands seemed to become two balls of burning True Fire.

Any forging material that came to his touch would instantly turn to liquid.

A composite material turned into a ball of liquid and floated in the air as if controlled by an invisible force.

Then Zhou Shu grabbed another composite material.

All the forgers watched Zhou Shu's actions with interest.

Even forgers who didn't specialize in martial arts could control liquid to float in the air.

After all, even if Forging Masters didn't specialize in martial arts, they were still ranked martial artists. Even if they were only ninth-grade martial artists, they could barely use their spiritual essence to control objects.

### **Chapter 377: Working Together To Forge a Weapon, The Demon Realm Army Is Dispatched (2)**

What shocked the forgers was not this cool-looking remote control but Zhou Shu's fusion of various forging materials!

They had personally smelted these dozen or so composite materials. They knew all too well that these composite materials had already reached a balance. If they casually added other forging materials, it would directly destroy the original balance. At that time, they would explode with a bang...

But they watched Zhou Shu fuse two composite materials again, then three, four...

...

Various composites were integrated into the mass of liquid, and the color of the floating mass of liquid kept changing, but it remained balanced.

It seemed like a large river or a slowly rotating Yin Yang fish.

Li Chengliang was fascinated by this move. If not for his status, he would have knelt down and become Zhou Shu's disciple to learn this forging technique!

The smelting of more than ten composites didn't take too much time.

Two days later, Zhou Shu completed compounding the composite materials. As his hands continuously moved in the air, the shape of a long sword gradually appeared in front of everyone.

Just as the sword was taking shape, everyone seemed to see five towering mountains flashing before their eyes.

Then they saw Zhou Shu take out a Heaven Refining Stone.

His right hand formed a sword finger and waved it through the air. The liquid formed by the Heaven Refining Stone lingered on his sword finger like ink.

Zhou Shu used his sword finger as a brush and drew across the air.

His movements were fluid and confident.

Li Chengliang and the others were dumbfounded.

Could a star be fixed on a path like this?

If it were them, they would have to be extremely careful with every star position. It had to be known that once the star position was wrong, it couldn't be changed again. It also meant that all their previous efforts would be in vain and the weapon forging would fail.

But now, Zhou Shu didn't even think about it. He didn't even look. He fixed a star position and immediately began to point at the next star position.

Li Chengliang's eyelids twitched, afraid that the sword body would explode in the next moment.

But that didn't happen. Stars appeared on the sword, glowing charmingly.

Gradually, starlight enveloped the entire sword.

Zhou Shu's expression began to turn solemn, and his movements gradually slowed.

Every movement seemed to weigh millions of pounds.

The hearts of the other forgers were stirred by his movements, and even their breathing became hushed.

While Zhou Shu was wholeheartedly forging, Lu Wenshuang returned from outside the camp with a tired expression.

She held the Great Destroyer Sword upside down. Her dress was stained with blood, and she looked tired, but her eyes were still as bright as stars.

"Little Senior Sister Lu..." Yin Wuyou looked at Lu Wenshuang with mixed feelings. She no longer blamed Lu Wenshuang for secretly learning Zhou Shu's cultivation technique.

"Why don't I ask Zhou Shu to stop torturing you like this?" Yin Wuyou's eyes were red as she spoke. She wasn't as determined as Lu Wenshuang. Her usual strong-willed appearance was just a front she put up.

"Master didn't torture me." Lu Wenshuang shook her head. "He's tempering me. In the past few days, I feel that my sword technique has improved again. This is my gain."

"But you're already a first-rank martial artist. There's no need to work so hard," Yin Wuyou said.

Although it wasn't a big deal for a first-rank martial artist not to sleep for a few days, not only did Lu Wenshuang not sleep, but she was also helping with the forging and killing demonic beasts.

"Wuyou, do you know why your talent is clearly not inferior to mine, but your cultivation has always been inferior to mine?" Lu Wenshuang looked at Yin Wuyou

*Call me Master's Wife!* Yin Wuyou muttered in her heart, but she said, "Who said I've always been inferior to you? I was the one who broke through to the second rank of the Martial Dao first!"

"That's because you took a medicinal pill!" Lu Wenshuang said.

"You broke through to the first rank because you also took a medicinal pill. Otherwise, you would still be a second-rank martial artist like me," Yin Wuyou said indignantly.

Mi Ziwen was speechless. He knew that they were talented. There was no need to emphasize it, right? As if anyone wasn't already a second-rate martial artist.

"I can't be bothered to argue with you! You have to advance bravely when it comes to the Martial Dao. Otherwise, you'll fall back!" Lu Wenshuang said.

"There are great demons in the Demon Realm, and their cultivation levels are above the first rank of the Martial Dao. Don't you want to see what kind of glory it will be if we can break through to the first rank?"

"Not really." Yin Wuyou wasn't a girl with too much ambition. Otherwise, why would she, a princess, lower herself to be the grand minister of the Forging Division?

Lu Wenshuang: "..."

Lu Wenshuang ignored her stubborn junior sister and looked at Meng Bai. "Great General, when I returned just now, I saw some movements in the Demon Realm army camp a hundred kilometers away."

"Are they finally going to make a move?" Meng Bai's expression changed slightly. "Mi Ziwen!"

"Yes!" Mi Ziwen cupped his hands solemnly.

"Send scouts to investigate immediately!"

"Understood!"

As soon as Meng Bai issued his military order, he felt the ground tremble slightly. Then he saw smoke and dust rising into the sky in the distance.

The Demon Realm army was moving!

1

At this point, there was no point in sending scouts.

Meng Bai looked into the distance with a grave expression and said solemnly, "Everyone, prepare for war."

"Ready any time."

Mi Ziwen, Luo Ling, Mei Wushang, and even outsiders like Wang Xin and Cao Chenyang held their weapons.

*Boom!*

A thunderous explosion sounded in the distance. Countless demonic beasts rushed over. The ground shook, and dust flew everywhere. Even from dozens of kilometers away, the commotion was extremely terrifying.

But in the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, no one showed any fear.

"Come on, Demon Realm brats—"

Weapons were unsheathed, and auras erupted.

In the forging room, the forgers watching Zhou Shu forge also heard the commotion outside. Everyone's expressions changed.

Zhou Shu's expression was calm, and his hands were as steady as mountains. He was still maintaining his rhythm.

"His Highness has reached a critical point in his forging. He must not be disturbed," Li Chengliang said in a low voice. "Leave a few people here to help His Highness. The rest of you, follow me out to support the army!"

Once the battle began, it was inevitable that weapons would be damaged. The forgers' mission was to help the soldiers repair their weapons in time and ensure that they didn't lose their combat strength.

The forgers didn't hesitate at all and quickly split into two groups. One group stayed in the forging room to await Zhou Shu's orders, while the other group was led by Li Chengliang out of the forging room and headed straight for the wall.

When they reached the bottom of the wall, the Demon Realm army was already in sight in the distance.

The demonic beasts were huge and extremely fast. They didn't take long to travel dozens of kilometers.

"Hundred Wars Armored Army, fight!" Meng Bai shouted. "Before the Demon Realm army reaches the outer wall, your mission is to slice them open!"

"Understood!"

Mi Ziwen shouted and jumped down from the top of the wall. Then almost one thousand armored soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor jumped over the wall and charged at the Demon Realm army.

Along with them was Great Qin's Wang Xin!

Wang Xin was now a lone commander. He had cooperated well with the Hundred Wars Armored Army last time, so he didn't hesitate and began to charge with the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

Meng Bai didn't stop him. No one could stay out of this battle.

"General Lu, you and your female soldiers are in charge of the right wing!" Meng Bai continued to issue orders. "General Mei, you're in charge of the left wing..."

"Understood!"

"Understood!"

Everyone started moving. A moment later, the Hundred Wars Armored Army had already come into contact with the vanguard of the Demon Realm army. A tragic battle instantly began.

### **Chapter 378: Reinforcements Appear, Zhou Shu Comes Out (1)**

“Left wing, support. Frontline, stand down.

“Luo Ling, stand down. Li Tongyang, fill in!

“Prince Cao, please hold the northeast for fifteen minutes!”

...

Meng Bai stood on the high wall and issued orders.

The Demon Realm army had already charged to a place only five kilometers away from the camp.

To the demonic beasts, this distance was nothing but a charge.

Under the desperate obstruction of the Hundred Wars Armored Army and the other Great Xia soldiers, they finally managed to stop the charge of the Demon Realm army.

Both armies started fighting outside the camp.

But the human defense line was constantly being forced back, and the Demon Realm army was advancing bit by bit.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long before they arrived under the high wall.

The high wall that had been reinforced several times could indeed resist the demonic beasts for a while. But when they arrive at the city gate, the human army would probably not be far from defeat.

The great demon Yao Lian had yet to appear, but there were already more than 20 first-rank experts in the Demon Realm army.

On the human side, other than Meng Bai, all the first-rank experts had already entered the battlefield.

Even Lu Wenshuang, holding the Great Destroyer Sword, fought with a first-rank demonic beast.

Although Yin Wuyou wasn't a first-rank expert, she was still leading the female soldiers under Lu Wenshuang and fighting on the frontline.

Under Meng Bai's command, everyone worked like parts on a precise machine.

As the army moved, injured soldiers were constantly being replaced. The damaged weapons were quickly brought to Li Chengliang and the other forgers.

On the inside of the high wall, although they couldn't see the battle outside, Li Chengliang and the others could imagine how tragic the battlefield was from the sounds and the damaged weapons being brought back.

They desperately activated True Fire to repair the damaged weapons as much as possible before returning them to the battlefield.



Fortunately, the forging materials in this camp were extremely abundant, and they didn't need to worry about wasting them. Even if a tiny gap appeared on a saber, they would repair it regardless of the cost.

At this moment, if a saber was slightly sharper, it might be able to kill another demonic beast.

*Boom!*

Great Xia's first-rank expert Li Tongyang fought against two demons alone. He was hit in the chest by a first-rank demonic beast and fell from the sky, crashing heavily to the ground.

*Clang!*

The first-rank demonic beast was about to take the opportunity to pursue and kill Li Tongyang on the spot when two soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor rushed over and stopped the first-rank demonic beast.

With two loud bangs, the two soldiers in Dark Cloud Armor were sent flying, the armor on their chests torn apart by the first-rank demonic beast.

The Dark Cloud Armor couldn't withstand the attack of a first-rank demonic beast!

Li Tongyang spat out blood and roared with a ferocious expression, "All of you, get out of the way! That's my opponent!"

A violent aura exploded from his body as he pounced forward without caring about his life.

*Boom!*

He hugged the first-rank demonic beast and shot up into the air before exploding.

After a long while, the demonic beast's thigh fell from the sky.

Heavily injured, Li Tongyang self-destructed and took away a first-rank demonic beast.

"Old Li!"

On the city wall, the eyes of the first-rank expert Luo Ling were red. He flew out and made up for the missing number.

Such scenes were happening everywhere on the battlefield.

There were too few first-rank martial artists in the human race. Even if it was one against two, they could barely stop these first-rank demonic beasts.

But demonic beasts were powerful to begin with, and there were not many first-rank experts who could fight against two at the same ranks.

At this moment, all the first-rank human experts were desperately trying to stop the demonic beasts.

If they were seriously injured, they might even choose to die together with the demonic beasts!

No matter what, they couldn't let the first-rank demonic beasts continue to take part in the battle. Otherwise, the ordinary soldiers wouldn't be a match for the first-rank demonic beasts.

Even though everyone was fighting with their lives on the line, and Meng Bai was commanding them, the difference in strength still caused the human army to retreat continuously.

Yet this was the result even though the great demon Yao Lian didn't appear.

*Swoosh!*

Suddenly, dozens of kilometers southwest of the battlefield, a flame soared into the sky and exploded in the air.

"Great Qin's Wang Mu is here. Demonic beasts of the Demon Realm, die!"

A powerful aura shot into the sky as a figure charged into the battlefield with a bang.

Then thousands of Great Qin soldiers in black armor surged into the battlefield like a flood.

The sound of swords piercing flesh resounded. In an instant, a large number of demonic beasts fell, and the pressure on the human army immediately decreased.

At a critical moment, they finally received reinforcements from their constant effort to contact the other human armies. The Great Qin army was here!

Great Qin's elite soldiers were the strongest army in the Ten Nations, and Wang Mu was also a top first-rank martial artist. Their appearance alleviated the danger of the camp being breached.

Especially with the addition of first-rank experts like Wang Mu, many first-rank experts in Great Xia had a chance to catch their breath.

But soon, more than ten powerful auras flew out from behind the Demon Realm army. More than ten first-rank demonic beasts appeared on the battlefield again.

"Demons, don't be arrogant. Great Jin's Tang Chengshi is here!"

At this moment, another Cloud-Piercing Arrow appeared, and a voice resounded on the battlefield.

Previously, Meng Bai had sent a large number of people to contact the remaining armies of the various countries. After such a long time, not only had Great Qin's army appeared, but Great Jin's had also rushed over!

A nine-foot-tall man rushed into the battlefield with a saber in his hand. Demonic beasts were slashed by him like vegetables being cut.

### **Chapter 379: Reinforcements Appear, Zhou Shu Comes Out (2)**

"Wang Mu, Great Qin is known as the strongest in the Ten Nations. But my Great Jin is not convinced. Let's compete. Let's see which of us kills more demonic beasts!" Tang Chengshi shouted.

"I'm not afraid of you," Wang Mu replied. "Great Qin is the best in the world. Kill!"

His sword beam caused the two first-rank demonic beasts to retreat hundreds of feet.

...

Tang Chengshi was in high spirits and soared into the sky. His saber beam was cold as it enveloped the two first-rank demonic beasts.

*Boom!*

On the battlefield, the sound of energy colliding continuously rang out.

Meng Bai didn't relax even though two armies had joined in the fighting.

The Great Qin and Great Jin armies had less than 10,000 people remaining, and the Demon Realm army gathered here had already exceeded 300,000.

With more than ten times the number, the chances of winning were slim.

Still, he wasn't discouraged. Winning and losing couldn't be determined until the very last moment. If they could win by sheer numbers, then there was no need to fight this battle.

His only worry now was when the great demon Yao Lian would appear!

"The front line, retreat. The rear line, fill in!" Meng Bai continued to command the flow of the army calmly. With the support of Great Qin and Great Jin, the pressure on the Great Xia army immediately decreased greatly. Meng Bai also had more room to maneuver.

*Boom!*

But this didn't last long. As the Demon Realm army continued to throw themselves into the battlefield, the disadvantage of the human army's small number was exposed.

The armies of the three countries quickly fell into a bitter battle.

Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi also began to get injured under the siege of the first-rank demonic beasts.

Meng Bai frowned. He saw Luo Ling retreating step by step under the attack of a first-rank demonic beast. He also saw Mi Ziwen and Wang Xin joining forces to block a first-rank demonic beast and being beaten until they vomited blood.

With every breath, countless soldiers of Great Xia, Great Qin, and Great Jin fell.

Meng Bai took a deep breath, and his spiritual essence surged. He had to make a move!

Just as Meng Bai flew up, a hand suddenly landed on his shoulder and pressed him back to the ground.

"King of the South..." Meng Bai looked back, his face alight with surprise.

Zhou Shu pressed one hand on his shoulder and held a long sword in the other. His gaze landed on the battlefield.

"I have forged the sword I owe you, Great General." Zhou Shu raised his hand and showed the sword to Meng Bai.

Meng Bai was about to reach out to take the sword when he heard Zhou Shu continue, "Lend it to me again."

Then Zhou Shu soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu casually swung his sword, and the two first-rank demonic beasts surrounding Luo Ling spat out blood and were sent flying.

Zhou Shu shouted, "Yao Lian, if you're a man, come out and fight!"

He didn't chase after the first-rank demonic beasts. To him, as long as he defeated the great demon Yao Lian, the Demon Realm army would naturally retreat.

Otherwise, there was not much point in killing one or two first-rank demonic beasts.

*Boom!*

Behind the Demon Realm army, a powerful aura soared into the sky.

Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and the others' expressions changed slightly.

From afar, the aura made them tremble with fear. The powerhouse from the Demon Realm had appeared!

*Boom!*

The earth and mountains shook as if an earthquake had occurred. Yao Lian appeared in the distance.

He planted his feet on the ground and walked toward them. The ground rumbled with each step.

As he moved, invisible power surged into his ground, causing his already monstrous aura to continue growing.

"I've been waiting for you." Yao Lian's voice sounded. "Last time, you were lucky to escape. This time, I will personally tear you into pieces."

Yao Lian's voice turned into sound waves.

Both the human soldiers and the Demon Realm army covered their ears in pain.

The crowd surged to clear a path.

On the originally crowded battlefield, a large empty space appeared between Zhou Shu and Yao Lian.

Even the first-rank experts and first-rank demonic beasts tacitly fought farther and farther away from where the two were.

Zhou Shu turned his wrist and pointed the sword downward. The tip stabbed into the ground. He placed both hands on the hilt and saw the sword shine brightly.

With a rumble, the trembling of the ground subsided. The invisible power that kept surging out of Yao Lian's body seemed to have been cut off.

Yao Lian's expression changed slightly, and boundless killing intent shot out from his eyes.

"Die!" Yao Lian roared into the sky. A small black hole seemed to have appeared in his mouth, and the spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into it crazily.

Then he exhaled in Zhou Shu's direction.

With a seemingly simple puff, the weather changed, and a tornado-like wind wave pushed forward.

Everything in its path was ground to dust. Everything was destroyed by the violent wind. Even the mountain rocks were not spared.

Everyone on the battlefield turned pale.

Meng Bai felt his palms sweat.

If this attack landed on the army, who knew how many soldiers would die?

One person could destroy an army of a million soldiers. He was such an expert.

Not only Meng Bai, but Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi were also shocked. If they had faced this attack head-on, they wouldn't be able to withstand it for even a breath.

Such a great demon could destroy an entire army by himself.

Could Zhou Shu block it?

Everyone had this question in their hearts. Even the first-rank demonic beasts in the Demon Realm had some doubts.

Everyone's movements involuntarily slowed down. The battle on the battlefield seemed to stop for a moment. Everyone's movements were slow and harmless, be it humans or demonic beasts.

Their attention was all on Zhou Shu and Yao Lian.

The battle there directly determined the development of the situation on the battlefield.

If Zhou Shu couldn't block Yao Lian's attack, then all the humans here today would die.

Yin Wuyou gripped the Shadow Sword tightly, the joints on the back of her hand clearly defined. She was full of worry, and she wished she could rush up and help Zhou Shu block this move.

Lu Wenshuang's eyes widened as she stared at Zhou Shu without blinking. She had studied the God of War Catalog for many days, but she had gained very little. She was very curious. What kind of power could this God of War Catalog unleash in her master's hands?

Would he turn into the God of War?

Everyone had different thoughts while Zhou Shu sneered.

He slowly raised his hand and slowly slashed his sword forward.

His movements seemed slow but were actually fast. As he slashed out, it was as if five towering mountains had appeared in front of everyone.

The mountains carried an aura that could suppress everything. Even the violent wave Yao Lian released seemed to be suppressed.

Sword beams shot out of the storm. One, two...

Thousands of sword beams illuminated the sky.

Silence, then a deafening boom resounded as the destructive storm exploded and dissipated into the air with the thousands of sword beams.

“Yao Lian, is that all you’ve got?” Zhou Shu said loudly. His figure suddenly disappeared.

The divine ability Total Annihilation had a limited duration. Zhou Shu didn’t have much time to waste.

Yao Lian’s pupils constricted. “Arrogant and ignorant!”

He shouted coldly, and a small cauldron appeared on his chest. The small cauldron spun, and the mountains and rivers trembled again.

Yao Lian casually turned around, and a mountain range hundreds of kilometers long was grabbed by him. It turned into a long whip that lashed at Zhou Shu.

“Suppress!”

With a loud shout, the sword in Zhou Shu’s hand shot out and pierced through the mountain range, nailing it to the ground like a nail.

Then Zhou Shu descended from the sky and stepped toward Yao Lian.

Yao Lian was furious. A monstrous aura erupted from his body as he punched out, wanting to turn Zhou Shu into minced meat.

*Swish!*

With a dull thud, the ground shook and dust flew. A moment later, the dust gradually settled. Everyone and the demonic beasts’ eyes widened. The expressions on their faces were identical.

### **Chapter 380: This Punch Contains A Hundred Times My Strength. Who Are You To Block It? (1)**

On the battlefield, the armies of Great Xia, Great Qin, and Great Jin, as well as the hundreds of thousands of demonic beasts, all had the same shocked expression on their faces.

Some of the demonic beasts kept blinking, seemingly unable to believe what they were seeing.

In the distance, there was a gigantic pit in the ground. At the bottom of the pit, Zhou Shu stood proudly. As for the great demon Yao Lian...

...

The arrogant great demon Yao Lian was lying on the ground.

And Zhou Shu was stepping on his face.

Yao Lian’s eyes were also full of disbelief.

He couldn’t figure out why this happened.

Ever since he was old enough, he’d never been stepped on.

He was a rare genius in the Demon Realm. Along the way, he had crushed all his opponents. He had never lost to anyone of the same rank.

But now, he was being stepped on by a human?

This was intolerable!

After regaining his senses, Yao Lian was furious.

His spiritual essence exploded. But at the same time, a surging force crashed into his body and shattered his spiritual essence.

*Swish Swish Swish!*

Zhou Shu raised his foot and kicked Yao Lian's head.

This series of actions stunned Yao Lian.

The entire battlefield went silent except for the thumping blows echoing in the air.

"How dare you be so arrogant with so little ability?"

*Crack!*

With a few soft sounds, Yao Lian's limbs were broken by Zhou Shu.

But physical pain couldn't compare to mental pain. Yao Lian couldn't even feel any pain now.

His mind went blank. *How?*

*How could this happen?*

*A month ago, this human's cultivation was only on par with mine. Now that I've used the replica imperial cauldron, my cultivation has already increased by fifty percent. Why can't I even withstand a single move from him?*

"Did you see it?" Zhou Shu raised his fist. "This punch has a hundred times more strength. What made you think you could withstand it?"

*Boom!*

He punched Yao Lian in the head. Yao Lian's eyes went black, and he fainted.

Even someone as powerful as a great demon couldn't withstand Zhou Shu's violent attack.

If Zhou Shu hadn't held back, Yao Lian would have been beaten to death.

Zhou Shu stepped on the unconscious Yao Lian and raised his head. He looked around and shouted, "Get out of here!"

After a moment of silence, all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm army revealed terrified expressions.

"Retreat!" someone shouted first, and the Demon Realm army fled into the distance like a tide.

The three nation's armies froze for a moment, then let out a deafening cheer.

They won!

The human army won!

Yin Wuyou's figure flashed and rushed to Zhou Shu's side.

She knew that every time Zhou Shu went all out, he would fall into a weakened state. She couldn't care less about being shy because of what had happened before. She rushed to Zhou Shu's side and used herself as a crutch to support him.

Zhou Shu placed a hand on Yin Wuyou's shoulder. Yin Wuyou's hair even playfully brushed past Zhou Shu's nose, leaving a faint fragrance.

Zhou Shu praised her in his heart. *As expected of the grand minister, well done.*

The effect of the divine ability Total Annihilation was over. If she hadn't arrived in time, he would have embarrassed himself in public.

It had to be said that Total Annihilation was indeed awe-inspiring when used. But the weakened state that affected him after made him very helpless.

Over the past few days, although Zhou Shu had been forging weapons, he had handed the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword to Lu Wenshuang and asked her to go out every day to kill demonic beasts.

Lu Wenshuang was quite obedient. She had killed many demonic beasts during these days and was almost comparable to the strongest worker, Wang Xin.

Under Lu Wenshuang's efforts, Zhou Shu's Total Annihilation had already reached a hundred times his physical strength. Zhou Shu was pleasantly surprised that he could reach perfection so quickly.

In addition, he had received countless rewards from the battle.

On this battlefield, any soldier holding a weapon forged by Zhou Shu would have killed at least eight demonic beasts.

With all of this together, Zhou Shu's strength rose like a rocket.

Spiritual essence cultivation, first rank!

Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form, lesser mastery!

Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique, perfection!

Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, lesser mastery!

God of War Catalog, lesser mastery!

Divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles, greater mastery!

Divine ability Total Annihilation, perfection!

Breakthrough Pill, countless!

Essence Cleansing Pill, countless...!



With such a shocking increase in strength, coupled with the enhancement of his Total Annihilation, he defeated Yao Lian with one attack even though his cultivation had increased by 50%.

It had to be said that Total Annihilation was simply an unsolvable cheat.

If not for the fact that it only lasted for a short time, Zhou Shu felt that he could even kill hundreds of thousands of demonic beasts alone.

But after he thought about it, it was unlikely. A hundredfold increase in physical strength was a huge burden on his body.

If it continued for too long, his body would probably collapse.

“Should I kill him?” Yin Wuyou looked at the unconscious Yao Lian on the ground and felt a little frightened.

“Keep him for now.” If he wanted to kill him, he would have done so just now.

But if he killed him, he would have trouble with the million-strong Demon Realm army.

If he left Yao Lian alive, he might even be able to use him to threaten the demonic beasts and order them to listen to him.