

Canon 411

Chapter 411: Miscalculation, Fusion (2)

“Why don’t you let me report to His Highness?”

Shi Songtao hesitated before saying, “His Highness is busy. He can’t see you. Go back to your room and stay there. I’ll inform him when he’s available.”

“Alright, thank you, Deputy Pavilion Master. Thank you, Deputy Pavilion Master,” Yao Buqi said. He no longer looked as arrogant as when he had confronted Shi Songtao. He didn’t even dare to move too much. He bent down and sneaked back to the stone house where he had been imprisoned. He heaved a long sigh of relief.

...

Shi Songtao secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Yao Buqi was a first-rank demonic beast. If the other party really went crazy, he could kill him with a slap.

But so what? I’m the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion. Even a first-rank demonic beast has to obediently lower its head in front of me!

Shi Songtao looked in the direction of Zhou Shu’s room, wondering if he was done.

There was a dazed look in his eyes. Once upon a time, he had liked the princess. But now, he dared not covet her at all. She was the pavilion master’s woman. How could he covet her?

In Shi Songtao’s heart, the pavilion master was already a god-like existence.

...

The god in Shi Songtao’s eyes was inside the stone house. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood was almost black and emitted a foul smell.

Yin Wuyou said worriedly, “Zhou Shu, are you alright?”

Zhou Shu didn’t answer. He sat cross-legged with his eyes closed.

A visible blood line kept colliding in his body. With every collision, a muffled sound came from his body.

Zhou Shu complained inwardly.

In the words of his previous life, one should not try to show off. Otherwise, one would be struck by lightning.

No matter how he schemed, he didn’t expect the blood energy in Great Wei’s imperial cauldron to be so overbearing!

He had used the blood qi of Yao Lian and the fake imperial cauldron to draw out the blood qi of Great Wei’s imperial cauldron.

If there was enough time, he could draw out all the blood energy in Great Wei’s imperial cauldron before using its power.

But in the situation at the time, the effect of the divine ability Total Annihilation would soon pass. He didn't have the time to delay.

He had thought that with only that little bit of blood left, he could clear it out with his own strength.

Everything that happened later was as he had imagined. After shattering the fake imperial cauldron, it indeed erupted with a powerful force and blasted open the barrier between the two worlds.

The Demon Realm army was caught off guard and was involved.

This might not kill them, but it was a victory to drive them back to the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu had actually learned this method when he entered the Emperor Wei Wu dream. Originally, he wasn't too confident. But now, it seemed that Emperor Wei Wu had indeed been plotting this for a long time.

If it came to this, it would be a happy ending.

But the problem was that Great Wei's imperial cauldron had not completely recovered its purity!

When Zhou Shu activated Great Wei's imperial cauldron and blasted open the barrier between the two worlds, the remaining blood energy in the cauldron actually invaded his body!

The blood qi in Great Wei's imperial cauldron was condensed by Emperor Wei Wu using the Mirror of Retribution after killing countless people.

Although it was only a trace, it contained countless resentment and violent auras. Not only was it destroying Zhou Shu's body, but it was also trying to infect his consciousness.

Zhou Shu finally understood why Emperor Wei Wu had led the demonic beasts army to invade the Ten Nations Continent.

Emperor Wei Wu would probably have gone crazy if he had used this method to cultivate.

Absorbing this blood qi would definitely make him bloodthirsty and violent, making him lose his nature!

Zhou Shu smiled bitterly as he fought the infestation of the blood qi with everything he had.

After using the divine ability Total Annihilation, he would enter a weakened state. Be it his spiritual essence or his true qi, they would all dissipate within a day and could not be gathered.

Otherwise, even if he couldn't expel that trace of blood qi from his body, he could still suppress it.

But now, he could only let the blood qi collide in his body and rely on his physique to resist it.

Fortunately, after mastering the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique, his body was incomparably powerful. Even if he was in a weakened state now, his physique was still there. Otherwise, just the collision of blood qi would have severely injured him.

Even so, Zhou Shu didn't feel good. His weakness lasted for a day. If this continued, who knew how much damage this trace of blood qi would cause him?

“Zhou Shu, what can I do for you?” Yin Wuyou watched as Zhou Shu’s expression changed. Even if she didn’t know what was going on, she could tell that something was wrong with Zhou Shu.

“Urgh...” Zhou Shu groaned as another trail of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth. He suddenly opened his eyes, which were slightly red.

“Lend me your spiritual essence!” Zhou Shu gritted his teeth.

Yin Wuyou didn’t hesitate at all. She pressed her hands on Zhou Shu’s chest, and spiritual essence surged out of her body.

Yin Wuyou’s cultivation was far inferior to Zhou Shu’s, but she was still a second-rank martial artist. She transferred her spiritual essence into Zhou Shu’s body without holding back. The surging spiritual essence instantly entangled with the trace of tainted blood in his body.

This trace of blood qi was extremely strange. As soon as it came into contact with Yin Wuyou’s spiritual essence, it immediately began to infect her spiritual essence as well.

Yin Wuyou realized that something was wrong, but she didn’t retract her palms. Instead, she increased the strength of her spiritual essence.

Chapter 412: Miscalculation, Fusion (3)

“Let go!” Zhou Shu shouted.

He had already realized that something was wrong. Yin Wuyou’s spiritual essence was unable to help him suppress this trace of tainted blood. Instead, it would infect her.

Yin Wuyou didn’t have his physique, so she couldn’t withstand the invasion of tainted blood!

...

Yin Wuyou gritted her teeth and didn’t retract her hand.

“I can do it. I can help you!” Yin Wuyou said stubbornly, her spiritual essence constantly surging into Zhou Shu’s body.

They both groaned at the same time.

Zhou Shu reached out to push Yin Wuyou away, but his entire body was weak. His hands were about to push Yin Wuyou’s shoulders, but his hands softened, and he pushed lower, pressing her chest.

Yin Wuyou let out a cry of surprise when she felt a soft touch. Her mind was in a mess, and the spiritual essence in her body lost control.

The trace of tainted blood qi invaded her body along her spiritual essence.

Zhou Shu knew that something was wrong. A blood-red color had already appeared on Yin Wuyou’s snow-white skin.

“Damn it!” Zhou Shu cursed. Even he couldn’t withstand this trace of tainted blood, let alone Yin Wuyou.

Puu—Yin Wuyou’s mind was in turmoil as she spat out a mouthful of blood. There was blood at the corner of her mouth, making her face even paler.

“Bastard Emperor Wei Wu, what the hell is this!” Zhou Shu was anxious. He regretted his rashness. He shouldn’t have dragged Yin Wuyou into this. If anything happened to her, it would be useless no matter what he did!

What should I do!? Zhou Shu’s mind raced.

“Grand Minister! Your Highness!” A thought flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind. “This is a dangerous situation, but this is the only way!

“But you have to agree to this method. I have the God of War Catalog. It might be able to save us!”

“I know.” A look of pain flashed across Yin Wuyou’s face, and she let out a muffled groan. “I will do it!”

Even though she was trying her best to resist the invasion of the tainted blood, Yin Wuyou was still extremely shy in her heart. Her face was so red that it seemed like blood was about to drip out.

She had learned the God of War Catalog from Lu Wenshuang and naturally knew what Zhou Shu meant.

Zhou Shu made his decision and no longer hesitated. He stretched out his finger and pointed at Yin Wuyou’s glabella.

Divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence!

It didn’t involve combat strength and wasn’t affected by the weakened state. Zhou Shu directly shared the cultivation of the God of War Catalog with Yin Wuyou.

Whoosh!

Zhou Shu tore apart Yin Wuyou’s clothes, and a pair of firm eyes appeared in front of him. His eyes instantly turned red.

The girl was still shy when Zhou Shu pressed her down. Her clothes fluttered, and her slender legs instantly tensed.

They tightly pressed against each other as Zhou Shu entered Yin Wuyou’s body deeply. She closed her eyes, her long eyelashes trembling. She reached out and hugged his neck, responding to his actions.

A wisp of Yin Yang qi quietly emerged. As Zhou Shu released it, it flowed into Yin Wuyou’s body like a violent stream into the sea. Then it circled around her body and returned to his body.

The two of them seemed to have fused into one. The Yin Yang qi was endless and cyclic. Unknowingly, Yin Wuyou’s cultivation had already broken through to the first rank of the Martial Dao.

Chapter 413: The Foundation of a Forger is the Art of Forging, Not The Secret Forging Formulas (1)

After an unknown period of time, Yin Wuyou lay weakly in Zhou Shu’s arms. Her fair and delicate body was extremely alluring, and her slender legs were still resting on Zhou Shu’s.

She closed her eyes in embarrassment, afraid to open them.

“Grand Minister.” Zhou Shu looked satisfied, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. The trace of tainted blood qi in his body had long disappeared.

...

At some point, he had completely regained the power in his body.

His spiritual essence surged and was even stronger than before. But he still couldn't break through the shackles of the first rank of the Martial Dao.

“Call me Wuyou from now on,” Yin Wuyou said in a soft voice as she pressed her face against Zhou Shu's chest.

“Wuyou?” Zhou Shu whispered.

“Yeah.” Yin Wuyou replied, her heart filled with happiness.

Yin Wuyou's voice made Zhou Shu's heart skip a beat. He flipped over and pressed the girl under him again, transforming into a wild horse...

Another day passed before Zhou Shu finally left the room.

After leaving the room, he first found Haitang. Yin Wuyou still needed someone to help her deal with the aftermath. Even though she became a first-rank martial artist, she had become weak and was still unable to get up.

As soon as Haitang entered the room, she saw the messy clothes on the floor, and her face fell.

Oh no, His Majesty will skin me alive!

“Haitang!” Facing her personal maid, Yin Wuyou didn't feel embarrassed at all. She called out, “Help me find a set of clothes.”

“Coming.” Haitang wanted to cry. *This finally happened. I said I wouldn't be able to stop it.*

“Your Highness, you must save me if His Majesty wants to kill me.”

“What are you talking about? Hurry up and find some clothes!” Yin Wuyou snapped.

...

“Good morning, Deputy Pavilion Master.” Zhou Shu greeted Shi Songtao in high spirits.

Shi Songtao was speechless. *Good morning?*

There was no night or day here. They were all working around the clock.

“Your Highness, Yao Buqi is back!” Shi Songtao said quietly.

“Oh? Yao Buqi is still here?” Zhou Shu was surprised. “Where is he now?”

“Staying in camp.” Shi Songtao had a strange look on his face. “He's very diligent now. He spends all his time mining with the miners in the back mountains.”

“Interesting.” Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. “Go get him. I have something to ask him.”

Although the million-strong army of the Demon Realm had been temporarily resolved, there was still a huge problem waiting for them.

The ladder Emperor Wei Wu had set up had yet to be dismantled. The Demon Realm army could directly climb over the wall and attack the Ten Nations Continent.

But Zhou Shu and the others wouldn't be able to return to the Ten Nations Continent until three years later.

To them, they had to make good use of these three years. Otherwise, they would be in danger when they faced the Demon Realm army again.

Shi Songtao quickly called Yao Buqi over.

Yao Buqi arched his back and smiled obsequiously.

Zhou Shu almost didn't recognize him. Who would have thought that he was a first-rank demonic beast?

"You wanted to see me, Your Highness?" Yao Buqi didn't mind. How much was face worth? What mattered was staying alive!

Yao Ji was arrogant. That was why he died.

Yao Lian was much stronger, but he was dead as well.

I was the first first-rank demonic beast to fight Zhou Shu, and I'm still alive!

That's the difference!

"Yao Buqi? If I remember correctly, I had let you go. Why did you come back?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi. "Your comrades have all returned to their hometown. Do you want me to send you off too?"

"Your Highness." Yao Buqi was shocked and hurriedly said, "I dare not trouble Your Highness. I came back to complete my unfinished business."

Yao Buqi raised his head and said seriously, "I am a grateful person. You've spared my life, so I swear that I will help you dig up all the ore in this world.

"I'm not leaving until this is done!" He raised his head and puffed out his chest, his face glowing with a strange light. "Your Highness, I know that the Demon Realm and the humans are enemies, but at least I will stay here until I have repaid you for not killing me."

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi with a faint smile.

Yao Buqi keeps saying that he'll repay me for not killing him, but have I ever said I wouldn't kill him?

Then again, since he's volunteering to stay on as a miner, it isn't so bad.

It didn't matter if he killed him or not. Killing a first-rank demonic beast wouldn't make any difference to anything.

"You're a smart demon. Dig your mines properly," Zhou Shu said.

“Thank you, Your Highness. Thank you, Your Highness!” Yao Buqi was overjoyed and thanked him profusely.

After Yao Buqi was gone, Shi Songtao said worriedly, “Pavilion Master, can we trust Yao Buqi?”

“We can’t,” Zhou Shu said. “But don’t worry. At least in this world, he won’t dare to play any tricks.”

Zhou Shu had sent all the main Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm.

The remaining soldiers couldn’t do much at all.

Unless Yao Buqi wanted to die, he wouldn’t make an enemy of the human race.

Of course, he was not a good demon. If he got the chance, he’d take his revenge. Demons and humans were enemies.

Chapter 414: The Foundation of a Forger is the Forging Technique, Not The Secret Forging Formulas (2)

Zhou Shu wouldn’t trust Yao Buqi, but he could still make use of him.

“Deputy Pavilion Master, how many forging materials do we have now?” Zhou Shu looked at Shi Songtao.

“There are now more than three hundred and seventy types of forging materials in the camp, for a total of six million kilograms,” Shi Songtao replied.

...

“In addition, during this period, I’ve divided the Forging Masters in the camp into two groups according to your arrangements, Your Highness. One group will forge standard weapons, and the other will forge ranked weapons.

“As of yesterday, we’ve forged more than two thousand standard weapons and seven ranked weapons.”

There were already more than 40 Forging Masters in the camp. These Forging Masters came to the camp one after another, not only from Great Xia but also from the other nations.

But in the current situation of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, there was no difference between them. All the Forging Masters listened to Shi Songtao’s allocation.

It was overkill for Forging Masters to forge standard weapons. But standard weapons could be forged quickly. Now that the Ten Nations Alliance needed a large number of weapons, it was definitely impossible to equip everyone with ranked weapons.

Therefore, Zhou Shu had arranged for half of the Forging Masters to forge standard weapons.

As for the remaining half, they would split the work and forge ranked weapons.

However, although they had divided the work, the success rate had never been high. After all, not every Forging Master could be as familiar with the final fusion of various composite materials as Zhou Shu.

Even for Grand Craftsmen, it was already very good to succeed once out of three times.

Moreover, the only ranked weapons they could forge now were yellow-grade weapons.

Shi Songtao explained the situation to Zhou Shu in detail.

Zhou Shu nodded. Forging couldn't be rushed. In a short period of time, it was already beyond his expectations that the Huaxia Pavilion would have such a reserve.

"It's not enough." Zhou Shu pondered. "So be it if they're all yellow-grade weapons, I'll send more people to the group forging ranked weapons.

"And have you found all the Forging Masters in this world? Are there only forty?"

There were definitely more than forty Forging Masters from the Ten Nations who had entered this world. It was even possible that there were four hundred!

In the past, in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, there was almost no danger of Forging Masters dying in battle. But in this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the Demon Realm was too strong. The Ten Nations' armies were scattered as soon as they arrived, causing countless Forging Masters to die in battle.

If there were only so many Forging Masters left, it would be a great loss.

"There might still be some Forging Masters left out there," Shi Songtao said. "Only a portion of the people that Great General Meng and the others sent out to gather the remnant troops of the Ten Nations have returned. There are still some who haven't. They might be able to find some remnant troops from other nations."

"I understand." Zhou Shu nodded. "I'll go see the great general. Go ahead and do what you need to do."

"Pavilion Master..." Shi Songtao suddenly stopped Zhou Shu and said hesitantly, "Pavilion Master, the million-strong Demon Realm army has been driven back by you. Our Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament will end as well.

"Why do we have to continue forging? Those Forging Masters are not from our Huaxia Pavilion. We don't need to share our forging materials with them..."

Shi Songtao was a little reluctant. Although they now had more than six million kilograms of forging materials stored, these forging materials were neither too much or too little.

He wouldn't say anything about letting other Forging Masters forge weapons using these forging materials during wartime. But now that the Demon Realm army had been chased away, what was the point of continuing to forge?

"You don't understand." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Do as I say. Continue forging. They must not stop.

"Don't be afraid of consuming forging materials. This entire space is our territory now. Get Yao Buqi to bring people to dig. Dig out as many ores as they can. We'll forge as many weapons as we can.

"There's no need to keep secret the Huaxia Pavilion's standard weapon forging formulas. You can teach them the forging formulas for Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber and the Horse Slaying Saber."

"Pavilion Master!" Shi Songtao exclaimed.

“Deputy Pavilion Master, be magnanimous,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “The foundation of a forger is the art of forging, not the secret forging formulas.

“Even if the forging formulas for Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber and the Horse Slaying Saber are exposed, we can always develop new standard weapons.”

Zhou Shu said proudly, “Our Huaxia Pavilion is not afraid of others learning. As the saying goes, those who learn from me live, and those who imitate me die. They can’t catch up to our Huaxia Pavilion’s forging techniques!”

Shi Songtao had a look of admiration on his face. He thought about how the pavilion master had almost never used the inherent secret forging formulas to forge weapons since he debuted.

Every weapon he forged, be it standard or ranked, was created by him.

Moreover, every weapon could be said to be unparalleled!

Yes, the foundation of a forger has never been the secret forging formulas, but the forging technique!

With the pavilion master’s forging skills, even if the secret forging formulas are revealed, who can surpass our Huaxia Pavilion?

Shi Songtao’s pride as a forging genius was also stimulated by Zhou Shu’s words.

Our Huaxia Pavilion is just so generous!

Everyone can learn the secret forging formula. Even if you learn it, you are still one step behind our Huaxia Pavilion!

“Take them to forge weapons first. I’ll join them later. It’s not just the forging formulas for standard weapons or ranked weapons. As long as they’re willing to learn, the Huaxia Pavilion won’t reject them,” Zhou Shu said.

“Yes, Pavilion Master.” Shi Songtao had already thought it through. He didn’t care if those people could learn the secret forging formulas of the Huaxia Pavilion. In any case, even if they were given the chance, they might not be able to learn it!

“Pavilion Master, should we inform Her Highness about this first?”

Speaking of which, at the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, it was as if the grand minister of the Huaxia Pavilion’s Forging Division didn’t exist. Everything that happened in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was decided by the pavilion master.

But in name, the Huaxia Pavilion still belonged to the Great Xia Forging Division, and the grand minister of the Forging Division was currently in the camp.

Moreover, he, Shi Songtao, was also a subject of Great Xia.

It was a huge matter to publicize secret forging formulas. Logically speaking, he should inform the grand minister and princess.

Although this matter wouldn't affect the pavilion master much, the Huaxia Pavilion's Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament branch had been painstakingly set up by the pavilion master himself and didn't have much to do with Great Xia. No matter what the pavilion master did, Great Xia wouldn't be able to say anything.

"Wuyou?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "Don't worry about it. I'll talk to her."

Clouds appeared under Zhou Shu's feet, and he tore through the air.

Shi Songtao was stunned for a long time. Although he had long told himself that he shouldn't have fantasies, he still had mixed feelings when he heard Zhou Shu address the princess intimately.

Oh, my lost youth. Shi Songtao sighed. It was impossible to be jealous of someone like the pavilion master.

Only someone like the pavilion master was worthy of the princess.

Only a fairy like the princess was worthy of the pavilion master.

Shi Songtao let out a long sigh and exhaled the depression in his heart. Thinking that he still had a long way to go on the path of forging, he didn't have time to grieve.

In this life, although I can't catch up to the pavilion master in terms of forging, I am also a genius. I have to use all my strength to catch up. At the very least, I have to see the pavilion master's back!

Although the pavilion master instructed me to publicize the secret forging formulas, he didn't say how.

Shi Songtao snorted coldly to himself. *If we give them to those Forging Masters, they might not cherish them, let alone be grateful to the pavilion master.*

Some fellows with bad intentions might even slander the pavilion master behind his back!

I will never allow such a thing to happen!

The Huaxia Pavilion is generous to publicize the secret forging formulas, but it doesn't mean that we are fools. We have to make those Forging Masters understand this!

Shi Songtao calculated in his heart. He was the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion. He had to make up for the small matters that the pavilion master neglected. This was his responsibility as the deputy pavilion master.

Chapter 415: A Man With Mines, Don't Ask Me (1)

Boom!

Meng Bai held the Mountain Suppressing Sword and slashed a demonic beast, forcing it back into the blood vortex. A blush flashed across his face as he quietly swallowed the mouthful of blood in his mouth.

Because he was holding the Mountain Suppressing Sword in hand, he couldn't retreat, not even a step!

...

“Great General, let me take over for a while.” Mei Wushang held the Heavenly Halberd and moved forward, his burly body blocking the blood vortex.

Meng Bai didn’t insist. He stepped back and silently circulated his spiritual essence.

The passage was getting smaller and smaller, and the cultivation of the demonic beasts coming out was getting lower and lower. Mei Wushang should be able to guard it.

Meng Bai breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. Fortunately, the number of demonic beasts that could come through this passage was limited. Otherwise, if the demonic beasts really attacked him, he wouldn’t have the face to continue using the Mountain Suppressing Sword.

Boom!

A figure descended from the sky.

“King of the South!” Meng Bai saw that it was Zhou Shu and greeted him.

“Great General, what’s the situation here?” Zhou Shu looked good and was in a good mood.

“Everything’s fine,” Meng Bai said. When he was dealing with the counterattack of the Demon Realm army at the beginning, he had suffered some internal injuries, but it was nothing. They had defended this place!

“General Wang Mu and General Tang Cheng have led armies to eliminate the remnants of the Demon Realm army in this world. We’re guarding this place and haven’t let any demonic beasts in,” Meng Bai said with a trace of pride. He didn’t let the Mountain Suppressing Sword down.

Zhou Shu looked at him strangely. *Why are you so proud when it’s just guarding the passageway?*

Is Great Xia’s God of War so shameless?

Those who don’t know better would think that you destroyed the Demon Realm.

Meng Bai noticed Zhou Shu’s gaze and blushed slightly.

What was he so proud of in front of a person who had single-handedly chased back an army of a million demons?

“King of the South, the Demon Realm army in this world is no longer a concern. Do you think we...” Meng Bai whispered.

Meng Bai knew about the crisis and was very worried about the situation in the Ten Nations.

The elite soldiers of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament were all in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, and the Ten Nations were currently empty.

“We can’t go back.” Zhou Shu shook his head. He could send the Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm because of Emperor Wei Wu’s many years of planning.

Otherwise, Zhou Shu wouldn’t have been able to open up the passage to the Demon Realm.

Now that the fake imperial cauldron had already exploded and the contaminated blood qi in it had been cleaned up by Zhou Shu, it was impossible to do it again.

If they wanted to return to the Ten Nations Continent now, they had to wait three years.

“You don’t have to worry, Great General. A year here is a day outside. Three years is only three days,” Zhou Shu said. “In three days, even if the Demon Realm army invades the Ten Nations, they won’t cause much damage.”

Meng Bai nodded. “That will have to do.”

His gaze fell to the vortex that was now only ten feet wide.

“King of the South, the plan to besiege Wei to save Zhao...” Meng Bai asked solemnly.

It was impossible to return to the Ten Nations Continent directly, but they could take a detour to the Demon Realm...

This was similar to Zhou Shu’s initial suggestion. They would besiege Wei to save Zhao—attack the base camp of the Demon Realm and force the Demon Realm to withdraw from the Ten Nations Continent.

“According to Prince Cao, the Demon Realm might be stronger than we expected. I’m afraid it’s impossible to besiege Wei and save Zhao.”

Although Meng Bai had just learned the term ‘besiege Wei to save Zhao’, he understood the principle that one had to save themselves by attacking the enemy’s base. In terms of military tactics, it was indeed a brilliant move.

But the problem was that with their strength, they probably couldn’t make the enemy have no choice but to let them off.

If the strength of the Demon Realm was really as powerful as Cao Chenyang had said, they would be like moths to a flame if they attacked the Demon Realm...

They didn’t even need to withdraw their troops to attack the Ten Nations. They could directly eat them alive.

“I know that the Demon Realm is powerful,” Zhou Shu said. “But we’re not bad either. We can discuss this matter slowly.”

“There’s something more urgent I want to do now.”

“What is it?” Meng Bai asked in confusion.

“Mining!” Zhou Shu said seriously.

...

Zhou Shu had envied those with mines the most in his previous life.

In this life, he finally had mines of his own.

With mines, of course they had to be dug!

His obsession with mining had sunk into his bones.

After hearing Zhou Shu's arrangements, Meng Bai knew that Zhou Shu wasn't just talking about mining.

Other than letting Meng Bai continue to guard this place, he had arranged for everyone who could be mobilized to mine.

Xiao Jianghe, a former Forging Master and the current commander of the criminal army, was given a new title by Zhou Shu.

The Commander of the Mining Army!

Xiao Jianghe was once a Forging Master, so he was extremely familiar with forging materials and was an expert in identifying ores.

He was the perfect man to lead the mining.

Xiao Jianghe was also a little helpless. The Criminal Army originally wanted to atone for their sins with death. They were already prepared to die with the Demon Realm army.

In the end?

Without even fighting a battle, the Demon Realm army was finished!

Their current mission had actually become mining!

Not that they looked down on mining, but in comparison, mining was too easy...

Besides, it wasn't dangerous.

Compared to fighting the Demon Realm army to the death, mining was simply leisure and relaxation for them.

Chapter 416: A Man With Mines, Don't Ask Me (2)

"Why do I feel that after becoming a sinner, I'm more comfortable than when I was a Great Wei soldier..." a soldier of the Criminal Army mumbled to the man beside him.

"I feel the same way. It's only been a few days, but I feel like I've put on weight," someone confirmed.

"Me too!" All the Criminal army soldiers agreed.

...

"Cut the crap!" Xiao Jianghe said angrily. "Just remember His Highness's kindness to us. All of you, focus on mining! If anyone dares to slack off, I'll skin them alive!"

"How is that possible!" a Criminal Army soldier said. "His Highness treats us so well. If we still slack off, are we still human?"

The Criminal Army went to look for ores energetically. Meng Bai led 3,000 people and continued to guard the blood vortex.

Zhou Shu stood in front of the blood vortex and hesitated for a long time. In the end, he gave up on the idea of going to the Demon Realm.

Although he felt that he could go anywhere with his current strength, what if?

Without using the divine ability Total Annihilation, he was still not as strong as a Great Demon.

If he used the Total Annihilation, he would be weak for a day.

This problem could be solved when he had teammates. If he went to the Demon Realm alone and fell into a weakened state, it would be very troublesome.

Moreover, there were Demon Kings stronger than Great Demons in the Demon Realm.

Meng Bai was right. It might not work in this world.

After exchanging a few words with Meng Bai, Zhou Shu got up and returned to the camp.

In the camp, Yin Wuyou had already packed up. She had changed into a white dress, and she looked like a lotus flower out of the water, beautiful and unparalleled.

When she saw Zhou Shu, her face turned slightly red. Her shy appearance made Zhou Shu's heart heat up.

Just as Zhou Shu was about to pull Yin Wuyou back to her room to do something, someone suddenly exclaimed, "You're already a first-rank martial artist?!"

It was Lu Wenshuang, who had returned with Zhou Shu. She stared at Yin Wuyou with wide eyes.

Yin Wuyou had just broken through to the first rank of the Martial Dao, and her aura had yet to be restrained.

Lu Wenshuang could naturally tell at a glance.

"Little Senior Sister Lu, I caught up again," Yin Wuyou said with some pride.

"How did you do it?" Lu Wenshuang frowned.

"I'm not telling you." Yin Wuyou placed her hands behind her back and swayed her body gently. Her face was flushed, making people want to take a bite.

"You didn't..." Lu Wenshuang suddenly understood something. She looked at Yin Wuyou, then at Zhou Shu, and her mouth formed an O-shape.

"No, you thought wrong." Yin Wuyou was a little embarrassed. She suddenly realized that Little Senior Sister Lu knew about the God of War Catalog.

"I see." Lu Wenshuang nodded. She had grown up with Yin Wuyou and knew her very well. "I understand, Madam!"

Lu Wenshuang emphasized the word Madam.

Yin Wuyou's face instantly turned red. She was defeated and no longer dared to stay in front of Lu Wenshuang. She pulled Haitang and ran away.

Looking at Yin Wuyou's back, Zhou Shu burned with desire. He walked forward.

"Master." Lu Wenshuang suddenly said. "Can the third diagram of the God of War Catalog really allow one's cultivation to break through the bottleneck?"

Zhou Shu's face darkened. *Is this something a disciple like you should ask?*

"Master, do you think it can allow someone to break through the bottleneck of the first rank of the Martial Dao? What realm is above the first rank of the Martial Dao?" Lu Wenshuang seemed to be asking Zhou Shu but also seemed to be talking to herself.

"I don't know. Don't ask me." Zhou Shu walked forward without looking back. How could he know what realm was above the first rank?

A powerhouse who surpassed the first rank of the Martial Dao in the Demon Realm was called a Great Demon. Humans couldn't possibly call the realm Great Human, right?

Besides, his cultivation was still at the first rank. Who cared what realm was above his?

As for whether the third diagram of the God of War Catalog could allow one's cultivation to break through, he was just on his way to try it.

Leaving Lu Wenshuang behind, Zhou Shu prepared to discuss the God of War Catalog with Yin Wuyou. But before he could find her, he was stopped by an unexpected person.

"Big Brother? When did you return to the camp?" Zhou Shu was originally a little angry, but when he saw who had stopped him, a smile appeared on his face.

Mi Ziwen stood in front of Zhou Shu with a smile on his face. A look of relief flashed across his eyes.

"I just got back." Mi Ziwen smiled. "I found some remnants of Great Chen's army this time. More than a hundred of them survived, and there are a few Forging Masters among them. I've asked Deputy Pavilion Master Shi to make arrangements.

"Second Brother, I really didn't expect you to deal with the million-strong army of the Demon Realm in just a few days." Mi Ziwen looked rueful.

"You make me feel worthless," Mi Ziwen joked.

"I was just lucky." Zhou Shu smiled. "I won't be able to do it again.

"If I really want to defeat the Demon Realm army, I still have to rely on all of you. I'm just a forger."

Mi Ziwen laughed. "You're probably the only powerful forger in the world.

"Second Brother, I didn't just bring the survivors of Great Chen back to the camp this time. I still have something to tell you."

Mi Ziwen's expression turned serious. "Take a look at this first."

Mi Ziwen took out something from his Cosmic Bangle and handed it to Zhou Shu.

“Heaven Refining Stone?” Zhou Shu took it and glanced at it. Then he looked up at Mi Ziwen with a puzzled expression.

He didn’t understand what Mi Ziwen was doing by giving him a Heaven Refining Stone.

This fist-sized Heaven Refining Stone was expensive, but it was nothing to the current Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu was now a man with mines.

Mi Ziwen’s family also had mines. He wouldn’t make such a fuss over a Heaven Refining Stone, right?

“Big Brother, are you trying to tell me that there are also Heaven Refining Stone mineral mines in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space?” Zhou Shu asked curiously.

“I don’t know if there’s a mine of Heaven Refining Stones.” Mi Ziwen shook his head. “But we found a lot of Heaven Refining Stones.”

“What do you mean?” Zhou Shu was even more puzzled.

“We’ve discovered a place where countless Heaven Refining Stones are hoarded. Not ores, but Heaven Refining Stones that have been purified and processed!

“Second Brother, someone else might have come to this world besides us!” Mi Ziwen said solemnly.

“Big Brother, are you saying that you’ve discovered some artificially processed Heaven Refining Stones, so you suspect that there’s a third party here besides our Ten Nations and the Demon Realm army?”

Zhou Shu pondered. “Could those Heaven Refining Stones have been left behind by the former armies of the Ten Nations?”

Although the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was not small, it wasn’t too big either. This was not the first time the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament had been held. If there was a third party, the Ten Nations should have discovered it long ago.

Moreover, after so many times of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the Ten Nations’ armies had already been to almost every place in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space. There was no reason that they didn’t discover such a thing.

“Not likely,” Mi Ziwen said in a low voice. “Heaven Refining Stones are very precious. No nation could bear to hide so many Heaven Refining Stones here. What if other nations find them and bring them back to the Ten Nations Continent?”

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space only opened once every ten years. Which country would hide Heaven Refining Stones here? It didn’t make sense at all.

“Then, Big Brother, what do you think exists other than the Ten Nations and the Demon Realm?” Zhou Shu pondered.

“I don’t know.” Mi Ziwen shook his head. “There’s more to the place where we found the Heaven Refining Stones. I was worried that it would be dangerous, so I didn’t dare go deep into it.

“I came back because I wanted to discuss it with you. Second Brother, should we investigate?”

“There’s more to it?” Zhou Shu was interested. “Big Brother, how did you discover that place?”

Mi Ziwen was not inexperienced, and he wasn’t a man who spoke without thinking. The fact that he dared to say so meant that he had done some preliminary probing.

“That place was first discovered by Yang Hong,” Mi Ziwen explained in a low voice.

Chapter 417: Longevity Sword (1)

After hearing Mi Ziwen’s explanation, Zhou Shu sighed with emotion. “Constable Yang Hong is really lucky.”

Because of his relationship with Zhou Shu, although Yang Hong was slightly weaker, he was still given a Dark Cloud Armor set.

This time, when leaving the camp to gather the remaining troops of the various nations, Yang Hong had followed Mi Ziwen’s Hundred Wars Armored Army.

...

Along the way, they encountered a small group of demonic beasts from the Demon Realm. Originally, a small group of demonic beasts was nothing to be afraid of.

But there was a second-rank demonic beast hidden in this small group of demonic beasts!

Among the Hundred Wars Armored Army, the strongest, Mi Ziwen, was only at the second rank. This demonic beast was extremely sinister. He pretended to be an ordinary demonic beast and waited until Mi Ziwen approached before suddenly erupting.

When Mi Ziwen tried to dodge, it was already too late.

Just as he was about to risk his life to fight the demonic beast, Yang Hong suddenly appeared and knocked him away. Then he was knocked off a cliff by the demonic beast!

Next, Mi Ziwen joined forces with the Hundred Wars Armored Army to kill the second-rank demonic beast. Then he led his men to retrieve Yang Hong’s corpse.

But after searching for a long time, they still couldn’t find Yang Hong’s corpse. Just as they were about to give up, Yang Hong actually appeared on his own!

When he thought he would definitely die, he landed in a mysterious place.

“Second Brother, it’s impossible to see the entrance to that place with the naked eye. It’s halfway up a mountain. If Yang Hong hadn’t entered by mistake, we wouldn’t have found anything even after searching for a long time,” Mi Ziwen said.

“Big Brother, are you saying that Yang Hong was knocked off a cliff by a second-rank demonic beast and discovered a mysterious place? Not only did he survive, but he also discovered a large number of Heaven Refining Stones?”

Zhou Shu sighed with emotion. After falling off a cliff, he had a fortuitous encounter. Then he would defy the heavens and change his fate, ushering in a life of cheating. Wasn't this the protagonist template of a story?

Zhou Shu subconsciously thought about it. *I treated Yang Hong quite well before, right?*

"Where's Yang Hong?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I left a team there to guard that place. Yang Hong also stayed there," Mi Ziwen said. "Second Brother, do you want to go take a look at it?"

"Let's take a look." Zhou Shu was very curious about the place Mi Ziwen mentioned.

As for studying the God of War Catalog, it wouldn't be too late to wait until he returned.

Zhou Shu and Mi Ziwen both had the ability to fly. The two of them soared into the sky and quickly arrived at the place.

While in the air, Zhou Shu had already observed his surroundings.

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space was actually like an undeveloped primitive forest. But this place was full of continuous hills. The tallest peaks were only a few hundred meters tall, and the short ones were only dozens of meters tall.

This was one of the highest mountains in this world.

On one side of the mountain was bare rock. There wasn't a single tree to be seen on the cliffs hundreds of meters up.

Under the cliff, Yang Hong and the Hundred Wars Armored Army were stationed among some strange rocks.

Seeing Zhou Shu and Mi Ziwen arrive, everyone bowed. "Your Highness, General."

Zhou Shu nodded and beckoned Yang Hong over. "Divine Constable Yang, that place, where is it?"

"Your Highness, it's right behind this stone wall." Yang Hong pointed at the bare cliff. "But you have to jump from the top of a mountain to get in.

"Otherwise, this stone wall is really stone!

"I was lucky enough to get in when I fell and scrambled to grab on to something."

Yang Hong waved his arms around as he demonstrated.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu took two steps forward.

His right hand suddenly gripped the hilt of the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

Whoosh!

A dazzling sword light flashed in front of everyone's eyes. Then a curtain of light visible to the naked eye appeared on the cliff hundreds of meters high. There was a blinding light above the curtain of light.

The blinding light boomed. Then, as if breathing, the curtain of light contracted and retracted, abruptly ejecting the blinding light.

Boom!

The light turned into a sword beam and disappeared into the air.

The light screen on the stone wall gradually faded until it disappeared.

Mi Ziwen, Yang Hong, and the others were dumbfounded. *As expected of His Highness, how simple and crude...*

Zhou Shu looked at the stone wall and clicked his tongue in wonder.

After studying the God of War Catalog with Yin Wuyou, although Zhou Shu's cultivation had yet to break through the first rank of the Martial Dao, it had increased greatly.

Not to mention, there were the rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon.

Zhou Shu's spiritual essence was definitely second to none among first-rank martial artists.

If an ordinary first-rank martial artist dared to take his Heaven Slaying Sword Art head-on, they would definitely die.

This stone wall was actually not damaged at all under his Heaven Slaying Sword Art. It was indeed something.

"I can't open it," Zhou Shu said without any embarrassment. "Then, let's follow Yang Hong's instructions. Divine Constable Yang, lead the way. Let's go in and see what's going on inside."

"Alright." Yang Hong wiped his cold sweat. He was really afraid that the king would fly into a rage and destroy this place.

After Yang Hong entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, his cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds under Zhou Shu's intentional guidance. But until now, he was only at the sixth rank.

He was far from being able to fly.

But a sixth-rank martial artist could barely be considered an expert. He used his hands and feet to climb up. It took him less than a meal's time to reach the top of the mountain.

Chapter 418: Longevity Sword (2)

"Second Brother, watch carefully." Mi Ziwen stood beside Zhou Shu and reminded him.

They had experimented many times before. They were surprised every time they saw this magical thing.

At the top of the mountain, Yang Hong jumped down as if he was trying to take his life.

...

During the rapid fall, Yang Hong waved his arms menacingly. Just as he was about to reach the middle of the mountain wall, he suddenly waved his hand into the stone wall, as if the wall had disappeared.

Then with a flash of light, Yang Hong's figure disappeared.

Zhou Shu's eyes flickered. He had been staring at Yang Hong just now, but he hadn't noticed any signs. Everything had happened in the blink of an eye, as fast as lightning.

"Second Brother, we've tried. We have to jump down from the top of the mountain, and we can't use our spiritual essence and fly over directly," Mi Ziwen said.

Zhou Shu was getting more and more curious. "Big Brother, are you interested in going in and taking a look?"

"Of course." Mi Ziwen smiled.

Zhou Shu followed the method Mi Ziwen had taught him and jumped down from the top of the mountain. He didn't use any spiritual essence and fell freely to where Yang Hong had disappeared. He reached out to the mountain wall.

Then he felt a gentle force suddenly envelop his entire body, making him feel weightless.

The next moment, Zhou Shu felt the light in front of him change, and his figure continued to fall.

"Your Highness, be careful!" Yang Hong's voice sounded in Zhou Shu's ear.

Without needing Yang Hong's reminder, Zhou Shu could already see a ten-foot-wide pool appear under him. He was about to fall into it.

With a smile, Zhou Shu turned around in the air and stepped on the water. Riding the wind, he landed beside Yang Hong.

At this moment, Mi Ziwen suddenly appeared above the pool and descended.

It wasn't the first time Mi Ziwen had come in, so he knew what to expect. He activated his spiritual essence and was already flying.

Yang Hong was envious. It was good to know how to fly.

Every time he came in, he was like a drowned rat...

"This is the place, Your Highness." As Yang Hong silently circulated his spiritual essence to dry his body, he pointed ahead. "There's a door here. Sir Mi and I have tried, but we can't push it open."

Zhou Shu nodded. He sized up the space he was in.

This place was like a cave formed after the entire back of the mountain wall was hollowed out.

The length, width, and height were dozens of feet. In the entire space, other than the pool, there were only the Heaven Refining Stones piled in the corner.

Thousands of kilograms of Heaven Refining Stones were casually piled there.

Zhou Shu also saw the door Yang Hong talked about.

Directly across from them, on the wall a few steps from the pool, it looked as if someone had opened a hole and then installed double doors.

Rather than doors, they looked more like two slabs of stone. They were plain, but polished smooth and flat.

Zhou Shu walked around the pool to the double doors.

This time, he didn't draw his sword. Instead, he pressed his hands against the doors.

Boom!

Zhou Shu circulated the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, and his arms erupted with immense strength.

Squeak—

With a grinding sound, the two stone doors slowly opened on both sides.

Mi Ziwen and Yang Hong looked at each other and saw the awkwardness in each other's eyes.

It turned out to be that simple. They couldn't open it because they were too weak...

"What a heavy door." Zhou Shu pushed the door open and swung his arms.

"Second Brother, will there be danger behind the door?"

"I don't think so." Embarrassed, Mi Ziwen changed the subject. Heavy or not, he couldn't open it...

Zhou Shu said, "In any case, I don't sense any living creatures. Big Brother, follow behind me. Don't be too far away."

Although he said this, Zhou Shu still placed his hand on the hilt of the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword before walking inside.

Mi Ziwen and Yang Hong quickly followed.

Past the stone door was a much smaller stone chamber, about ten feet square.

The layout of the stone chamber was simple enough to be seen at a glance.

To the left, against the wall, was a row of wooden shelves. These wooden shelves had seen years of decay and collapse.

To the right of the stone chamber was a smelting furnace, which was covered in green verdigris and obviously hadn't seen use in years.

In addition, there was a stone bed facing the stone door.

On the stone bed, a sheathed sword was placed horizontally.

Besides this, there was nothing else.

Mi Ziwen and Yang Hong stared at each other. They thought that there was a secret behind the stone door, but this was it?

There was nothing left except a sword and a smelting furnace that could no longer be used?

Yang Hong rubbed his eyes hard and refused to give up.

The result was the same.

“It looks like a retreat for some forger.” Zhou Shu was also surprised. “From the looks of it, the owner’s been gone a long time. I wonder if he’s dead or went somewhere else.”

He sheathed the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword, then stepped forward to the stone bed.

He picked up the sheathed sword on the stone bed.

“Second Brother, be careful!” Mi Ziwen exclaimed.

It was best not to touch anything in such a place. Who knew if there were any traps?!

Zhou Shu turned around and grinned at Mi Ziwen. “Don’t worry, Big Brother. It’ll be fine.”

Clang!

Zhou Shu separated his hands and drew the sword halfway.

The sword was gray and lusterless. It didn’t look like a divine weapon.

“Longevity...?” Zhou Shu sized up the sword. Near the hilt was a word. Upon closer inspection, he realized that it was the word ‘Longevity’.

“This sword is called Longevity?” Mi Ziwen joined him, studying the word.

“I think so,” Zhou Shu said.

“Second Brother, what grade is this Longevity Sword?” Mi Ziwen asked curiously.

This place was extremely mysterious. This Longevity Sword shouldn’t be bad, right?

Although this place wasn’t as special as he had imagined, if he could pick up a heaven-grade weapon, he would have profited.

“Grade?” Zhou Shu flicked the sword and injected a wisp of spiritual essence into it.

Then he looked slightly startled.

He raised his wrist, and another stream of spiritual essence surged out of his body.

His spiritual essence entered the sword like a clay ox entering the sea [1. Meaning never to return].

Mi Ziwen noticed that Zhou Shu was in a daze and said nervously, “Second Brother?”

“It’s nothing.” Zhou Shu came back to his senses and shook his head. “This sword is a little strange.”

“What is so strange about it?” Mi Ziwen was puzzled.

“I don’t know yet. I’ll have to take it back and study it.”

When he injected his spiritual essence into it, it was like a clay ox entering the sea. He couldn't sense its grade at all. He tentatively scanned the sword with his divine sense. His divine sense seemed to encounter an invisible barrier and couldn't penetrate the sword at all.

Zhou Shu had never encountered such a situation before. He had only encountered one thing that his divine sense couldn't penetrate, and that was the human body.

"Big Brother, Divine Constable Yang, let's take a look again and see if there's anything else here," Zhou Shu said. "This Longevity Sword is a little strange. I'll take it for now. I'll give you some benefits later."

"Second Brother, what are you saying?" Mi Ziwen said unhappily. "You opened this place. Whatever you find is naturally yours."

"As for Yang Hong, he has indeed made a contribution. But don't worry. He's now a member of the Hundred Wars Armored Army. I won't mistreat him."

Mi Ziwen turned to look at Yang Hong. "Yang Hong, you've made a great contribution by discovering this place. In addition to the military reward, I'll personally reward you with a hundred thousand taels of gold. What do you think?"

The extremely heroic Mi Ziwen was back.

Yang Hong was stunned for a moment, then he was overjoyed. It was true that he had discovered this place, but without Zhou Shu, he couldn't open the door at all. Therefore, this Longevity Sword actually had nothing to do with him.

This 100,000 taels of gold was definitely a windfall.

"Thank you, Sir Mi," Yang Hong said loudly.

Chapter 419: This Sword Has Formed a Spirit (1)

Zhou Shu, Mi Ziwen, and Yang Hong carefully searched the stone room.

Other than the Longevity Sword, there was nothing else in the stone room.

On the rotting wooden shelves in the corner, there was something weathered and dusty. It was no longer recognizable.

...

"Divine Constable Yang, you were the first to discover this place. Logically speaking, the pile of Heaven Refining Stones outside should belong to you." Zhou Shu looked at Yang Hong. "But the Heaven Refining Stones are useful to me. How about you sell them to me?"

"Your Highness, are you slapping my face?" Yang Hong patted his right cheek. "I haven't even paid you for the Mo Mei Sword."

"Your Highness, you helped me increase my cultivation. Money can't buy cultivation."

"I can't take these Heaven Refining Stones away anyway. Even if I could, I would give them to Your Highness!" Yang Hong said this sincerely, not because of Zhou Shu and Mi Ziwen's status.

Although he had never said it, he had long regarded Zhou Shu as his benefactor.

Thinking about it, he had only known Zhou Shu a little earlier, but Zhou Shu had given him the Mo Mei Sword without hesitation.

At the time, Zhou Shu was already a very popular Forging Master. Countless people would fight over the weapons he forged.

Although Zhou Shu had said that he had sold the Mo Mei Sword to him, Yang Hong had never saved enough money after so long, and Zhou Shu had never asked him for money.

Yang Hong knew that Zhou Shu was taking care of him.

Also, after coming here, if Zhou Shu hadn't kept using secret techniques on him, he might not have been able to survive until now, let alone advance to the sixth rank.

Before this, Yang Hong had never hoped that he would one day become a sixth-rank expert.

It was no problem at all to say that Zhou Shu was kind to him.

Could some Heaven Refining Stones repay such a huge favor?

Besides, didn't Mi Ziwen just give him 100,000 taels of gold?

Yang Hong was already very satisfied. With a sixth-rank Martial Dao cultivation and 100,000 taels of gold, he had already gained a lot in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

"That works." Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. "I'll take advantage of you. The debt from Mo Mei Sword will be written off.

"Moreover, in the future, I'll help you increase the grade of the Mo Mei Sword for free until it reaches heaven grade!"

Yang Hong was overjoyed. This promise was more exciting than any reward. "Thank you, Your Highness!"

"You don't have to thank me. You deserve it," Zhou Shu said with a smile. Yang Hong was a lucky man. Moreover, he hadn't done nothing these past few days. The Dark Cloud Armor on the Hundred Wars Armored Army was all thanks to Yang Hong's hard work.

It was just that Yang Hong didn't know.

"You're a sixth-grade martial artist now. The Mo Mei Sword is yellow grade, so it can't keep up. When we return to the camp, I'll help you raise it to black grade first," Zhou Shu added.

Without waiting for Yang Hong to thank him again, Zhou Shu took the lead and walked out.

It felt as if he had passed through a membrane. Zhou Shu reappeared outside the mountain wall.

Mi Ziwen and Yang Hong also appeared. Mi Ziwen was still carrying Yang Hong in his hand. Otherwise, he would have to climb down the mountain wall.

Boom!

Just as the three of them landed, the mountain wall in front of them suddenly collapsed.

“Retreat!” Mi Ziwen was shocked. If the mountain wall that was hundreds of meters high collapsed, it would be enough to bury the Hundred Wars Armored Army alive.

He grabbed Yang Hong by the collar and flew out.

As for Zhou Shu, he wasn’t worried at all.

The landslide might be able to bury the Hundred Wars Armored Army, but it was impossible to bury Zhou Shu.

Mi Ziwen had just taken two steps when he turned around and realized that instead of retreating, Zhou Shu had taken a step forward.

He stepped lightly with his right foot and whistled.

Divine ability, One Against Ten Thousand!

A translucent wall that stretched for kilometers appeared out of thin air and blocked the collapsed mountain wall and the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

Rocks fell, and dust flew.

The translucent wall shook a few times, blocking all the falling rocks.

Mi Ziwen stopped in his tracks and twisted around to look behind him. He looked embarrassed and even more shocked.

He had made a fuss and fled quickly, but there was no need to escape!

This was his second brother.

He could easily resolve a landslide with a raise of his hand.

Why am I so timid when I know that I don’t have to worry about anything with Second Brother around?

If I hadn’t escaped just now, I could be standing suavely beside Second Brother now, Mi Ziwen thought gloomily.

It took a full meal’s time before the landslide stopped.

The mountain wall, which had been hundreds of meters high, was now gone. All that was left was rubble.

Zhou Shu put away his divine ability and pondered.

Could the mountain wall have self-destructed because I took away the Longevity Sword in the cave?

This cave existed because of the Longevity Sword?

As for the Heaven Refining Stones, Mi Ziwen had brought them from inside before, but the cave had not changed at all.

This Longevity Sword is interesting. Zhou Shu thought of the Longevity Sword that he had stored in the Cosmic Bangle and urgently wanted to return to the camp to study its secrets.

When it came to forging, Zhou Shu's heart itched.

"Big Brother, everything is fine here. Take your time and bring your men back. I'll leave first," Zhou Shu said to Mi Ziwen and instantly disappeared.

Chapter 420: This Sword Has Formed a Spirit (2)

He moved so quickly that it seemed to Mi Ziwen and the others that he had suddenly disappeared.

Mi Ziwen felt another wave of emotion. When he looked at his second brother, he realized how mediocre he was.

Other than being rich, he was useless.

...

Mi Ziwen shook his head and sighed.

Yang Hong looked at the place where Zhou Shu had disappeared and then at Mi Ziwen. He didn't know why Mi Ziwen was sighing. He was a nobody and had never had such troubles.

Comparing himself to the king?

Wasn't that asking for trouble?

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space was only a few thousand kilometers in radius. To Zhou Shu, it didn't take long for him to travel from one end to the other.

In a few seconds, he returned to the camp.

Without greeting anyone, he went straight into the forging room that belonged to him alone.

Buzz—

Zhou Shu opened the Cosmic Bangle and wanted to take out the Longevity Sword. He was stunned when he saw what was inside.

"Seriously?" he muttered to himself. He reached out to hold the Longevity Sword as his divine sense enveloped the Longevity Sword.

There were originally many forging materials in Zhou Shu's Cosmic Bangle. They were all relatively precious materials dug out from this world.

But now, other than the Longevity Sword, there were no other forging materials in his Cosmic Bangle!

With Zhou Shu's current cultivation, no one could steal anything from him.

This could only mean one thing. The forging materials in the Cosmic Bangle had been eaten by the Longevity Sword!

A sword would automatically devour forging materials?

Zhou Shu had never heard of such a thing.

But he was not a rigid person. He had read countless novels in his previous life. Even if something strange happened, he could accept it.

Interesting. It can actually devour forging materials.

Zhou Shu pulled the Longevity Sword out of its sheath with a clang. The Longevity Sword was about three feet long and looked ancient. The blade was gray and lusterless.

Even the blade seemed to have not been sharpened. It was blunt. Zhou Shu couldn't feel any sharpness when he touched it.

If such a sword was thrown into the warehouse, it would probably not even be comparable to a standard weapon. No one would treat it as a divine weapon.

It would only be thrown aside as a useless weapon.

If not for the fact that he had discovered it in a very magical place, Zhou Shu might not have cared about this sword.

"You can devour spiritual essence and forging materials," Zhou Shu said. "You shouldn't be called the Longevity Sword. You're an evil weapon, right?"

Perhaps it was an illusion, but he felt a light flash across the blade of the Longevity Sword.

It felt as if it had rolled its eyes!

He was despised by a sword?

Zhou Shu was speechless. He really seemed to feel that he was being despised by the Longevity Sword!

This Longevity Sword had formed a spirit!

Zhou Shu laughed in anger.

"A broken sword, do you really think I can't do anything to you? You ate my forging materials. Spit them out!"

Boom!

His hands turned red, as if they were made of lava.

A scorching aura spread out. Zhou Shu reached out and grabbed the body of the Longevity Sword.

Buzz—

The Longevity Sword let out a loud cry.

Zhou Shu actually understood what it meant.

"Come on. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

This feeling was very strange. Zhou Shu didn't hear or see anything, but the Longevity Sword gave him this feeling.

Moreover, he was very sure that this feeling was right!

The high temperature of the Iron Smelting Hands was comparable to the power of True Fire.

Although Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands Technique had yet to reach greater mastery, his current realm was not low. Ordinary weapons couldn't withstand the high temperature of his Iron Smelting Hands.

But this gray Longevity Sword didn't change at all after being burned by his Iron Smelting Hands for an hour. It didn't even turn red!

"You're good."

The Iron Smelting Hands Technique was ineffective. Instead of feeling defeated, Zhou Shu became even more interested.

Encountering such a strange weapon was a challenge to his forging skills.

If he didn't figure out what was going on with the Longevity Sword, he wouldn't be able to sleep well.

"Not afraid of fire, are you?" Zhou Shu said while walking toward the warehouse with the Longevity Sword.

"You like forging materials, don't you? I'll let you eat your fill first." Zhou Shu threw the Longevity Sword onto the mountain of forging materials in the warehouse and stood to the side with his arms crossed.

He wanted to see how this Longevity Sword could devour forging materials.

The blade of the Longevity Sword seemed to tremble slightly.

Zhou Shu suddenly felt excited.

Perhaps it wasn't that he sensed it but that he had cultivated the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form and his mental strength was extremely powerful, so he captured some of the emotions that seeped out from the Longevity Sword.

Is this emotion anger? Zhou Shu's eyebrows twitched. This Longevity Sword is really smart! It can actually have emotions!

What happened next made Zhou Shu even more certain that the Longevity Sword had really formed a spirit!

The sword trembled slightly, and a black light emitted from the sword. The forging materials under it were swept by the black light and instantly disappeared, as if they had fused into the Longevity Sword.

In a breath, dozens of kilograms of forging materials disappeared.

The Longevity Sword jumped and pointed its tip at Zhou Shu, as if it was wary of him. Then the black light continued to devour the forging materials.

"Swallow, keep swallowing!" Zhou Shu crossed his arms. "I want to see how big your appetite is!"

There were more than ten million kilograms of forging materials in his warehouse!

Even if the demonic beast with the Heaven Devouring Toad bloodline resurrected, Zhou Shu dared to say that he couldn't swallow so much in one go.

One breath, two...

Fifteen minutes, half an hour...

Time slowly passed, and Zhou Shu couldn't help looking surprised.

The Longevity Sword had already swallowed thousands of kilograms of forging materials, but it continued to devour.

On the surface, it didn't seem to have changed at all, but Zhou Shu felt that it had regained some of its vitality.

A thousand kilograms of forging materials was more than enough to forge an earth-grade weapon.

But after devouring so many forging materials, the Longevity Sword was still gray and lusterless. What a waste!

Millions of kilograms of forging materials were piled here. Zhou Shu didn't care at all.

He remained motionless, arms folded.

The Longevity Sword seemed to be probing Zhou Shu's bottom line. A faint clang sounded from the blade, and the black light suddenly intensified.

Originally, only tens of kilograms of forging materials had disappeared in a breath. Now, hundreds of kilograms of forging materials disappeared in a breath!

Moreover, this speed was still increasing!

One thousand kilograms, two thousand kilograms...

Five thousand kilograms, ten thousand kilograms...

The black light seemed to have turned into a tornado that crazily devoured the forging materials.

Zhou Shu finally couldn't take it anymore.

Five hundred thousand kilograms of forging material, even he felt his heart ache.

"Enough!" Zhou Shu shouted and reached out to grab the Longevity Sword.

Swish—

The Longevity Sword suddenly flew up and flashed dozens of feet away, dodging Zhou Shu's palm before continuing to devour the forging materials.

Zhou Shu snorted. "Even if you've formed a spirit, you have to listen to me obediently!"

In a flash, Zhou Shu slapped the Longevity Sword.

Clang!

The Longevity Sword suddenly stood up, and a sharp sword qi slashed out.

Zhou Shu frowned and turned his palm into a fist. Golden light flashed as he punched.

Boom!

Zhou Shu swayed and took half a step back. He looked at his fist in surprise.

Blood dripped from a shallow wound on his fist.

I'm wounded!

His perfected Golden Bell Shield body was actually bleeding from a sword light!

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes as his gaze fell on the Longevity Sword.

He could clearly sense a trace of emotion on the Longevity Sword.

It seemed to be saying, "These are mine. Get out of my way!"

"Hmph, if you want to eat it, fine. Try my sword again!" Zhou Shu reached out and grabbed the hilt of the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword. A sword light slashed out. The Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

He made a move, and the Longevity Sword also slashed at Zhou Shu!