

Canon 401

Chapter 401: The Strongest Worker Candidate, The Camp's Shock (2)

Unexpectedly, before he could atone for his sins, he obtained this item first!

He now admired Zhou Shu to the extreme. If he treated a general of the criminal army as such, what about his own people?

Perhaps only such a benevolent person was a qualified superior, unlike Emperor Wei Wu...

...

Xiao Jianghe sighed, and a sentence flashed through his mind. *If the king treats me well, I will repay him!*

"Your Highness, what should I do next?" Xiao Jianghe asked solemnly.

Previously, he had only submitted to Zhou Shu because of the situation. But now, he wholeheartedly acknowledged Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu hadn't expected that a Cosmic Bangle would have such a winning effect.

The Cosmic Bangle was indeed nothing to him. After developing it, it was not too difficult to forge. He could easily forge it, so he naturally didn't think it was very precious.

But in the eyes of others, a Cosmic Bangle was even more precious than a heaven-grade weapon!

A weapon that could store things, this was something that only existed in myth and legend.

At least Xiao Jianghe never thought before that there was such a weapon in the world!

"Thanks to Emperor Wei Wu, the Demon Realm army that came to this world this time is much stronger than the Ten Nations' armies," Zhou Shu said. "The armies of all the nations have suffered heavy casualties. Now I have built a camp here to gather all nations' armies and prepare to fight against the Demon Realm army.

"Now that you've joined us, our odds have increased."

Xiao Jianghe's face turned a little red. Although the responsibility lay with Emperor Wei Wu, and they had only followed orders, they were not completely innocent.

"We, the criminal army, will not let the Demon Realm army take half a step into the Ten Nations even if we die!" Xiao Jianghe said solemnly.

"Don't talk about dying." Zhou Shu shook his head. The Demon Realm army had most likely already crossed this world and invaded the Ten Nations Continent...

If they really wanted to pursue responsibility, all of Great Wei should be destroyed!

"Since you've come to your senses, you're one of us. I don't like to see my own people sacrifice."

Zhou Shu continued, "Our goal is to eliminate all the invaders. As for us, the fewer deaths, the better. It's best if none of us die.

“What I hope is that by the time you restore the reputation of Great Wei, these thirty thousand people will still be around.”

The more workers, the better, Zhou Shu thought.

Xiao Jianghe’s eyes were red, including the Great Wei soldiers who heard what Zhou Shu said.

“We will follow Your Highness to the death!” Xiao Jianghe shouted.

The 30,000 sinners shouted in unison, “We pledge our lives to follow Your Highness!”

Their shouts filled the air.

Xiao Jianghe became more and more submissive. Only such a person who valued the lives of soldiers so much was worthy of following!

Unlike Emperor Wei Wu, whose soldiers were tools that he could sacrifice at will!

“I said, don’t talk about dying.” Zhou Shu slapped his forehead. “Let’s go. Don’t attract the Demon Realm army with all this commotion!”

He stood up to leave.

Xiao Jianghe waved his hand, and the 30,000 soldiers followed his orders. Everyone carried a portion of the ore and followed.

...

It had been a few days since Zhou Shu left the camp. Meng Bai, Yin Wuyou, and the others were all looking around worriedly.

Especially Meng Bai. He knew what Zhou Shu had gone to do. Although he trusted Zhou Shu’s strength, Emperor Wei Wu had planned for many years. Who knew if he had hidden strength?

What if Zhou Shu failed miserably?

Meng Bai was very worried, but he couldn’t say anything.

He had promised Zhou Shu that he wouldn’t leak anything about Emperor Wei Wu. Even if he didn’t, he wouldn’t tell anyone easily.

Emperor Wei Wu colluded with the Demon Realm and helped the Demon Realm directly enter the Ten Nations Continent. If this was made public, the morale of the army would probably be in chaos.

On the Ten Nations Continent, there were everyone’s parents, wives, children, and friends.

Meng Bai was standing on the wall, thinking about the next step of the camp’s plan. Suddenly, a scout rushed up to the city wall and shouted, “Oh no, Great General, there’s a huge army coming from the front!”

“A huge army? The Demon Realm army?”

Zhou Shu wasn’t in the camp. If the Demon Realm army suddenly attacked, they would definitely not be able to stop them.

There were nearly a hundred first-rank demonic beasts in the Demon Realm's army!

"It's not the Demon Realm army. Judging from their attire, they should be Great Wei soldiers!" the scout said.

"Great Wei soldiers?" Meng Bai was even more shocked. Zhou Shu had left the camp to find Emperor Wei Wu.

Could Zhou Shu have failed?

If so, it would definitely be a disaster for the camp!

Without Zhou Shu, it was hard to say if they could stop Great Wei, but they were absolutely helpless against the Demon Realm army!

Meng Bai quickly calmed down and asked in a low voice, "How many of them are there?"

"At least twenty to thirty thousand people!" the scout said. "They're moving fast. They will arrive in half a day at most."

Meng Bai narrowed his eyes. "Men! Call General Wang Mu and General Tang Chengshi here!"

With that, he launched himself into the air.

Once high in the air, Meng Bai looked in the direction the scout had indicated.

In the distance, a large group of figures was quickly approaching the camp. They were indeed wearing the clothes of Great Wei's soldiers!

This discovery made Meng Bai's heart sink. *Did the King of the South really lose to Emperor Wei Wu?*

At this moment, Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi had already arrived beside him.

The three first-rank commanders all looked at the figures in the distance.

"Great Wei soldiers?" Wang Mu and Great Wei had fought many times, and he was extremely familiar with the Great Wei soldiers. "More than twenty thousand, almost thirty thousand!"

Wang Mu's expression was solemn. "This is trouble."

The people in their camp had already been sent out to gather the remaining troops of the various nations. Now, only a few thousand people remained in the camp.

Without Zhou Shu, the three of them were not too confident in facing an enemy several times their number.

"We can hold the camp for now," Tang Chengshi said. "Our men will be able to rush back in a few days. At that time, we might be able to destroy these thirty thousand Great Wei soldiers!"

Wang Mu said solemnly, "We can't let our guard down. We know nothing about this Great Wei army. We don't know who the commander is or how many first-rank martial artists there are in the army. I suggest we send a scout before they reach camp."

Tang Chengshi looked at Wang Mu. "Do you want to do it, or should I?"

This camp was a branch of the Great Xia's Huaxia Pavilion. Meng Bai was considered half a master, so he naturally couldn't simply leave the camp.

In that case, only Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi could leave the camp to test the waters.

The two of them didn't mind. They were already furious that Great Wei had betrayed the human race.

"Wait!" Meng Bai suddenly said. "Look, don't you think the man at the front of the army looks familiar?"

Meng Bai pointed in the direction of the army.

Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi looked over. Even though they were first-rank martial artists with extraordinary eyesight, the army was as small as ants, and they couldn't see the face clearly.

Wang Mu looked at it for a while and said hesitantly, "That man couldn't be His Highness, could he?"

There were two his highnesses in the camp. One was Zhou Shu, and the other was Cao Chenyang from Great Liang.

But as long as his highness was mentioned, it would definitely be referring to Zhou Shu. Even Cao Chenyang thought so.

"It seems... sort of," Tang Chengshi said. "Did King Zhou join Great Wei?"

"Bullshit!" Meng Bai and Wang Mu scolded at the same time.

"There's no way His Highness would join Great Wei," Meng Bai said in a low voice. "Then, there is only one possibility..."

He and Wang Mu looked at each other and saw the shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

"His Highness subdued the Great Wei army?" Wang Mu said slowly.

Tang Chengshi's eyes widened. He had subdued 30,000 Great Wei soldiers alone?

Was that possible...?

Chapter 402: Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor (1)

Was it possible for one person to subdue 30,000 elite soldiers?

In the past, Tang Chengshi would have said with certainty that it was impossible!

But if it was Zhou Shu, Tang Chengshi wouldn't be so sure.

...

He hadn't known Zhou Shu for long. But ever since he heard the name Zhou Shu, everything Zhou Shu had done seemed almost impossible to him.

As a person of Great Xia, he had become the Side-by-side King of Great Qin.

As a forger, every weapon he forged was ranked at the top of the armament manuals.

Even in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, he became the Country Protector King of Great Liang.

At the age of twenty, he had killed several first-rank demonic beasts and even captured a Great Demon alive...

All these things were almost impossible.

But these things happened again and again.

Tang Chengshi actually felt that it was very normal for him to be able to subdue 30,000 Great Wei soldiers by himself.

*What the f*ck!* Tang Chengshi cursed in his heart. *Is there something wrong with me?*

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"We'll find out if he is," Wang Mu said in a deep voice.

His figure swayed, leaving afterimages in the air as he headed toward the army.

"Wang—" Tang Chengshi wanted to stop him, but it was too late. *Wang Mu is even more rash than me!*

What if he isn't? What if there are a few first-rank experts in the other party's army?

Aren't you courting death by going over alone? You are Wang Mu, not Zhou Shu!

Tang Chengshi realized that Zhou Shu had gradually become a legend in his heart. He seemed to feel that there was nothing Zhou Shu couldn't do. *This won't do. If King Zhou really subdued Great Wei, I have to think of a way to get our Great Jin to have a relationship with him!*

Meng Bai and Tang Chengshi stared at Wang Mu's back, ready to rescue him at any time.

Wang Mu was very fast. A moment later, he had already arrived in front of the army.

While Meng Bai and Tang Chengshi were feeling uneasy, Wang Mu landed in the army as the army continued to advance toward the camp.

No battle took place!

"It's really King Zhou," Tang Chengshi said. "He really subdued the Great Wei army!"

Meng Bai couldn't hide the shock on his face. Although he had thought of this possibility, when this possibility became reality, he felt that his worldview was about to be overturned.

To be honest, it was easy to destroy an army, but it was difficult to subdue it.

It was a 30,000-strong army!

His Highness is really extraordinary!

Tang Chengshi scratched his head and asked, "Great General Meng, if Great Jin also wants to confer a title on King Zhou, will he accept it?"

"Great Jin?" Meng Bai glanced at Tang Chengshi. "Don't even think about it. You're not qualified."

Cao Chenyang had a blank imperial edict with a jade seal stamped on it. Moreover, he was the younger brother of the Great Liang emperor.

Tang Chengshi, don't you know your place?

What right do you have to represent Great Jin to confer a title?

"I..." Tang Chengshi was a little discouraged. He was indeed not qualified.

As the two of them spoke, the army in the distance was getting closer and closer. They could already see Wang Mu and Zhou Shu walking side by side at the front of the army. The Great Wei soldiers behind them were carrying something.

Meng Bai subconsciously looked back at the back mountain of the camp. There were still hundreds of demonic beasts mining day and night...

His Highness couldn't have thought of taking in another group of miners...

That's... thirty thousand Great Wei soldiers!

The army came to a halt three kilometers outside the camp.

Meng Bai and Tang Cheng had already seen Zhou Shu and Wang Mu at the front of the army.

At this moment, they no longer had any doubts that Zhou Shu had subdued this army of 30,000 people!

It had been a long time since they had started to gather the remnants of the Nine Nations' armies, but they had not even reached 30,000. In the end, the king had left the camp and brought back 30,000 people...

Why was the difference between individuals so great?

Meng Bai and Tang Cheng flew up and arrived three kilometers outside the camp.

"Your Highness."

"King Zhou."

As they bowed to Zhou Shu, they curiously sized up the Great Wei soldiers behind him.

Xiao Jianghe stood tall and silent.

The 30,000-strong army was also silent. They stood like statues.

They were indeed the elite soldiers of the Great Wei army!

Meng Bai praised them in his heart. He was an expert at leading troops. One look, and he knew that this was an elite army!

"Great General, you're here." Zhou Shu smiled. "This is Great Wei..."

"No, this is the Criminal Army. They'll be our comrades from now on."

He pointed at Xiao Jianghe and introduced him to Meng Bai.

"General of the Criminal Army, Xiao Jianghe, greets the Great General." Xiao Jianghe cupped his hands with a calm expression.

“Criminal army?” Meng Bai seemed to understand. He cupped his hands politely. “General Xiao, you’re too polite.”

Before Meng Bai could finish speaking, he heard Xiao Jianghe shout, “Take off your armor!”

Rustle!

The 30,000 Great Wei soldiers, or rather, the 30,000 Criminal Army soldiers took off the armor that represented their identity.

In the Ten Nations Continent, armor like the Dark Cloud Armor was very rare. Ordinary soldiers only wore armor made of some iron pieces.

Simple, some even crude.

This armor’s defense was only average. It could defend against the attacks of ordinary standard weapons. But against the attacks of demonic beasts, it was no different from ordinary clothes.

Chapter 403: Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor (2)

Xiao Jianghe’s decision to have his soldiers remove their armor was within Zhou Shu’s expectations.

He had discussed this matter with Zhou Shu before.

These 30,000 soldiers did not refer to themselves as Great Wei soldiers, so they were naturally unwilling to wear the armor of Great Wei soldiers. They wanted to remove all the symbols regarding Great Wei and redeem the sins of Great Wei on the battlefield in the name of the Criminal Army, taking back the glory that belonged to the Great Wei soldiers.

...

Swish!

Zhou Shu raised his hand and beckoned. An invisible force transformed into invisible hands that grabbed the armor that the Criminal Army had taken off.

Zhou Shu’s hands instantly turned red, as if magma was flowing between them.

These suits of armor flew between his hands and turned into a fiery red solution.

Then the solution twisted and changed in the air.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi looked at each other. What was the king trying to do?

Xiao Jianghe was prepared, so his expression didn’t change. But the anticipation flashing in the depths of his eyes exposed his heart.

In his heart, he was not completely unmoved.

Swish!

Tens of thousands of armor sets quickly melted into liquid.

Everyone saw some black impurities fall from the liquid, and then they saw Zhou Shu wave his hands again.

The invisible hands grabbed the turmeric crystals on the backs of the soldiers. Under the power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, they melted into liquid form.

The yellowish-brown solution entered the ball of liquid.

It was as if a thunder dragon had roared. Under everyone's shocked gazes, the fused liquid solidified and squirmed into a full-body armor suit at a visible speed!

The armor was colorful and dazzling.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi widened their eyes. *What beautiful armor! I love it!*

Envy flashed across their eyes. If not for the fact that it was still in Zhou Shu's hands, the three of them would have even had the urge to snatch it away.

Boom!

The flames seemed to have a life of their own as they flowed endlessly on the armor.

A Heaven Refining Stone appeared in his hand. With a casual squeeze, the Heaven Refining Stone melted into liquid.

Zhou Shu used his finger as a brush and waved it on the armor.

The spots of light landed on the armor like stars in the sky.

One, two, three...

As more and more stars were fixed, star paths appeared in front of everyone.

Throughout the process, everyone seemed to see the birth of a work of art. They even ignored the flow of time.

After an unknown period of time, the armor under Zhou Shu finally took shape!

A beam of light flowed across the star paths inside it, as if its spiritual essence was circulating. A dazzling light enveloped its entire body.

Roar!

With a dragon roar, a flood dragon appeared in front of everyone. It circled around the armor a few times before entering it.

This...

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and Xiao Jianghe were all green with envy.

Buzz!

The light faded, and the flames in Zhou Shu's hand had disappeared, leaving behind a suit of shiny full-body armor.

Zhou Shu smiled and nodded in satisfaction.

"I succeeded," Zhou Shu muttered. "I'm indeed a genius. I succeeded in one try."

Meng Bai: "..."

Wang Mu: "..."

Tang Chengshi: "..."

"Is this the armor you told me about, Your Highness?" Xiao Jianghe touched the Cosmic Bangle on his wrist and looked at the armor on Zhou Shu's hand.

If he had known that there were so many benefits to being loyal to Zhou Shu, he would have come to Great Xia long ago!

In Great Wei, what benefits was there other than being used as a tool?

After decades, as a first-rank expert, he had only obtained an ordinary heaven-grade weapon!

Look at Great Xia. Even their armor was heaven grade!

Xiao Jianghe was a Forging Master, so he could naturally tell that the armor Zhou Shu had forged on the spot was already a heaven-grade weapon in terms of star positions and the number of star paths!

He was also extremely shocked. He had never thought that a heaven-grade weapon could be forged in this manner.

Xiao Jianghe had never seen anyone else with such a smooth forging technique in his life!

It had only taken Zhou Shu a short while to forge a heaven-grade armor out of thin air!

With such an opponent, how could Emperor Wei Wu not be defeated?

In an instant, countless thoughts flashed through Xiao Jianghe's mind.

He was even a little glad that he had chosen to be loyal to Zhou Shu. Otherwise, Great Wei would probably have been eliminated by now.

"That's right." Zhou Shu nodded. "This is the armor I promised you.

"This is the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor. I'll give it to you today. I hope you can wear it and display your might on the battlefield."

Zhou Shu handed over the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor.

He was very satisfied with the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor, but he didn't need it.

With the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique at perfection, his own defense was even stronger than heaven-grade armor. Moreover, he was not a main combatant, so there was no need for him to wear armor.

This Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor was refined from the essence of the armor on the 30,000 Criminal Army soldiers and other forging materials. It was given to Xiao Jianghe as a reward.

The Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor was different from the Dark Cloud Armor.

The Dark Cloud Armor was a reward from the Legendary Armament Canon. If a soldier wore it and completed kills, the Legendary Armament Canon wouldn't give any rewards.

This Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor was personally forged by Zhou Shu and had already been recorded in the Legendary Armament Canon.

If Xiao Jianghe wore the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor and killed enemies, the Legendary Armament Canon would definitely reward Zhou Shu.

Since they were workers, they needed tools in order to work.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi all looked at Xiao Jianghe enviously.

The three of them also felt a little indignant. How could he, a criminal general, have this Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor?

The next moment, the three of them knew why.

Xiao Jianghe, who had put on the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor, knelt on one knee in front of Zhou Shu and shouted, "I shall follow Your Highness to the death!"

Kneeling was not popular in the Ten Nations Continent, especially for first-rank martial artists. Even when facing an emperor, they wouldn't kneel casually.

Putting aside his other identities, Xiao Jianghe had already made it clear that he was willing to follow Zhou Shu as a servant!

In that case, his life belonged to Zhou Shu, and he had already become one of his people.

Was there anything strange about rewarding the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor to his own person?

An urge flashed through all three of them, but then they shook their heads with wry smiles.

How could they be loyal to Zhou Shu with their status?

Even if this person was Great Xia's King of the South, Great Qin's Side-by-side King, and Great Qin's Country Protector King, it wouldn't do.

They couldn't help envying Xiao Jianghe.

Perhaps Xiao Jianghe's crime was a blessing in disguise.

If not for Great Wei, how could he lower himself and follow Zhou Shu like this?

This might be an opportunity for him.

"I said, don't talk about dying." Zhou Shu slapped his forehead. "If you die, won't I suffer a huge loss?"

"I didn't give you the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor for you to die! Before you completely defeat the Demon Realm, live well!"

“Yes!” Xiao Jianghe was touched. He placed his palm in front of his heart and felt the power of the Seven Seas Dragon Armor. His mood kept changing.

“It’s the same for all of you.” Zhou Shu’s gaze landed on the army.

“Since you’ve pledged your loyalty to me, the Criminal Army will be my personal army.

“Later, I will also reforge all your armor. What you have to do is to live well and kill enemies fearlessly. Chase back all those invaders from the Demon Realm!”

“As Your Highness commands!” the 30,000 Criminal Army soldiers shouted.

Meng Bai and Wang Mu looked at each other and saw the meaning in each other’s eyes. These 30,000 soldiers didn’t belong to Great Xia, Great Qin, or even Great Wei. They belonged to Zhou Shu alone; it was his private army!

Chapter 404: The Ten Nations Alliance, Yao Lian’s Role (1)

Since ancient times, there had been a saying that one’s achievements could cause jealousy from one’s master.

Back then, when Meng Bai conquered the southern barbarians and made a great contribution, he had taken the initiative to retire.

Being a general was sometimes a danger.

...

If it was Meng Bai or Wang Mu, if they had a private army of 30,000 people, it would definitely cause the emperor to be wary.

But Zhou Shu seemed to be different.

He was not only Great Xia’s King of the South but also Great Qin’s Side-by-side King and Great Liang’s Country Protector King.

Wary?

Should Emperor Yuan Feng be wary of him, or the Great Qin emperor, or was the Great Liang emperor?

It seemed all of them should be wary, yet maybe none of them.

One’s achievements could cause jealousy from one’s master. Was Zhou Shu going to threaten all three nations’ emperors with his achievements?

Meng Bai felt that if he were Emperor Yuan Feng, he wouldn’t know how to treat Zhou Shu, who had 30,000 private soldiers.

Speaking of which, their current camp seemed to be called the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Battlefield Branch. Strictly speaking, it was also Zhou Shu’s private territory...

In that case, Zhou Shu’s current strength didn’t seem to be weaker than a nation...

If he really wanted to establish a nation or something, who among the Ten Nations could stop him?

Who would dare to stop him?

“Your Highness, what do we do with this Criminal Army?” Meng Bai asked tentatively.

“You will make the arrangements, Great General,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “The Criminal Army is also a part of the Ten Nations Alliance. When the remaining armies of the various nations in this world are gathered, it will be a complete Ten Nations Alliance.

“You’re all experts at war. My suggestion is that Great General Meng be the commander-in-chief of the Ten Nations Alliance and coordinate all battle matters.

“Of course, General Wang Mu, if you’re not convinced, you can challenge Great General Meng. If you defeat him, you can become the commander of the Ten Nations Alliance,” Zhou Shu said very casually.

Meng Bai and Wang Mu were speechless.

Could the commander-in-chief of the Ten Nations Alliance be decided so rashly?

Shouldn’t they call all the commanders of the Ten Nations together and then elect one of them?

But then again, not many people dared to disobey Zhou Shu.

Not to mention how heaven-defying Zhou Shu’s strength was, the Criminal Army was his private army. He himself was Great Xia’s King of the South, Great Qin’s Side-by-side King, and Great Liang’s Country Protector King.

Strictly speaking, Meng Bai and Wang Mu were both his subordinates...

In that case, at least four armies had to listen to Zhou Shu.

As such, one could only imagine the significance of what he had said...

Tang Chengshi was very depressed. Everyone was the commander-in-chief of a nation. Who was worse than who?

Why can Meng Bai and Wang Mu be the commanders of the Ten Nations Alliance, but I, Tang Chengshi, can’t?

Just because you’re not a king of Great Jin?

Bloody hell, that’s no way to play it!

When I return, even if I have to mobilize the army, I will definitely make His Majesty confer the title of a king upon Zhou Shu!

Although Meng Bai and Wang Mu were a little helpless, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Zhou Shu’s words meant that he had no intention of keeping the Criminal Army for himself. Otherwise, the two of them really wouldn’t know what to do.

As they continued into the camp, Meng Bai came to Zhou Shu’s side and whispered, “Your Highness, Emperor Wei Wu...”

“Nothing to worry about anymore,” Zhou Shu said, “Take care of the Demon Realm army here, and then we can besiege Wei to save Zhao.

“I’ll leave these matters to you, Great General.”

“Your Highness, you have already done so much. If we can’t take care of the rest, then the Ten Nations deserve to be destroyed,” Meng Bai said with a deep voice.

...

The arrival of the Criminal Army caused quite a stir in the camp.

But with Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Tang Chengshi around, neither the Great Xia, Great Qin, nor Great Jin soldiers could cause any commotion.

As for Great Liang, only Cao Chenyang, Han Dazhi, and a few others were left. They had no objections to Zhou Shu’s actions.

“Pavilion Master, you’re finally back.”

Zhou Shu had just returned to the camp when someone welcomed him.

Apart from Shi Songtao, no one else called Zhou Shu Pavilion Master.

“What happened?” Zhou Shu asked casually.

He had been gone for almost a month.

It was mainly because he had spent some time forging the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor.

This was even after Xiao Jianghe and the other forgers in the criminal army had helped him prepare the forging materials in advance. Otherwise, it might have taken even longer.

It seemed very cool to forge the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor in front of Meng Bai and the others, but behind the scenes, he had made preparations along the way.

“The Demon Realm army has already sent the agreed ten million kilograms of ore,” Shi Songtao said solemnly. “Yao Lian has been a little unstable recently.”

Yao Lian was imprisoned in the camp. During Zhou Shu’s absence, Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang, two first-rank martial artists, had been keeping an eye on Yao Lian.

Even though Zhou Shu had sealed Yao Lian’s spiritual essence cultivation, no one dared to let their guard down.

After all, the other party was a Great Demon. If he recovered his cultivation, everyone in the camp would die without Zhou Shu.

“The ore has been delivered? Already?” Zhou Shu was somewhat surprised.

“It’s already very slow.” Shi Songtao smiled bitterly. Ten million kilograms of ore sounded like a lot, but the other party had a million soldiers. On average, a demonic beast only needed to dig out ten kilograms.

This was simply a piece of cake for the demonic beasts.

Moreover, Zhou Shu didn't have any requirements for the quality of the ore.

Chapter 405: The Ten Nations Alliance, Yao Lian's Role (2)

"That's why Yao Lian has been clamoring to fight you again, Pavilion Master."

"How is the gathering of the other nations' remnant armies?" Zhou Shu asked. Previously, he had been so focused on showing off the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor and the Criminal Army that he had forgotten to ask about this.

"News is coming in," Shi Songtao said. "But since the Demon Realm army stopped mining, they've started attacking our people everywhere."

...

Such things were hard to avoid.

Although the Demon Realm army was worried about Zhou Shu's existence and the safety of Yao Lian, it was impossible to make them listen obediently.

They were already restraining themselves and didn't directly mobilize their main forces to attack the human troops outside. This was already being very concerned about Yao Lian's safety.

"Go ask the great general and the others to speed up gathering the remnant armies." Zhou Shu pondered. "The patience of the Demon Realm army is probably almost exhausted. Without Yao Lian, they will probably be unable to resist attacking."

"It's time to send Yao Lian on his way."

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Shu walked toward the place where Yao Lian was imprisoned.

Yao Lian was sitting cross-legged on the ground, with Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang also sitting cross-legged.

Both of them held their swords above their knees and stared at Yao Lian.

Hearing Zhou Shu enter, Yao Lian suddenly opened his eyes. "Human, you've finally shown yourself!"

Yao Lian revealed his ghastly teeth and said coldly, "I've already sent people to deliver the ore you want. A man keeps his word. Release me!"

"You're a demon. Don't you think it's a little funny to talk about a man keeping his word?" Zhou Shu said.

"You're going back on your word?" Yao Lian said angrily, his eyes shining.

"Going back on my word?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "No. I wouldn't lie to you."

"I said I'd give you a fair fight. Naturally, I'll give you one."

"You had a chance to go to heaven, but you chose to barge into hell instead."

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Since you're rushing to your death, I'll do as you wish."

Zhou Shu raised his hand and patted Yao Lian a few times.

A powerful aura erupted from Yao Lian's body, and boundless battle intent erupted from his crimson eyes.

Boom!

The house made of stone collapsed under his force.

Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang both erupted with their first-rank aura and knocked away the fallen stones.

Zhou Shu stood with his hands behind his back. He didn't move, and when the falling boulders landed on the surface of his body, they were already shattered by the golden light.

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Lian and said coldly, "If you don't restrain your aura, I'll kill you now!"

Yao Lian froze, and his aura gradually converged.

He had just recovered his spiritual essence and had yet to recover to his peak state. If he really attacked, it would be disadvantageous to him.

"I'll give you a day. Go back and make arrangements for your funeral," Zhou Shu said coldly. "A day later, I'll come to the Demon Realm's camp to take your life."

"Of course, if you think you can't do it, it's not impossible for you to send an army of demons to surround me."

"Hmph! I'm not so shameless. I will definitely kill you with my own hands." Yao Lian snorted and stomped heavily. The ground exploded with a bang as he shot into the sky like a cannonball and disappeared in an instant.

"Master."

"Your Highness."

Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang spoke almost at the same time.

Confusion crossed their faces.

They didn't understand why Zhou Shu let Yao Lian go.

Why talk about credibility with the enemy? Couldn't he just kill him?

"Don't worry. If I can beat him once, I can beat him a second time," Zhou Shu said. "Those defeated by me will never be my match again."

During the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Zhou Shu was constantly becoming stronger.

Since Zhou Shu last fought Yao Lian, his strength had increased by more than 30%.

Coupled with the 100-fold combat power increase of his divine ability Total Annihilation, he was not afraid that Yao Lian would become stronger than him.

Besides, he had other plans for letting Yao Lian leave.

It was easy to kill Yao Lian. But after killing Yao Lian, there was still the million-strong demonic beast army. They were a huge problem.

“You two have worked hard these past few days. Go back and rest.” Zhou Shu waved his hand. “You don’t have to worry about Yao Lian. However, there will definitely be a battle between us and the Demon Realm army. We won’t be able to avoid it.”

Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang nodded.

Cao Chenyang left first. Lu Wenshuang was a step slower and said hesitantly, “Master, the Abyss Rainbow Sword...”

Previously, when Zhou Shu had given her the Abyss Rainbow Sword, he had said that he was lending it to her. Although he had never taken the initiative to take it back, she still had to ask him.

“Take it and use it for now,” Zhou Shu said casually. Lu Wenshuang had been doing well recently. Zhou Shu’s initial dissatisfaction with her was about to dissipate.

“Thank you, Master.” Lu Wenshuang’s eyes flashed with joy before she left with her sword.

After Lu Wenshuang left, Zhou Shu took out Great Wei’s imperial cauldron from his Cosmic Bangle.

The half bronze and half blood-red imperial cauldron looked a little demonic.

Zhou Shu knocked on the cauldron, and it made a crisp sound.

“A proper imperial cauldron has turned into this awful thing,” Zhou Shu said regretfully. “Whether or not you can return to normal depends on Yao Lian.”

Zhou Shu pondered his plan.

He didn’t let Yao Lian go out of impulse, and neither was he out of his mind. He had an idea.

In the dream, Zhou Shu knew how Emperor Wei Wu had infected Great Wei’s imperial cauldron.

But Zhou Shu didn’t have any thoughts about continuing to infect the cauldron. Instead, he wanted the imperial cauldron to return to its original state.

The idea of a divine artifact turning into a bloody, ugly mess was disgusting.

But Zhou Shu was still not strong enough to remove the pollution on the Great Wei’s imperial cauldron.

This was why he was targeting Yao Lian.

Two birds with one stone. Why not?

Make the best use of everything. Yao Lian is a Great Demon. If I kill him, I wonder how many rewards I’ll get from the Legendary Armament Canon, Zhou Shu thought.

According to his past experience, the higher the cultivation of the enemy he killed, the richer the rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon.

If I kill him with the Great Destroyer Sword, my divine ability One Against Ten Thousand will most likely reach perfection.

But Zhou Shu always felt the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand was useless. It would be a waste to use Yao Lian to perfect One Against Ten Thousand.

I should borrow Meng Bai's Mountain Suppressing Sword. The power of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art is not bad. If I can raise it to perfection, I can use it as a new trump card.

The Great Traversal Sword Art rewarded by the Abyss Rainbow Sword is slightly lacking now. I have to perfect it for it to be useful.

With Zhou Shu's current status, what he needed to deal with was at least first-rank martial artists. It was a little difficult to use the Great Traversal Sword Art to deal with first-rank martial artists at its current level.

Previously, he had used the killing move Hundred Steps Flying Sword several times, but he had failed. Although it was also because his opponent was powerful, it was still because his level of the Great Traversal Sword Art was a little low.

If it could reach perfection, the Hundred Steps Flying Sword move could easily kill a first-rank martial artist.

The Great Traversal Sword Art was a sword technique that was stronger than the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique. The Hundred Steps Flying Sword was not inferior to the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

What a pity. I can only kill Yao Lian once. I wonder if that bastard Emperor Wei Wu will revive like Xiao Shunzhi. It feels good to keep killing trash like him.

It was difficult for Zhou Shu to choose which sword to use to send Yao Lian on his way.

There's no need to choose. I'll use all of them!

If I use three swords at the same time to kill Yao Lian, I wonder if I'll get a reward for each?

Zhou Shu was amused by the thought of the three swords stuck in Yao Lian's body.

Chapter 406: Real and Fake Imperial Cauldron, Slaying Yao Lian (1)

Just as Zhou Shu was about to leave the camp, Xiao Jianghe, wearing the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor, chased after Zhou Shu and shouted, "Your Highness, the Criminal Army requests to fight!"

"Fight what?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "I want to have a fair fight with Yao Lian. Do you want me to bear the reputation of not having any martial virtue?"

"Your Highness, you can't talk about martial virtue with demonic beasts!" Shi Songtao shouted.

...

They were demonic beasts, not humans. Why bother talking about martial virtue?

If Shi Songtao had his way, Zhou Shu shouldn't have let Yao Lian go. He should have just killed him!

"That's right, King of the South. How can you guarantee that Yao Lian will really come alone? He might bring the Demon Realm army to ambush you," Meng Bai said. "In my opinion, Your Highness should bring the Criminal Army along. We'll be at the rear, ready to provide support."

"Even if Yao Lian really comes alone, the million-strong Demon Realm army might not care about marital virtue," Wang Mu interjected. "Once Yao Lian is defeated, they will very likely interfere."

"And then? You'll all attack together, and then we'll fight the Demon Realm army to the death?" Zhou Shu asked. "With our current strength, what do you think we can do against the million-strong Demon Realm army? Can we completely destroy them? Or can we drive them back to the Demon Realm?"

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others fell silent.

They couldn't do either of these things.

The Demon Realm army numbered as many as a million, and their Ten Nations Alliance had only gathered 50,000 to 60,000 people until now. Half of them were from the Criminal Army.

If they really fought now, the chances of the human army being defeated were definitely more than 50%.

It was impossible for Zhou Shu to defeat an army of a million demonic beasts alone.

"But Zhou Shu, whether a decisive battle erupts or not isn't up to us," Yin Wuyou interrupted. "If you go and fight Yao Lian, we can't guarantee that the Demon Realm army won't interfere. What if they attack directly?"

As soon as Zhou Shu let Yao Lian go, they no longer had a hostage, and the Demon Realm army could attack at any time.

"Do you think that the Demon Realm army can wait forever if we don't release Yao Lian?" Zhou Shu said. "That's impossible. The patience of the Demon Realm army won't last long."

"The war will break out sooner or later. It won't stop just because we don't want it to. We can't just stop eating because we choke, can we?"

Zhou Shu smiled. "Don't worry. I've carefully considered this before letting Yao Lian go. If we're lucky, we might be able to solve the problem of the Demon Realm army this time."

Everyone looked at Zhou Shu in confusion.

Zhou Shu smiled mysteriously and didn't explain much. "Just guard the camp well."

"If the Demon Realm army dares to attack the camp, beat them to death. We must show the glory of our Ten Nations Alliance!"

With that, Zhou Shu took a step and soared into the sky.

Xiao Jianghe wanted to say something, but Zhou Shu's figure had already disappeared into the air. Even if he wanted to chase after him, he couldn't.

"General Xiao!" Meng Bai said with a sunken voice.

"Here!" Xiao Jianghe said.

"Although His Highness said that there's no need to receive him, I'll still have to trouble you to lead the Criminal Army thirty kilometers away to receive His Highness!"

"Alright," Xiao Jianghe said seriously.

"Generals, we have to be ready for war." Meng Bai looked at the others.

"We are already prepared." Wang Mu and Tang Chengshi were both brimming with fighting spirit.

...

The camp entered a battle preparation stage. Zhou Shu used the divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and arrived at the camp of the Demon Realm army.

Ten kilometers away, he stopped in the air.

"Yao Lian, are you ready to die?!" Zhou Shu shouted.

In the distant Demon Realm camp, a figure soared into the sky.

It was the Great Demon Yao Lian!

At this moment, Yao Lian's image had changed drastically.

His skin had turned dark and was covered in intricate patterns.

A horn had grown out of his head. It was obvious that he was not a human but a demonic beast.

Yao Lian's aura surged.

He was now at his strongest!

When he fought Zhou Shu previously, he hadn't even had the chance to restore his true demonic beast form before he was defeated by Zhou Shu.

This time, Yao Lian had learned his lesson. As soon as he came up, he directly changed to his true form and raised his strength to the maximum.

Seeing Yao Lian like this, Zhou Shu nodded in satisfaction.

All he wanted was for him to use his full strength!

"Yao Lian, you have a fake imperial cauldron on you, right? Use it. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to use it." Zhou Shu smiled.

"Hmph!" Yao Lian snorted coldly. He didn't need Zhou Shu's reminder. When he was still hundreds of meters away from Zhou Shu, he had already begun to summon the fake imperial cauldron.

A small cauldron appeared on his chest. The cauldron was absorbing the aura of heaven and earth. Then, as if it was about to fuse with the world, its aura continued to rise.

Demons generally didn't use weapons. But any demon who used a weapon would definitely be a powerhouse.

Yao Lian was very strong. Even in the Demon Realm, he was one of the stronger ones.

Chapter 407: Real and Fake Imperial Cauldron, Slaying Yao Lian (2)

This time, Yao Lian had been sent to this world with a replica imperial cauldron. If he unleashed his full strength, he even felt that other than the Demon Kings, he was invincible.

"Human, last time, I was careless and let you have your way. This time, I'll show you my true strength!"

Yao Lian let out a heaven-shaking roar. His entire body seemed to have turned into a black hole. The aura of the world and everything around him surged toward him.

...

Then he opened his mouth, and everything flew directly into his mouth, turning into surging vitality that continued to strengthen his aura.

The Great Demon Yao Lian was a heaven devouring toad. He could devour everything to increase his cultivation and was one of the top bloodlines in the Demon Realm.

"That's more like it." Zhou Shu laughed. He raised his hand, and a small cauldron half bronze and half blood red appeared in his hand.

It was the corrupted Great Wei's imperial cauldron.

"The fake meets the genuine. I wonder what will be stronger."

Zhou Shu raised his hand and threw Great Wei's imperial cauldron into Yao Lian's mouth.

Boom!

As if attracted by the aura, the fake imperial cauldron on Yao Lian's body also flew out and collided with Great Wei's imperial cauldron with a monstrous aura.

The fake imperial cauldron seemed to have its own intelligence and actually started fighting.

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Yao Lian, who looked stunned.

What's going on?

Yao Lian originally didn't use weapons. The fake imperial cauldron was given to him by a Demon King when he accepted the mission.

What was happening now was beyond his comprehension.

"Hmph, the things forged by humans are indeed unreliable!" Yao Lian snorted coldly. "Even without this thing, I can still crush you!"

Yao Lian's scarlet eyes instantly turned even redder. He opened his mouth again, and a huge suction force enveloped Zhou Shu. He wanted to eat Zhou Shu.

If he could eat Zhou Shu, his cultivation level would definitely soar!

"What should I do? I'm really afraid I'll kill you with one strike," a casual voice said in Yao Lian's ear.

Then a sword beam flew over.

The monstrous suction force was directly cut off by the sword beam.

Before Yao Lian could react, he felt his entire body turn cold. A feeling of life and death crisis surged in his heart.

Without hesitation, he retreated.

Crack!

With a soft sound, Yao Lian erupted with all his strength, and his speed almost exceeded his limit.

But the sword beam was faster. Yao Lian felt a pain in his forehead.

His single horn was cut off.

"I've given you a day to prepare. Is this what you've prepared?"

Zhou Shu's figure reappeared in the air. He was holding the Mountain Suppressing Sword that he had given Meng Bai. This time, he had specially borrowed it from Meng Bai in order to take the opportunity to perfect the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

Zhou Shu's disdainful voice made Yao Lian furious and cold.

He had already made preparations and even used the secret techniques of the demon race to increase his strength to the limit.

He even felt that this was the strongest he'd ever been.

But in this state, he still couldn't withstand a single blow from the other party?

How is this possible?

Isn't he in the Great Demon realm?

His realm is comparable to that of a Demon King.

Impossible. This is impossible!

How could such an expert appear in the human race? Didn't they not even have a martial artist above the first rank?

Yao Lian roared in his heart as he saw a huge fist growing in his vision at an extreme speed.

Swish!

Yao Lian felt his head go blank and his body fly high into the air. He recalled something Zhou Shu had said last time, and only one thought echoed in his mind.

“A hundred times stronger, I really can’t stop it.”

“Yao Lian, let me borrow your life!” Zhou Shu shouted. The effect of the divine ability Total Annihilation was limited. Since he had already activated it, there was no room for hesitation.

The Mountain Suppressing Sword turned into a sword beam and pierced straight into Yao Lian’s heart.

Boom!

Sword qi erupted. The dignified Great Demon Yao Lian of the top heaven devouring toad bloodline of the Demon Realm exploded into a bloody mist.

[The Mountain Suppressing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heaven Slaying Sword Art has reached perfection.]

A barrage of messages flashed before Zhou Shu’s eyes.

“Now!”

With a low shout, he sheathed the Mountain-Suppressing Sword. In a flash, he was in front of the fake imperial cauldron. He smacked Great Wei’s imperial cauldron with one hand and the fake imperial cauldron with the other.

Boom!

A violent suction force erupted from the fake imperial cauldron, absorbing all the remaining flesh and blood of Yao Lian.

Then the fake imperial cauldron erupted with a ball of blood-colored light, suppressing Great Wei’s imperial cauldron.

Boom!

Amid the thunderous sound, the smell of blood constantly wafted from Great Wei’s imperial cauldron and was swallowed by the fake imperial cauldron.

The blood qi on the fake imperial cauldron became stronger and stronger, while the blood qi of Great Wei’s imperial cauldron continuously flowed into the fake imperial cauldron.

“Lord Yao Lian!”

In the distant Demon Realm camp, a shocking roar erupted.

Powerful auras soared into the sky.

The entire camp of the Demon Realm army exploded.

Lord Yao Lian had died in battle!

“Avenge Lord Yao Lian!” an angry roar erupted from the Demon Realm army. “No matter how powerful he is, our million-strong army can still kill him! If you don’t want your entire clan to be punished, kill him!”

The million-strong Demon Realm army charged crazily at Zhou Shu.

With so many demonic beasts, even if Zhou Shu was at the Great Demon realm, he would only die from exhaustion if he was surrounded!

But Zhou Shu acted as if he didn’t see the army of the Demon Realm. He kept smacking the two imperial cauldrons.

The blood-red color of Great Wei’s imperial cauldron fading, while the fake imperial cauldron seemed to be getting stronger and stronger.

“Kill!”

In the Demon Realm army, nearly a hundred first-rank martial artists gathered. At this moment, they all rushed forward without caring about their lives.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and shouted coldly. “Divine ability, One Against Ten Thousand!”

Boom!

A towering aura exploded from Zhou Shu’s body.

A translucent wall suddenly appeared around his body.

The city wall towered into the clouds and stretched for kilometers like a fortress.

Zhou Shu was at the city gate of Xiong Pass.

Zhou Shu stood at the city gate. If the Demon Realm army wanted to advance, they could only pass through the city gate where Zhou Shu was.

One Against Ten Thousand.

Once this divine ability was used, Zhou Shu alone could block an entire army!

As for how long he could block it, it would depend on Zhou Shu’s cultivation.

If Zhou Shu didn’t fall, the wall wouldn’t dissipate. This area of several kilometers was impassable for the Demon Realm army!

There were no humans behind Zhou Shu. There were only two imperial cauldrons.

Boom!

The attacks of more than a hundred first-rank martial artists landed on the translucent city wall.

Nearly half of the city wall, which was several kilometers long, collapsed.

Zhou Shu grunted. Even with a hundred times his combat strength, the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand couldn’t withstand the attacks of more than a hundred demonic beasts.

When the first-rank demonic beasts saw this, their faces revealed excitement. This man was not invincible!

"Kill him. He paid the price for killing Lord Yao Lian. He can't hold on any longer!" a humanoid demonic beast shouted.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu said coldly, "Once the Mountain Suppressing Sword is unsheathed, no demonic beast can take another step forward. These words are not empty words!"

Zhou Shu's aura erupted again, and the collapsed translucent city wall rose again.

As long as his cultivation was not exhausted, he could continue!

"I will kill you first!" Zhou Shu pointed the Mountain Suppressing Sword at the first-rank demonic beast that just spoke.

Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

A sword beam flashed. The first-rank demon beast's face was full of fear. Without any resistance, he split into two with a bang and fell from the sky.

In the distance, Xiao Jianghe, who had led his soldiers over because he was worried about Zhou Shu, saw this scene with his own eyes.

"Once the Mountain Suppressing Sword is unsheathed, no demonic beast can take another step forward?" Xiao Jianghe muttered to himself. He would probably never forget this back view of Zhou Shu.

Chapter 408: I Have To Thank Emperor Wei Wu For This (1)

Boom!

The attacks of more than one hundred first-rank demonic beasts landed on the translucent city wall that was several kilometers long.

Amid the deafening sound, Zhou Shu stood with his sword horizontally. An unnatural red light flashed across his face, but he didn't take half a step back.

...

Behind him, the two imperial cauldrons had mostly turned bronze. The blood-red color that originally occupied the body of the real cauldron was only left with a tenth.

Moreover, the blood-red color was still constantly moving toward the fake imperial cauldron.

Zhou Shu's expression was calm. His divine sense swept across the real and fake imperial cauldrons, and his expression became even more serious.

He now had the sensation of walking on a tightrope.

The duration of the divine ability Total Annihilation was limited. Once the effect wore off, things would be troublesome if he didn't attain all his goals.

But at this point, he had nothing to regret.

“Who’s next?!” Zhou Shu shouted, his gaze like a sword as it swept across the first-rank demonic beasts.

When he killed a first-rank demonic beast just now, he didn’t completely scare the demonic beasts off.

But when his gaze landed on them, they still involuntarily took a few steps back.

“Don’t be afraid, everyone! He’s bluffing! I don’t believe he can kill us all!” another first-rank demonic beast roared.

Since the Great Demon Yao Lian died in battle, their army wouldn’t be able to escape punishment, especially the first-rank martial artists. Who knew what kind of blame they would face when they returned to the Demon Realm?

Instead of that, it was better to fight. If they could kill Zhou Shu, they would make up for their mistake!

Even if they couldn’t kill him, dying here would save their clans from disaster!

With this thought in mind, the more than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts unleashed their innate divine powers again.

Destructive divine powers smashed toward Zhou Shu.

At this moment, the million-strong Demon Realm army had already rushed over.

In the million-strong army tide, Zhou Shu and the translucent city wall that stretched for kilometers were like small boats in the waves that could capsize at any moment.

Sword light flashed, and Zhou Shu’s feet seemed to have taken root as he forcefully blocked this wave of attacks.

“Xiao Jianghe of the Criminal Army is here. Don’t you dare hurt my king!” Xiao Jianghe couldn’t bear it any longer. With a loud shout, he led the army and rushed out.

“Get the hell back!” Zhou Shu’s voice exploded in Xiao Jianghe’s ears like thunder.

Xiao Jianghe’s movements suddenly stopped, and even the Criminal Army behind him stopped.

They didn’t understand why the king was acting like this.

The Criminal Army was not weak. They could totally help him share part of the pressure.

This was an army of a million demonic beasts!

Boom!

A sword light descended from the sky, drawing a thousand-foot-long mark on the ground.

“Xiao Jianghe, if you dare to cross this line, you’re not part of us anymore!” Zhou Shu’s voice sounded.

Xiao Jianghe and the others were stunned. *His Highness said before that he didn’t want us to die in battle easily. So it’s true.*

But in this situation, why won’t he let us fight?

Xiao Jianghe clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes turned red. He let out a suppressed roar, but he didn't dare to cross the line.

Boom!

A dazzling light exploded. Xiao Jianghe could clearly see that although Zhou Shu still didn't take half a step back, blood was already seeping out of the corners of his mouth, eyes, and ears.

Xiao Jianghe gritted his teeth so hard that his gums were already bleeding. The Seven Seas Dragon Armor on his body emitted a dazzling light, and a flood dragon swam continuously, its spiritual essence boiling.

"Your Highness!" Xiao Jianghe roared. "We can fight!"

"Hmph!" Zhou Shu snorted coldly. He waved his arm, and hundreds of thousands of sword lights shot out, forcing back the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts.

"His power is fading, everyone. He's dying!"

The first-rank demonic beasts roared.

Zhou Shu's eyes were a little dull. He also knew that the divine ability Total Annihilation had almost reached its limit. His power was already beginning to fade.

Within a few breaths, he would enter a weakened state. By then, he would be powerless for a day.

His divine sense swept past the two imperial cauldrons behind him. On Great Wei's imperial cauldron, there was only a trace of blood-red color left. If he didn't look carefully, he wouldn't even be able to tell.

As for the fake imperial cauldron, its entire body had already turned blood-red, making it look extremely bewitching.

I can't delay it any longer! Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and shouted coldly, "Come!"

With a flick of his wrist, he sheathed the Mountain Suppressing Sword. The two cauldrons, one on each side, were already in his hands.

"Demon cubs, I'll send you back to your nest today!" Zhou Shu laughed and raised his hand to smash the fake imperial cauldron at the Demon Realm army.

"Imperial cauldron!" he shouted again. Great Wei's imperial cauldron shone brightly. Light drilled into the ground, and the ground rumbled.

Zhou Shu held Great Wei's imperial cauldron. The light seemed to connect his palm to the earth and mountains.

There was a hint of blood-colored light mixed in with the pure light. It was incredibly weak, but it was oddly glaring.

Zhou Shu's face flushed red as he snorted.

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art, destroy!"

Zhou Shu grabbed the hilt of the Mountain Suppressing Sword with his other hand. With a loud shout, the Mountain Suppressing Sword was unsheathed.

A dazzling sword beam that defied time and space slashed at the fake imperial cauldron.

Chapter 409: I Have To Thank Emperor Wei Wu For This (2)

Crack!

The fake imperial cauldron was full of blood energy, but it only lasted for a moment before the sword beam cut it.

Cracks appeared on the fake imperial cauldron before it shattered like an egg shell.

...

Boom!

Thunder suddenly sounded in the sky. As the fake imperial cauldron shattered, blood tornadoes appeared out of thin air and swept everything around them in.

Then a gigantic blood vortex appeared in the air. In the center of the vortex, it looked like a black hole had been born.

Dozens of first-rank demonic beasts were caught off guard and were sucked into the blood vortex before disappearing into the black hole at the center of the vortex.

This sudden scene was beyond everyone's expectations.

Xiao Jianghe and the others were already dumbfounded.

The blood vortex expanded at a visible speed, instantly engulfing the Demon Realm army.

The Demon Realm army let out a shocking roar. They wanted to escape with all their might, but the ground seemed to move. They ran and flew desperately, but it was as if they were faking it.

All the demonic beasts were extremely shocked. They had no idea what was going on.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's aura continued to rise, and the blood storm enveloped his body. But it was as if he and Great Wei's imperial cauldron weighed more than ten million kilograms, and he remained rooted to the ground.

Soon, only the enormous blood vortex remained in Xiao Jianghe's eyes. Zhou Shu and the million-strong Demon Realm army could no longer be seen.

Xiao Jianghe was extremely shocked. The blood vortex spread to the distant horizon.

Even from several meters away, Xiao Jianghe could still feel the terrifying aura emitted by the blood vortex.

If the Criminal Army had crossed the line just now, they would probably have been swept into the blood vortex like the Demon Realm army.

In that case, it was hard to say if they would live or die.

A million troops had been devoured. What could a mere 30,000 of them do?

“Your Highness!” Xiao Jianghe shouted hoarsely.

The commotion of the blood vortex was so huge that even Meng Bai and the others in the camp, who were hundreds of kilometers away, noticed it.

Their hearts went cold. *Something’s wrong!*

Meng Bai’s heart sank. Without hesitation, he shouted, “Move out!”

Before he could finish, several figures flew out first.

Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and Cao Chenyang were the first to fly toward the blood vortex.

In a place close to the blood vortex, Yao Qing and his 5,000-strong demonic beast army were dumbfounded as they watched the million-strong Demon Realm army being swept into the blood vortex.

Yao Qing trembled and broke out in cold sweat. Fortunately, they were not with the Demon Realm army. Otherwise...

Yao Qing was both afraid and glad.

There was confusion in his eyes too.

If the million-strong Demon Realm army was finished just like that, what should they do?

In other words, the King of the South could even destroy an army of a million demonic beasts. Wouldn’t destroying 5,000 of them be child’s play?

Could it be that I, Yao Qing, have to beg for my life like Yao Buqi?

Yao Qing thought of Yao Buqi, who was hiding in another place not far from the blood vortex, trembling.

It’s too savage!

Lord Yao Lian is dead, and the million-strong Demon Realm army is gone!

It was actually done by one person!

Fortunately, he was careful and knew that this human was extremely cunning!

He had indeed kept such a trump card!

It’s okay, it’s okay. It doesn’t matter, Yao Buqi thought to himself. You’re the leader of his miners. He won’t kill you if you just dig properly.

On his hands and knees, he staggered toward the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch.

It was too dangerous here. It was safer in the human camp!

Boom!

Yin Wuyou, Lu Wenshuang, and Cao Chenyang landed from the sky.

In front of them was a huge blood vortex. A terrifying aura assaulted them, and they could even smell the nauseating smell of blood.

“What happened?” Cao Chenyang frowned.

Xiao Jianghe shook his head.

Although he had witnessed the entire process, he had no idea what had happened.

He knew nothing about this blood vortex!

“Where’s Zhou Shu?” Yin Wuyou didn’t care about anything else. She was only concerned about Zhou Shu.

She didn’t see Zhou Shu anywhere and immediately became anxious.

“His Highness is inside,” Xiao Jianghe said hoarsely.

“Huh?” Yin Wuyou was anxious and was about to rush in.

“No!” Lu Wenshuang and Cao Chenyang moved at the same time and pulled Yin Wuyou back.

Although they didn’t know why, they could tell that the blood vortex wasn’t anything good.

If Yin Wuyou rushed in, it was hard to say if she would survive.

“Let go of me!” Yin Wuyou was anxious. “Zhou Shu is still inside. He needs help!”

Yin Wuyou knew that Zhou Shu would fall into a weakened state after every battle. She had to go over.

“His Highness forbids anyone from crossing this line.” Xiao Jianghe pointed at the line on the ground.

“You bastards!” Yin Wuyou was furious. “If anything happens to Zhou Shu, I won’t let you off!”

“Wuyou, calm down,” Lu Wenshuang said seriously. “The situation is unclear now. If you go in now, you might cause trouble for Master!”

“With Master’s cultivation, if he can’t withstand it, then it’s the same if we go in!”

Boom!

Before she could finish, she saw the blood vortex begin to contract.

It contracted so fast that it was almost visible to the naked eye.

At the same time, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the black hole at the center of the vortex. It was as if a world existed inside.

“That is...” Cao Chenyang’s expression changed, and his pupils constricted. “The Demon Realm! His Highness broke through the barrier between this world and the Demon Realm?”

Cao Chenyang was extremely shocked. "The Demon Realm army was sent back by His Highness?"

"His Highness did say that." Xiao Jianghe frowned. "He did say that he would send these demon cubs back to their hometown."

They looked at each other. This couldn't be true, could it?

The king dealt with the million-strong Demon Realm army alone?

How did he do it alone?

Cao Chenyang seemed to be talking to himself. He had been in the Demon Realm for ten years. Had the Ten Nations Continent already developed to this extent?

He couldn't believe that such an expert would appear in the Ten Nations.

"No, I'm not fighting alone."

Before Cao Chenyang could finish his thought process, a voice came from the retreating blood vortex.

Zhou Shu appeared in their line of sight. He held Great Wei's imperial cauldron in one hand and the Mountain Suppressing Sword in the other.

With his back facing everyone, Zhou Shu continued, "I have to thank Emperor Wei Wu for this. If not for his perverse acts, I wouldn't have been able to do this. Unfortunately, a fake imperial cauldron was destroyed just like that."

Boom!

Suddenly, the imperial cauldron in his hand tilted and fell from his hand, crashing to the ground.

A faint aura of blood spread from Zhou Shu's body, and he grunted.

"Xiao Jianghe!" Zhou Shu shouted. "Watch this place. If any demonic beasts try to pass through here, kill them without mercy!"

"Understood!" Xiao Jianghe replied.

"Grand Minister!" Zhou Shu called out again.

"Yes, I'm here." Yin Wuyou had already rushed over and pounced over like a swallow returning to the forest.

She familiarly placed Zhou Shu's arm on her shoulder and wrapped her arms around his waist.

Feeling Zhou Shu's body pressed against hers, she inexplicably felt more at ease.

Cao Chenyang was already used to Zhou Shu's habitual actions after every battle.

"Your Highness, is that the Demon Realm opposite?" Cao Chenyang pointed at the blood vortex that was only a few feet in size.

"Yes." Zhou Shu nodded. "It will continue for a while. During this time, the Demon Realm army might counterattack. I'll leave the rest to you."

Zhou Shu patted Yin Wuyou's shoulder. Yin Wuyou understood, and clouds appeared under her feet as she flew into the sky with Zhou Shu.

Chapter 410: Miscalculation, Fusion (1)

"Once the Mountain Suppressing Sword is unsheathed, no demonic beast can take another step forward?"

Meng Bai stood in front of the remaining ten-foot-wide blood vortex. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the black hole at the center of the vortex. He could vaguely see the scenery of another world inside.

In front of him, the Mountain Suppressing Sword was sheathed and pierced into the ground.

...

After listening to Xiao Jianghe's story, Meng Bai fell into a long silence.

Zhou Shu had said this sentence to him when he handed him the Mountain Suppressing Sword.

At the time, he was also very touched. He was confident that he wouldn't disgrace the name of the Mountain Suppressing Sword.

But now, he suddenly didn't dare to reach out and pull out the Mountain Suppressing Sword.

At the thought of Zhou Shu driving the million-strong Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm with a single sword, Meng Bai felt his heart tremble.

Would he really not disgrace the Mountain Suppressing Sword's glory?

"Brother Meng, do you think the Demon Realm really dares to counterattack from here?" Wang Mu looked at the dark hole, his heart in turmoil.

These people had been busy preparing for the war like dogs. But in the end, the war ended before it even started?

It was a million-strong Demon Realm army!

Wang Mu asked himself—if he was the commander of the million-strong army, he would probably be scared out of his wits by now. How would he dare to counterattack so easily?

No, the commander of the million-strong Demon Realm army was already dead...

"Prince Cao, you know more about the Demon Realm. Tell me about it." Meng Bai sighed and reached out to pick up the Mountain Suppressing Sword. In the future, he would have to use his life to defend the name of the Mountain Suppressing Sword.

"I don't actually know the Demon Realm any better than you do," Cao Chenyang said. "The Demon Realm is vast, far larger than the Ten Nations Continent. Although I was in the Demon Realm for ten years, what I could come into contact with was only some information from the periphery."

“As far as I know, there are countless experts in the entire Demon Realm. Their strength far exceeds our imagination. If not for the barrier on the Ten Nation Continent, they could easily destroy our Ten Nations.”

Cao Chenyang’s eyes were full of panic. “The Great Demon Yao Lian is already an expert that we can’t resist. However, he can’t be considered a top expert in the Demon Realm.

“Ji Lutian...” Cao Chenyang’s expression became a little strange. “The wife he committed himself to in the Demon Realm is much stronger than Yao Lian...”

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others also had strange expressions.

They had all heard of Ji Lutian before. It seemed a little inappropriate to use the word ‘committed’ on such a big man...

But after they thought it, Ji Lutian was indeed the weaker party...

Old Ji is indeed capable, Meng Bai and Wang Mu thought.

“Prince Cao, do you mean that the Demon Realm will not be frightened by the King of the South’s methods? They might even counterattack?” Meng Bai said.

“Yes.” Cao Chenyang nodded. “I think the Country Protector King knows this too. That’s why he stationed the Criminal Army here. If the Demon Realm army tries to counterattack, we’ll fight them back.”

Meng Bai frowned. Cao Chenyang, Wang Mu, and the others didn’t know that the Demon Realm had already crossed this world and directly invaded the Ten Nations Continent.

There were other loopholes in the Ten Nations Continent. They no longer had to get past this place to get to the Ten Nation.

In fact, in Meng Bai’s opinion, the possibility of the Demon Realm army returning to this world was not high.

But he couldn’t talk about it.

“Be prepared. I’ll have to trouble General Xiao to guard this place.” Meng Bai pondered for a moment. “Brother Wang, Brother Tang, let’s lead our troops to clean up this space and take care of the remaining Demon Realm soldiers. What do you think?”

...

In the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch, almost all the troops had rushed to the blood vortex. Now, only Shi Songtao and the other forgers and some injured soldiers remained behind.

Of course, there were also demonic beasts diligently mining in the back mountain...

After Yao Buqi became a messenger, Zhou Shu didn’t release these demonic beasts. He didn’t know what Yao Buqi was thinking at the time, but he didn’t instigate these demonic beasts to rebel. Instead, he instructed them to obediently mine.

Yao Buqi crawled out of the camp, feeling extremely glad about his decision.

“Deputy Pavilion Master! Deputy Pavilion Master Shi! It’s me. What a coincidence.” Yao Buqi raised his hands and shouted at the city wall. “I found a mineral mine. I have to report to His Highness.”

Shi Songtao appeared on the top of the wall and looked at Yao Buqi warily.

Yao Buqi was a first-rank demonic beast!

Now that all the first-rank experts had left the camp and the king and princess were in the room... no one was a match for Yao Buqi!

“Yao Buqi, do you want to die?” Shi Songtao forced himself to calm down. “An army of a million demonic beasts has been reduced to ashes under the hands of my pavilion master. The pavilion master can send you on your way with one move! Are you here to die?”

“It’s a misunderstanding! Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, it’s a misunderstanding!” Yao Buqi hurriedly said. “I was ordered by His Highness to mine for the Huaxia Pavilion. We’re on the same side.”

“Who’s on your side?” Shi Songtao said angrily. “You’re not even human!”

“Yes. I’m not human. I’m not human...” Yao Buqi smiled obsequiously, not embarrassed at all. “Deputy Pavilion Master, I’m serious. I really found another mineral mine. I came back to gather some miners to dig and bring the ore back.”