

Canon 391

Chapter 391: Unexpectedly Powerful (2)

A visible aura surged into Emperor Wei Wu's body.

This scene had happened to the great demon Yao Lian before, but it was nothing compared to this.

Emperor Wei Wu's aura soared again. In a breath, he seemed to have surpassed the limit of a first-rank martial artist.

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Boom!

In front of Emperor Wei Wu, the virtual image of countless mountains appeared. These virtual images kept shattering and collapsing under the sword light, but then more virtual images filled in.

Loud rumbling sounds came from all directions. The mountains in the distance seemed to have been slashed, and the rocks kept collapsing.

An imperial cauldron!

What Emperor Wei Wu used was one of the Ten Imperial Cauldrons, not like the replica used by Yao Lian!

The imperial cauldrons could affect this world!

Emperor Wei Wu used the imperial cauldron to transfer Zhou Shu's Heaven Slaying Sword Art to the mountains of this world.

In an instant, countless mountains were cut apart. Emperor Wei Wu took a few steps back. Zhou Shu's Heaven Slaying Sword Art had already reached its limit. It stopped a foot from Emperor Wei's chest, and then the sword beam dissipated.

They stood apart, facing each other several feet apart.

Both Zhou Shu and Emperor Wei Wu had solemn expressions.

Both sides now realized that the person opposite them was a formidable opponent.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and the others were even more shocked.

He blocked the attack again. Emperor Wei Wu actually blocked Zhou Shu's attack again!

If it were any of them, they would probably have been killed on the spot. But Emperor Wei Wu actually managed to block it!

Didn't this mean that Emperor Wei Wu was stronger than all of them?

"Is this the true power of the imperial cauldron?" Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the imperial cauldron in front of Emperor Wei Wu.

Previously, the Great Qin emperor had used the imperial cauldron, but Great Qin's imperial cauldron was already damaged, so it didn't unleash much power.

Emperor Wei Wu's imperial cauldron was very powerful.

In Zhou Shu's opinion, Emperor Wei Wu was no weaker than the great demon Yao Lian.

An ordinary first-rank martial artist might even be instantly killed by Emperor Wei Wu.

"Who the hell are you?" Emperor Wei Wu's expression was solemn as he spoke in a deep voice. "It's impossible for there to be an expert beyond the first rank of the Martial Dao on the Ten Nations Continent!"

"You're definitely not human. Who are you?" Emperor Wei Wu barked.

"Why do I feel like you're scolding me?" Zhou Shu snorted coldly.

I'm not human?

You're a beast who colluded with the Demon Realm. How dare you say that about me?

Zhou Shu was a little angry. He looked at Emperor Wei Wu and said, "I don't care what you want to do by hiding your strength, but this is the end."

Divine ability Total Annihilation!

Zhou Shu's aura exploded.

Boom!

Emperor Wei Wu was sent flying, and the flat crown on his head fell to the ground.

He flew hundreds of meters away. Before he landed, Zhou Shu was above him and stomped down.

Swish!

Emperor Wei Wu smashed into the ground, causing the ground to tremble. Zhou Shu descended from the sky and stomped down on Emperor Wei Wu's head.

If Zhou Shu managed to land, Emperor Wei Wu's would probably become a huge watermelon—

Boom!

Zhou Shu's foot landed on nothing!

Emperor Wei Wu disappeared without warning.

The next moment, he appeared on a mountain peak a hundred kilometers away.

"Retreat!" Emperor Wei Wu shouted.

A dense yellow light suddenly enveloped all the Great Wei soldiers. Then the figures of the Great Wei soldiers began to fade.

Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows and roared.

He slashed out with the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword, and a shocking sword beam swept through the Great Wei army.

Swish!

With a single sword strike, countless Great Wei soldiers died on the spot, but most of them still disappeared with the yellow light.

In the distance, Emperor Wei Wu's figure also disappeared into the air like a bubble.

If not for the corpses littering the ground, everyone would have thought it was their imagination.

"How did he do it?" Wang Mu frowned.

Emperor Wei Wu had directly taken away thousands of troops. This move was too terrifying.

This was even more unbelievable than him being able to fight Zhou Shu to a standstill.

Zhou Shu's expression was ugly. He hadn't expected that Emperor Wei Wu would still be able to escape after he used the divine ability Total Annihilation.

In terms of absolute combat strength, Emperor Wei Wu was still inferior to the great demon Yao Lian. But his methods were strange, and even Zhou Shu was unable to stop him.

There was also the ability to bring thousands of troops away at the same time. Yao Lian definitely couldn't do this.

Zhou Shu couldn't do it either!

Emperor Wei Wu had something on him.

Zhou Shu pondered as the strength in his body began to recede like a tide.

Yin Wuyou had already obediently come to his side and reached out to hug his waist, becoming his walking stick again.

"No matter how he did it, I'm afraid it won't be so easy to find traces of the Great Wei army again." Zhou Shu pondered. "Don't worry about him for now. I don't think they will dare to come out again in the short term.

"It won't be too late to deal with them after we deal with the Demon Realm army."

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi nodded. This was all they could do.

"I really didn't expect Emperor Wei Wu, who has never had much of a reputation, to be so powerful." Tang Chengshi sighed.

His horizons had been broadened today. He had thought that Zhou Shu was already strong enough, but Emperor Wei Wu was actually not inferior to him.

Great Jin was originally on par with Great Wei. Now, it seemed that Great Jin should have fallen another rank among the Ten Nations.

Tang Chengshi glanced at Zhou Shu. *Should I think of a way to get close to King Zhou?*

Zhou Shu naturally didn't care about Tang Chengshi's thoughts. He put his hand around Yin Wuyou's shoulder and quietly put away a strand of hair.

He had taken it from Emperor Wei Wu during the battle.

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With this strand of hair, he could use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique and enter a dream as Emperor Wei Wu.

At that time, he would know what secrets Great Wei had.

But Zhou Shu had always had some concerns about the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

Now, the level of his Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique was not low.

Especially since Yin Wuyou had also killed a lot of people today, he could already go back up to ten years using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

Transforming into a person in a dream for ten years was longer than Zhou Shu had transmigrated to this world.

Zhou Shu was really worried that this would affect his personality.

Although this possibility was not very high, after all, his Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form had already reached the lesser mastery stage. His divine sense was condensed, and his mind was powerful. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't be lost in a dream.

"Let's go back first. After this battle, Great Wei will at least lie low for a while. We don't have to worry about them for the time being," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "Also, find a way to find Sun Gongping. He might know something!"

For some reason, Zhou Shu felt a little uneasy.

Logically speaking, even if Emperor Wei Wu had some secrets, Zhou Shu could easily suppress him with his current strength.

Who cared about any schemes? He could just push them over.

Where did this uneasiness come from?

Zhou Shu made up his mind that even if he felt a little uncomfortable, he would use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique after returning to the camp.

Why did Emperor Wei Wu descend to this place? Why was he so powerful? Why did Great Wei collude with the Demon Realm? Why could the imperial preceptor of Great Wei revive several times?

He had to get to the bottom of things.

Otherwise, hidden dangers might erupt at any moment. This uncontrollable situation was what Zhou Shu hated the most.

“Sun Gongping?” Meng-Bai nodded. “I’ll send some men to look for him. The Hundred Wars Armored Army has been keeping an eye out for him as well.”

“If it’s Sun Gongping, I might be able to find him,” Yin Wuyou suddenly said in Zhou Shu’s arms.

“Can you find him?”

If Sun Gongping knew these secrets, he wouldn’t have to enter a dream, becoming Emperor Wei Wu, and suffer the painful process of experiencing a split personality.

Chapter 392: Is It Too Brutal? (1)

The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique was abnormally magical.

Experiencing the life experiences of others in a dream was actually a very magical thing. Moreover, one could obtain extraordinary gains.

But unless absolutely necessary, Zhou Shu didn’t really want to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

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After all, it would be fine if the life experiences of the dream target were all beautiful. But what if there were some unsightly experiences? Wouldn’t that be asking for trouble?

Now, Yin Wuyou said that she had a way to find Sun Gongping. If she could find him, he might not need to enter the Emperor Wei Wu dream anymore.

Sun Gongping had previously spread false news. It was very likely that he knew something. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have done this for no reason.

“What way do you have to find Sun Gongping?” Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou.

The first time he saw Yin Wuyou was through Sun Gongping. At the time, he was only an ordinary Forging Apprentice.

It was Sun Gongping who had called Yin Wuyou over to support him.

Yin Wuyou had indeed known Sun Gongping since they were young.

“I just found this on the battlefield.” Yin Wuyou flipped her wrist, and something appeared in her palm.

“This is?” Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou’s palm. Her hand was very beautiful. Her fingers were slender and long, and her skin was as smooth as jade.

Now, on her palm lay a gray stone the size of a baby’s palm with some ugly lines carved into it.

“Sun Gongping left this behind?” Zhou Shu was deep in thought.

“Yes,” Yin Wuyou said. “When we were young, Sun Gongping liked to mess around the most. He invented a method to send messages and taught it to some friends who played with him back then...”

Actually, it was just a game played by some children of officials in the capital of Great Xia.

“What do these lines mean?” Zhou Shu asked.

“He says there’s something hidden thirty kilometers north of here.”

When they were young, they liked to play hide-and-seek the most.

“You mean it’s possible to find him through what he left?” Zhou Shu said, “Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go.”

Zhou Shu had just used the divine ability Total Annihilation and was now in a weakened state. He could only lean on Yin Wuyou and let her lead him.

Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi thought that it was an intimate act between young lovers, so they didn’t mind.

Yin Wuyou was a second-rank martial artist after all, so her flying speed wasn’t slow.

Thirty kilometers was nothing to them.

Thirty kilometers away, Yin Wuyou looked around for a moment and pointed at a place. “Little Senior Sister Lu, dig two feet down from here.”

She still had to support Zhou Shu and couldn’t do it herself. She looked around and saw that Lu Wenshuang was the only one she could command.

Lu Wenshuang didn’t think much of it. She walked over and slashed out a sword light, causing a two-foot-deep pit to explode on the ground.

Yin Wuyou: “...”

She wanted to say don’t destroy what’s inside!

But it was clearly too late.

She helped Zhou Shu over and saw a Cosmic Bangle lying at the bottom of the pit!

“This guy!” Zhou Shu smiled.

What had been a little uncomfortable inside him now felt like a weight had been lifted.

Although Sun Gongping was a little unreliable, he was the first friend Zhou Shu had made in this world.

Although Zhou Shu had never said it, Sun Gongping’s fake news about the Great Wei army had always been a thorn in his heart.

Seeing the Cosmic Bangle, Zhou Shu had already guessed that Sun Gongping hadn’t betrayed Great Xia or him.

“Let’s go back to camp first!”

Zhou Shu asked Lu Wenshuang to pick up the Cosmic Bangle. He didn’t immediately check its contents.

Sun Gongping had clearly returned to the camp previously, but he didn’t say anything at the time. Now, he used this method to hide the Cosmic Bangle.

He was most probably worried that the news would leak.

Logically speaking, it should have been relatively safe in the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch. What was he worried about?

Therefore, Zhou Shu didn't immediately see what was inside the Cosmic Bangle. He would wait until he passed his weakened state!

Although Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi were curious, since Zhou Shu had said so, they didn't object.

The current Zhou Shu already had the authority to make decisions. If it wasn't something too important, no one would refute him.

After returning to the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou entered a stone house.

Meng Bai's eyelids twitched.

It's a good thing His Majesty isn't here. He would have gone mad.

Speaking of which, young people really don't know how to control themselves...

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A day passed in a flash. In the room, Zhou Shu felt his strength return. He glanced at Yin Wuyou, who was sleeping soundly by the bed. He didn't wake her up but quietly took the Cosmic Bangle.

Inside the Cosmic Bangle was a white cloth that seemed to have been torn from a piece of clothing. The white cloth was covered with messy handwriting written in charcoal.

"Be careful!"

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the white cloth. It began with two large words.

"There are traitors among us."

Zhou Shu continued reading and frowned.

Us?

Who is Sun Gongping referring to?

Is it people from the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch?

Zhou Shu recalled the people in the camp when Sun Gongping returned.

Chapter 393: Is It Too Brutal? (2)

"I don't know who the traitors are, but they definitely exist. It could be one person or a group."

Sun Gongping seemed to have written in a hurry. Zhou Shu spent some time trying to decipher what he had written.

“The traitors colluded with Great Wei and the Demon Realm to kill the armies of the various nations. I found some clues and am following up now.

...

“Tell Zhou Shu not to trust anyone. Remember, this place is dangerous!”

Sun Gongping’s message ended here.

Seeing this, Zhou Shu became even more puzzled.

Not to trust anyone?

What did Sun Gongping discover?

From what he said, everyone in the Great Xia camp is a suspect?

Zhou Shu couldn’t figure out why Sun Gongping had these suspicions.

It’s been confirmed that Great Wei colluded with the Demon Realm. Zhou Shu pondered.

Why did Emperor Wei Wu come into this world?

Could it be that Great Wei thought that it was inevitable for the Demon Realm to invade the Ten Nations Continent, so they joined the Demon Realm in advance to survive?

That doesn’t seem impossible.

Great Qin’s imperial cauldron was damaged, and the barrier of the Ten Nations was no longer safe. The Demon Realm could attack the Ten Nations Continent at any time.

In a sense, the chances of the Ten Nations winning were indeed not high. If Great Wei wanted to survive, it was indeed possible for them to join the Demon Realm in advance.

But there was also a big problem. If Great Wei had completely sided with the Demon Realm, the barrier to the Ten Nations Continent should have been opened.

Emperor Wei Wu had an imperial cauldron. He could completely open a gap in the barrier of the Ten Nations.

But now, it seemed he hadn’t done this.

Sun Gongping says there’s a traitor among us. Does that include Meng Bai, Mi Ziwen, Cao Chenyang, and the others?

Sun Gongping, Sun Gongping, you have too little trust in me.

Zhou Shu shook his head helplessly. *So what if there’s a traitor? What’s the big deal?*

Zhou Shu was not afraid of any schemes or conspiracies at all. There was nothing compared to absolute strength.

Looks like Sun Gongping didn’t discover Great Wei’s secret. Traitor? Hmph, I’ll wait for them to show themselves!

Zhou Shu snorted coldly.

Initially, he had been counting on the clues left behind by Sun Gongping to figure out the secrets of Emperor Wei Wu. Now, it seemed that Sun Gongping's message was not what he was concerned about.

With a flip of his wrist, he took out Emperor Wei Wu's hair from the Cosmic Bangle and sighed. In the end, he still had to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

Looking at the sleeping Yin Wuyou beside him, Zhou Shu didn't hesitate anymore. A light flashed in his eyes, and then the strand of hair in his palm turned into a white light that shot into the space between his eyebrows.

Then Zhou Shu's body glowed with a faint white light, and his breathing became long and deep.

Yin Wuyou seemed to sense something and looked up at Zhou Shu. Seeing that Zhou Shu was fine, she leaned against him and fell asleep contently.

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Another day passed quickly. Yin Wuyou had long woken up. She sat there with her chin in her hands, staring at Zhou Shu with her big eyes.

Zhou Shu's white light dissipated, and his eyelids twitched.

Yin Wuyou retracted her gaze in a panic and blushed.

Suddenly, a pair of big hands reached out and pulled Yin Wuyou over.

Yin Wuyou's face turned red when she felt herself fall into a familiar embrace.

"Zh-Zhou Shu," Yin Wuyou stammered. *This is too fast. I'm not ready yet.*

"Don't talk." Zhou Shu's voice was slightly hoarse.

Yin Wuyou didn't understand. She hesitated for a moment before reaching out to hug Zhou Shu's waist and pressing her face against his chest.

Zhou Shu's breathing was heavy, and his heart was beating violently.

Yin Wuyou inexplicably recalled the picture of the God of War Catalog that Lu Wenshuang had taught her previously. The scene of a man and a woman entangled together...

Does Zhou Shu want it? What should I do? Should I refuse or not? Yin Wuyou was flustered.

But Zhou Shu only held Yin Wuyou in his arms and didn't move. His hands on Yin Wuyou's waist didn't move down.

After some time, Yin Wuyou felt Zhou Shu's heartbeat gradually calm down, and his breathing was no longer as heavy as before.

She had mixed feelings. She didn't know if she was happy or disappointed.

After a long while, Zhou Shu said, "I'm okay now."

Okay? Yin Wuyou's mind was full of question marks. *Is that all?*

She was still puzzled when Zhou Shu placed her on the bed and stood up.

Seeing Zhou Shu walking around, Yin Wuyou asked, "Zhou Shu, are you alright?"

"It's nothing." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I'm fine. The Ten Nations, no, the Nine Nations are probably in big trouble."

Zhou Shu paced back and forth and sighed.

"The Nine Nations? Big trouble?" Yin Wuyou looked puzzled.

"Let me think about it first." Zhou Shu shook his head.

In his mind, he was still recalling the information that he had just come into contact with.

The information shocked him greatly. Otherwise, he wouldn't have lost his composure and hugged Yin Wuyou when he just woke up.

As for whether he had any intention of taking advantage of her, no, definitely not!

In the dream, Zhou Shu traced Emperor Wei Wu's experiences over the past ten years.

It was equivalent to him living in a dream for ten years as Emperor Wei Wu!

Everything that Emperor Wei Wu had experienced in the past ten years was presented to him.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Zhou Shu now knew Emperor Wei Wu's concubines like the back of his hand...

Of course, this wasn't Zhou Shu's focus. So what if there were 3,000 beauties in his palace? How could they compare to the grand minister?

Most importantly, Zhou Shu finally understood what Emperor Wei Wu was plotting.

This was why he said the Nine Nations were in trouble.

What he was debating now was whether he should do something about it.

In fact, to Zhou Shu, no matter what Emperor Wei Wu was plotting, or even if the Demon Realm army completely occupied the Ten Nations Continent, it wouldn't affect him.

To put it bluntly, even if the Demon Realm completely occupied the Ten Nations Continent, Zhou Shu could still come and go as he pleased.

Now, there were not many forces that could threaten his life.

Even if he went to the Demon Realm now, he could still live freely.

But he would feel unhappy watching Emperor Wei Wu succeed!

Unhappy! This was the big problem!

Emperor Wei Wu, you have your own goals and want to become stronger, which is understandable. But you have to sacrifice others in the process. This is not something I can stand.

If he and the Demon Realm succeeded, Zhou Shu would shudder at the thought of being surrounded by groups of demonic beasts when he opened his eyes.

How could demonic beasts be more pleasing to the eye than humans?

A world filled with demonic beasts, just the thought of it made him unhappy.

“Grand Minister, do you think it would be a little brutal if we killed the million-strong Demon Realm army and tens of thousands of people from Great Wei?” Zhou Shu stopped and rubbed his chin.

“Huh?” Yin Wuyou blinked her big eyes in confusion.

Kill the million-strong army of the Demon Realm?

Is it possible?

As for the people from Great Wei, Yin Wuyou didn’t really care about them. However, with the million-strong army of the Demon Realm, they didn’t seem to be able to defeat them with their current strength.

Yin Wuyou knew Zhou Shu very well. When he unleashed his powerful combat strength, there would be repercussions. It was impossible for him to kill so many demonic beasts.

So be it if it’s brutal. I’m not a very nice person to begin with, Zhou Shu thought.

Before that, I’ll talk to Emperor Wei Wu. Zhou Shu looked up in a certain direction. *Otherwise, it will be troublesome if he really goes to the Demon Realm.*

While I’m at it, I’ll take back Great Wei’s imperial cauldron. I want to see what tricks they can play without the imperial cauldron.

After killing the Demon Realm army here, I should be able to break through the first rank of the Martial Dao, right? At that time, if the brats of the Demon Realm dare to come out again, I’ll capture them and make them mine for me!

Chapter 394: Do One Thing Under Cover of Another (1)

Zhou Shu’s greatest gain from entering the Emperor Wei Wu dream was still the secrets of Great Wei.

As for matters that happened between the imperial concubines and Emperor Wei Wu, Zhou Shu forced himself to forget about them after waking up.

When he read novels in his previous life, he often saw that top-notch killers had the habit of going to brothels to vent after killing people.

...

For Zhou Shu, he had hugged Yin Wuyou after entering the dream and returning to reality, which should be his way of venting.

"Is there something wrong with me?" Yin Wuyou found that Zhou Shu was staring at her, and she looked up and down her body with a red face.

"Grand Minister, have you ever heard a saying?" Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly into a smile.

"What saying?" Yin Wuyou was puzzled.

"A woman who looks down and doesn't see her toes is a peerless beauty." Zhou Shu smiled. "Grand Minister, you are a peerless beauty."

Before she could say anything, he laughed and left.

Yin Wuyou was stunned for a long time before she realized what Zhou Shu meant. Her face was so red that it looked like blood was about to drip out. She hugged her knees and buried her face in them as she muttered softly, "Pervert!"

Zhou Shu left the house and found Meng Bai.

"Your Highness, you're here." Meng Bai greeted him with a slightly strange expression. *Young people can really cause trouble. He only left the room after two days.* This was only because their cultivation levels were high. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to withstand not eating or drinking for two days.

Then again, I wonder how His Majesty will think about this...

"Great General, I've already understood Great Wei's plan." Zhou Shu didn't waste any time.

"Did Sun Gongping really deliberately join Great Wei to investigate their plans?" Meng Bai was surprised.

Meng Bai hadn't seen the contents of the Cosmic Bangle that they had brought back previously. Now that Zhou Shu suddenly mentioned this, he naturally thought that Zhou Shu had learned of this information through the letter Sun Gongping had left.

Otherwise, he hadn't been out of camp or seen anyone for the past two days. How could he find out?

"That's right," Zhou Shu said vaguely. Sun Gongping might indeed have planned this, but it was obvious that he couldn't find anything yet.

If not for the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, no matter how many spies they sent out, they might not have been able to discover Great Wei's plan.

"Great Wei is doing one thing under the cover of another," Zhou Shu said.

A look of confusion flashed across Meng Bai's face. "Doing one thing under the cover of another?"

There were no Thirty-Six Stratagems in the Ten Nations, and Meng Bai had naturally never heard of this.

"It's not important." Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to explain too much. "It's just that Great Wei is doing one thing in the open and another behind the scenes."

"Great General, the news of Great Wei's annihilation was not only to deceive us but also to deceive the Demon Realm army!"

“Great Wei didn’t collude with the Demon Realm?” Meng Bai frowned.

“They did.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “It’s just that their goal of colluding is not to attack the other Nine Nations’ armies in this world.

“Great General, the Demon Realm army should have already arrived on the Ten Nations Continent.”

“What?” Meng Bai shot to his feet, looking shocked. “How is that possible?”

Meng Bai said in disbelief, “If the Demon Realm army wants to invade the Ten Nations Continent, don’t they have to pass through this world? This place is still intact. How can they invade the Ten Nations Continent?”

“You forgot about Great Wei,” Zhou Shu said. “Let’s put it this way. There’s a barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations. This is the entrance and exit of the barrier, just like the city gate. It’s naturally faster to enter the city through the city gate, but that doesn’t mean there aren’t other places to enter, such as over the city wall.

“If someone inside the city lowers a ladder to bring in those outside the city, they can do it without the walls.

“Great Wei played the role of a ladder.”

At this point, Zhou Shu sighed.

The only good news was that perhaps only a limited number of people could get through the ladder. The Nine Nations outside should be able to resist for a while.

“You’re saying that while the Demon Realm sent people to this world, they colluded with Great Wei and sent another army to attack the Ten Nations Continent?”

Meng Bai felt a chill run down his spine. The elite troops of the various countries had all come to participate in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. Although there were still troops outside, facing the Demon Realm army—

“That’s right.” Zhou Shu nodded.

“Why is Great Wei doing this?” Meng Bai seethed with anger and gritted his teeth.

“Simple. It’s because Emperor Wei Wu doesn’t want to die,” Zhou Shu said.

The emperors of the Ten Nations were all first-rank martial artists. However, their first-rank cultivation had all come with the help of the imperial cauldrons. They were considered fake first-rank martial artists.

Ordinary first-rank martial artists lived between three hundred and five hundred years, while emperors of various countries usually lived for a hundred years.

There were gains and losses.

Emperor Wei Wu was the oldest among the current emperors of the Ten Nations. He had been on the throne for sixty years.

Normally, he only had about ten years left to live.

He didn't want to die, so he wanted to break through that limit.

Zhou Shu saw that Emperor Wei had been searching for a way to break through the first rank of the Martial Dao in the dream.

But in the history of the Ten Nations Continent, no one had ever broken through the first rank of the Martial Dao.

When martial artists reached the first rank, there was no path ahead.

Chapter 395: Do One Thing Under Cover of Another (2)

Emperor Wei Wu was indignant. This was why he cooperated with the Demon Realm!

Above the first rank of the Martial Dao in the Demon Realm was the Great Demon realm. The purpose of Emperor Wei Wu and the Demon Realm working together was to figure out the secret of the Great Demon realm.

After hearing Zhou Shu's story, Meng Bai didn't realize why Zhou Shu knew so much in detail. Only one word flashed through his mind.

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Insane!

In order to survive, Emperor Wei Wu had actually allowed a wolf into his house and put the Ten Nations Continent in danger. This behavior was simply insane!

"Emperor Wei Wu is asking a tiger for its skin! Isn't he afraid that the Demon Realm will destroy him too?" Meng Bai trembled with anger.

"He really isn't afraid." Zhou Shu shook his head.

On the surface, Emperor Wei Wu was cooperating with the Demon Realm to lure the Demon Realm into the Ten Nations Continent in exchange for the secret of breaking through the first rank of the Martial Dao.

In fact, Emperor Wei Wu did have a backup plan.

His backup plan was in this world!

This was the space of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament!

In Emperor Wei Wu's plan, this was his backup space.

The Demon Realm would occupy the Ten Nations Continent, and Emperor Wei Wu would occupy the space in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. This place would become Great Wei, and he would also have the capital to rule across the river from the Demon Realm.

"Emperor Wei Wu wants to turn this place into the territory of Great Wei? What right does he have!" Meng Bai said.

There were still a million-strong Demon Realm army and the elites of the Nine Nations here! Even if Emperor Wei Wu had the means to move all the citizens of Great Wei to this world, it was impossible for him to defeat the million-strong Demon Realm army and the remaining elites of the Nine Nations!

“Great General, you will never know how hard others work behind the scenes.” Zhou Shu sighed.

Emperor Wei Wu spared no effort in order to survive.

After entering the dream, Zhou Shu had personally experienced the efforts of Emperor Wei Wu for the past ten years. He even thought about how good it would have been if Emperor Wei Wu had worked so hard earlier in his life and focused on cultivating the Martial Dao instead of becoming an emperor.

In that case, wouldn't it be good if he could break through to the first rank of the Martial Dao and live for three to five hundred years?

Of course, for someone like Emperor Wei Wu, he might not be satisfied with living for three to five hundred years.

“Emperor Wei Wu did many things in order to achieve his goals.” Zhou Shu couldn't explain everything to Meng Bai. “Great General Meng, all you need to know is that Emperor Wei Wu has a way to let him completely control this world.”

“Complete control of this world? What does that mean?” Meng Bai asked in confusion.

Zhou Shu sighed. His novel friends in his previous life would definitely understand. Although Meng Bai was Great Xia's God of War, in terms of experience, he was still inferior to his cute book friends in his previous life.

“Simply put, he can become the owner of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space,” Zhou Shu said. “Here, he would be the ultimate ruler.”

“Ultimate ruler? But you clearly defeated him, Your Highness.” Meng Bai understood this time, but he was still puzzled.

“That's because he's just come to this world and has yet to get the situation.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “If he really completely controls this place, I might not be his match.”

“I understand,” Meng Bai said solemnly. “Your Highness, you mean that we have to find him and stop him before he completely controls this world!”

“That's right.” Zhou Shu nodded. After all, Meng Bai was a smart person.

“The other armies of the Demon Realm have already invaded the Ten Nations,” Zhou Shu continued. “Even if we can return to the Ten Nations Continent now, with our current strength, we won't be able to resolve the Ten Nations' crisis.

“In my opinion, the best way is for us to stop Emperor Wei Wu first and then take control of this world.

“With this world as our base, we will accumulate our strength. Once the three years are up, we will raid the Demon Realm and besiege Wei to save Zhao¹!”

“Besiege Wei to save Zhao?” Meng Bai was stunned. “Isn’t Great Wei here? Is there a need to surround them?”

Zhou Shu slapped his forehead and looked helpless. *I take my words back. Meng Bai is not a smart person!*

It’s too hard to communicate!

“Understand the meaning within,” Zhou Shu said helplessly. “If we raid the Demon Realm and force them to withdraw their troops from the Ten Nations, the danger to the Ten Nations will naturally be resolved.”

A year here was only a day outside.

When the three years were up, only three days would have passed in the outside world. Even if the Demon Realm army had already begun to attack the Ten Nations Continent, they shouldn’t be able to cause much damage in three days.

“Can we really raid the Demon Realm?” Meng Bai hesitated.

Not to mention attacking the Demon Realm, they might not even be able to deal with the million-strong Demon Realm army in this world.

“Get rid of your doubts,” Zhou Shu said. “We still have more than two years. We have enough time to prepare.

“You don’t know this place, Great General. If you did, you wouldn’t have any doubts.”

Zhou Shu raised his head. “Great General, don’t let anyone else know about this, lest it affects the morale of the army.”

“I understand,” Meng Bai said with a bitter smile. If the soldiers knew that the Demon Realm army had crossed over and invaded the Ten Nations continent, what would be the point of them fighting here?

Meng Bai was naturally an expert in how to maintain the morale of the army.

“I didn’t say all this to make you worry, Great General. I want you to make some targeted preparations. I don’t understand anything about training soldiers, so I won’t interfere,” Zhou Shu continued. “Don’t overthink matters. Integrate the army and prepare for battle. Leave the rest to me.”

Zhou Shu walked out. “I’ll go talk to Emperor Wei Wu first. If I can completely control this world, the million-strong Demon Realm army will only be superior miners and nothing to worry about.”

Zhou Shu laughed and soared into the sky.

Meng Bai pondered for a long time and finally sighed. There was determination in his eyes.

Meng Bai had fought countless bitter battles in his life. This time, it was just a little tougher. What was there to be afraid of?

“Mountain Suppressing Sword, let us fight together. I, Meng Bai, will not let you down!” Meng Bai touched the Mountain Suppressing Sword in his hand.

...

In the sky above the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, there seemed to be a flash of light that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

It was Zhou Shu!

Zhou Shu was using the divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles!

The speed he had exchanged with his full strength had already reached an extreme. It was definitely not just empty words.

In order to find Emperor Wei Wu, Zhou Shu searched the entire Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space.

This was also the first time he had a comprehensive understanding of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space.

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space was neither big nor small.

It was almost the size of three large provinces in his previous life. A million people wouldn't stand out here at all.

In his previous life, the population of a large province easily exceeded 100 million.

It was no wonder that Emperor Wei Wu wanted to turn this place into Great Wei. This space could fit everyone in Great Wei.

There might not even be a hundred million people in Great Wei.

Zhou Shu swept across the entire space. He also saw many small-scale battles between the remaining armies of the various nations and the scattered armies of the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu had only killed a few first-rank demonic beasts in passing. He didn't interfere in most of the battles. He didn't have time to care so much. Finding Emperor Wei Wu was the most important thing.

In the depths of a mountain range in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, tens of thousands of Wei soldiers were quietly guarding in all directions.

Emperor Wei Wu was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the army, holding a small cauldron in his hand. The small cauldron emitted a dazzling light. The light penetrated into the ground, as if it wanted to string the mountains and rivers together.

Emperor Wei Wu also emitted a dazzling light. Behind his head, a mirror floated. In the mirror, a red light flowed out and poured into the small cauldron through Emperor Wei Wu's body. The red light was as bright as blood.

"Found you!"

Suddenly, a light shout came from the air. Then Zhou Shu descended from the sky.

Chapter 396: What I Admire The Most Is Your Shameless Self-Confidence (1)

“Stop him!” Emperor Wei Wu shouted as his expression changed slightly.

Dozens of figures flew out from among the Great Wei soldiers. They were all experts above the third rank of the Martial Dao.

Boom!

...

The dozens of experts didn’t hesitate at all. They immediately took out their weapons and attacked Zhou Shu with all their might.

The sword lights and shadows almost drowned Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu let out a long cry, and his body flickered with golden light.

Golden Bell Shield, fully activated!

Boom!

As the dozens of sword lights landed on Zhou Shu, he unsheathed the earth-grade Great Destroyer and slashed down.

With a loud bang, dozens of figures fell from the sky and crashed heavily on the ground, stirring up waves of dust.

Zhou Shu was also sent flying by the huge force. He somersaulted a few times in the air and was even farther away from Emperor Wei Wu.

Without using the divine ability Total Annihilation, Zhou Shu’s current strength was still within the scope of a first-rank martial artist.

Although he was considered an expert among first-rank martial artists, Zhou Shu didn’t have much of an advantage against dozens of enemies above the third rank.

If not for the Golden Bell Shield, he might have already been injured.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Emperor Wei Wu in the crowd.

Now, tens of thousands of Great Wei soldiers were already taking action, guarding Emperor Wei Wu.

Anyone who wanted to attack Emperor Wei Wu would have to pass through these tens of thousands of troops.

Zhou Shu saw that the Great Wei’s imperial cauldron in front of Emperor Wei Wu had already begun to turn red. Almost half of the imperial cauldron had already turned as red as blood.

According to the information Zhou Shu had obtained when he entered the dream, when the imperial cauldron turned completely red, it would be completely cut off from the Ten Nations Continent and become the imperial cauldron of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield!

At that time, Emperor Wei Wu would be able to completely connect the mountains and rivers of this world through the imperial cauldron and become the master of this world.

On the other hand, the Ten Nations Continent would no longer be able to resist the invasion of the Demon Realm army because the barrier would be wide open due to the lack of one imperial cauldron.

Most importantly, once Emperor Wei Wu became the ruler of this world, Zhou Shu might not be his match here.

At that time, Zhou Shu couldn't determine how powerful Emperor Wei Wu would be.

All he knew was that he couldn't let Emperor Wei Wu succeed.

"Emperor Wei Wu, what kind of man are you!" Zhou Shu suddenly shouted. "You're already a cuckold, yet you can still tolerate it. How dare you call yourself an emperor?"

Zhou Shu's voice was very loud, and it clearly reached the ears of every Great Wei soldier present.

Everyone looked at each other. *Is this man here to cause trouble?*

Why did he start swearing like he's on the street?

No one attacked Zhou Shu again.

"Emperor Wei Wu, you're really something. Your concubine slept with another man. You heard it clearly outside the door, but you didn't dare to push the door open. You can even tolerate such a thing. You're a coward!

"This coward's aura is really admirable."

Emperor Wei Wu's body swayed, and his face turned red. The mirror above his head shook violently a few times, and he almost fell off.

He was breathing heavily. *How does this bastard know this?*

No outsider should know about this!

"Emperor Wei Wu, you used your women as a sacrificial offering to demonic beasts in order to succeed. If I were you, I would kill myself with a piece of tofu." Zhou Shu continued. He spoke vividly, and the group of Great Wei soldiers felt as if they had heard a storyteller telling a story...

The scene became very strange. What should have been a murderous scene turned into a storytelling session.

They listened with relish!

The only one who was getting angrier was Emperor Wei Wu!

He didn't know how the King of the South could know such a private matter so clearly!

He had always treated this embarrassing matter carefully. Every time, he would chase everyone in the palace away, afraid that others would know.

Even if there were Great Xia spies in the palace, it was impossible for them to know about this!

How the hell did Zhou Shu know?

He was the only one who knew these details.

The expressions of the soldiers of Great Wei kept changing. Some of them even stole a glance at Emperor Wei Wu.

The emperor had always been a wise and powerful existence in their hearts.

Even though they colluded with the Demon Realm, they would only be using the Demon Realm.

Now that Zhou Shu said that the emperor even sent his concubines to the demonic beasts for his own selfish desires, what about them?

Does that mean they could also be abandoned at any time?

“Emperor Wei Wu, you’re really ruthless.” Zhou Shu’s voice continued. “Your women are ravaged by demonic beasts, and your subjects are all your tools.

“In order to refine this imperial cauldron, you used this Mirror of Retribution to collect the essence blood of countless people, right?

“Poor Xiao Shunzhi and those bastards, they thought that they could be revived by the mirror. But they didn’t know that when they left their blood essence in the mirror, they had already become food for the mirror. They were just livestock waiting to be slaughtered.”

Emperor Wei Wu finally couldn’t take it anymore. The surging blood-colored light on his body froze, and he roared, “How do you know about the Mirror of Retribution?!”

“I know more than that.”

Chapter 397: What I Admire The Most Is Your Shameless Self-Confidence (2)

Zhou Shu laughed out loud. “I know your Consort Hua has a red mole under her right breast.

“Also, you, Emperor Wei Wu, can only last for thirty breaths in bed. I know all these.”

1

Swish!

...

The Great Wei soldiers below couldn’t help letting out an uproar.

No man in any world could stand such an insult.

Emperor Wei Wu’s face flushed red as his spiritual essence reversed. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Mirror of Retribution behind his head turned into a ray of light and entered the back of his head. The Great Wei’s imperial cauldron also fell to the ground with a bang.

Emperor Wei Wu’s reaction made the Great Wei soldiers even more puzzled. *His Majesty was actually provoked by such crude remarks?*

Could it be...

What the Great Xia's King of the South said was true?

"All of you are just tools of Emperor Wei Wu. Do you really think that after he succeeds, you can sit back and enjoy riches?" Zhou Shu pointed at the Great Wei soldiers. "If the Mirror of Retribution wants to infect the imperial cauldron, it needs boundless blood energy. Where do you think this blood energy comes from?"

"Other than Emperor Wei Wu asking you to kill your compatriots to obtain blood energy, all of you are just backup blood energy!"

All the Great Wei soldiers took a step back and involuntarily moved farther away from Emperor Wei Wu.

Seeing this, Emperor Wei Wu was so angry that he spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Don't listen to his nonsense! Don't you know what kind of person I am?!" Emperor Wei Wu roared. "I did all this to make Great Wei last forever!"

"I'm afraid it's to make yourself immortal." Zhou Shu sneered. "You really do everything for longevity. Women, power, people, what do you care about?"

"Wei Wu, Wei Wu, so what if you can live forever? Aren't you still alone?"

"I am the destined one. Ever since I ascended the throne, I have been alone!" Emperor Wei Wu said angrily. "Zhou Shu, you're disrupting my army's morale. I will kill you today!"

A red aura rose from his body, and the scent of blood spread for a hundred kilometers.

At this point, the Great Wei soldiers could already tell that Emperor Wei Wu was not in the right.

"Great Wei soldiers, kill him!" Emperor Wei Wu shouted.

The Great Wei soldiers hesitated. Everyone looked at each other, unsure whether to attack.

Emperor Wei Wu was furious. He could tell that the Great Wei soldiers were already suspicious of him!

Damn it!

Why does Zhou Shu know so much?

Why does he know so much about the Mirror of Retribution?

It's impossible!

He even knows about the mole on Imperial Consort Hua's body and my...

Could it be that when I was in bed with Imperial Consort Hua, he was peeping from the side?

"Wei Wu, a just cause enjoys abundant support, while an unjust cause finds little support. Even the Great Wei soldiers can't stand it anymore. Why don't you die?" Zhou Shu said loudly.

"If I were you, I'd be too ashamed to live.

"I'll be merciful and lend you my sword. Kill yourself."

Zhou Shu flicked his sleeve, and the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword turned into a beam of light that shot forward.

Hundred Steps Flying Sword!

In the Great Wei army, dozens of experts hesitated, but none of them made a move.

What Zhou Shu just said made them re-look at their own situation.

They were horrified to discover that what Zhou Shu said might really be the truth!

The emperor might really sacrifice them to the Mirror of Retribution!

At the thought of this, they were shocked and furious. They didn't have the courage to question Emperor Wei Wu for the time being, but they still dared to watch.

This world was not like the dynasties in Zhou Shu's previous life. The status of officials was not that low.

Seeing this scene, Emperor Wei Wu's eyes had already turned red. At first glance, he was not much different from a humanoid demonic beast.

With a roar, he slashed out and hit the tip of the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

With a loud rumble, the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword flew backward.

"Traitors, since you listen to rumors, then all of you can die!" Emperor Wei Wu roared.

His body slowly floated up, and the Mirror of Retribution appeared above his head again. On the mirror, a blood-colored light shone.

Whoosh!

The blood-colored pillar of light landed on a Great Wei expert. In a breath, the expert's face revealed a look of fear. His entire body was like a balloon deflating. In an instant, only a layer of human skin was left.

Emperor Wei Wu's aura actually became stronger.

This strange scene stunned everyone.

Only Zhou Shu, who had seen this scene before, sighed in his heart. *Emperor Wei Wu is really crazy to use such heretical methods.*

Whoosh—

The blood-colored pillar of light emitted by the Mirror of Retribution kept sweeping across the Great Wei army. Large swaths of Great Wei soldiers turned into human skin, and the air was full of the smell of blood, making people nauseous.

No matter how stupid the Great Wei soldiers were, they now knew that what Zhou Shu said was true. They were all just tools for Emperor Wei Wu.

"Wei Wu, enough!" a shout sounded, and a figure suddenly appeared in front of the red pillar of light. Who else could it be but Zhou Shu?

“Courting death!” Emperor Wei Wu shouted.

The Mirror of Retribution shone brightly, as if it wanted to devour Zhou Shu as well.

“Heaven Slaying Sword Art!” Zhou Shu let out a clear shout.

The earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword returned to its sheath and unsheathed. An extremely dazzling sword beam cut through the red pillar of light with a whoosh and slashed at the Mirror of Retribution along the blood-colored pillar.

Clank!

The sword beam touched the Mirror of Retribution and made a crisp sound. The Mirror of Retribution was not damaged at all and fell back into Emperor Wei Wu’s hand. However, the blood-colored pillar of light also disappeared.

“Why don’t you get out of here? Are you waiting to die?” Zhou Shu turned around and shouted coldly at the first-rank expert he saved.

The first-rank expert of Great Wei had a complicated expression on his face. Emperor Wei Wu wanted to kill him, but the Great Xia’s King of the South, who should be the enemy, saved him.

He gritted his teeth, cupped his hands at Zhou Shu, and retreated.

As soon as he retreated, the soldiers of Great Wei began to retreat.

The remaining Great Wei soldiers surged out like a tide. Soon, only Zhou Shu and Emperor Wei Wu were left within a radius of several kilometers.

But after the Great Wei soldiers retreated several kilometers, they stopped and stayed there to watch the battle between Zhou Shu and Emperor Wei.

“You think you can win this way?” Emperor Wei Wu stared at Zhou Shu, the killing intent in his eyes almost piercing a hole in the sky. “Once I kill you, everything will be back on track!”

“Wei Wu, do you know what I admire most about you?” Zhou Shu’s lips curled up slightly.

In his anger, Emperor Wei Wu subconsciously blurted out, “What?”

“It’s that shameless confident look of yours.” Zhou Shu clicked his tongue. “Just like how you ask Imperial Consort Hua if you’re good—”

“You deserve to die!” As soon as Emperor Wei Wu heard Zhou Shu say this again, he was overwhelmed by anger. “I must kill you. Ahhh!”

“One’s strength is not measured by the volume of their voice,” Zhou Shu said. Even Emperor Wei Wu’s roar could not cover his casual voice.

1

“You’re far from capable of killing me.”

Zhou Shu straightened his back slightly, and a towering aura erupted from his body.

“Even if you are the heavens, you will still be cut apart by my sword.”

Zhou Shu’s voice echoed in the air. “What right do you have to block me?”

Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

A sword beam filled the sky, and the sky seemed to have been cut in half.

The soldiers of Great Wei, who were several kilometers away, were all trembling in fear. Even they felt that their souls would be destroyed by this sword, let alone Emperor Wei Wu, who was the first to bear the brunt.

A scream shook the sky and earth. Where the sword beam dissipated, Emperor Wei Wu’s body split in the middle, and blood and organs flowed to the ground.

The insufferably arrogant Emperor Wei Wu was dead.

Chapter 398: Sinners of Great Wei, Come and Mine (1)

There were tens of thousands of Great Wei soldiers, but there was only the sound of breathing. No one dared to make a sound.

The emperor, who was extremely powerful in their eyes, was actually killed with a single sword strike.

This man was so powerful that it made people tremble.

...

How formidable was this man who killed him?

Everyone’s gaze fell on the figure standing in the distance with a sword. There were clearly tens of thousands of them, but everyone felt a chill in their hearts. No one wanted to avenge Emperor Wei Wu, nor did anyone want to resist.

They stood there quietly, seemingly waiting for Zhou Shu to deal with them.

Zhou Shu ignored the Great Wei soldiers. He looked at Emperor Wei Wu’s corpse and frowned slightly.

Just as he was about to kill Emperor Wei Wu, the Mirror of Retribution had actually escaped with the remnant soul of Emperor Wei Wu!

He had already made a move to stop it, but the Mirror of Retribution was extremely strange. It actually withstood his sword strike and fled into the void.

On the surface, Emperor Wei Wu was dead, but Zhou Shu was already certain that he wasn’t completely dead!

[The earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Divine ability One Against Ten Thousand has improved by 100%]

A message flashed before Zhou Shu’s eyes. After killing Emperor Wei Wu, his divine ability One Against Ten Thousand improved by 100%!

Emperor Wei Wu was indeed the strongest person he had ever killed.

It's good you didn't completely die. Next time, I'll kill you again with a different weapon.

Zhou Shu felt the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand was slightly useless.

One Against Ten Thousand, this divine ability was a defensive one.

Zhou Shu had the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and the Golden Bell Shield Technique protecting him. Ordinary attacks could no longer break through his defense.

At least among the experts Zhou Shu had encountered, only first-rank martial artists could barely break through his defense. If they really wanted to injure him, they had to have strength on the level of a Great Demon.

Therefore, Zhou Shu basically had no use for this divine ability. The Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique were enough.

Of course, the more divine abilities there were, the better. The stronger, the better.

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the small cauldron beside Emperor Wei Wu's corpse.

Although a wisp of Emperor Wei Wu's soul managed to escape, he was unable to take away the Great Wei's imperial cauldron.

Without the imperial cauldron, he could forget about completely controlling the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space.

This way, he had nothing to worry about.

Zhou Shu looked back at the soldiers of Great Wei, then reached out and crooked his finger.

A figure flew out from the Great Wei army and landed on the ground a few steps away.

The man cupped his hands at Zhou Shu with a complicated expression. "What are your orders, Your Highness?"

Not long ago, they were still enemies. But now, he really couldn't bring himself to make Zhou Shu his enemy.

Having been betrayed by their emperor, they were all very confused now, not knowing what to do.

Zhou Shu was their savior. If Zhou Shu really had any instructions, he would treat it as repayment for saving his life.

The man contemplated.

"What is your name?" Zhou Shu glanced at the man.

This man was a first-rank martial artist.

Zhou Shu's expression was calm, but he was a little nervous.

He had just used his divine ability Total Annihilation to kill Emperor Wu Wei. Now that he had fallen into a weakened state, not to mention a first-rank martial artist, he wasn't even an ordinary Great Wei soldier's match.

If this person attacked him now, he might be able to achieve a monstrous battle record.

But now, it looked like the man didn't have the guts.

"Xiao Jianghe," the man answered in a low voice.

"Your surname is Xiao?" Zhou Shu glanced at him. "What is your relationship with Xiao Shunzhi?"

"We are not related," Xiao Jianghe explained. "Xiao is the surname of Great Wei. My surname is Xiao, but I don't belong to the same family as Imperial Preceptor Xiao's."

Zhou Shu nodded. "Xiao Jianghe, bring me that cauldron."

Xiao Jianghe was already prepared to listen to Zhou Shu's instructions to repay his life-saving grace.

Naturally, he wouldn't refuse such a small matter.

He took a few steps and picked up the Great Wei's imperial cauldron beside Emperor Wei Wu's corpse with mixed feelings.

The Great Wei's imperial cauldron looked like a small cauldron the size of a fist, but it was more than 5,000 kilograms. If Xiao Jianghe wasn't a first-rank expert, he might not have been able to lift it.

Xiao Jianghe circulated his spiritual essence and carried the Great Wei's imperial cauldron to Zhou Shu.

"Put it down." Zhou Shu didn't reach out to take it. He was weak now. If he really took it, he would expose himself.

"Xiao Jianghe, let me ask you, what are your plans now?" Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Jianghe. "Continue being a lackey of the Demon Realm and attack our compatriots?"

A look of shame and anger flashed across Xiao Jianghe's face. *Is he scolding me to my face?*

"King of the South, we're not what you think!" Xiao Jianghe said solemnly. "My Great Wei is not a lackey of the Demon Realm. We just wanted to find a way out for the human race!"

"What you think is none of my business." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I'm only asking you what your tens of thousands of Great Wei soldiers are planning to do now."

"Are you preparing to attack the Nine Nations' armies, or are you going to help the Nine Nations' armies deal with the Demon Realm's army?" Zhou Shu looked straight at Xiao Jianghe.

"If you're prepared to become enemies with the Nine Nations, then attack me now. If you kill me, the Nine Nations' armies will naturally fall apart."

Chapter 399: Sinners of Great Wei, Come and Mine (2)

Zhou Shu calmly placed his hands on the hilt of the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword, his posture straight.

Xiao Jianghe's heart trembled. He had clearly seen Zhou Shu kill Emperor Wei Wu.

Even ten of him would have died in that strike.

...

Besides, he already knew that the emperor had lied to them. How could he still have the thought of continuing to be enemies with the Nine Nations?

"King of the South, before I answer you, may I ask you a question?" Xiao Jianghe's expression was solemn as he cupped his hands.

"Ask away," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"How will the Nine Nations treat Great Wei?" Xiao Jianghe asked nervously.

Emperor Wei Wu was already dead. All his previous plans had now been verified. It was all for his own selfish reasons.

Great Wei was in the wrong.

"With what Great Wei did, you shouldn't have continued to exist," Zhou Shu said. According to his discussion with Meng Bai, he had planned to destroy Great Wei.

Now, though, his thoughts had changed.

Xiao Jianghe and the others were only accomplices. Although they were in the wrong, they could still be given another chance.

Xiao Jianghe was stunned for a moment before saying in a deep voice, "We won't sit around and do nothing."

"Even ants try to survive. If you had said that you were prepared to die, I would have looked down on you." Zhou Shu nodded.

"However, although Great Wei is at fault, the responsibility lies with Emperor Wei Wu. You are only accomplices. You don't deserve to die.

"If you can repent, I can guarantee that I will give Great Wei a chance."

Xiao Jianghe looked at the calm Zhou Shu.

"Of course. If you don't trust me, then let's fight."

Xiao Jianghe smiled bitterly. "King of the South, do we still have a choice?"

At the thought of Zhou Shu's shocking sword, Xiao Jianghe couldn't even think of resisting.

Moreover, Emperor Wei Wu was already dead. All of Great Wei's schemes had been proven to be a mistake. If they continued with the mistake, they would only ruin Great Wei's thousand-year foundation. What was the point?

"King of the South, we know that we have sinned and don't dare to ask for too much," Xiao Jianghe said in a deep voice. "Your Highness, as long as you can protect Great Wei, I, Xiao Jianghe, and all the Great Wei soldiers in this world will use our lives to make up for our sins.

"From now on, we will listen to your orders, King of the South!"

As Xiao Jianghe spoke, he slowly knelt on one knee. "Emperor Wei Wu is already dead. But the imperial family of Great Wei still has the bloodline. As long as Great Wei is still around, we will fight to the death!"

Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Jianghe for a long time before slowly saying, "Okay."

Xiao Jianghe lowered his head, and two streams of tears fell.

"From now on, we have no face to be called soldiers of Great Wei.

Xiao Jianghe said in a deep voice, "The general of the criminal army, Xiao Jianghe, hereby swears that from now on, we will listen to the orders of the Great Xia's King of the South. We will never go back on our word no matter what!"

"Get up," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "A fault confessed is half redressed.

"I believe that one day, you will be able to restore the glory of the Great Wei soldiers."

Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Jianghe with satisfaction.

It was an unexpected surprise.

Xiao Jianghe was a first-rank expert. Other than him, there were still two first-rank experts in this army. There were also more than ten second-rank experts and more than twenty third-rank experts.

In addition, there were nearly 30,000 Great Wei soldiers. Strictly speaking, this force was even stronger than the Great Xia's army in the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

It had to be known that in the other Nine Nations, there were only about ten thousand people in the army.

Only Great Wei still retained such strength.

Moreover, the Great Wei soldiers were also famous elite soldiers in the world. Only the Great Qin's elite soldiers could defeat them. The three armies of Great Xia were slightly inferior to the Great Wei soldiers.

With these 30,000 Great Wei soldiers, the strength of the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch would increase greatly!

"Xiao Jianghe, let me ask you, are there any more Great Wei people in this world?" Zhou Shu asked.

"No, we are all here." Xiao Jianghe shook his head. "Back then, we were the elites among the elites. Even Great Wei only gathered fifty thousand people. Some of them died in battle previously. Now, there are only thirty thousand left."

Sadness flashed across Xiao Jianghe's eyes. More than a thousand people had died at the hands of Emperor Wei Wu just now. This was the emperor to whom they had always been loyal.

"Have you ever met someone called Sun Gongping?" Zhou Shu asked.

Previously, he had searched the space of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, but he had only searched briefly. He had only seen the location of the armies who were in groups. It was hard to spot one person.

And in the Great Wei army, he didn't see Sun Gongping.

Logically speaking, shouldn't Sun Gongping be in the Great Wei army?

"Sun Gongping?" Xiao Jianghe thought for a moment. "Is he the son of Marquis Weiyuan of Great Xia, Demon Executing Lieutenant Sun Gongping?"

"Yes." Zhou Shu nodded. Sun Gongping had jumped ship from the Divine Constable Bureau to the Demon Executing Army and even had the title of a Demon Executing lieutenant.

"He was sent by His Majesty..." Xiao Jianghe smiled bitterly and continued, "to the Demon Realm!"

"Sent to the Demon Realm?" Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. When he entered Emperor Wei Wu's dream, he hadn't seen Sun Gongping. This matter should have been recent.

This was a little troublesome. The reason why Emperor Wei Wu could come into this world was not purely because of the imperial cauldron and the Mirror of Retribution.

It was also because of this that he could send Sun Gongping to the Demon Realm, and Zhou Shu couldn't go to the Demon Realm now.

I hope Sun Gongping is lucky enough to survive, Zhou Shu thought.

Xiao Jianghe stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Zhou Shu didn't say anything, so he also stood there like a wooden stake.

"Xiao Jianghe." Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before speaking.

"Yes," Xiao Jianghe replied in a deep voice.

"Here." Zhou Shu pointed to the ground. "Take your men and start digging from here. Dig out this yellow sand."

Xiao Jianghe was slightly stunned. "Turmeric crystals?"

Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Jianghe in surprise. "You know about it?"

"I was a Forging Master before," Xiao Jianghe said with some embarrassment. "It's just that my aptitude is limited. I thought that it would be difficult to have a future in the path of forging, so I switched to the Martial Dao."

A talent.

Zhou Shu's eyes lit up. He didn't expect Xiao Jianghe to be a Forging Master.

This guy is a real humble brag.

Being able to become a Forging Master already showed his aptitude.

Many people might not be able to become Forging Masters in their entire lives.

Xiao Jianghe had already become a Forging Master, yet he still said that his aptitude wasn't enough.

In the end, he switched to the Martial Dao and even became a first-rank expert. How many people would be able to achieve what he did?

"That's right. Turmeric crystals." Zhou Shu smiled. He had just killed Emperor Wei Wu with one strike, and the aftershock of the sword beam had cut open the ground, revealing the turmeric crystal mine underground.

Turmeric crystals were extremely hard ores that could be used to increase the hardness of weapons. Although it wasn't too precious in the Ten Nations, it was still a good forging material.

Since he had seen it, he naturally wouldn't let it go.

Moreover, he was still in a weakened state and couldn't immediately set off for the camp.

"There should be a mine of turmeric crystals here. Take your men and dig it out," Zhou Shu said.

Xiao Jianghe: "..."

I am an elite among elites and am qualified to compete for the title of the strongest soldier in the world. Although I am now a criminal, you want me to mine?

"What? Are you indignant?" Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Jianghe with a faint smile.

"If you don't want to, I won't force you. Just leave."

"I'll dig!" Xiao Jianghe gritted his teeth. Did he have a choice?

Without the protection of Great Xia's King of the South, Zhou Shu, Great Wei would probably be eaten alive by the other Nine Nations!

Isn't it just mining?

What's the big deal!

I mined when I was a Forging Master!

Chapter 400: The Strongest Worker Candidate, The Camp's Shock (1)

Zhou Shu sat on the hill, playing with Great Wei's imperial cauldron.

The small cauldron was half bronze and half blood-red.

This made the imperial cauldron look demonic. Zhou Shu could vaguely smell blood as he played with it.

...

As a Forging Master, he could feel that Great Wei's imperial cauldron had been polluted by blood and had lost its original characteristics.

It wasn't too accurate to say that it had lost its original characteristics. If he had to describe it, it should be like a person who had gone crazy. It couldn't be considered an imperial cauldron anymore. It might be more appropriate to call it a calamity cauldron.

Emperor Wei Wu is really not worthy of being human. An imperial cauldron was actually polluted to such an extent. He must be mad!

In Zhou Shu's eyes, Great Wei's imperial cauldron was half-crippled. Unless he was willing to continue infecting it with blood energy, which meant he would be walking the same path as Emperor Wei Wu, he would have to remove the blood energy from the imperial cauldron.

Neither method was easy to achieve. Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to spend too much time and energy on it.

If he had the time, he might as well forge a few more weapons.

Emperor Wei Wu needed to use unorthodox methods to increase his strength. Did Zhou Shu need to do so?

There was no need.

After plotting for so long, Emperor Wei Wu was still easily defeated by him.

With the Legendary Armament Canon, Zhou Shu didn't need to do much. He just needed to forge obediently.

This was why he was so obsessed with miners...

Looking at the nearly 30,000 former Great Wei soldiers in the valley, Zhou Shu felt that there was hope.

"Xiao Jianghe!" Zhou Shu raised his voice. "Be careful when digging. See if there are any other mines nearby."

"Understood!" Xiao Jianghe said with a cold expression.

This Xiao Jianghe looked ordinary, but his cultivation was not bad. Most importantly, he was a Forging Master!

To be honest, Great Wei had a lot of talented people. Before Xiao Jianghe, out of the people Zhou Shu had met, the forgers with the highest Martial Dao cultivation were Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi and Great Qin's Xu Shi.

Xiao Jianghe was the third first-rank forger he had seen.

There were really many talents in Great Wei.

The more Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Jianghe, the more he liked him. In his heart, Xiao Jianghe had even replaced Wang Xin as the candidate for the strongest worker.

Zhou Shu needed a talent who could mine and kill enemies to earn rewards the most!

For the demonic beast miners, he still had to get people to sort the ore they mined.

But he wouldn't have this problem with this criminal army.

Xiao Jianghe was a Forging Master himself. He was an expert in digging up and processing forging materials.

Even the forging materials that had already been processed, he sorted them into groups in an orderly manner.

Zhou Shu was already planning. When he returned to the camp, he had to forge a weapon for Xiao Jianghe personally. He couldn't waste this talent.

And since they didn't want to call themselves Great Wei soldiers, Zhou Shu didn't care if they wanted to be known as the criminal army.

But since they had become Zhou Shu's subordinates, Zhou Shu would definitely change their weapons.

These criminal soldiers were all elite soldiers. In the future, they would definitely go into battle to kill demonic beasts. As workers, they naturally had to be treated like workers.

All 30,000 of them were ranked martial artists!

Zhou Shu even suspected that Emperor Wei Wu had brought all the ranked soldiers of Great Wei.

With such strength, they had already dug up the entire valley in just two days.

Xiao Jianghe came to Zhou Shu's side and cupped his hands. "Your Highness, we've dug the turmeric crystal mine clean.

"There is a total of 93,400 kilograms of turmeric crystal ore. In addition, there's also 670 kilograms of ink gold."

Xiao Jianghe's report was clear. He had even calculated the weights.

Zhou Shu nodded in satisfaction. "Well done. This is your reward."

Zhou Shu casually threw out something.

Xiao Jianghe subconsciously reached out and grabbed it. He opened his hand and saw that it was a black bangle with dragon patterns engraved on it. It looked very exquisite.

Except he was a man...

"Your Highness, what..." Xiao Jianghe hesitated for a moment. He was really not used to wearing such accessories.

"You don't want it?" Zhou Shu gave a faint smile. "Aren't you a Forging Master? Has it been too long since you forged something? Can you not see clearly anymore?"

Xiao Jianghe was stunned as his gaze landed on the bangle.

Raising his eyebrows, he tentatively sent out a stream of spiritual essence.

Buzz—

With a soft sound, a five-foot-square translucent space appeared in front of Xiao Jianghe.

His eyes went wide with disbelief and shock.

"Th-this..." Xiao Jianghe's voice was trembling, and he couldn't speak.

“This is a Cosmic Bangle. Other than storing things, it has no other purpose,” Zhou Shu said casually.
“There’s not much space. I’ll think of a way to improve it later. Make do with it for now.”

Xiao Jianghe: “...”

Make do with such a divine artifact?

Xiao Jianghe put the Cosmic Bangle on his wrist immediately. Unless his hand was cut off, no one could snatch it away!

“Thank you, Your Highness!” Xiao Jianghe had mixed feelings. He had volunteered to serve under Zhou Shu in order to atone for Great Wei and allow Great Wei to continue existing.