

## Canon 431

### Chapter 431: I've Given You Face, The Imperial Edicts Arrives (1)

"I agree with Brother Zhang. I also think that we should discuss this matter at length." A voice sounded as soon as Meng Bai finished speaking.

Everyone turned to look. The person who spoke was a man who looked to be in his thirties or forties but had snow-white hair.

This person was Great Zhao's General Bai Qiancheng.

...

Speaking of which, although Zhou Shu had driven the million-strong demon army back to the Demon Realm, the Ten Nations had already suffered heavy losses.

More than half of the commanders of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament had died at the hands of Yao Lian.

Currently, only Great Xia's Meng Bai, Great Qin's Wang Mu, Great Jin's Tang Chengshi, and Great Zhao's Bai Qiancheng were still alive.

Zhang Wuyuan, who spoke earlier, was actually not the supreme commander of Great Qi. It was just that the supreme commander of Great Qi had died in battle. As the strongest person in the Great Qi Army, he temporarily led the Great Qi army.

When Bai Qiancheng spoke, his tone was different from Zhang Wuyuan's.

When he said that, even Meng Bai and Wang Mu frowned.

"General Bai, you don't believe His Highness?" Meng Bai said. "You want to stay on the Ten Nations Martial Arts battlefield and wait for it to open again?"

"General Meng, I do not doubt your intentions." Bai Qiancheng shook his head. "It's just that this matter is very important. We can't possibly gamble with our thousands of lives just because you said so, right?"

The strength of the Ten Nations Alliance was already uneven.

The most miserable ones, Great Liang and Great Chen, were almost completely wiped out. Great Liang still had Cao Chenyang, a first-rank martial artist, to hold the fort, but there were only a few people left in Great Chen. The person with the highest cultivation level was only at the fourth rank of the Martial Dao, and he was not even qualified to participate in the meeting.

As for the remaining eight countries, there was no need to mention Great Wei. The original Great Wei soldiers, the current Criminal Army, had completely submitted to Zhou Shu.

Those who still retained a certain amount of strength were Great Xia, Great Qin, and Great Zhao.

The remaining military strength of these three countries was still more than 10,000 people. Although it was not comparable to the 30,000-strong Criminal Army, it wasn't considered bad.

There were only a few thousand people left in the armies of Great Han, Great Qi, Great Chu, and Great Jin. They were much weaker than Great Xia, Great Qin, and Great Zhao.

The relationship between the Ten Nations was already complicated. Now that there was a huge difference in strength, it was inevitable that some countries would band together.

After all, there were only around 90,000 people in the Ten Nations Alliance, but more than half of them belonged to Zhou Shu alone.

Zhou Shu had the 30,000-strong Criminal Army, and the Great Xia army definitely stood with him. He was the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, so the Great Qin army was definitely on his side.

The soldiers of these three parties alone exceeded 50,000.

Moreover, Tang Chengshi of Great Jin was also very close to him.

It was no wonder that the people from the other nations were worried. They couldn't help but worry that they would be treated as cannon fodder.

Now that Bai Qiancheng had come forward, as well as Great Qi's Zhang Wuyuan, the people from Great Han and Great Chu also came forward.

"That's right. If we return to the Ten Nations through the Demon Realm, won't we be walking into a trap? It wasn't easy for us to chase the Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm. Are we going to send ourselves to their door again?"

"There's no chance of survival. When the time comes, the first to die will probably be nations like us who are not strong enough, right?"

"Even if we're being sent to our deaths, we have to make things clear. We can't die and still be confused."

"It's just your side of the story now. It's still uncertain if the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space will be destroyed. How can a world be destroyed so easily?"

The people of the various nations spoke one after another, and there were various opinions.

Those who were qualified to attend were either the supreme commanders or first-rank experts of the various nations.

But this commotion was no different from an ordinary marketplace argument.

Meng Bai's expression darkened. *His Highness took such a huge risk to chase the million-strong Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm, but these bastards are still suspecting him!*

*If His Highness really wanted to screw you bastards over, would he have to go to so much trouble?*

*If he had attacked the Demon Realm army a few days later, all of you bastards would have died in the hands of the Demon Realm army!*

*Do you think it's safe here just because the Demon Realm army has been driven back?*

*The Demon Realm army had already invaded the Ten Nations Continent!*

*You bastards are still trying to judge a gentleman by a villain's standards. You're really inhumane!*

"Don't panic, everyone," Bai Qiancheng said as he pressed his hands down.

The people of Great Qi, Great Han, and Great Chu immediately fell silent. Even a fool could tell that the four nations had clearly gathered together and were following Bai Qiancheng's lead.

"General Meng, we don't have any other intentions. We just want to consider the long term. Even if we want to use the Demon Realm to return to the Ten Nations, we have to have a reason, right? At the very least, the King of the South should appear and give us an explanation, right?"

"This is not the matter of one family. The lives of tens of thousands of soldiers are at stake," Bai Qiancheng said righteously.

Just as Meng Bai was about to speak, a voice suddenly sounded. "What explanation do you want me to give you?"

Everyone looked over and saw Zhou Shu sitting on a chair with his legs crossed. No one noticed when he had appeared!

Bai Qiancheng's pupils constricted slightly. This was the first time he had seen Zhou Shu. Even he hadn't noticed when Zhou Shu had appeared.

## **Chapter 432: I've Given You Face, The Imperial Edicts Arrives (2)**

"Bai Qiancheng of Great Zhao greets King Zhou." Bai Qiancheng cupped his hands.

"Cut the crap," Zhou Shu said. "I don't care who you are, nor do I care who the rest of you are."

His gaze swept across Zhang Wuyuan and the others.

...

"You want an explanation, don't you?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "I'll give you an explanation.

"Those who are willing to follow me, stay. Those who are unwilling, scram now. Go wherever you want to go.

"I'm not your father. If you're willing to die, I can't be bothered."

Bai Qiancheng's expression turned ugly.

He, Bai Qiancheng, was the most powerful person in Great Zhao's military. Even the emperors of the various nations had to treat him with courtesy.

Meng Bai and Wang Mu didn't dare to speak with him in this manner just now.

Now, Zhou Shu didn't give him any face at all. This made Bai Qiancheng feel extremely humiliated.

"King Zhou, aren't you being too overbearing?" Bai Qiancheng said coldly with a dark expression.

"Overbearing?" Zhou Shu glanced at him. "If I'm really overbearing, believe it or not, I can kill you on the spot just based on what you said. I guarantee that no one in the world will dare to spout any more nonsense!"

"I have already given you some face, yet you're choosing to do it the hard way."

Zhou Shu said impatiently, "I'll give you one last chance. If you're willing to leave with me, stay. If not, leave now."

"If anyone still stays here after three breaths, it means that they have tacitly agreed to follow me. At that time, if anyone still dares to complain, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Zhou Shu's eyes flashed like lightning as an aura spread out. Everyone felt as if the sky was about to press down on them, and their hearts became very heavy.

Bai Qiancheng's face turned pale. He had never experienced such a scene in his life!

He could neither leave nor stay now.

It was the same for Zhang Wuyuan and the others.

Although their statuses were not as high as Bai Qiancheng's, they were still first-rank experts after all. In their respective nations, they were also high and mighty figures. They had never been scolded like this in front of others.

A first-rank expert would be treated as a VIP wherever they went.

*How dare Zhou Shu treat us like this!*

*Isn't he afraid that we would really leave in a fit of anger?*

Zhou Shu was really not afraid.

He hadn't gathered the remnants of the Ten Nations' armies on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield because he thought highly of their strength.

To Zhou Shu, having more people might not be a good thing.

If not for the fact that there were so many people, he would leave them alone. At most, he would bring Yin Wuyou along. The world was so big. He could go anywhere he wanted.

Even the Demon Kings of the Demon Realm might not be able to make him stay. There was no need for him to worry.

He cared so much because he and they were all humans. If anyone didn't appreciate his kindness, he wouldn't be so kind as to beg them to stay!

"One!" Zhou Shu said loudly.

"Two!"

No one moved.

Bai Qiancheng, Zhang Wuyuan, and the others had never planned to really fall out with Zhou Shu. Previously, they had only been trying to show their authority.

Who would have thought that Zhou Shu wouldn't act according to common sense?

This put them in a dilemma.

If they leave, what if what Zhou said was true?

Without Zhou Shu leading them, could they flee to the Demon Realm?

If they encountered a Great Demon, who would stop it?

Even Bai Qiancheng would die if he really encountered a Great Demon.

If they stayed, it would be even more awkward.

Zhou Shu had already said so much. If they really stayed, wouldn't they have to obey him in the future?

They were not alone. They represented the nations behind them!

Great Zhao, Great Qi, Great Han, and Great Chu were all nations like Great Xia!

They were not vassals of Great Xia!

Why should they listen to the Great Xia's King of the South?

Even if he was also the Side-by-side King of Great Qin, that wouldn't do.

If they really listened to him, wouldn't it mean that Great Zhao, Great Qi, Great Han, and Great Chu were inferior to Great Xia and Great Qin?

Wang Mu looked at Bai Qiancheng and Zhang Wuyuan and suddenly felt pity for them.

*You should have known this would happen. Why did you do that in the first place?*

*What are you going to do now?*

Wang Mu was still reserved, but Tang Chengshi was already laughing out loud.

"Zhang Wuyuan, leave! Why are you staying here? Anyway, you're so powerful. If you really encounter a Great Demon from the Demon Realm, you can blow him to death with a single breath. Why continue staying with us?" Tang Chengshi said mockingly.

Zhang Wuyuan's face was red. If Zhou Shu wasn't here, he would have jumped out and fought to the death with Tang Chengshi.

But Zhou Shu was here. He had single-handedly expelled the million-strong demon army and easily killed a Great Demon.

No matter how confident Zhang Wuyuan was, he didn't think he could really be a match for Zhou Shu.

Zhang Wuyuan had never killed a first-rank martial artist before, but Zhou Shu had killed a countless number of them.

None of the first-rank demonic beasts that had died under his sword were weaker than him.

"I—" Zhang Wuyuan gritted his teeth and stood up.

*Even if I, Zhang Wuyuan, die, even if I perish together with this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament...*

Before he could speak, a figure suddenly rushed through the door.

“Big Brother? What happened?” Zhou Shu stood up.

It was Mi Ziwen!

“Se-Second Brother!” Mi Ziwen’s breathing was a little hurried. As a second-rank martial artist, it was obvious how rushed he was.

“Big Brother, don’t be anxious. Speak slowly. With me around, the sky won’t collapse,” Zhou Shu said.

“No, it’s Sun Gongping!” Mi Ziwen steadied himself and continued, “He’s back!”

“Sun Gongping?” Zhou Shu was shocked.

He had looked for Sun Gongping before. According to Xiao Jianghe, Sun Gongping had been sent to the Demon Realm by Emperor Wei Wu.

Xiao Jianghe wouldn’t lie about this. Zhou Shu had even wanted to go to the Demon Realm to find Sun Gongping several times, but the situation didn’t allow him to do so.

Now, Mi Ziwen actually said that Sun Gongping had returned from the Demon Realm!

Zhou Shu had only seen one person who had returned alive from the Demon Realm. Or rather, in the history of the Ten Nations, there had only been one person who had returned—Cao Chenyang!

After all, Cao Chenyang was a first-rank martial artist and had the help of a human expert in the Demon Realm.

Sun Gongping’s cultivation was far inferior to Cao Chenyang’s. He had been in the Demon Realm without any companions. How did he return?

“Where is he?” Zhou Shu couldn’t care less about Bai Qiancheng, Zhang Wuyuan, and the others.

“He’s out there. I brought him with me, but he’s injured and can’t hold on much longer,” Mi Ziwen said.

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Shu had already strode out.

As soon as he left, everyone followed.

Bai Qiancheng and Zhang Wuyuan looked at each other. They didn’t take the opportunity to slip away. Instead, they blended into the crowd and followed.

After leaving the tent, Zhou Shu immediately saw Sun Gongping sitting there with his back against a rock, looking weak.

Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief but said, “How did this happen? This is not the great Divine Constable Sun I know!”

“It’s so that I can hold my head up in front of you,” Sun Gongping said angrily. “But it didn’t seem to work. The more I struggled, the greater the gap between us, so I gave up.”

“What are you talking about?” Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. He was about to ask Sun Gongping how he had returned when he saw Sun Gongping’s expression turn serious.

“Zhou Shu, receive the imperial edict!” Sun Gongping said in a deep voice. With a flip of his wrist, he took out a few scrolls from his Cosmic Bangle.

“Receive the imperial edict?” Zhou Shu was confused. *What’s going on?*

Sun didn’t explain. He chose one of the scrolls at random and opened it. “Let’s start with this. This is from Great Jin.”

*Great Jin?* Tang Chengshi’s ears pricked up.

Apart from his tone being a little more serious, Sun Gongping didn’t look like he was going to read the imperial edict at all. It was mainly because he was too tired to stand up now. Otherwise, he might have been more imposing.

“We hereby confer upon Zhou Shu the title of Great Jin’s Divine Might King...”

Sun Gongping’s voice was not loud, but everyone heard him clearly.

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### **Chapter 433: King in Nine Nations, The Number One Person in the World (1)**

Great Jin’s Divine Might King?

Everyone was stunned.

Tang Chengshi’s figure flashed, and he snatched the imperial edict from Sun Gongping’s hand.

...

He repeatedly looked at the imperial edict for a long time and muttered to himself, “It’s true!”

His words shocked everyone even more.

Was the imperial edict real?

Wouldn’t that—

Zhou Shu had been conferred another title?

Great Jin’s Divine Might King?

This was the fourth one. He was the king of four nations now?!

No one would have ever thought of such a thing even in their wildest dreams.

How was this possible?

Everyone’s gaze fell on the scrolls in Sun Gongping’s hand.

He had a total of seven scrolls in his hand. This first one was an imperial edict. What about the rest?

Sun Gongping didn’t care about the imperial edict that Tang Chengshi snatched. In any case, he had already read out the most important content.

He casually opened another scroll and muttered, "Let's see which nation this is from. Great Zhao..."

Although Sun Gongping's voice was soft, to the group of first-rank martial arts experts, they could hear it clearly no matter how soft his voice was.

Bai Qiancheng's ears pricked up. *An imperial edict from Great Zhao?*

"We hereby confer Zhou Shu the title of King Wu'an. The army under Great Zhao will be under the command of King Wu'an. It will be as if we had personally come!"

Bai Qiancheng felt his mind go blank. The sound of the entire world seemed to disappear.

Only a few words kept echoing in his head, ringing like the evening bell.

Great Zhao, King Wu'an?

Such an incredible thing just happened?

Bai Qiancheng even forgot to verify the authenticity of the imperial edict in Sun Gongping's hands. If the imperial edict of Great Jin was real, then the imperial edict of Great Zhao should be real as well.

Not only Bai Qiancheng, but everyone's heads were buzzing.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others were all dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on?

King of Great Jin.

King of Great Zhao.

Did something happen that they didn't know about?

Where did Sun Gongping get so many imperial decrees?

Had the Great Jin emperor and Great Zhao emperor gone crazy?

Meng Bai thought that he should know Zhou Shu the best. He couldn't understand at all. Zhou Shu shouldn't have had any interactions with Great Jin and Great Zhao before.

Even on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, Zhou Shu only had some interactions with Great Jin, but he had no interactions with Great Zhao at all.

This was the first time he had seen Bai Qiancheng. Why would Great Zhao confer him as a king?

No matter which nation it was, they would never confer the title of a king upon anyone lightly.

Including Great Zhao's King Wu'an, Zhou Shu was already king of how many nations?

Five?

This had never happened since there were nations.

After Bai Qiancheng recovered from his shock, his eyes flickered.



Although he didn't know how this happened, it didn't seem like a bad thing.

His predicament seemed to be resolved.

Listening to Great Xia's command would affect Great Zhao's dignity, but listening to Great Zhao's King Wu'an's orders was only right.

For a moment, countless thoughts flashed through Bai Qiancheng's mind.

Sun Gongping casually put down Great Zhao's imperial decree and opened another one.

"This one belongs to Great Qi." Sun Gongping glanced at it and continued, "We hereby confer upon Zhou Shu the title of King Wu Cheng of Great Qi. Seeing King Wu Cheng will be equivalent to seeing us..."

Before Sun Gongping could finish speaking, he heard a voice shout. "Zhang Wuyuan greets King Wu Cheng. Long live Your Highness!"

The people of Great Qi bowed and shouted.

Everyone rolled their eyes.

Tang Chengshi even muttered, "Shameless!"

Zhang Wuyuan had just demanded an explanation from Zhou Shu. Now, he suddenly turned around and said that. Everyone was no fool. Of course, they could tell that he was taking advantage of the situation.

He had almost fallen out with Zhou Shu just now and didn't know how to end it. This imperial edict came just in time.

Zhang Wuyuan thought, *Who cares how this imperial edict came about? I'll treat it as real!*

Bai Qiancheng also rolled his eyes inwardly. *Didn't we agree to advance and retreat together?*

*I charged ahead, but you're the first to defect?*

Although he was cursing, he admired Zhang Wuyuan's thick skin. At least he couldn't bow in public like this now.

"Next." Sun Gongping was being watched by everyone. Although he knew that these people were not looking at him, it made him feel like he was being watched. He flicked his hair to look more suave.

"Great Han, King Wei Lie..."

Everyone was already feeling numb.

They suddenly felt that kings were worthless.

The emperors of the nations just conferred kings so simply.

"Great Chu, King Jiu Jiang..."

"Great Chen, King Ping Bei..."

Sun Gongping finished reading the imperial edict in his hand one by one. In the end, everyone felt that it was only right.

Someone counted in their hearts. Apart from Great Wei, nine of the Ten Nations on the continent had conferred Zhou Shu a king of their nations!

What kind of concept was this?

This meant that Zhou Shu could do whatever he wanted on the entire continent...

No, that wasn't right either. He could already do this.

Everyone had mixed feelings. They had originally thought that Zhou Shu's status as king in three nations was already shocking enough.

But now, he has become the king of nine nations!

In other words, in terms of status, Zhou Shu was undoubtedly the number one person on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield!

The army of any nation was his subordinate!

#### **Chapter 434: King in Nine Nations, The Number One Person in the World (2)**

The only one who had not conferred Zhou Shu as a king of their nation was Great Wei. Even so, the Great Wei soldiers had already sworn allegiance to Zhou Shu.

This way, neither Bai Qiancheng nor the others had the right to object to Zhou Shu...

"Old Zhou, I've given up." After Sun Gongping finished reading all the imperial decrees, he seemed to be talking to himself. "In any case, I can't compare to someone as abnormal as you. There's no point in competing."

...

Zhou Shu was speechless. He looked at Sun Gongping and said, "Where did you get these things?"

Zhou Shu actually didn't have many thoughts about being conferred the title of king. Of course, he did feel a little refreshed now.

Actually, to him, the title of king in nine nations was just icing on the cake. With his current cultivation, he was more than capable of becoming an emperor, let alone a king. This was assuming he was willing.

It was just that he had little interest in becoming an emperor.

What he was curious about now was where Sun Gongping had gotten so many imperial edicts. Also, were the emperors of these nations crazy?

But why did they confer him king at the same time?

If anyone knew what Zhou Shu was thinking, they would definitely spit at him. They had conferred him the title of king, yet he still said that they were crazy. Did his conscience get eaten by a dog?

"It's a long story." Sun Gongping glanced at everyone. Clearly, he had no intention of explaining himself in public.

"All you need to know is that these imperial edicts are real."

“Old Zhou, King Zhou, you’re on a roll. I hadn’t been idle either. I’m a person of status now.”

Sun Gongping’s eyes flashed with self-satisfaction. No one knew what his identity was, but it was obvious that he was very satisfied with his identity and felt that he was not much weaker than Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu smiled, unconcerned.

He looked back at Bai Qiancheng and the others with a faint smile. “Is there anyone who wants to leave? If you want to leave, do it early. If you stay here and dare to cause trouble again, the sword in my hand can kill both demonic beasts and humans!”

Bai Qiancheng smiled bitterly in his heart. He had already secretly scolded Sun Gongping.

*Why didn’t you come earlier? If you had come earlier, if I knew that King Zhou would become King Wu’an of Great Zhao, I wouldn’t have stepped out.*

*I would have known my place and kept quiet.*

*Now, I’ve lost face and have to submit to King Zhou.*

*How can I show my face now?*

“Since His Majesty has issued the decree, I will naturally obey it.” Bai Qiancheng cupped his hands. “I, Bai Qiancheng of Great Zhao, obey the orders of King Wu’an.”

In the end, Bai Qiancheng couldn’t be as shameless as Zhang Wuyuan. This was already his limit.

If he did anymore, he would rather kill himself.

Zhou Shu didn’t mind. He didn’t care about these people’s attitudes at all. Was it important who Bai Qiancheng was?

As long as these people were obedient and didn’t cause him trouble, it was enough.

“We will obey the orders of King Wei Lie (King Jiu Jiang, King Ping Bei...).” Everyone spoke in unison.

Zhou Shu nodded in satisfaction. “Since no one had any objections, prepare according to the plan.”

“Great General Meng, General Wang, you are in charge of overall planning,” Zhou Shu instructed bluntly. “Within two months, dig as many ores as you can for me. Those who have Cosmic Bangles, fill them up. Those who don’t, carry as many as you can.”

Meng Bai: “...”

Wang Mu: “...”

*Your Highness, are you serious? We’re not going to the Demon Realm for sightseeing. It’s going to be a life-and-death battle. How can we fight with so many ores on our backs?*

*Are we going to smash the demonic beasts to death with the ores?*

“Your Highness, it’s fine to fill the Cosmic Bangles, but it’s—” Meng Bai hesitated.

“Just do as you’re told. I have my own plans,” Zhou Shu said.

Without much explanation, he grabbed Sun Gongping and soared into the sky.

After landing in a deserted place, Zhou Shu asked urgently, "Great Divine Constable Sun, there were too many people just now for me to ask you. How did you come back? How did you get so many imperial decrees?"

Since Sun Gongping could obtain so many imperial decrees, it meant that he had returned to the Ten Nations Continent. Did this mean that Sun Gongping had grasped a passageway between the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven and the Ten Nations Continent?

If that was the case, there was no need for them to travel through the Demon Realm.

"Didn't I just say? We're people of status now," Sun Gongping said proudly. "Old Zhou, although you're the king of nine nations, we're brothers. I am definitely worthy of being your brother."

"Cut the crap." Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes. "I'm your uncle!"

Sun Gongping's face darkened. "What uncle?! I'm now the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa. Be more respectful, or else..."

Sun Gongping snorted.

"The World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"That's right. That's me," Sun Gongping said. "The armament manuals are ranked by our Heavenly Mountain Villa. Old Zhou, if you want to get a good ranking, you have to suck up to me."

"Go away," Zhou Shu said angrily. "I don't care what you are. Even if you're an emperor, you have to call me uncle!"

"Tell me quickly. How did you get back? Is there any way you can get everyone back to the Ten Nations?"

"No!" Sun Gongping's face fell as he said bluntly. Why did Mi Ziwen want to become sworn brothers with him? Now, he had caused him to be a generation lower.

"Didn't I say? I'm now the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa. The Heavenly Mountain Villa sent me back," Sun Gongping said. "I don't know exactly how I came back. I came back with a whoosh."

"And those imperial edicts were given to me by the Heavenly Mountain Villa."

"The Heavenly Mountain Villa?" Zhou Shu frowned slightly. "Don't they always stay out of worldly affairs? Why are they doing this now?"

"How would I know? I haven't even seen them." Sun Gongping shrugged, "When that bastard Emperor Wei Wu threw me into the Demon Realm, I thought I was dead meat."

"Who knew that when I opened my eyes, I realized that I wasn't in the Demon Realm. I was in a place filled with white light."

"Then someone told me that I had been chosen as the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa and handed these imperial edicts to me."

“From beginning to end, all I heard was voices. I didn’t even know if the person was a man or a woman.”

“In other words, your title as a World Wayfarer is useless?” Zhou Shu said.

“What the f— Who says I’m useless?” Sun Gongping straightened his neck. “Do you know why the Nine Nations rushed to make you king?”

“I know! Let me tell you. Great Wei colluded with the Demon Realm to destroy the protective layer of the Ten Nations Continent. The Demon Realm army has already invaded the Ten Nations Continent!

“The Ten Nations are facing extinction. They’re treating you like a savior.”

“That’s it?” Zhou Shu said. “I know already about this, and I’ve already killed Emperor Wei Wu. The question is, who gave them the confidence to treat me as their savior?”

“You killed Emperor Wei Wu?” Sun Gongping was shocked for a moment before continuing, “Of course it’s the Heavenly Mountain Villa! Have you forgotten about the achievements listed in the armament manuals? You can even kill a Great Demon, so of course you’re their savior.

“I don’t know how the Heavenly Mountain Villa obtained these imperial decrees.

“But that’s not important. Anyway, you’re the king of the Nine Nations now. This is the truth.

“Old Zhou, it won’t be easy to be these kings.”

“Is there a difference?” Zhou Shu asked. “Do you think titles can do anything to me? They’re thinking too much.

“It won’t make any difference what I have to do with or without these king titles,” Zhou Shu said in a low voice. “I’ll still do what I have to do. I won’t get myself involved just because of the king titles.

“Would you sacrifice your life for the Heavenly Mountain Villa just because of your identity as the World Wayfarer?”

Zhou Shu curled his lips in disdain. “The Heavenly Mountain Villa is so petty. They’ve already interfered, but they’re still so stingy. If the Ten Nations Continent is occupied by the Demon Realm, will they have an easy time?

“Even without them, can’t we break through? It’s just the Demon Realm. Let’s take a look and see who can stop me!”

Zhou Shu stood tall and faced the direction of the passageway between Zhuling Grotto-Heaven and the Demon Realm, his battle intent soaring.

### **Chapter 435: The First Battle in the Demon Realm, Let’s Make a Bet (1)**

Not even most demonic beasts could tell how big the Demon Realm was.

On a vast grassland with no end in sight, countless demonic beasts gathered.

Roars echoed in the wind, and there were a few angry shouts from time to time.

...

Suddenly, a ten-foot-wide blood vortex in the air shone brightly. Then a figure slowly walked out.

“Is this the Demon Realm?” Zhou Shu stood in the air, looking around.

There were demonic beasts everywhere in his field of vision.

The million-strong Demon Realm army that he had chased back was actually still gathered here.

“Human, how dare you come here!” a humanoid demonic beast shouted. “Do you really think there’s no one in the Demon Realm?”

“Isn’t there no one<sup>1</sup> in your Demon Realm?” Zhou Shu chuckled. “What you have are only demonic beasts.”

“Roar!” The humanoid demonic beast was furious. “You’re courting death!”

The auras of dozens of first-rank demonic beasts exploded, and the roars of demonic beasts shook the world.

*Boom!*

Zhou Shu took a step forward fearlessly. With a bang, he activated the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand!

A translucent city wall that stretched for several kilometers appeared in the air, separating the demonic beast army from the blood vortex.

“So what if this is the Demon Realm? What can you do to me?”

Zhou Shu laughed loudly. He unsheathed the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword, and sword light swept through the world. He actually directly attacked the million-strong Demon Realm army.

The moment the sword light appeared, figures appeared one after another in the blood vortex.

“The Criminal Army’s Xiao Jianghe is here. Your Highness, let me assist you!”

Xiao Jianghe took the lead. The Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor on his body shone brightly as the shadow of a flood dragon circled around his body. He rushed to Zhou Shu’s side and slashed out with the longsword in his hand.

[The Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor you forged effectively completed a kill. Reward: Eight-Nine Arcane Art!]

[The Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor you forged effectively completed a kill. The Eight-Nine Arcane Art has improved by 10%!]

...

Xiao Jianghe rushed out of Zhou Shu’s protective range and charged into the Demon Realm army.

He was a first-rank martial artist. Under his unreserved attacks, countless demonic beasts died under his hands in an instant.

An aura exploded from Zhou Shu's body, and the vital qi of heaven and earth surged crazily into his body. Cracking sounds came from his body, and even his skin was squirming.

His body, which had been tempered by the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and the Golden Bell Shield Technique, actually began to become stronger.

Eight-Nine Arcane Art!

When he saw what happened, Zhou Shu laughed out loud. "Xiao Jianghe, well done! Let go and kill!"

"Understood!" Xiao Jianghe roared as the light on his body soared.

At this moment, a few more figures emerged from the blood vortex behind Zhou Shu.

"Great Qin's Wang Xin is here. Demonic beasts, die!" The Overlord Spear turned into a beam of light that passed by Zhou Shu's ear and crashed into the Demon Realm army.

"Chen Ji of Great Xia is here. Take this!" Chen Ji, who had been found by Zhou Shu, also joined the battle with the Green Dragon Crescent Blade in hand.

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

...

[The Green Dragon Crescent Blade you forged effectively completed a kill. Your divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence has improved by 30%!]

...

Zhou Shu used the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand to separate the Demon Realm army from the passageway. The Ten Nation Alliance army surged out of the passageway one after another.

The Demon Realm army on the other side was surprised and delighted. Were these humans crazy? They actually came here for us to kill?

"Kill them all!" a humanoid demonic beast roared.

More than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts pressed forward at the same time.

The demonic beasts' innate divine abilities connected and pressed down on Zhou Shu and the others.

"Stay back!" Zhou Shu frowned and took a step forward. The semi-transparent city wall formed by the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand responded to the innate divine ability of the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts.

*Boom!*

The violent explosion was deafening. The violent force created an empty space between the Ten Nations Alliance and the Demon Realm army.

Both sides were thrown backward.

The hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts took a step back.

In midair, the translucent wall shattered.

Zhou Shu also took half a step back. A smear of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“He’s injured!” a humanoid demonic beast roared. “He’s not invincible! Kill him, and the Demon Kings will reward us handsomely!”

Seeing blood at the corner of Zhou Shu’s mouth, all the first-rank demonic beasts became excited.

They had personally seen Zhou Shu kill the Great Demon Yao Lian and send the million-strong Demon Realm army back to the Demon Realm.

It was impossible that there was no fear in their hearts.

Previously, they had relied on their numbers to bite the bullet and attack Zhou Shu. Now that they saw that he was injured, their confidence returned.

“Protect His Highness!” Xiao Jianghe roared angrily and gathered around Zhou Shu with the Criminal Army.

“Secure the passage and cover the army as it comes!” Zhou Shu shouted. With a flash of light, white tiger phantoms flew out of his body and entered the bodies of the Criminal Army.

Battle Spirit Tiger Soul!

Zhou Shu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled.

He held the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword in one hand and hooked his finger at the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts. “You want to kill me? Come on.”

A golden light appeared on his body. With a step, the air exploded. He had already taken the initiative to charge toward the first-rank demonic beasts.

### **Chapter 436: The First Battle in the Demon Realm, Let’s Make a Bet (2)**

Both the Ten Nations Alliance and the Demon Realm army were shocked by Zhou Shu.

One against a hundred?

*Boom!*

...

The first-rank demonic beasts were all shocked, and hundreds of divine abilities surged out. They didn’t dare let Zhou Shu get close. Once he got close, who knew how many of them would die?

Zhou Shu rushed out quickly and returned even faster.

Everyone was dumbfounded. What was going on?

Wasn’t he able to kill even a Great Demon?

Why did it seem like he was weak?

Zhou Shu somersaulted in the air and stabilized himself, feeling a little helpless.



Without using the divine ability Total Annihilation, he couldn't defeat so many first-rank demonic beasts.

But if he used Total Annihilation, he would fall into a weakened state for a day. In the Demon Realm, he didn't dare to fall into a weakened state.

If a Great Demon or even a Demon King came when he was in a weakened state, he wouldn't even have a chance to turn the tables.

"Damn it. If you have the ability, fight me one-on-one. What's the point of attacking me all together?"

Zhou Shu glanced at the passageway. The Ten Nations Alliance was still passing through it.

But the pressure on the Criminal Army was also increasing.

Without the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand holding the fort, the Demon Realm army was already pressing toward the passageway.

With every breath, countless demonic beasts fell.

There was also no telling how many soldiers of the Criminal Army had fallen.

Xiao Jianghe's eyes were already red from killing. He, Wang Xin, Chen Ji, and the others desperately circulated their spiritual essence, wishing they could kill all the demonic beasts in front of them.

Zhou Shu looked up at his surroundings. The only good news was that this was a wilderness. Other than the million-strong Demon Realm army, there shouldn't be any more enemies.

As long as they could deal with the million-strong Demon Realm army, they would have a chance. With the size of the Demon Realm, if mere tens of thousands of people hid, it would not be easy for the Demon Realm armies to find them!

*Again!* Zhou Shu's expression became firm. He flicked his wrist, and with a flash of light, the Longevity Sword appeared in the air.

"Old Shi, please!" Zhou Shu said.

The Longevity Sword trembled, seemingly in a helpless response to Zhou Shu.

Then the Longevity Sword turned into a sword light that soared into the sky and enveloped the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts.

Before passing through the passageway, Zhou Shu had fed all the forging materials that the Ten Nations Alliance couldn't carry to the Longevity Sword in exchange for Shi Changsheng's help!

The Longevity Sword was mysterious. The power it could unleash could even compare to a Great Demon in a short period of time.

Zhou Shu couldn't suppress him without using the divine ability Total Annihilation.

With his help, they could at least buy more time.

*Boom!*

Because they had forced back Zhou Shu, the confidence of the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts increased greatly.

They didn't care about the Longevity Sword's attack at all.

*Boom!*

Another hundred beams of divine light shot out. They thought that they had figured out the trick and attacked with their divine abilities to prevent the human from getting close. It was effective!

With a loud bang, the divine abilities' light collided with the sword light of the Longevity Sword. In the loud bang, the sword light trembled violently. But in the end, it didn't shatter.

[The Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with Forging Materials Knowledge (10 types).]

...

[The Mo Mei Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with two sets of Dark Cloud Armor.]

...

[The Flaming Sunset Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Iron Smelting Hands Technique has improved by 30%.]

...

[The Shadow Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique has advanced by 20%.]

...

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

...

More and more of the Ten Nation Alliance's forces passed through the passageway. As soon as they arrived, they immediately threw themselves into the battle.

The Legendary Armament Canon constantly fed back various rewards. Zhou Shu could clearly feel that he was constantly becoming stronger, but the extent of this increase was not very great. It was as if there was a barrier blocking him.

Zhou Shu understood. After cultivating until now, he finally faced a bottleneck in the Martial Dao.

This was the level between a first-rank martial artist and an Earth Immortal.

In other words, his Martial Dao cultivation had encountered a bottleneck.

If he didn't break through this bottleneck, no matter how much his spiritual essence increased, he would still be a first-rank martial artist.

However, now was not the time to worry about this. While the Longevity Sword was entangled with the first-rank demonic beasts, he killed a large number of demonic beasts with one strike and then looked up at the sky.

The sky of the Demon Realm was not much different from the sky of the Ten Nations Continent. It was the same sun, but the sun seemed bigger than it was in the Ten Nations.

After identifying the direction, Zhou Shu recalled the geographical knowledge of the Demon Realm that he had grasped when he had entered the Yao Lian dream. He quickly compared the geographical location in front of him.

Soon, a concept formed in his mind.

“Great General Meng! Big Brother!” Zhou Shu circulated his spiritual essence and sent a voice transmission to Meng Bai, Mi Ziwen, and the others. “Arrange the army and break out to the right!

“I’ll bring up the rear!”

Meng Bai, Mi Ziwen, and the others all had serious expressions and nodded solemnly.

“Army, listen up! Charge out with me!” Meng Bai shouted and took the lead. The Mountain Suppressing Sword turned into a ten-foot-long sword beam and slashed apart the demonic beasts in front of him.

Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, Cao Chenyang, and the other first-rank martial artists also acted as the vanguard.

Even Bai Qiancheng, Zhang Wuyuan, and the others attacked without holding back.

Although they had some thoughts before, they wouldn’t be careless when facing demonic beasts. Although they were unconvinced, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm were their common enemy. Even if they died, they would never embarrass their nation.

Facing the first-rank demonic beasts of the Demon Realm, the first-rank experts of the Ten Nations were unstoppable.

In a few seconds, they had already rushed out thousands of feet. The Demon Realm army couldn’t even make them stop for a moment. If not for the fact that there were too many demonic beasts and that the overall strength of the Ten Nations Alliance was inferior to the Demon Realm army, they would have long killed their way out of the encirclement.

Before entering the Demon Realm, they had already made a plan. Therefore, the Ten Nations Alliance charged forward. Soldiers kept falling, and the remaining people’s eyes were red. They resisted their tears and ignored the corpses of their comrades. They roared and continued to charge.

Even facing the first-rank demonic beasts of the Demon Realm and being at an absolute disadvantage, the Ten Nations Alliance army didn’t hesitate. Moving forward was the only thing they could do.

“Kill!” All of them were shouting and waving their weapons desperately as they charged forward.

Yin Wuyou’s eyes were red. She looked back at Zhou Shu and gritted her teeth. She resisted the urge to turn back and followed the army forward.

*Boom!*

The Longevity Sword spun and flew back into Zhou Shu's hand. Shi Changsheng's voice sounded in Zhou Shu's mind. "I can't... I can't do it anymore. My old bones are about to fall apart."

Zhou Shu reached for the hilt of the Longevity Sword. "It's enough."

Zhou Shu looked back at the Ten Nations Alliance. They had broken out of the encirclement and were running frantically in the direction he had indicated.

He held the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword in one hand and a longsword in the other. His aura was as firm as a mountain.

"Thank you, Old Shi. I'll take it from here."

*Boom!*

Zhou Shu's aura soared.

He took a step and descended.

Divine ability, One Against Ten Thousand!

The translucent wall reappeared. It stretched for ten kilometers.

As he slaughtered the enemy, the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand kept improving.

"In my hometown, there is a Great Wall. One day, the wall formed by the divine ability One Against Ten Thousand will be ten thousand kilometers long.

"On that day, the place where I step will be a forbidden area for the demonic beasts."

Zhou Shu seemed to be muttering to himself.

His eyes were brimming with fighting spirit as he landed in front of the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts and the hundreds of thousands of Demon Realm soldiers.

"Demons, let's make a bet." Zhou Shu's voice was not loud, but it landed clearly in the ears of all the demonic beasts. "In two hours, I bet that no demonic beast can cross this wall. Let's bet fifty cents. How about it?"

#### **Chapter 437: Power of the Breakthrough Pill, Bai Qiancheng Requests to Fight (1)**

*Boom!*

A loud bang sounded. Even the group of first-rank demonic beasts couldn't help taking a few steps back from the force.

An intense storm obscured their vision.

...

A moment later, the storm subsided.

Zhou Shu had already disappeared before their eyes, and the translucent city wall that stretched for ten kilometers had also disappeared.

The first-rank demonic beasts had ugly expressions on their faces. For a whole two hours, the million-strong Demon Realm army and more than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts had been unable to break through the city wall!

Even though the human was already vomiting blood, he still didn't take half a step back.

As long as he didn't take a step back, no demonic beast could cross the city wall.

All the demonic beasts felt a deep sense of defeat.

Although this human had lost, why did they feel that they were the ones who had failed?

"Chase!" a humanoid demonic beast shouted coldly. "This is the Demon Realm. They can't escape! No matter what, we have to kill them all! Otherwise, our Demon Realm will lose face!"

"Kill, kill, kill!" A million demonic beasts roared, and their killing intent soared into the sky.

Even though Zhou Shu was hundreds of kilometers away, he could still hear the roars of the million demonic beasts.

He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. The tightness in his chest finally eased.

Stopping a million demonic beasts wasn't as easy as it looked, especially without using the divine ability Total Annihilation.

If not for the fact that he had just obtained the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and was stronger than before, he might not have been able to last until now.

Even so, he was badly hurt.

But it was worth it. If he hadn't stopped the million-strong Demon Realm army, the Ten Nations Alliance wouldn't have been able to escape.

Zhou Shu had paid the price of being injured to pull away from the Demon Realm army.

"Zhou Shu!" Yin Wuyou was the first to Zhou Shu when he caught up to the group.

Zhou Shu patted her hand, indicating that he was fine.

"How's everyone doing? Can everyone still walk?" Zhou Shu asked.

With just a glance, he could tell that almost everyone in the Ten Nations army was injured. Some of them were so injured that they could only rely on their comrades to support them.

Even Meng Bai and the other first-rank experts were covered in blood. It was unknown if the blood belonged to the enemy or them.

"Yes!" Meng Bai and the others looked at Zhou Shu with admiration.

Unexpectedly, they had really broken through the blockade of the million-strong Demon Realm army!

Although there were many casualties, they still made it through.

“Let’s quicken our pace,” Zhou Shu said. “We’re only hundreds of kilometers away. The Demon Realm army will catch up soon. I can’t stop them again for the time being.

“We don’t have time to rest and recuperate until we reach our destination!”

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others nodded with solemn expressions. They each gave their orders. The less injured carried the more seriously injured. Everyone gritted their teeth and sped up again.

Zhou Shu followed behind the Ten Nations Alliance and cleaned up the traces of the army. Although he had temporarily escaped the Demon Realm army, the war was far from over.

Until they successfully arrived at the secret lair of the Great Demon Yao Lian, they would be in danger.

They might be caught up by the Demon Realm army at any time, or they might encounter another Demon Realm army at any time.

Either possibility was a mortal danger to the current Ten Nations Alliance army.

Everyone was tense. Even though they were exhausted and their injuries were worsening, no one stopped.

“Your Highness, we can’t go on like this.” Meng Bai slowed down and came to Zhou Shu’s side.

As he spoke, he looked back into the distance.

Smoke and dust could already be seen in the distance. It was caused by a large number of demonic beasts running.

From the commotion, the Demon Realm army was at most four to five hundred kilometers away from them.

In this vast grassland, even if Zhou Shu had tried his best to erase their tracks, it was almost impossible to hide from the Demon Realm army.

“Hold on a little longer,” Zhou Shu said. “If I’m not wrong, there’s a big river over the mountain in front of us.

“As long as we can reach that river, we have a chance to completely escape the Demon Realm army.”

Meng Bai frowned. Although he didn’t know why Zhou Shu knew the terrain of the Demon Realm so well, if they could reach the mountain in front of them, it would help them escape even if there was no river.

“Your Highness, the soldiers are almost at their limit. I’m afraid many will not make it to the front,” Meng Bai said with a sunken voice.

Although Zhou Shu and a group of first-rank experts had charged out of the encirclement of the Demon Realm army, the soldiers of the Ten Nations Alliance had faced many demonic beasts.

Against nearly ten times the amount of enemies, not many could escape unscathed.

They were already very lucky to be alive. It was impossible not to be injured.

Zhou Shu frowned. Almost a third of the Ten Nation Alliance army was already swaying. Without anyone to support them, they might even fall to the ground immediately.

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before taking a Cosmic Bangle from his wrist and handing it to Meng Bai. "Distribute these to everyone according to the severity of their injuries."

The Breakthrough Pills he had accumulated during this period of time were all in this Cosmic Bangle. There were more than a thousand of them.

#### **Chapter 438: Power of the Breakthrough Pill, Bai Qiancheng Requests to Fight (2)**

A thousand Breakthrough Pills sounded like a lot, but to the tens of thousands of soldiers of the Ten Nations Alliance, it was just a drop in the bucket.

Only the first Breakthrough Pill was useful to a martial artist in their life. Zhou Shu had originally planned to use them at a critical moment.

But he couldn't care so much now. Although it was a little wasteful to use the Breakthrough Pill on sixth, seventh, and eighth-rank martial artists, in the current situation, if many soldiers' injuries were not treated, they might die here.

...

The Demon Realm army was chasing after them. They had no time to heal.

The Breakthrough Pill was the only method Zhou Shu could think of.

Meng Bai had taken a Breakthrough Pill before. When he took out a Breakthrough Pill from the Cosmic Bangle, surprise flashed across his face.

He didn't have time to think about where Zhou Shu had obtained so many Breakthrough Pills. As he quickly advanced, he called Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, and Bai Qiancheng over.

"This is a medicinal pill bestowed by His Highness. Have those who are seriously injured and can't hold on much longer take one each," Meng Bai said quickly. "The number of pills is limited. Those who can still hold on, don't give it to them first!"

"Medicinal pill?" Surprise flashed across the faces of Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, Bai Qiancheng, and the others. But the situation was urgent, so no one asked too much.

"General Meng, is this pill really effective?" Bai Qiancheng asked as he took the pill from Meng Bai.

"I say, surnamed Bai, you really don't learn." Tang Chengshi snorted coldly at the side. "You still suspect His Highness? Have you forgotten what happened last time?"

Bai Qiancheng's face darkened. *I was just asking casually. What does it have to do with you?*

After Tang Chengshi finished speaking, he ignored Bai Qiancheng and quickly walked to the Great Jin army with the pills. He personally stuffed the pills into the mouths of the seriously injured Great Jin soldiers.

The Breakthrough Pill took effect very quickly. When Tang Chengshi had just fed it to the fourth Great Jin soldier, a spiritual energy vortex had already appeared on the first Great Jin soldier who had taken the Breakthrough Pill. The spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into his body crazily. Jin Jun, who was originally on his last breath, suddenly opened his eyes, and the aura on his body began to become stronger at a visible speed.

"This..." Tang Chengshi and Bai Qiancheng, who were paying attention to his movements, were both stunned.

Just as they were in a daze, the second, third, and fourth Great Jin soldiers who had taken the Breakthrough Pill also began to emit the aura of a breakthrough.

Tang Chengshi and Bai Qiancheng were both first-rank martial artists. They were naturally familiar with breaking through!

"This..." Bai Qiancheng was shocked. He tightened his grip on the Cosmic Bangle that contained the Breakthrough Pills. A pill that could allow people to break through their cultivation realm?!

Although this wasn't a healing pill, it was even more precious than a healing pill!

In an instant, Bai Qiancheng couldn't even bear to share these pills!

Letting wounded soldiers take such a pill to treat their injuries was simply a waste!

Bai Qiancheng looked at Meng Bai, who snorted. "Don't even think about it."

He said in a deep voice, "His Highness said to distribute the pills according to the severity of the soldiers' injuries, and not a single one can be kept!"

Bai Qiancheng was a little embarrassed. "I know. Don't worry. I'm not so ignorant."

Meng Bai's gaze swept across another first-rank expert. "This pill is useless to first-rank martial artists. You don't have to think about it. Follow His Highness well, and you will naturally benefit."

Zhang Wuyuan and the others smiled awkwardly. Needless to say, they really had the thought of secretly keeping one.

A pill that could allow people to break through, wouldn't it be even more helpful if they broke through the first rank of the Martial Dao?

But since Meng Bai had already said that the pills were useless to first-rank martial artists, they naturally wouldn't dare to do such an embarrassing thing.

Everyone saw the effect of the Breakthrough Pill and began to move. They stuffed the pills into the mouths of the seriously injured and dying soldiers.

For a time, there was a commotion of breakthroughs everywhere in the army.

In the Ten Nations Alliance army, those who were heavily injured and on the verge of death were basically the weakest group. Most of them were at the seventh or eighth rank of the Martial Dao. When they broke through a realm, there was actually not too much of a commotion.



But there were too many people.

Thousands of martial artists broke through together. Even if they were all low-rank martial artists, this commotion was definitely not small.

The spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into the martial artists' bodies crazily, causing a storm. A tornado-like vortex formed in the air.

Even from a hundred kilometers away, this commotion could probably be easy to spot.

Everyone smiled bitterly in their hearts. Seeing that there was hope for the most severely injured group of people to recover, how could they hide their tracks after causing such a huge commotion?

Sure enough, there were gains and losses. Nothing was perfect.

"Everyone, advance at full speed. Over the mountain in front of us, there's a huge river. As long as we reach the river, we have a chance of completely escaping our pursuers!" Zhou Shu's voice sounded in everyone's ears.

"Charge, brothers!" Zhang Wuyuan waved his arms and shouted.

The commotion of the breakthroughs continued. Some of the seriously injured people who needed to be carried could already walk.

Although the Breakthrough Pill was not a healing pill, once one's cultivation broke through, the spiritual qi of heaven and earth would naturally have a healing effect.

As time passed, more and more heavily injured soldiers regained their mobility, and the speed of the Ten Nations army gradually began to increase.

But at this moment, the Demon Realm army, who had discovered the commotion, was already chasing after them.

The fastest wave of demonic beasts even appeared in their vision. They were only a hundred kilometers away.

A distance of more than a hundred kilometers would only take a first-rank demonic beast a moment to cover.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. The Ten Nations Alliance still needed some time to cross the mountain in front of him. The injuries he had sustained from stopping the Demon Realm army had yet to recover. If he forcefully made a move again, his injuries would worsen.

It wasn't that Zhou Shu was afraid of being injured but that he was in the Demon Realm and didn't know what kind of situation he would face at any moment. He didn't dare let himself be too seriously injured.

Otherwise, if he encountered a Great Demon or even a Demon King, he wouldn't have a chance to escape if he was too heavily injured.

"King Wu'an! Bai Qiancheng requests to fight!" Bai Qiancheng suddenly appeared in front of Zhou Shu and said solemnly. "I'm willing to lead the Great Zhao army to block the enemy!"

“Block the enemy? Do you know what that means?”

Apart from Zhou Shu, anyone else in the Ten Nations Alliance would die when facing hundreds of thousands of demonic beasts and more than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts.

“I know,” Bai Qiancheng said. “But there are no cowards in Great Zhao.

“Your Highness, I questioned you on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield not because I, Bai Qiancheng, am afraid of death.

“Today, I’ll let you see that my Great Zhao Army is not afraid of death. We will kill the demons to protect our nation!”

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qiancheng and changed his opinion of him.

Admittedly, these guys were selfish and definitely not gentlemen. But this fearless spirit could at least prove that he was still a man.

“Good!” Zhou Shu said in a low voice. “Bai Qiancheng, lead the Great Zhao army and hold on for fifteen minutes. After fifteen minutes, no matter what happens, retreat!”

“Understood!” Bai Qiancheng cupped his hands and saluted.

“Great Zhao, follow me!” With a loud shout, Bai Qiancheng unsheathed his sword and moved in the opposite direction of the Ten Nations Alliance, facing the pursuing demonic beasts.

Thousands of Great Zhao soldiers charged forward with an indomitable aura, looking exceptionally tragic.

“Second Brother, I’ll go too.” Mi Ziwen appeared beside Zhou Shu. “The Hundred Wars Armored Army have the Dark Cloud Armor to protect them. Perhaps they can last a while.”

“There’s no need for that yet. There will be more chances to fight in the future!” Zhou Shu said.

“Keep moving. Don’t stop!” Zhou Shu shouted.

Mi Ziwen opened his mouth, but in the end, he said nothing. He turned and sprinted forward.

Everyone knew what those who stayed would face. No one expected Bai Qiancheng to take the initiative to stay.

Perhaps because he had lost face on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield previously, he wanted to regain some face now.

But whatever the reason, he was now very manly!

The Ten Nation Alliance army continued forward and soon began to climb the mountain. Bai Qiancheng and his Great Zhao army had already exchanged blows with their pursuers.

The Ten Nation Alliance army, who didn’t dare to stop for a moment, didn’t notice that a sword light flew out from Zhou Shu’s body and headed for the battlefield.

**Chapter 439: Relentless Pursue, Nowhere To Go (1)**

"It's time, General. Retreat!" a Great Zhao soldier roared, covered in blood.

"Retreat!" Bai Qiancheng gritted his teeth and shot out hundreds of sword beams with his sword, forcing the group of demonic beasts in front of him back.

His armor was red with blood, and even his white hair was blood red. It was unknown if the blood was his or the enemies'.

...

In just 15 minutes, more than half of Great Zhao's army had been killed. If not for the sword in the air blocking the first-rank demonic beasts, Great Zhao's army, including Bai Qiancheng, would have been completely wiped out.

When he tried to block the enemies, Bai Qiancheng realized how big the gap between him and Zhou Shu was.

He had led thousands of elite soldiers to stop them for only 15 minutes, but they couldn't hold on anymore.

But Zhou Shu alone had blocked the million-strong Demon Realm army for an hour.

Originally, Bai Qiancheng hadn't experienced this difficulty personally. But now, he had a profound admiration for Zhou Shu.

*Boom!*

A sword beam descended from the sky and blasted a huge pit several meters wide on the ground.

The Longevity Sword flew in front of Bai Qiancheng. Countless sword beams suddenly shot out from its body, saving the remaining Great Zhao soldiers.

After the eruption, the Longevity Sword seemed to become a little weak. The sword hummed and flew unsteadily in the direction of the Ten Nations army.

After all, Bai Qiancheng was a veteran general. When an opportunity appeared, he naturally wouldn't miss it.

"Retreat!" Bai Qiancheng shouted.

The remaining Great Zhao army followed behind Bai Qiancheng. They activated the last of their spiritual essence and ran forward.

When they came from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, Great Zhao's army still had more than 10,000 soldiers. The first time they broke out, more than 2,000 people died.

Now, there were less than 3,000 Great Zhao soldiers left.

With so many casualties, this army was considered useless on ordinary battlefields.

But now, the grieving soldiers would definitely be defeated. Great Zhao's army, which only had 3,000 people left, still didn't lose their will to fight.

They gritted their teeth and ran forward like hungry wolves.

Not far behind them was the Demon Realm army.

Compared to the demonic beasts chasing after them, the 3,000 Great Zhao soldiers were like small boats that could capsize at any moment.

More than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts flew in the air and looked warily at the Longevity Sword that was flying forward unsteadily. For a moment, they were actually afraid and didn't dare to rashly chase after it.

"That guy must be lying in wait ahead," a humanoid demonic beast said.

"Exactly. With his sword here, he can't be far away." Another humanoid demonic beast nodded in agreement. "He's so sneaky and refuses to show himself. There must be a conspiracy. Humans love to play dirty."

"Let the Demon Realm army probe first before we attack."

The humanoid demonic beasts agreed.

*Boom!*

Hundreds of thousands of demonic beasts surged forward like a tide.

Just as they were about to drown Bai Qiancheng's 3,000 Great Zhao soldiers, a figure suddenly appeared on the mountain peak.

There were several others standing with the man.

"Keep going, General Bai. Cross the river!" Meng Bai shouted. "Leave the rest to us."

The Mountain Suppressing Sword left its sheath and turned into a sword beam, heading for the demonic beasts about to catch up to the Great Zhao army and slicing them into a bloody mist.

"Once the Mountain Suppressing Sword is unsheathed, no demonic beast can take another step forward!" Meng Bai said loudly. "Great Xia's Meng Bai is here. Demonic beasts, stop!"

Wang Mu curled his lips. *This guy's cultivation level is even lower than mine. He only knows how to brag. Does he think he's a king?*

"Great Qin's Wang Mu is here. Die, demonic beasts!" Wang Mu also shouted. Sword qi surged from his body and blocked a large group of demonic beasts.

"Your Grandpa Tang Chengshi is here. Get lost!" Tang Chengshi was unwilling to fall behind and slashed at a demonic beast's head.

"Haha, I've been in the Demon Realm for ten years and lived like a rat. I didn't expect to revisit and be able to fight so openly. I'm satisfied for the rest of my life." Cao Chenyang laughed loudly. His body lit up with a dazzling light, and he fell into the Demon Realm army like a meteor. The violent force sent countless demonic beasts flying.

"They talk too much!" Lu Wenshuang pursed her lips in disdain. *A bunch of old men, if they want to fight, just fight. Cut the crap. My master is the best.*

She lowered her head and walked back and forth among the demonic beasts with the Abyss Rainbow Sword. She felt that the more she used the Great Traversal Sword Art, the more comfortable it felt. It was almost more suitable for her than the sword techniques she had practiced in the past.

This made her feel that it was the right thing to take Zhou Shu as her master.

First-rank experts of the Ten Nations stood on the mountain peak and forcefully restrained the Demon Realm army.

Bai Qiancheng had already led the remaining Great Zhao soldiers over the mountain. Indeed, an incomparably wide river appeared in front of them. The air was humid, and the sound of water echoed in their ears.

"General Bai, cross the river!" Mi Ziwen stood by the river with his sword and greeted Bai Qiancheng.

On the river, there was no bridge. Bai Qiancheng looked over. In the river, the Ten Nations army was swimming forward with all their might.

Without hesitation, he ordered the Great Zhao army to swim across the river.

On the other side of the mountain, a group of first-rank demonic beasts looked at the first-rank experts of the Ten Nations blocking the army at the top of the mountain with ugly expressions.

"Should we attack?" A first-rank demonic beast snorted.

#### **Chapter 440: Relentless Pursue, Nowhere To Go (2)**

"There's no hurry. Even if they're at the first rank, how long can they last?" A first-rank demonic beast sneered. "This is the Demon Realm. We can replenish our Demon Realm army at any time, and their spiritual essence is not endless. If we can kill these first-rank humans, it will be worth it."

He added, "Besides, that human hasn't appeared yet."

What they feared the most was Zhou Shu.

...

During the previous battle, Zhou Shu had always been the one to deal with them. This time, he actually didn't appear. The demonic beasts were bewildered.

They suspected that Zhou Shu was plotting something. After all, even the Great Demon Yao Lian had died in his hands. If he dug a trap, none of the first-rank demonic beasts were confident that they could survive.

"He showed up!"

After another fifteen minutes, Meng Bai and the others had exhausted most of their spiritual essence and had no choice but to retreat. At this moment, Zhou Shu finally appeared.

As soon as he appeared, the hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts in the air involuntarily retreated dozens of feet.

When they came to their senses, they looked around awkwardly.

Realizing that their companions were also frightened by Zhou Shu, they immediately relaxed. If everyone was like this, they wouldn't be the only embarrassed ones.

*Boom!*

Zhou Shu took a step forward, and the ground shook. The Demon Realm army on the ground involuntarily took a step back.

Demonic beasts also had intelligence. They hadn't forgotten how Zhou Shu had been like not long ago.

In that battle, countless demonic beasts had died under his sword. This human was invincible.

"Those who retreat will be killed without mercy!" a first-rank demonic beast roared.

The Demon Realm army hesitated for a moment before roaring and continuing to pounce forward.

"Divine ability, One Against Ten Thousand!" Zhou Shu sighed helplessly. His body lit up, and a translucent city wall that stretched for dozens of kilometers appeared at the top of the mountain.

The first-grade demonic beasts looked at each other. This man had become even stronger!

They could see that the translucent wall was definitely longer than last time.

An unbelievable feeling flashed through their hearts. With such powerful cultivation, logically speaking, it would be extremely difficult to become more powerful. Why was this man always stronger than before?

Could this be the genius of the human race?

Realizing this, all the first-rank demonic beasts saw the killing intent in each other's eyes. They couldn't let such a human continue to live.

If he was allowed to live, the human race might really produce an expert comparable to a Demon King!

Although he was strong now, he was still a distance away from the Demon King realm. With more experts on their side, they might be able to kill him!

"Everyone, charge!" a humanoid demonic beast said in a deep voice.

"Charge!" All the humanoid demonic beasts let out a low roar.

Hundreds of innate divine abilities swept toward Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu looked up, and a mocking expression seemed to flash across his face.

*Boom!*

Hundreds of lights landed on Zhou Shu's body, but he actually didn't dodge and allowed himself to be swallowed by the lights.

The group of humanoid demonic beasts that attacked together was all stunned.

What situation was this?

He knew that he was no match for them, so he simply accepted his fate?

After taking more than a hundred attacks, even a Great Demon would die.

*Boom!*

Just as the humanoid demonic beasts were feeling bewildered, another loud bang erupted.

The mountain standing before them collapsed with a crash.

The mountain collapsed!

The expressions of the demonic beasts changed, and they all cursed.

A landslide was not a threat to first-rank demonic beasts, but it was different for the Demon Realm army.

For a moment, they couldn't care about anything else. They all took action to protect the Demon Realm army and temporarily retreated.

A mountain collapsed. Everyone could see how big the commotion was this time.

Almost everything within a radius of dozens of kilometers was affected by the landslide. The ground shook, dust flew, and rocks flew in all directions. Such power was enough to kill anyone below the sixth rank of the Martial Dao.

If a stone hit them, even a fourth or fifth-rank martial artist would be severely injured.

Unless one was above the third rank of the Martial Dao, it was difficult to resist such a natural disaster.

The Ten Nations Alliance army watched the landslide in shock.

Although first-rank martial artists had the ability to overturn rivers and seas, this was just an exaggeration. If a first-rank martial artist attacked with all his might, they could indeed collapse a small mountain.

But what collapsed in front of them was not a small mountain!

This mountain was hundreds of meters tall and stretched for almost a hundred kilometers!

Not to mention a first-rank martial artist, even an attack from a Great Demon wouldn't have such power.

"Everyone, continue!" Zhou Shu descended from the sky, his face a little pale.

Taking the lead, he flew forward along the river bank.

In his consciousness, Zhou Shu faced Shi Changsheng and cupped his hands. "Elder Shi, thank you! I owe you a favor this time."

"I'm glad you remember." The figure created by Shi Changsheng was somewhat illusory. He seemed to be very tired, and even his voice sounded weak.

"I've used up most of my ten thousand years of accumulation. I won't have the strength to fight anymore," Shi Changsheng said weakly. "If you want to use the Longevity Sword, that's fine. Use your own spiritual essence to activate it. The Longevity Sword has surpassed heaven grade. When used as an ordinary weapon, its power is unparalleled."

With that, Shi Changsheng disappeared from Zhou Shu's consciousness.

Even though Shi Changsheng had disappeared, Zhou Shu still cupped his hands in his consciousness.

This time, it was all thanks to Shi Changsheng.

If he hadn't destroyed the foundation of the mountain range, even Zhou Shu wouldn't have been able to make such a huge mountain collapse.

Causing a landslide had bought them at least another two hours!

Zhou Shu glanced at the heavily injured soldiers of the Ten Nations Alliance. After taking the Breakthrough Pill, they had gradually recovered.

The overall situation of the Ten Nations Alliance was actually better than before, and their speed also increased by more than 10%.

But when they left the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, there had been more than ninety thousand of them. Now, there were less than half of them.

No matter how strong a person was, there was still a limit to what they could do.

... Unless one's strength could really reach the point where they could kill a million troops with one strike.

Zhou Shu sighed in his heart. The losses of the Ten Nations Alliance had exceeded his expectations. This place was still quite a distance from Yao Lian's secret lair. He wondered how many of them would be left when they finally made it there.

Besides, he didn't know if the secret lair would give them a chance to breathe.

They had yet to encounter another Demon Realm army, but their situation was already extremely dangerous. If other Demon Realm armies came over after hearing the news...

Zhou Shu sighed. He had long thought that coming to the Demon Realm would be difficult, but the actual situation was still more difficult than he had thought.

"How far is that place you mentioned, Your Highness?" Meng Bai came to Zhou Shu's side and walked beside him.

Zhou Shu estimated, "At the rate we're going, we should reach the place in about seven or eight days."

"Seven or eight days?" Meng Bai smiled bitterly. It hadn't even been a day since they left the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, but more than half of their army had already been lost.



Seven or eight days was such a long time.

“Your Highness, let’s divide our forces,” Meng Bai said with a sunken voice. “We’ll split up and distract the pursuers. Maybe some of us can get to the place you mentioned, Your Highness.”

The Demon Realm army refused to let them off, and they couldn’t completely shake off the pursuers. To last for another seven to eight days was as difficult as ascending to the heavens!

Only by sacrificing a portion of their people could they exchange for a portion of their lives. Otherwise, the Ten Nations Alliance would sooner or later be caught up by their pursuers and slaughtered.

“We can’t divide our forces.” Zhou Shu shook his head and refused. There were not many members of the Ten Nations Alliance to begin with. If they split up, there would be too many casualties. How useful would the Ten Nations Alliance be then?

They would have to deal with more than just getting rid of their pursuers.

“Let’s take a chance, Great General.”

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and looked ahead.