

Canon 381

Chapter 381: This Punch Contains A Hundred Times My Strength. Who Are You To Block It? (2)

“But he—” Yin Wuyou was a little worried. Now that Zhou Shu had entered a weakened state, no one would be able to subdue him once he woke up.

“Don’t worry. He won’t wake up for a while,” Zhou Shu said.

At this moment, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi of Great Jin had already rushed over.

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Zhou Shu patted Yin Wuyou’s shoulder. Yin Wuyou understood. She wrapped her arms around him and helped him out of the deep pit.

The two of them looked very intimate. Those who didn’t know better would think that Zhou Shu was holding a beauty in his arms. They wouldn’t think that he was weak.

After all, he had only used one move to stomp the great demon Yao Lian to the ground and had no chance of being injured.

“The King of the South of Great Xia and the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, you are indeed worthy of your reputation. I, Old Tang, am convinced!” Tang Chengshi of Great Jin looked at Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou and laughed.

He was talented, had heaven-defying strength, and was young and affectionate. Zhou Shu was truly a winner in life.

Tang Chengshi was impressed.

“Wrong.”

Before Tang Chengshi could finish speaking, he heard a cold voice.

He turned around and saw Cao Chenyang.

“You are?” Tang Chengshi frowned. “You’re Cao Chenyang from Great Liang? You’re still alive?”

Tang Chengshi was surprised. Cao Chenyang had disappeared for ten years. He didn’t expect to see him here.

Tang Chengshi and Cao Chenyang were of the same generation. The two of them had interacted before and knew each other.

Wang Mu also looked at Cao Chenyang curiously. They were all top existences in various nations and had interacted with each other before. He was also very curious about why Cao Chenyang was still alive and had appeared in the military camp of Great Xia.

Tang Chengshi wasn’t angry. He looked at Cao Chenyang and asked, “Prince Cao, what did you say was wrong?”

“King Zhou is not only the King of the South of Great Xia and the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, but he’s also the Country Protector King of Great Liang. Don’t get this wrong, General Tang,” Cao Chenyang said seriously. He didn’t forget to seize the opportunity to publicize the relationship between Zhou Shu and Great Liang.

Tang Chengshi was slightly stunned before he reacted.

“Prince Cao, impressive move!” He gave a thumbs up. These people were all experienced and instantly understood Cao Chenyang’s plan.

Great Liang was weak, so he had found himself a powerful backer.

A peerless expert who could defeat a great demon in one move was a king of Great Liang. In the future, how could the various nations not consider Zhou Shu when dealing with Great Liang?

Tang Chengshi looked rough, but he was actually a meticulous person. As he praised Cao Chenyang, he wondered if he should build a relationship with Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu looked like an affectionate person. He had a few unmarried daughters.

Tang Chengshi glanced at Yin Wuyou, who was in Zhou Shu’s arms, and sighed in his heart. The combined beauty of his daughters couldn’t compare to this woman.

On this battlefield, in front of so many people, he couldn’t wait to hold this woman in his arms. He didn’t avoid arousing suspicion at all. His daughters probably didn’t have a chance.

Tang Chengshi sighed.

Wang Mu, Meng Bai, and the others were puzzled. *We just defeated the Demon Realm army. Why are you sighing? What a spoilsport!*

Everyone ignored Tang Chengshi and looked at Yao Lian.

Even though they knew that Yao Lian was unconscious, everyone was still shocked.

He was a great demon. If they encountered him one-on-one, even first-rank experts like them would definitely die.

Now, he was lying there with broken limbs and a swollen face...

“Is he still alive, Your Highness?” Wang Mu said uncertainly.

“Of course,” Zhou Shu said. “If he really dies, the Demon Realm army won’t retreat so easily.

“If the commander dies, according to the rules of the Demon Realm, all demonic beasts have to die.”

This was one of the few pieces of information Zhou Shu had obtained when he entered the Yao Qing dream.

If an existence like Yao Lian died and the army was still alive, even if the Demon Realm army could escape back to the Demon Realm, they wouldn’t be able to escape death.

Actually, there was also this rule in the human army. If the commander-in-chief died, the personal guards of the commander-in-chief wouldn't be able to escape punishment.

This was needless to say.

"Send someone to keep an eye on him, Great General," Zhou Shu said to Meng Bai. "As long as he's in our hands, the Demon Realm Army won't dare to act rashly."

"Don't worry. I'll watch him myself." Meng Bai nodded.

"Oh right, Little Lu!" Zhou Shu was about to ask Yin Wuyou to help him back to the camp when he suddenly thought of something and called out.

Lu Wenshuang's face darkened. *Of all things, why does he have to call me Little Lu! Who are you calling little?*

It's all Wuyou's fault! She glared at her junior sister.

Yin Wuyou blinked at her and silently opened her mouth twice. From the shape of her mouth, she was mouthing the words 'Little Lu'.

"Master!" She came up to Zhou Shu and called out resentfully, not even bowing.

"Go and bring me that sword." Zhou Shu pointed casually.

Previously, Yao Lian had used the mountain range as a whip, but it had been nailed to the ground by Zhou Shu. Zhou Shu had yet to take back the sword.

Lu Wenshuang responded and leaped up. A moment later, she returned with the sword.

"Master, I got it back." Lu Wenshuang held the hilt upside down and reluctantly handed it to Zhou Shu.

Her previous sword had been destroyed in the battle, and she still lacked a suitable weapon. Although the Great Destroyer was powerful, it was not suitable for her.

She thought this sword was very good, but her master wouldn't give it to her. Her master had forged it specially for Great General Meng.

"The sword is for you, Great General." Zhou Shu didn't reach out to take it. Instead, he let Lu Wenshuang give the sword to Meng Bai.

"I destroyed your heaven-grade weapon previously. Now, I'll return the favor.

"Although this sword is only earth grade, its might isn't bad. If there's a chance in the future, I'll help you upgrade it to heaven grade. I won't let you suffer.

"This sword can restrain the imitation imperial cauldron on Yao Lian. If you take it to watch over Yao Lian, there won't be any problems.

"If Yao Lian does anything unusual, don't hesitate to use this sword to kill him."

With that, Zhou Shu patted Yin Wuyou on the shoulder.

Yin Wuyou understood and helped Zhou Shu into the air.

“Restrain Yao Lian?”

Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and the others looked at Meng Bai enviously.

They had all seen Zhou Shu nail a mountain range with his sword.

Yao Lian had grabbed the mountain range and used it as a whip, but this sword had broken it.

Even though it was only an earth-grade weapon, the power of this sword was not inferior to ordinary heaven-grade weapons.

Were any of the weapons Zhou Shu had personally forged ordinary weapons?

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How could a weapon that could restrain a great demon be limited by a mere grade?

If possible, Wang Mu even wanted to exchange the heaven-grade weapon in his hand for this mountain suppressing sword!

Meng Bai glanced at Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi from the corner of his eye. He took the sword from Lu Wenshuang's hand and casually waved it.

“Your Highness, you still haven't told me the name of the sword.”

Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi were not fools. They rolled their eyes. Meng Bai was showing off!

Beside him, Mi Ziwen said, “Teacher, there seems to be two words on the hilt.”

This...

Meng Bai raised the sword to his eye and read.

“Mountain Suppressing?”

“That's right. This is the Mountain Suppressing Sword,” Lu Wenshuang, who had yet to leave, said. “My master said that once the Mountain Suppressing Sword is unsheathed, the Demon Realm army can forget about crossing our human defense line.

“Great General Meng, I hope you can live up to the name of the Mountain Suppressing Sword.”

With that, Lu Wenshuang carried the wide Great Destroyer Sword and headed toward the camp.

Meng Bai's expression changed slightly. *Mountain Suppressing Sword?*

“General Lu!” Meng Bai said solemnly. “Please tell the King of the South that with the Mountain Suppressing Sword in my hands, as long as I'm still alive, I will definitely not let the Demon Realm army take half a step into the Ten Nations Continent!”

Chapter 382: Time and Opportunity, A Million Kilograms of Ore (1)

When Zhou Shu appeared in front of everyone again, it was already the next day.

On this day, everyone was busy cleaning up the battlefield, so not many people paid attention to what Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou were doing on the day they disappeared.

“What are our casualties?”

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In the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Zhou Shu met Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, Cao Chenyang, and the others.

The scene should be considered a four-nation conference.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and Cao Chenyang’s expressions didn’t look too good.

On the surface, Zhou Shu had captured the commander of the Demon Realm Army alive, and the Demon Realm Army had withdrawn. The human army should have won a complete victory.

But in truth, things were not as good as they seemed.

Apart from capturing the enemy commander alive, the four-nation alliance army had suffered heavy casualties.

The one with the least losses was Great Liang...

The main force of Great Liang had long been wiped out. There had been less than ten survivors, including Cao Chenyang and Han Dazhi.

They had lost another man in this battle...

As for Great Xia, Great Qin, and Great Jin, almost 30% of their soldiers had died in the battle!

Moreover, all three nations had lost first-rank martial artists. Great Xia had even lost two!

Hearing this tragic number, Zhou Shu turned solemn.

He was silent for a moment. “I came out of seclusion late.”

“This is not your responsibility, King of the South.” Meng Bai shook his head. “This situation is already better than we imagined.

“Although we suffered many casualties, so did the army of the Demon Realm. It’s fine as long as their casualties are twice as many as ours.”

“That’s right. If not for you, we might have been completely defeated this time,” Tang Chengshi said.

Before coming here, the Great Jin army had already fought the Demon Realm army many times, but they had never won.

Otherwise, Tang Chengshi wouldn’t have rushed over after receiving the contact signal from Great Xia.

There were only ten thousand people left from Great Jin. If they had continued to fight independently, they would probably have been completely wiped out.

“Your Highness, now that the great demon Yao Lian is in our hands, do you think we can force the Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm?” Wang Mu asked earnestly.

The goal of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was to kill the Demon Realm army as much as possible and reduce the strength of the Demon Realm, thereby reducing the pressure on the protective barrier of the Ten Nations Continent.

But it was too difficult to destroy the Demon Realm army now. Even Wang Mu didn't dare to think about completely destroying the Demon Realm army.

He only thought that when this world opened again, it would be considered a success to drive the Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm and prevent them from invading the Ten Nations Continent.

Although they had captured Yao Lian, the Demon Realm army still had nearly a million soldiers and more than a hundred first-rank commanders.

Even without Yao Lian, they still had powerful strength that humans couldn't compare to.

No matter how strong Zhou Shu was, it was impossible for him to defeat an army of a million demonic beasts.

"Tough." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Although the Demon Realm army will take Yao Lian's life into consideration, if they really reach a dead end, they might fight to their death. That would be very troublesome."

After a moment of silence, Meng Bai asked. "King of the South, you kept Yao Lian because you wanted...?"

The commander-in-chief was indeed important, but it wasn't that easy to make a million troops listen to him.

The army had its own rules. It was impossible for the entire army to lose its combat strength because of a commander.

"Great General, what do you think will happen to the Demon Realm army if I really kill Yao Lian?" Zhou Shu asked.

Meng Bai pondered for a moment before saying, "If the commander-in-chief dies in battle, and the main force of the Demon Realm army is still around, they will probably fight to the death."

Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi also nodded.

At that time, killing Yao Lian might not scare the Demon Realm army. Instead, it would arouse their fighting spirit. Even if it was to avoid punishment, they would fight to the death.

And how many demonic beasts could Zhou Shu kill alone?

In the end, it would probably be an internecine outcome. It might even be that the three armies would be completely wiped out.

No matter how strong Zhou Shu was, he was still human. His spiritual essence would be exhausted, and his body would be exhausted. In an army of hundreds of thousands, he might not be safe.

"If Yao Lian doesn't die, we still have hope to defeat the Demon Realm army," Zhou Shu said.

"If we keep Yao Lian alive, the Demon Realm army won't dare to act rashly for the time being. There's still a chance for development. When our human army gathers and is ready, we can destroy the Demon Realm army in one go.

"Of course, this is just my opinion. All the generals are experts at leading armies into battle. If my opinion is wrong, everyone can just say so."

Zhou Shu had always believed in leaving professional matters to professionals.

He had no experience in waging war in both lifetimes. He had never won a war game in his previous life.

Now, he naturally didn't think that he could directly lead tens of thousands of troops and become invincible on the battlefield.

If he thought so, he was being naive.

To Zhou Shu, his sense of self had always been very clear. He was a forger.

Everything else was a side-line...

"Now, we did buy some time," Meng Bai said grimly. "But almost a year has passed in our three years here. We won't have reinforcements for the remaining two years..."

Chapter 383: Time and Opportunity, A Million Kilograms of Ore (2)

"Even if we can gather all the Ten Nations' armies in this world, we might not be a match for the Demon Realm army," Wang Mu continued.

Great Qin was the strongest of the Ten Nations, and its remaining main force only had seven or eight thousand people left.

Even if there were other small surviving units, there wouldn't be many of them.

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If this was already the case for Great Qin, how much better would the other nations be?

Even if they gathered all the armies of the various nations, there would be only tens of thousands of them. How far were they from the million-strong Demon Realm army?

Even Wang Mu didn't have much confidence.

It had to be known that the Demon Realm's army was not weak. Be it individual strength or overall strength, they were above those of the human armies.

If not for Zhou Shu, the Demon Realm army would have already destroyed all the human armies.

"Whether it works or not, we can't just sit back and do nothing, can we?" Zhou Shu said. "Are we going to admit defeat just because we have no chance of winning?"

"Of course not!" everyone said.

"In that case, why don't we give it a try?" Zhou Shu said. "As you can see, it's not like we don't have any advantages. This world is rich in mineral mines, and there are high-grade forging materials everywhere.

“As long as I’m given a certain amount of time, I can provide the armies with superior weapons and military supplies.

“So, everyone, we still have hope.”

Zhou Shu was confident.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and Cao Chenyang looked at each other.

“So, what should we do now?” Tang Chengshi asked.

“King Zhou, I’ve seen the Dark Cloud Armor you forged. If you can give Great Jin three thousand sets of Dark Cloud Armor, Great Jin can kill one hundred thousand demonic beasts!”

“Three thousand?” Wang Mu said. “Old Tang, you’re really bold.”

“Your Highness.” Wang Mu looked at Zhou Shu and cupped his hands. “Great Qin doesn’t need three thousand sets. I only need a thousand, and I’ll dare to lead troops and kill my way through the Demon Realm army!”

Meng Bai rolled his eyes. Did these two fellows really think that the Dark Cloud Armor was so easy to forge?

Asking for 3,000 and 1,000 Dark Cloud Armor sets at once... This was Great Xia’s Huaxia Pavilion!

Even if he had so many Dark Cloud Armor sets, he should equip the Great Xia army first!

“There will be more Dark Cloud Armor,” Zhou Shu said. He had to push Divine Constable Yang. The more enemies he killed, the more Dark Cloud Armor sets there would be.

“Big Brother.” Zhou Shu turned to Mi Ziwen. “There were many casualties within the Hundred Wars Armored Army in this battle. Select some people to make up for the casualties. I still have some Dark Cloud Armor sets. I’ll get Deputy Pavilion Master Shi to bring them to you later.

“Although the Demon Realm army has temporarily retreated, they definitely won’t give up so easily. In the future, our people have to be doubly careful when leaving the camp.

“It’s best if the Hundred Wars Armored Army goes and contact the remaining armies of the various nations. Also, it’s best if there’s a first-rank martial artist accompanying them!”

With Zhou Shu in the camp and Yao Lian as a hostage, the Demon Realm army definitely wouldn’t dare to launch a large-scale attack for the time being.

But if they wanted to find the remaining troops of the various nations, they had to leave the camp, and they had to be wary of the Demon Realm army.

“Your Highness, Great Qin can also join!” Wang Mu’s eyes lit up.

Zhou Shu had more Dark Cloud Armor sets? Of course he had to fight for some.

“The same goes for Great Jin!” Tang Chengshi said bitterly.

Wang Mu glanced at him with contempt in his eyes. *Zhou Shu is the Side-by-side King of Great Qin. What business does Great Jin have here?*

Tang Chengshi felt a little guilty. Among the four nations present, Zhou Shu was the king of three nations. Great Jin was the only one who didn't have any relationship with him.

But Tang Chengshi didn't have the right to rope in Zhou Shu.

"Big Brother, you'll be in charge of this matter. If you don't have enough manpower, you can also choose from Great Qin," Zhou Shu said. "General Wang, if I send General Wang Xin out to gather the other nations' armies, you won't object, right?"

Leaving the camp at this time was definitely a very dangerous thing.

"Of course not!" Wang Mu was shocked to see Wang Xin this time.

When he entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Wang Xin was still a fourth-rank martial artist. In less than a year, he broke through two major realms in a row and entered the second rank of the Martial Dao.

At first, Wang Mu thought that he had seen wrongly!

Later, he learned that this was all thanks to Zhou Shu.

Wang Mu was the leader of the Great Qin Wang family's younger generation. The higher his cultivation level, the more stable the Wang family's status.

He had obtained Zhou Shu's help to advance two ranks in a row. The Wang family owed Zhou Shu a huge favor.

Moreover, even without this matter, Wang Mu wouldn't object to Wang Xin leaving the camp.

The Great Qin Wang family had never been afraid of battle. Every man of the Wang family had grown up with a strong will and had a spirit that was not afraid of sacrifice...

If Wang Xin died, it could only be said that he was not skilled enough!

Zhou Shu's God of War Catalog had only reached lesser mastery, so he naturally couldn't let Wang Xin, the strongest worker, idle around.

Unfortunately, Chen Ji and Yin Chengshan were nowhere to be found.

If not for the fact that the Flaming Sunset Saber and the Green Dragon Crescent Blade were still completing kills from time to time, Zhou Shu would have thought that the two of them had already died in battle.

But he couldn't be sure that they were still alive. After all, even if they were dead, the Flaming Sunset Saber and the Green Dragon Crescent Saber could be in the hands of others.

If the two of them were in the camp now, they could also follow Wang Xin to fight. The progress of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique rewarded by the Flaming Sunset Saber had already fallen behind.

The progress of the divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence rewarded by the Green Dragon Crescent Blade was also barely satisfactory.

Clearly, the owners of these two weapons were probably hiding somewhere now.

“Leave it to me.” Mi Ziwen nodded in agreement. This was both a risk and an opportunity.

Leaving the camp to gather the remaining troops of the various countries was a huge favor to those struggling in danger.

If the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament could end normally, Mi Ziwen would definitely make a great contribution.

Mi Ziwen sighed in his heart. Back then, when they became sworn brothers, he originally wanted to take care of this junior brother of his. At the time, he never thought that one day, his junior brother would be the one taking care of him.

Mi Ziwen had a clear mind and could naturally see the opportunities.

Zhou Shu was only concerned about the opportunity to kill the enemies. As for the details, he left it up to the others.

In any case, there were generals like Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi now. Mi Ziwen and Wang Xin were also leading generals. They would naturally consider the specific operation.

While everyone was discussing, Zhou Shu carried Yao Lian to the place where Yao Buqi was imprisoned.

Although Yao Buqi already knew that the Demon Realm army had been defeated, he still fell to the ground when he saw Yao Lian with his own eyes.

He thought that Zhou Shu was very strong, but he hadn’t expected Zhou Shu to be so strong.

Even the great demon Yao Lian was captured alive by him.

Yao Buqi was even more glad that he had always been very cooperative with him. Otherwise, the grass on his grave would probably be three feet tall now.

Thump!

Zhou Shu slapped Yao Lian on the head. The impact of his spiritual essence and divine sense made Yao Lian groan and wake up from his coma.

His eyes were blank for a moment, then instantly sharp.

As expected of a great demon, he was faster to wake up than ordinary demonic beasts.

Yao Lian’s gaze landed on Zhou Shu, and killing intent appeared. Rings of spiritual energy vortexes appeared on the surface of his body.

The moment he woke up, he began to condense his spiritual essence. His fast reaction was not something an ordinary first-rank martial artist could compare to!

Unfortunately, the Zhou Shu he was facing was not an ordinary first-rank martial artist.

Thump!

Zhou Shu interrupted Yao Lian with another attack.

“You don’t have to look at me like that.” Zhou Shu looked straight into Yao Lian’s eyes. “If you lose, you have to have the awareness that you have lost.”

“Who are you?” Yao Lian gritted his teeth. “It’s impossible that there’s a first-rank martial artist in the human race!”

“Yao Lian, remember your current situation. You are now my prisoner, so you have no right to ask questions,” Zhou Shu said. “You’re not convinced, are you? I’ll give you another chance.

“Have your army dig out a million kilograms of ore for me, and I’ll give you another chance to fight me fairly.”

Chapter 384: Compromise of the Demon Realm, Earth-Grade Great Destroyer Sword (1)

“A million kilograms of ore?” Even Yao Lian, who was full of anger and killing intent, was stunned by what Zhou Shu said.

You’re talking to me about ore at this moment?

Yao Lian’s eyes were murderous as he said coldly, “What do you mean?”

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“You’re not a fool, are you?” Zhou Shu gave him a sympathetic look. “Yao Buqi, you tell him.”

Zhou Shu couldn’t be bothered to explain too much to him.

Yao Buqi flinched, but he still carefully explained the situation to Yao Lian.

Yao Lian’s eyes widened. The killing intent in his eyes seemed to be about to collapse the entire house.

If not for the fact that his spiritual essence had been scattered and his limbs had been broken, he would have jumped up and fought Zhou Shu to the death.

“You want me to be your slave?!” Yao Lian roared. “In your dreams!

“I, Yao Lian, have been defeated by you today. You can kill or torture me as you please. If I beg for mercy, I’ll be your grandson!”

“I don’t have a grandson your age.” Zhou Shu sneered. “Yao Buqi, tell him what will happen if he disobeys.”

Zhou Shu walked out of the room with his hands behind his back, not worried that Yao Lian would escape.

A moment later, roars came from the room.

After an hour, Zhou Shu returned to the room. “Have you thought it through?”

In the room, Yao Lian had already sat up cross-legged. Yao Buqi, on the other hand, was squatting in a corner with his neck hunched.

Zhou Shu didn't care how Yao Buqi had communicated to Yao Lian. He looked at Yao Lian.

The physique of a great demon was indeed incomparably powerful. His limbs had been broken, but he had actually reconnected them so quickly.

Zhou Shu didn't pay too much attention to it. So what if his limbs were reconnected? Even if Yao Lian recovered his cultivation, it would only take one punch. If one punch wasn't enough, he would punch him twice. Would he be able to do anything about it?

"How can I trust you?" Yao Lian breathed heavily with shame in his eyes.

To think that he, Yao Lian, would one day negotiate with humans!

Their existence could barely be compared to ants. Why? How did this happen?

Yao Lian couldn't understand. It was clearly impossible for someone above the first rank to appear in the human race. Why did he encounter such a monster?

He still hadn't figured out how he'd lost.

Logically speaking, there was no reason for him to lose.

"It's up to you," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "I've given you a chance. If you don't want it, that's your business.

"Since you're not willing to take this opportunity, forget it."

Zhou Shu turned to look at Yao Buqi. "Yao Buqi, you have quite a status in the Demon Realm as well. If I let you go, can you control the Demon Realm army? If you can make the demonic beasts dig a million kilograms of ore for me, I can return your freedom."

"I—" Yao Buqi's eyes lit up, then he looked at Yao Lian timidly.

He wanted to say yes, but he didn't dare.

Yao Lian was still listening. If he agreed, once Yao Lian returned to the Demon Realm alive, even his parents wouldn't be able to protect him.

Yao Lian was furious. He panted heavily. If eyes could kill, Zhou Shu would have been killed countless times.

A million kilograms of ore sounded like a lot, but it was actually nothing to the demonic beast army!

If each of the million-strong demonic beast army dug up a stone, they could easily gather a million kilograms of ore.

Using a million kilograms of ore to exchange for freedom was actually a very good deal.

But he just could not take this lying down. He, a great demon, actually had to bow down to a human?

And this human wanted to humiliate him!

He actually asked this bastard Yao Buqi to deceive the Demon Realm Army in front of him!

It was intolerable!

"I'll give you a million kilograms of ore!" Yao Lian roared. "I will definitely kill you! I swear to God!"

"No, no."

Zhou Shu had heard people say all sorts of harsh words. He didn't take them to heart at all. Instead, he shook his head and said, "A million kilograms of ore was the price just now. Now, the price has increased."

He held up a finger. "Ten million kilograms of ore."

Yao Lian's hair stood on end. Fury overpowered his sanity. He gritted his teeth. "Very good! I'll kill you. I'll definitely kill you! I promise I'll make you taste the worst torture of all time before I kill you!"

Bang!

Yao Lian's voice stopped abruptly. His burly body flew dozens of feet away and crashed into the wall with a bang.

"Noisy!" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Although I'm not afraid of your threat, know your place. You're now my prisoner. You talk too much. I'll teach you how to behave."

"Yao Buqi, pass on Yao Lian's orders."

"After I see ten million kilograms of ore, Yao Lian, I will give you another chance to fight."

Yao Lian lay on the floor and looked up at the sky, feeling like he had nothing to live for.

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In Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Yin Wuyou stood beside Zhou Shu and stole glances at him from time to time.

"Zhou Shu, is it really okay to let Yao Buqi leave?" Yin Wuyou said as she watched Yao Buqi's figure disappear into the distance like lightning.

After taking the initiative to help Zhou Shu back to the camp last time, Yin Wuyou seemed to have overcome her previous psychological barrier and was no longer afraid of appearing in front of him. But when she occasionally thought of how she had exposed her body in front of him, her face still turned red.

Chapter 385: Compromise of the Demon Realm, Earth-Grade Great Destroyer Sword (2)

"No problem." Zhou Shu smiled. "Think about it. There are hundreds of thousands of troops from the Demon Realm in this world. If we don't give them something to do, won't they keep thinking about how to attack us and save Yao Lian?"

"Yao Buqi doesn't have the guts. He'll be a good supervisor."

Zhou Shu's reason was justifiable. But no matter how Yin Wuyou thought about it, she felt that he simply wanted to gather forging materials...

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Ten million kilograms of forging materials...

Yin Wuyou, the grand minister of the Forging Division, felt a little dizzy just thinking about it.

Even she found that number astronomical.

She was actually feeling confused. Wasn't this the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?

They were clearly enemies, but why did it feel like something was wrong?

Yin Wuyou felt a little amused when she thought of the hundreds of thousands of demonic beasts waving their sharp claws and digging open the mineral mines before carrying huge rocks on their backs.

She scrunched up her face and wondered if she should laugh.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and Cao Chenyang also had mixed feelings.

They were still trying to figure out how to counterattack the Demon Realm army when...

The King of the South, Side-by-side King, and Country Protector King had already sent a million demonic beasts to help him mine.

Even though they were knowledgeable, they felt a strong sense of separation now.

"Everyone, don't just stand there." Zhou Shu turned to look at Meng Bai and the others. "Making them mine is only temporary. It won't last long. Make a killing—" Zhou Shu almost blurted out.

He coughed lightly. "While they're mining, generals, you must gather the remaining troops of the various nations.

"It's unlikely for this to happen again. The next time, the Demon Realm army might not be so obedient," Zhou Shu said seriously.

After all, mining didn't involve the life and death of the Demon Realm army. Therefore, in order to exchange for Yao Lian, they would definitely try anything once.

But next time, even if he captured Yao Lian again, it might not be so simple.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others came back to their senses and smiled bitterly.

It was indeed a good opportunity.

The Demon Realm army had already gone to mine. How could they have time to attack the remaining human troops?

...

In the Demon Realm army camp, Yao Buqi didn't take a single step back when facing so many first-rank demonic beasts.

"You want our million-strong army to dig stones for the humans?" a first-rank demonic beast said angrily.

"This is too much!" The aura of the first-rank demonic beast exploded, and the limestone under his feet exploded into dust.

"No!" Yao Buqi was not afraid at all. *I'm also a first-rank martial artist. I'm not afraid of you!*

Besides, in terms of background, I'm not lower than anyone...

"It's not to dig stones for the humans, but for the sake of Lord Yao Lian," Yao Buqi said eloquently.

"There's a saying in the human race that it's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

"I think it makes sense. It's just ten million kilograms of ore. It's nothing to us. Why not use it to save Lord Yao Lian?

"Besides, without Lord Yao Lian, who among you would be a match for that human?" Yao Buqi pointed at the first-rank demonic beasts.

"Hmph! Although he's strong, he might not be stronger than us when we combine forces," a first-rank demonic beast said with an ugly expression. "With an army of a million, I don't believe he can hold us off!"

"He may not be able to hold us off, but how many of you will survive?" Yao Buqi sneered.

"But even if we save Lord Yao Lian, he's already lost..." another first-rank demonic beast said.

"If you have the ability, say that again in front of Lord Yao Lian." Yao Buqi sneered.

All the first-rank demonic beasts fell silent.

After a long while, a first-rank demonic beast slowly said, "Lord Yao Lian must be saved.

"But we can't just simply give the humans what they want either.

"He wants ore, doesn't he? We'll give it to him! But not so readily!

"With the strength of our Demon Realm army, we can gather ten million kilograms of ore in a few days. However, we will delay it for a few months before giving it to them!"

"What's the point?" Yao Buqi frowned.

"Hmph, the lords of the Demon Realm are thinking of a way to crack the barrier of this world. If this drags on for a few months, other lords might descend." A first-rank demonic beast sneered. "At that time, no matter how capable the human race is, they can forget about overturning the heavens!"

Yao Buqi glanced at the first-rank demonic beast and sneered in his heart.

You're thinking too much, aren't you?

You don't know how abnormal that human is. Even if another lord descends, will he be able to defeat that human?

If things go wrong, he might end up like Lord Yao Lian...

"I have no objections to stalling for time," Yao Buqi said. "But it will be hard to explain why it takes a few months to gather the ore. Besides, Lord Yao Lian will be the one to suffer."

"A month. A month at the most. Ten million kilograms of ore must be handed over, or I fear they will abuse Lord Yao Lian."

All the first-rank demonic beasts frowned, but in the end, they nodded.

"Everyone, I'll leave the mining to you. I'll go back and deal with that human now. Don't worry. With me around, I definitely won't let Lord Yao Lian be bullied!" Yao Buqi had a self-sacrificial look on his face.

"It'll be hard on you." All the demonic beasts looked at him in admiration. It wasn't easy to endure such humiliation.

...

In the forging room of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, everyone was in high spirits.

Li Chengliang and the other forgers sat around like primary school students, staring unblinkingly at Zhou Shu in the middle of the room.

Only Shi Songtao looked unhappy. This was his privilege as the deputy pavilion master in the past. Now, these people were actually enjoying the same benefits as him!

In the middle of the room, Zhou Shu was upgrading his weapon.

"Upgrading weapons isn't as difficult as you think." Zhou Shu's hands were like fire as he slowly spoke. "As long as you have confidence, it's easy to upgrade weapons."

The black-grade Great Destroyer Sword gradually turned red in his hand, as if it was about to melt.

The divine ability Total Annihilation had already reached perfection. If the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword completed any more kills, Total Annihilation would no longer improve. At most, it would bring Zhou Shu some spiritual essence feedback.

Therefore, Zhou Shu put its upgrade on the agenda.

If the Great Destroyer Sword could be upgraded to earth grade, it might be able to support Zhou Shu's usage.

Otherwise, with Zhou Shu's current strength, black and yellow-grade weapons wouldn't be able to withstand the impact of his strength.

Even if it was earth grade, it would barely be able to withstand it.

Although there were many forging materials in the camp now, there were still insufficient types. For the time being, he couldn't forge heaven-grade weapons.

The earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword would make do for a while.

As the forgers listened to Zhou Shu's explanation, they all felt enlightened. Even Li Chengliang benefited greatly.

There were only these ten or so forgers in the camp now. In the next two years, he would have to count on them to support the camp's forging. Zhou Shu alone was unable to supply the weapons needed for tens of thousands of troops. He didn't hold back and explained in detail the characteristics and matching techniques of the various forging materials.

Lost in the forging, time flew by...

Although the appearance of the Great Destroyer Sword in Zhou Shu's hand had not changed, various forging materials had fused into it. In the eyes of the forgers, it had already been reborn!

Zhou Shu's hands had never stopped since the beginning. Even when he set the star paths, he did it smoothly.

Buzz—

The Great Destroyer Sword shone brightly, and all the forgers stopped breathing.

It was done!

Upgrading a black-grade weapon to an earth-grade weapon, the King of the South had created another miracle!

Everyone had the same thought. Could it be that in the near future, they would be able to see a yellow-grade weapon upgrade step by step to become a heaven-grade weapon?

"It's finally earth grade. It wasn't easy." Zhou Shu stroked the Great Destroyer Sword and sighed.

Everyone couldn't help rolling their eyes. *It wasn't easy? It seemed so easy for you...*

"The Great Destroyer Sword is number one in the Black-grade Armament Manual. It's now earth grade. What do you think its ranking will be now?" Li Chengliang whispered.

Chapter 386: The Lingering Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber (1)

Zhou Shu didn't care if the Great Destroyer Sword was the first in the Earth-grade Armament Manual.

With his current status, he no longer needed the armament manuals to increase his reputation.

He didn't even like the armament manuals. Whenever he just forged a weapon, it was already on one of the armament manuals. It made him feel like he was being watched.

...

It was as if his personal information had been stolen while he was playing with his phone in his previous life.

Who knew how the Heavenly Mountain Villa did it?

After upgrading the Great Destroyer Sword, Zhou Shu didn't stay idle. He forged the Abyss Rainbow Sword again.

Zhou Shu liked the Great Traversal Sword Art rewarded by the Abyss Rainbow Sword very much. He had to find an opportunity to perfect it.

Zhou Shu had a little obsessive-compulsive disorder. If he didn't reach perfection in the rewards given by the Legendary Armament Canon, he would feel a little lacking and uncomfortable.

So far, among the cultivation techniques and divine abilities he had obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon, other than the Iron Smelting Hands Technique and the divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence, the only thing left was the Great Traversal Sword Art. He had yet to reach the lesser mastery stage with it.

The Iron Smelting Hands Technique was the reward for the Flaming Sunset Saber, and the Flaming Sunset Saber was with Yin Chengshan.

The divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence was the reward from the Green Dragon Crescent Blade, which was with Chen Ji.

These two people's whereabouts were unknown, and there was nothing Zhou Shu could do about it for the time being. But as long as he forged the Abyss Rainbow Sword again, he could directly obtain its rewards.

Having more forgers in the camp was a good thing for Zhou Shu.

He had worked hard to train these forgers and had received positive feedback.

With the help of these forgers, he only used three days to forge the Abyss Rainbow Sword.

In the past, this would have been an unimaginable forging speed.

Even Li Chengliang and the others were full of praise.

But only Zhou Shu could use this method for the time being.

Li Chengliang had tried it himself. Even with his skills as a Grand Craftsman, he was unable to reassemble the composite materials. The requirements for forging techniques were too high.

Now, Li Chengliang and the others finally understood the gap between them and Zhou Shu.

Although Zhou Shu was not a Grand Craftsman yet, his forging skills had already left everyone in the dust.

After forging the Abyss Rainbow Sword, Zhou Shu was full of energy. He was excitedly preparing to forge the next weapon when he was interrupted by the deputy pavilion master.

As the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, apart from learning forging from Zhou Shu, Shi Songtao also had to deal with all the logistics in the camp.

It was not at all wrong to call him the head steward.

Although there were more people in the camp now, Shi Songtao didn't hand over his work to others. Things like the management of forging materials and the warehouse of the Huaxia Pavilion, these were the most important things of the Huaxia Pavilion.

"Pavilion Master, Yao Qing is here. He wants to see you." Shi Songtao called Zhou Shu out of the forging room, avoiding Li Chengliang and the others.

“Yao Qing? Why does he want to see me?” Zhou Shu was puzzled. “Are the forging materials he sent enough to learn the next move?”

Back then, he had let Yao Qing leave so that Yao Qing could help him mine.

But now that there was an army of a million demonic beasts, he no longer thought much of Yao Qing.

“It’s not enough,” Shi Songtao said. He sighed in his heart. Who would have thought that a first-rank demonic beast like Yao Qing would work so hard to mine just to learn a few saber techniques from the king?

In fact, the king didn’t think much of the saber techniques...

In the camp, there were simply too many people who had learned one or two moves of the Heavenly Saber Art from him...

Yao Qing had gotten incorrect information.

“Since he didn’t get enough ore, why would he want to see me?” Zhou Shu waved his hand. “Send him away. I’m busy forging. Don’t bother me with such trivial matters in the future.”

Shi Songtao grumbled and left in a bad mood.

It wasn’t long before he was back.

“Shi Songtao! If you don’t give me a reason, I’ll show you why the flowers are so red today!” It was Zhou Shu’s turn to be unhappy.

Right now, he had a bellyful of forging inspiration he wanted to unleash. Being interrupted again and again made him furious.

“Your Highness, take a look at this first!” Shi Songtao wiped away his cold sweat and quickly handed something over.

“What is this?” Zhou Shu frowned and took it.

It was a broken blade. As soon as he received the blade, his expression changed.

“Where did you get this?” Zhou Shu asked coldly.

“Yao Qing brought it,” Shi Songtao said. “He said that when you see this, you will definitely meet him!”

Shi Songtao had actually seen the blade before. He could tell that it was left behind after a heaven-grade weapon shattered, but he didn’t see anything else.

Although the fragments of a heaven-grade weapon had some value, they were not worth mentioning to the current Huaxia Pavilion.

Currently, hundreds of thousands of kilograms of ores were piled up in the warehouse of the Huaxia Pavilion. In the near future, it might even be filled with ten million kilograms of ores.

Not to mention the fragments of a heaven-grade weapon, even Shi Songtao felt that a heaven-grade weapon was not worth mentioning.

"Bring him to me," Zhou Shu said in a low voice. He held the weapon fragment between his fingertips and crushed it into countless tiny pieces.

Seeing Zhou Shu's actions, Shi Songtao knew that things weren't as simple as they seemed. He didn't dare to ask further and hurriedly brought Yao Qing in.

Chapter 387: The Lingering Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber (2)

Seeing Yao Qing, Zhou Shu went straight to the point. "Yao Qing, tell me, where did you get this weapon fragment?"

"I broke it myself," Yao Qing said in a deep voice. "King of the South, how many moves do you think I can get with this?"

"Are you negotiating with me?" Zhou Shu's eyes turned cold.

...

"Just a fair trade," Yao Qing said seriously. "King of the South, trading ores is a transaction. This information is not in our agreement, so of course we need to renegotiate."

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing. Although Yao Qing felt a little scared, he still raised his head and looked straight into Zhou Shu's eyes.

Suddenly, Zhou Shu laughed. "Yao Qing, oh, Yao Qing. As expected of someone with half a human bloodline, this bargaining ability already has some essence of the human race."

Yao Qing's expression darkened. He hated hearing others say that he was half-human and half-demon!

But the person in front of him was a ruthless person who could even capture Lord Yao Lian alive. Yao Qing knew his limits and knew that even if he risked his life, he wouldn't be a match for him.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Yao Qing said in a deep voice, "The King of the South, if you feel that this information is worthless, then forget it. I'll just look for ores again."

After learning that Zhou Shu had captured Yao Lian alive, Yao Qing became even more interested in learning Zhou Shu's saber technique.

If he could learn saber techniques from such a ruthless person, wouldn't his chances of defeating Yao Wudi in the future be much higher?

It was precisely because of this that Yao Qing came to trade with Zhou Shu proactively.

As for whether he had betrayed the Demon Realm, at least Yao Qing didn't think he did.

"Bring me the owner of this saber. I will teach you five moves of the saber technique." Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing.

"I can't bring him." Yao Qing shook his head. "The saber is shattered. Can he still be alive?"

"I thought that those qualified to have heaven-grade weapons were all human experts, so I used a little more force. Who knew that this person was so weak that he and even his weapon were shattered by me with one move."

Yao Qing said it casually, but he was shocked at the time. Even he didn't dare to be careless against a human expert with a heaven-grade weapon.

At the time, he had directly unleashed his full strength. In the end—

In the end, with just one move, the saber shattered and the person died...

"He's dead, and you're trying to negotiate with me with a piece of the blade?" Zhou Shu snorted coldly.

"Of course not," Yao Qing said. "The owner of this saber is dead, but there are others alive."

Yao Qing pointed at the shattered saber on the floor. "This person wasn't alone. He had many accomplices."

"I didn't know you had such a mind, Yao Qing." Zhou Shu looked at Yao Qing in a new light. "Five moves of the Heavenly Saber Art. Deal!"

...

A moment later, Yao Qing left, satisfied. Shi Songtao was full of doubts. He looked at Zhou Shu curiously.

"Pavilion Master, what does Yao Qing mean?" Shi Songtao couldn't help asking.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Go get Great General Meng for me. Also, get the grand minister and Lu Wenshuang."

Mi Ziwen had brought the Hundred Wars Armored Army out of the camp. Only Meng Bai and Yin Wuyou were still in the camp.

But they were enough.

Zhou Shu pondered.

After Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, and the others arrived, Zhou Shu didn't waste any time and said, "Grand General, Grand Minister, I found traces of the Great Wei army."

"Great Wei!" Meng Bai's expression changed slightly. "Are you sure?"

Zhou Shu understood what Meng Bai meant and nodded. "Yes."

The Great Wei army was not completely wiped out. They could confirm this now!

Last time, when Zhou Shu led his troops to slaughter the 5,000 Great Wei soldiers, they were already certain that the news of Great Wei being completely wiped out was fake.

But now that they had further confirmed it, they sighed in their hearts.

Sun Gongping was the one who had brought back the news that Great Wei was completely wiped out.

As for Sun Gongping, he was a young marquis of Great Xia...

"Your Highness, why did Great Wei deliberately spread the news that they were completely wiped out?" Meng Bai frowned.

Although he was unwilling to believe that Sun Gongping was colluding with Great Wei, it now seemed that the news of Great Wei's annihilation was very likely deliberately released by Great Wei.

But after thinking about it, he couldn't figure out why Great Wei released this news.

Bluffing the armies of the various countries and then ambushing them from behind?

This didn't seem to require spreading such news.

"I don't know." Zhou Shu shook his head. "But there's something."

Zhou Shu pointed at the remnants of the weapon on the floor. "Do you know what this is?"

Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, and the others looked over. Meng Bai even picked up a fragment and placed it on his palm to observe.

The saber remains that Yao Qing had brought were not big to begin with. In addition, in a moment of anger, Zhou Shu crushed them even more.

Meng Bai looked at the weapon fragments for a while but couldn't see anything from them.

"These are fragments of the Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber," Zhou Shu said.

"Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber?" Meng Bai was stunned. "Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi's Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber?"

"That's right." Zhou Shu nodded. He had fought Xiao Shunzhi several times and had even personally killed him twice. He was naturally extremely familiar with the Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber.

He didn't expect that bastard Xiao Shunzhi to still be around. He had not died completely!

If Yao Qing hadn't killed him again, Zhou Shu really wanted to capture Xiao Shunzhi and ask him how he had been revived.

"Isn't Xiao Shunzhi already dead? Who has his Blood Thirsty Rampant Saber?" Meng Bai asked instinctively.

"Not in anyone's hands. Xiao Shunzhi is alive, again." Zhou Shu shook his head and didn't hide anything. "Back in You Prefecture, Xiao Shunzhi was killed once. Then outside Hangu Pass, he was killed by me again with the Shadow Sword.

"Counting this time, he must have died three times.

"It's hard to say if he'll show up again."

"Died... three times?" Meng Bai was shocked. If he didn't know Zhou Shu's character, he would have thought that Zhou Shu was lying to him.

"Could it be that he didn't die before and was only seriously injured?" Meng Bai asked tentatively.

"No." Zhou Shu shook his head. "There's no way someone I killed will still be alive."

The Legendary Armament Canon had already given him the kill reward, so how could he not be dead?

"I now suspect that Great Wei has some kind of method that can bring people back from the dead. But the cultivation of those who come back from the dead seems to drop. Xiao Shunzhi, who attacked the grand minister outside Hangu Pass, was only a second-rank martial artist. This time, his cultivation was even lower, only a third-rank martial artist." Zhou Shu said.

"To bring someone back from the dead, how is that possible?" Meng Bai gasped. "Your Highness, if what you say is true, could it be that Sun Gongping didn't lie? Did he really see Great Wei wiped out, but Great Wei's army came back from the dead?"

"Not likely," Zhou Shu said. "Although I don't know how Great Wei did it, there must be a price to pay for this kind of resurrection. I don't think Great Wei can resurrect tens of thousands of people."

If Great Wei had this ability, wouldn't it be equivalent to them having tens of thousands of immortal troops?

Then, wouldn't they be invincible?

"Great General, I'm not telling you this to worry you," Zhou Shu said. "So what if Great Wei has this method? Xiao Shunzhi has died three times. If he comes back to life, his cultivation will at most be at the fourth rank. We can easily crush him again."

"I called you here because I wanted you to take this trip with me."

Zhou Shu looked at them. "Even if everyone in Great Wei can come back from the dead, we can kill them until they don't dare to come back to life."

"Just the few of us?"

Meng Bai and the others had no objections to killing traitors of the human race. But since Great Wei had so many tricks up their sleeves, they had definitely maintained their strength. Now that the Hundred Wars Armored Army was not around, would the few of them be enough...

"Just the few of us is enough." Zhou Shu patted the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword. "With the Great Destroyer Sword and your Mountain Suppressing Sword, I'm already treating them with enough respect."

Chapter 388: The Rewards for the Earth-Grade Great Destroyer Sword and the Mountain Suppressing Sword (1)

When Zhou Shu left the camp, he only had a few people with him.

There were only six of them: Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and Zhou Shu.

If not for the fact that the great demon Yao Lian was still in the camp, Zhou Shu might have brought Cao Chenyang along.

...

But although Yao Lian's cultivation had been sealed, it was still not safe to not leave a first-rank martial artist in the camp.

Cao Chenyang had been in the Demon Realm for many years and had a deep understanding of demonic beasts. Leaving him in the camp to watch over Yao Lian could be considered making the best use of him.

Apart from Yin Wuyou, the six of them were all first-rank martial artists.

Even the weakest Yin Wuyou was a second-rank martial artist.

Naturally, they were extremely fast.

Zhou Shu didn't use the divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles. Otherwise, he would have been able to reach the place Yao Qing had mentioned in an instant.

Zhou Shu's mission this time was not only to deal with Great Wei but also to obtain a wave of rewards.

Under such circumstances, there was naturally no lack of workers involved.

If not for the fact that the Hundred Wars Armored Army had gone out of the camp to look for the various nations' armies, Zhou Shu would have even dispatched them.

Unfortunately, time waited for no one. If he waited for the Hundred Wars Armored Army to return, the Great Wei army might have already moved away.

This was why Zhou Shu decided to deal with the Great Wei army with just these few people.

Five first-rank martial artists and one second-rank martial artist, with such strength, even if they faced an army of thousands, their chances of winning were extremely high.

At the first rank of the Martial Dao, fighting a hundred alone was not impossible.

If a first-rank martial artist fell into the siege of thousands of troops, they might naturally die from exhaustion. But if there were five of them, they would be able to kill them all without overexerting themselves.

Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi were actually not Zhou Shu's workers. Their weapons were not forged by him.

Zhou Shu had only brought the two of them along for safety reasons. For this reason, he had temporarily lent them two Cosmic Bangles.

If he couldn't farm anything else, it would be good to farm some Essence Cleansing Pills.

"We're almost there." Not long after the group left, Zhou Shu pointed ahead. "This Great Wei army is hidden here. They seem to be plotting something. Don't hold back later. Just kill them."

Zhou Shu had never had a good impression of Great Wei. Now, there was even concrete evidence that they had colluded with the Demon Realm.

In that case, there was no need to hold back.

As for whether there were innocent people in the Great Wei army, Zhou Shu didn't even consider it.

On the battlefield, it was taboo to be soft-hearted!

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi, who were experienced generals, naturally understood this principle.

They all nodded.

“Grand Minister, follow me later. Don’t go too far away,” Zhou Shu instructed Yin Wuyou.

Yin Wuyou’s cultivation was the weakest, and she was most vulnerable. Zhou Shu naturally had to take care of her.

“I’ll lend you the Abyss Rainbow Sword for the time being. Be careful not to destroy it.” Zhou Shu glanced at Lu Wenshuang and casually threw the Abyss Rainbow Sword to her.

Her original sword had been destroyed in the previous battle. Now, she was only carrying an ordinary Eight-Sided Han Sword, which was a little miserable.

She didn’t have a choice.

In the warehouse of the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, there was no stockpile of ranked weapons, only standard weapons. Having an Eight-Sided Han Sword was better than fighting barehanded.

After Lu Wenshuang received the Abyss Rainbow Sword, a look of surprise flashed across her face.

After asking for a weapon the previous time, she had never mentioned the same topic to Zhou Shu again.

She knew very well that she was in no position to ask too much.

She was already satisfied with learning the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique and the God of War Catalog. She had indeed thought too much before.

As her master had said, she should be filial to her master instead of expecting her master to take care of her.

After they were ready, Zhou Shu waved his arm and flew out first.

Swish!

The moment he saw the Great Wei soldiers, Zhou Shu slashed out with the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword without hesitation.

A sword beam hundreds of feet long directly killed dozens of Great Wei soldiers.

[The earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand!]

[The earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The divine ability One Against Ten Thousand has improved by 10%]

...

In an instant, dozens of messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes. Only then did the Great Wei army shout.

"Enemy attack!"

Great Wei's soldiers were also among the best in the world. They only panicked for a moment before regrouping and counterattacking.

But Meng Bai and the others had already arrived.

"Great Xia's Meng Bai is here. Die, traitors!"

Meng Bai held the Mountain Suppressing Sword in his hand. His aura was monstrous as he slashed at the enemies. Countless Great Wei soldiers died under his sword.

"Great Qin's Wang Mu is here to kill the traitors here."

Wang Mu was unwilling to fall behind. He held his sword and attacked. Sword qi surrounded his body, and he was insufferably arrogant.

[The Mountain Suppressing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the cultivation technique Heaven Slaying Sword Art!]

[The Mountain Suppressing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heaven Slaying Sword Art has improved by 30%.]

...

[The Cosmic Bangle you forged has aided in completing a kill. You are rewarded with two Essence Cleansing Pills.]

[The Cosmic Bangle you forged has aided in completing a kill. You are rewarded with three Essence Cleansing Pills.]

...

With the workers at work, countless messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes, and the rewards came rolling in.

Chapter 389: The Rewards for the Earth-Grade Great Destroyer Sword and the Mountain Suppressing Sword (2)

Tang Chengshi was slightly slower than the two of them. By the time he arrived, Meng Bai and Wang Mu had already begun to kill enemies.

"Great Ji Tang Chengshi is here. Who dares to fight me?!" Tang Chengshi roared, and his aura exploded.

At this moment, a first-rank expert flew out from the Great Wei army and slashed at Tang Chengshi.

...

Tang Chengshi's eyes widened as he cursed inwardly, *Damn it, those two started killing first. Why didn't you attack them first?*

But he didn't dare to be negligent. He waved his saber and fought with the first-rank expert.

[The Shadow Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique has advanced by 10% (5 years added to the dream entry time)!]

...

[The Abyss Rainbow Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Great Traversal Sword Art has improved by 30%]

...

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang charged into the army back to back and approached Zhou Shu.

From the corner of his eye, Zhou Shu noticed the two women approaching. He turned his sword and killed a few more Great Wei soldiers.

"Little Lu, watch carefully. I'll teach you another set of sword techniques," Zhou Shu said in a clear voice. The Earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword's momentum changed, turning from big wide moves to exquisite moves.

"The Great Traversal Sword Art, after mastering it, you can dominate the world, and no one can stop you."

Zhou Shu roared as sword light crisscrossed. Great Wei soldiers fell one after another silently.

Lu Wenshuang felt refreshed.

When she and Yin Wuyou were young, they had once taken the Great Xia Sword Sage as their master and learned sword techniques. The sword technique she cultivated was already one of the best in the world, and it was not inferior to the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique.

But this Great Traversal Sword Art made Lu Wenshuang's heart tremble. It was more powerful than the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique and the sword technique she had previously cultivated!

Lu Wenshuang's talent in the Sword Dao was indeed outstanding. Seeing Zhou Shu demonstrate, she waved the Abyss Rainbow Sword and learned on the spot.

Under the sword light, the lethality was stronger than before.

Yin Wuyou was envious, but Zhou Shu didn't say anything. She wouldn't secretly learn it either. She followed a few steps behind Zhou Shu and brandished the Shadow Sword, silently reaping the lives of the Great Wei soldiers.

Yin Wuyou's cultivation was indeed the lowest among the six of them, but no matter what, she was still a second-rank martial artist.

She was much stronger than ordinary Great Wei soldiers.

Before the first-rank experts in the Great Wei army could react, hundreds of Great Wei soldiers had already fallen to the ground.

But there were nearly 10,000 Great Wei soldiers. Although hundreds of them had died, there were still many others in sight.

Moreover, the experts in the Great Wei army had already reacted.

Now, Meng Bai and Wang Mu had welcomed their opponents. They were both entangled by Great Wei's first-rank martial artists.

Not to mention Tang Chengshi, who had been entangled by a first-rank expert without killing a single soldier.

On the other hand, no first-rank expert approached Zhou Shu. He brandished his sword and continuously reaped the lives of Great Wei's soldiers.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang followed Zhou Shu from both sides and weren't attacked by Great Wei's first-rank experts either.

It was obvious that Great Wei knew Zhou Shu's strength. No first-rank expert rushed over to court death.

But the ordinary Great Wei soldiers had no choice but to retreat.

Boom!

Just as Zhou Shu felt that he had earned a lot of rewards, a powerful aura suddenly soared into the sky.

"Enough!" A cold shout resounded above the battlefield. The shout was like thunder, making everyone's ears ring.

"Your Highness!" Wang Mu shouted.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes. Without Wang Mu's reminder, he also saw a pillar of light suddenly appear in front of him.

He had seen this pillar of light before.

In the capital of Great Qin, Shen Yue had once used forging as an excuse to activate a mirror. At the time, such a pillar of light appeared.

Then a black hole appeared in the sky above Great Qin, and countless demonic beasts rushed out.

This event really caused a lot of damage to Great Qin.

They didn't expect to see such a pillar of light here again.

The pillar of light shot into the sky, as if it had created a huge hole in the sky.

The cold shout came from the big hole in the air.

With a blinding light, a figure in a flat crown stepped out of the pillar of light.

Boom!

As soon as the figure walked out, the pillar of light reaching into the sky let out a loud bang and slowly disappeared.

“Welcome, Your Majesty!” Countless Great Wei soldiers knelt and shouted at the same time.

Their reaction made Zhou Shu and the others freeze in midair.

“The Great Wei emperor?!”

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi’s opponents also temporarily retreated. The three of them flashed and arrived beside Zhou Shu.

Meng Bai warned Zhou Shu in a low voice.

The shock on all three faces was barely concealed.

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space had been sealed, but Emperor Wei Wu actually managed to enter!

He actually got in!

Emperor Wei Wu was the current emperor of Great Wei. He was an existence alongside Great Xia’s Emperor Yuan Feng and the Great Qin emperor.

Shouldn’t this person be holding up an imperial cauldron in the outside world?

How could he be here?

“Emperor Wei Wu?” Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at the man with the flat crown.

The man looked to be in his thirties or forties. His square face was dignified. He indeed had the aura of a king.

Compared to Meng Bai and the others, Zhou Shu was slightly surprised.

What surprised him was not why Emperor Wei Wu was here.

Instead, he was surprised that the aura of Emperor Wei Wu was even stronger than that of the Great Qin emperor.

Wasn’t the Great Qin emperor the number one expert in the Ten Nations?

Why did Emperor Wei Wu feel stronger than him?

And not just a little stronger.

“How dare you kill my Great Wei soldiers. Are you courting death?” Emperor Wei Wu’s expression was cold, and there was no emotion in his eyes.

Tang Chengshi raised his long saber and shouted, “Emperor Wei Wu! We should be the ones saying that! You colluded with the Demon Realm and betrayed the human race. How should we kill you? How should we destroy Great Wei?”

“Who said that Great Wei colluded with the Demon Realm?” Emperor Wei Wu sneered. “In the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the Ten Nations were besieged by the Demon Realm army. All the nations were killed or injured., while our Great Wei soldiers turned the tide and ambushed the Demon Realm army.”

It was as if he was stating a fact.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others felt a chill run down their spines.

If not for the variable Zhou Shu, what Emperor Wei Wu had said might very well have happened.

Facing the Demon Realm army, the armies of the various nations had already suffered heavy casualties. Without knowing what was going on, it wouldn’t be surprising if they were completely wiped out by the Great Wei soldiers.

Didn’t the elite soldiers of Great Qin under Wang Xin disappear just like this?

The news that Great Wei had been wiped out was probably to deceive the armies of various nations and secretly let Emperor Wei Wu come.

“Great General, this person doesn’t look like a good person, does he?” Zhou Shu suddenly turned around and asked Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others.

Meng Bai and Wang Mu were stunned. The term ‘good person’ didn’t seem like the right one to use to judge an emperor.

But Emperor Wei Wu was indeed not a good person. How could he be anything good if he brought Great Wei to rely on the Demon Realm?

Zhou Shu received an affirmative answer and nodded. “Then, it’ll be easy to settle.”

He stepped lightly and flicked his sleeve.

“Little Lu, watch carefully. One of the moves of the Great Traversal Sword Art, Hundred Steps Flying Sword!” Zhou Shu shouted, and the sword beam swept toward Emperor Wei Wu like a dragon.

Lu Wenshuang’s eyes lit up. As expected of her master, even an ordinary first-rank martial artist wouldn’t be able to withstand this move, right?

“Your Majesty,” the experts of Great Wei exclaimed.

Emperor Wei Wu’s expression didn’t change. He waved his hand and asked the Great Wei experts to retreat. Then he actually took a step forward.

“Sword!” Emperor Wei Wu shouted. Light erupted from his body, and a sword appeared in his hand.

The longsword slashed forward, and the tip of the sword collided with the tip of the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword with incomparable accuracy.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword flew back. Emperor Wei Wu took three steps back and stabilized himself.

The Hundred Steps Flying Sword, which was enough to kill ordinary first-rank experts, was actually blocked by Emperor Wei Wu!

Chapter 390: Unexpectedly Powerful (1)

In the battle with the Demon Realm army, Zhou Shu had once used the Hundred Steps Flying Sword.

At the time, Zhou Shu had just learned it, and the Abyss Rainbow Sword had not completed many kills. His mastery of the Hundred Steps Flying Sword wasn't high, so the outcome was naturally not satisfactory.

The strike only injured a first-rank demonic beast without killing him.

...

But Zhou Shu's Hundred Steps Flying Sword was no longer the same as before.

Just now, Lu Wenshuang had used the Abyss Rainbow Sword to kill hundreds of demonic beasts.

Moreover, Zhou Shu's spiritual essence cultivation was already at the first rank. Under the enhancements, his Hundred Steps Flying Sword didn't achieve anything. This surprised Zhou Shu.

Logically speaking, ordinary first-rank martial artists might not be able to withstand his sword strike. Even the Great Qin emperor back then might not have been able to withstand it so easily.

Emperor Wei Wu was stronger than he had expected.

What Zhou Shu didn't know was that Emperor Wei Wu was even more shocked than he was.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at Zhou Shu.

The King of the South of Great Xia, the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, Zhou Shu's name was like thunder to his ears.

But to be honest, Emperor Wei Wu had often mocked the Great Qin emperor in his heart for fighting a junior to a draw.

In Emperor Wei Wu's opinion, Zhou Shu was only able to tie with the Great Qin emperor because he was injured.

And he was actually stronger than the Great Qin emperor, so he naturally didn't take Zhou Shu seriously.

But from the strike earlier, Emperor Wei Wu knew that he was wrong. The young man in front of him was very strong and wasn't inferior to him!

"You must be the strongest of the younger generation," Emperor Wei Wu said coldly. "But unfortunately, you've met me!

"What I enjoy most is to kill geniuses like you."

A cracking sound came from Emperor Wei Wu's body, as if his limbs were extending. His body actually rose at a visible speed.

Emperor Wei Wu had an ordinary figure and had the height of an average man. But now, he had actually grown to almost two meters tall.

His aura was even stronger than before.

Zhou Shu clicked his tongue in wonder. He had seen similar transformations on humanoid demonic beasts from the Demon Realm, but this was the first time he had seen it on a human.

This Emperor Wei Wu is quite interesting.

Boom!

The ground under Emperor Weiwu's feet exploded, and his figure suddenly disappeared. The next moment, he appeared in front of Zhou Shu and slashed down.

Swish!

Zhou Shu swung the Earth-Grade Great Destroyer Sword horizontally, blocking Emperor Wei Wu's attack. They collided, and invisible energy spread out.

With a rumble, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and the others retreated.

Even they found it difficult to withstand such a fierce aura.

Lu Wenshuang took a step forward and stood in front of Yin Wuyou. At the critical moment, she still hadn't forgotten her junior sister.

"Is that all?!" Zhou Shu shouted. "You're still far from being able to kill me!"

Sword light soared and swept in all directions.

Great Traversal Sword Art!

For a moment, everyone could only see sword light. Even Zhou Shu's and Emperor Wei's figures had disappeared in the sword light.

The sharp sword qi made everyone retreat again and again. Even after retreating for several kilometers, they still felt their faces hurt.

Everyone was shocked.

To Meng Bai and the others, it was normal that Zhou Shu was very strong.

After all, he could even defeat the great demon Yao Lian in one move.

But it was very abnormal for Emperor Wei Wu to be so strong.

Although Emperor Wei Wu was slightly famous in the Ten Nations, they had never heard of him being so powerful.

He was actually on par with Zhou Shu. This was simply beyond their imagination.

Although Zhou Shu seemed to have the upper hand, he was still amazed.

Although he didn't use the divine ability Total Annihilation, he wasn't holding back otherwise. His Great Traversal Sword Art and the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique had the enhancement of the God of War Catalog. His strength had already surpassed the sword techniques themselves.

It could even be said that in terms of sword techniques alone, Zhou Shu was already at the peak.

Even Lu Wenshuang and Yin Wuyou, who were known as disciples of the Great Xia Sword Saint, might not be able to compare to Zhou Shu in terms of sword techniques.

But Emperor Wei Wu still managed to block his sword moves.

Emperor Wei Wu's sword technique was actually not very outstanding, but his spiritual essence cultivation was incomparably high, and he had a strange strength that was not inferior to Zhou Shu's.

It could be said that he was the strongest person Zhou Shu had ever met. Even the Great Qin emperor back then was far inferior to him.

Not considering Zhou Shu, Emperor Wei Wu might be the strongest person in the Ten Nations!

But it was a pity that he had encountered Zhou Shu!

"Emperor Wei Wu, your cultivation is not bad. Take a move from me again."

Clang!

Zhou Shu forced Emperor Wei Wu back a few steps, then sheathed the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

His right hand gripped the hilt of his sword, and his aura changed.

Emperor Wei Wu's pupils constricted. In his eyes, Zhou Shu's figure suddenly disappeared, replaced by a sword!

Sword qi soared into the sky, as if even the sky had been cut open, blinding Emperor Wei Wu.

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art!"

Zhou Shu drew his sword, and an indescribable sword beam suddenly appeared.

The space seemed to have been cut into two, and a dark crack appeared under the sword beam.

Thunder appeared in the crack, threatening to destroy everything.

Emperor Wei Wu roared, and a bronze three-legged cauldron suddenly appeared in front of his chest.

The moment the small cauldron appeared, the entire space of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament shook violently.