

Canon 441

Chapter 441: Demon Queen and Human Pet (1)

Zhou Shu wasn't someone who liked to take risks. If he could seek stability, he was naturally unwilling to take a risk.

But he was behind enemy lines. In this situation, he had no better idea.

After hearing Zhou Shu's method, Meng Bai's expression was solemn. "How confident are you, Your Highness?"

...

"I don't know," Zhou Shu said. "I've never fought a Demon King before. I'm not too sure how strong they are."

"Your Highness, with all due respect..." Meng Bai said. "... all the people of the Ten Nations Alliance combined are not as honorable as you. There's no need for you to take the risk."

"If it's really necessary, we can just fight to the death with the Demon Realm army. With your cultivation, no one can take you down. You have to keep yourself alive..."

"Don't say such things again." Zhou Shu shook his head. "If I want to leave, I can leave at any time. Even a Demon King might not be able to stop me. If things really get out of hand, I'll definitely leave."

"However, although a Demon King is strong, I might be able to fight one. Besides, we might not actually run into a Demon King, right?"

Meng Bai smiled bitterly. *Do you think it's possible not to encounter a Demon King?*

"Your Highness, you must promise me that if you're not a match for a Demon King, then you must leave!" Meng Bai knew that he couldn't change Zhou Shu's decision, so he could only persuade him.

"Don't worry. I still care about my own life," Zhou Shu said. "Great General, you don't have to be so pessimistic. I might be able to defeat a Demon King."

...

Behind them, the Demon Realm army refused to let go of the Ten Nations Alliance. The hundred-plus first-rank demonic beasts flew in the air and followed the Demon Realm army unhurriedly.

With their cultivation, if they really unleashed their speed, they would have long caught up to the human army.

But they had some reservations. Facing Zhou Shu, even if they had the advantage in numbers, they didn't dare to be careless.

It wasn't easy for them to cultivate to the first rank of the Martial Dao. No one wanted to die easily.

"Up ahead is Lady Tushan's territory. Lady Tushan doesn't like outsiders..." A first-rank demonic beast suddenly looked ahead and frowned. "Is the human army going to enter Lady Tushan's territory?"

“Isn’t that perfect?” another first-rank demonic beast said. “If he angers Lady Tushan, no matter how powerful that human is, he will only die!”

“Foolish!” the first-rank demonic beast who spoke first said angrily. “What do you think Lady Tushan will think if they run into her territory? We were the ones who chased them to her territory. Do you think we can get away with it?”

“Damn it. We have to stop them from entering Lady Tushan’s territory. Otherwise, we’ll have to suffer the consequences!”

The expressions of the first-rank demonic beasts changed drastically.

“Hurry!”

They were anxious. They no longer cared about following the army slowly forward. They unleashed their speed and rushed toward the Ten Nations Alliance.

Zhou Shu had already noticed their movements.

“We don’t have time. Let’s go!” Zhou Shu shouted and stepped out of the crowd. The earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword transformed into a sword beam that filled the sky and blocked the first-rank demonic beasts.

Boom!

“Criminal Army, bring up the rear!” Xiao Jianghe shouted as the Seven Seas Dragon Armor on his body shone brightly. He soared into the sky to help Zhou Shu.

The Criminal Army stopped and turned back, ready to fight.

“Charge! Don’t let our brothers’ sacrifices go to waste!”

The other Ten Nations soldiers rushed forward with tears in their eyes.

Boom!

Xiao Jianghe was hit by dozens of divine powers and was sent flying backward. Even with the protection of the Seven Seas Flood Dragon Armor, he spat out blood.

Facing more than a hundred first-rank demonic beasts, even with Zhou Shu taking away most of the pressure, the rest was not something an ordinary first-rank martial artist like Xiao Jianghe could withstand.

In just one exchange, he had already lost the ability to participate in the battle.

“Heaven Slaying Sword Art!” Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes, and his body shone brightly. A sword beam rushed toward a first-rank demonic beast.

At the same time, a golden light flashed on his body, and his skin seemed to turn into metal.

Boom!

Facing the divine power of a hundred first-rank demonic beasts, he didn't dodge and still slashed out firmly.

With a loud bang, Zhou Shu retreated. A bloody mark appeared on the glabella of a first-rank demonic beast. The bloody mark continued to spread, and then his body split into two.

Zhou Shu flew back hundreds of feet and steadied himself. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He had killed a first-rank demonic beast. Ever since he entered the Demon Realm, this was the first first-rank demonic beast to die under his sword!

The first-rank demonic beasts, who had just regained some confidence, finally remembered the scene of Zhou Shu slaughtering countless demonic beasts on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. Their hearts turned cold, and they involuntarily retreated dozens of feet.

"Winning with numbers, huh?" Zhou Shu said coldly as he placed his sword in front of him. "It's true that I can't kill all of you, but half of you have to die with me. Who do you think they will be?"

Zhou Shu's face was a little pale, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth. But even so, no one dared to underestimate him.

The first-rank demonic beast had just fallen to the ground.

"Come on!" Zhou Shu shouted. "If you don't dare, get lost!"

Zhou Shu's back straightened. He was like an unsheathed sword, sharp and threatening, making one unable to look at him directly.

Chapter 442: Demon Queen and Human Pet (2)

The first-rank demonic beasts all had ugly expressions on their faces.

"Don't be arrogant, human. It's not that easy to scare us!" a humanoid demonic beast shouted.

"Really? Then I choose you. I'll kill you next!" Zhou Shu pointed the earth-grade Great Destroyer's tip at the first-rank demonic beast.

...

His figure swayed, and the first-rank demonic beast's expression changed drastically. A powerful aura erupted from the demonic beast's body, and the spiritual essence in his body exploded without reservation.

He used all his strength to defend against Zhou Shu's attack.

The other first-rank demonic beasts were also shocked and subconsciously took a step back.

In the end...

Zhou Shu suddenly appeared hundreds of meters away.

"Is this a first-rank demonic beast? All of you sure have guts. Haha!" Zhou Shu laughed loudly. He didn't attack but fled!

“Xiao Jianghe, retreat!”

In the distance, the Ten Nations Alliance army had moved away from the riverbank and was charging into a forest.

The expressions of the first-rank demonic beasts changed drastically.

“Oh no! Lady Tushan!” The first-rank demonic beasts didn’t hesitate and flew back. They were much faster than when they had chased after the Ten Nations Alliance.

“Retreat, quickly retreat. Don’t let Lady Tushan know we chased them here!” a first-rank demonic beast shouted.

Below, the Demon Realm army that was about to catch up to the Criminal Army also seemed to be frightened and turned to run.

Looking at them, who would have thought that they had just aggressively pursued the Ten Nations Alliance?

Those who didn’t know would think that the Ten Nations Alliance army was going to hunt them down.

Seeing this, Zhou Shu was stunned. *Is a Demon King really that intimidating?*

When he entered the Great Demon Yao Lian dream, Zhou Shu knew that there was a Demon King nearby.

According to the rules of the Demon Realm, no demonic beasts were allowed to approach the territory of a Demon King easily.

Demons were much more territorial than humans.

Demon Kings were the top existences in the Demon Realm. No demonic beast dared to step foot into their territory.

Zhou Shu had originally thought that since they had barged into the Demon King’s territory, the pursuers behind would definitely not dare to chase them in easily.

At that time, he could just use his divine ability Total Annihilation to fight the Demon King.

According to the information he had obtained from Yao Lian, the Demon King entrenched here liked to be alone. He didn’t have a demonic beast army under him. As long as he got rid of this Demon King, the Ten Nations Alliance army would be able to continue forward without their pursuers.

He didn’t expect the Demon King to be so intimidating.

The Ten Nations Alliance army had just broken into the Demon King’s territory, but these pursuers actually took the initiative to retreat as if they were afraid of being seen by the Demon King!

Not only did they not dare to chase after them, but they even retreated?!

Boom!

Before he had time to think, an earth-shattering sound filled his ears.

Then the ground shook. In the distance, a huge figure slowly rose from the ground.

A figure a thousand feet tall appeared in front of Zhou Shu. His pupils constricted.

The huge figure was also in human form. Her hair was loose and hanging down her forehead in a mess. Her eyes were red and a little hazy, as if she had just woken up.

It was actually a beautiful demoness!

When he entered the Yao Lian dream, he only knew that there was a Demon King here, but he had never seen what the Demon King looked like.

The Demon Queen's perfect face was cold. Her red eyes looked down at the Ten Nations Alliance, and a powerful aura spread in the air.

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

They had seen many powerful demonic beasts. They were huge and were tens of feet tall.

But a thousand-foot-tall demonic beast...

Standing on the ground, they were like ants compared to this demonic beast. They even felt that even if they used their full strength, they might not be able to hurt her!

Was this the Demon Queen?

She was absolutely terrifying!

Whoosh!

The Demon Queen frowned slightly, as if angry. She snorted, lifted her foot, and stomped toward the Ten Nations Alliance army.

Meng Bai and the others felt the world turn dark. A powerful pressure that could shatter their souls was already assaulting them.

Everyone's minds were shattered. Even the first-rank experts felt a sense of powerlessness.

There was no way to fight!

"Stop! Your opponent is me!" A shout rang in everyone's ears like sunlight dispelling dark clouds.

Zhou Shu had already arrived in front of the Ten Nations army.

He looked up at the sky, his face grim, his aura beginning to rise.

[Divine Ability, Total Annihilation!]

"It's just Heaven and Earth Dharma. Who doesn't know how to do that?" Zhou Shu shouted coldly, and his body swelled with the wind.

In a breath, Zhou Shu had grown to ten feet tall, and he was still growing.

"Fall back, everyone!"

While Meng Bai and the others were shocked, they were also calling for the army to retreat.

Facing such a world-shaking divine power, the army was simply like ants. If they stayed here, the aftershocks of the battle would probably crush them!

Meng Bai led the army as he had discussed with Zhou Shu and quickly passed through.

The Demon Queen was surprised to see that Zhou Shu was also growing larger.

Her eyes glistened as if she found this interesting, and she drew back her raised foot.

She didn't take the opportunity to attack Zhou Shu. Instead, she allowed Zhou Shu's figure to continuously grow larger.

After a few breaths, Zhou Shu's body had grown to 90 feet.

Ninety feet... According to Zhou Shu's previous life, he was almost thirty meters tall.

But compared to the thousand-foot-tall Demon Queen, Zhou Shu still seemed very small.

Zhou Shu was also a little helpless. His current height was not even as tall as her calf.

But he had no choice. He had just obtained the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. Although he could also use transformation, growing to this size was already his limit.

"Little man, where did you learn your Heaven and Earth Dharma?" A gentle voice suddenly sounded in Zhou Shu's mind.

He looked up. The Demon Queen's lips didn't move in the swirling clouds.

Just as Zhou Shu was feeling puzzled, the Demon Queen's figure began to shrink.

She only stopped changing when she was as tall as Zhou Shu.

"Stop looking around. It's just me talking to you." The Demon Queen's lips still didn't move. Her chin tilted up, her expression aloof. "Who did you learn your Heaven and Earth Dharma from?"

The Demon Queen's voice was gentle and pleasant, like that of a delicate and cute little girl, making one's heart heat up slightly. It didn't match her cold appearance at all.

"Why should I tell you?" Zhou Shu sneered. "Are you going to fight or not? If not, I'm leaving."

He didn't sense any killing intent from the Demon Queen, but this wasn't necessarily the case. When she raised her foot to step on Meng Bai and the others, she didn't have any killing intent.

Perhaps in her opinion, the Ten Nations Alliance army was just like ants, and there was no need to have killing intent to kill a group of ants.

"You can't defeat me." The Demon Queen stretched lazily. She was ninety feet tall, but she seemed slender, and her figure was perfect. Between her movements, she was endlessly charming.

Zhou Shu, who had already done the deed with Yin Wuyou, felt his face heat up. *Succubus, she's definitely a succubus!*

“There aren’t many people who can use Heaven and Earth Dharma. You’re interesting. I’ve decided to spare your life,” The Demon Queen continued. “From now on, you will be my pet.”

She spoke matter-of-factly, as if she was stating a fact. She didn’t think of asking for Zhou Shu’s opinion at all.

For some reason, a name suddenly flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind.

Ji Lutian!

He was once a famous forger of Great Qin. A hundred years ago, he had entered the Demon Realm as a spy and gave birth to Yao Qing with a demonic beast!

Could he have become the pet of some demonic beast?

Chapter 443: You Are The First Man To Make Me Bleed (1)

Zhou Shu knew that he couldn’t compare to a ruthless man like Ji Lutian.

No matter how beautiful this demonic beast was, he couldn’t accept being a human pet for a demonic beast.

“Cut the crap. Since you don’t want to fight, I’ll take my leave.” Zhou Shu didn’t dare to waste too much time. The divine ability Total Annihilation had a time limit.

...

Facing a Demon King, if he didn’t have the enhancement of Total Annihilation, he probably wouldn’t be able to withstand a single move.

Before he finished speaking, Zhou Shu had already stepped forward.

“Did I let you leave?” The gentle voice sounded, and a monstrous force assaulted Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu snorted coldly, and the Longevity Sword flew out of his Cosmic Bangle. The Longevity Sword, which was originally only one meter long, became ten meters long when it landed in Zhou Shu’s hand. It was completely compatible with Zhou Shu’s Heaven and Earth Dharma size!

The Longevity Sword was a divine weapon that surpassed heaven-grade weapons. Although it still had some flaws, it was far more magical than ordinary heaven-grade weapons.

Facing the Demon King, Zhou Shu didn’t dare to use the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword. Thus, he used the Longevity Sword.

He activated the Great Traversal Sword Art, and sword shadows filled the sky with a slash of his sword.

Boom!

Zhou Shu’s sword beam shattered the huge palm formed by the Demon Queen, and then the sword beam continued to slash at the Demon Queen.

A strange look appeared on the Demon Queen’s face. Her lips curved, and a chill filled the air.

In an instant, Zhou Shu felt the surrounding temperature plummet by dozens of degrees. The water vapor in the air began to condense into white mist, and a layer of frost appeared on the ground.

The Demon Queen waved her hand, and a cold aura that could freeze everything assaulted Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu's expression was solemn. The Longevity Sword transformed into a sword beam that filled the sky.

Crack!

The sword beam that filled the sky seemed to be frozen and condensed in the air like halos.

The Demon Queen flicked her fingers, and the frozen sword beam shattered and fell to the ground.

"Are you convinced?" The Demon Queen's lips didn't move, but her voice sounded in Zhou Shu's ear. "There are many benefits to being my human pet."

Her voice was full of charm. In front of Zhou Shu's eyes, vivid images even appeared, and his steady heart couldn't help trembling.

He snorted. In his consciousness, five towering mountains descended. The Five Mountains' True Form suppressed his consciousness, and he regained his senses.

"You might as well be my demon pet!" Zhou Shu shouted coldly. A whirlwind rose around him, and the Longevity Sword returned to its sheath before unsheathing.

Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

A sword beam that almost split the sky in half slashed toward the Demon Queen.

The Demon Queen's eyes flashed with amazement, but she didn't panic. Nine enormous white tails suddenly rose from her back.

These tails formed a barrier like a peacock spreading its tail, blocking the path of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

At this moment, Zhou Shu's eyes lit up, and five majestic mountains seemed to fly out of his pupils.

Boom!

The Demon Queen's eyes widened, and she paused for a moment.

A moment was extremely short, but for an expert, there was a lot one could do in a moment.

When the Demon Queen came back to her senses, the sword beam formed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Art was already on one of her tails.

"Ahh~"

The Demon Queen's face instantly turned red. It was as if all her strength had suddenly been sucked out of her. She collapsed to the ground, her breathing ragged, her nine tails flying up and down.

Zhou Shu's sword had not severed her tail, but one of the nine tails had been cut open. Blood had already dyed a patch of white fur red.

The Demon Queen's reaction shocked Zhou Shu.

Her weakness is her tails?

A thought rose in Zhou Shu's mind. Without hesitation, he slashed out with another sword beam, and the sword beam accurately landed on the wound he had created.

The Demon Queen whimpered again. Her pretty face was so red that it looked like it might bleed. Her eyes were dazed, her breathing ragged. A sweet scent filled the air.

Zhou Shu felt his head sink, and the blood in his body seemed to boil. He even felt a certain part of his body harden uncontrollably.

Visualizing the Five Mountains' True Form again, Zhou Shu realized that something was wrong.

"Hmph, I'll spare your life this time. If you dare to offend my human race again, I'll definitely kill you!" Zhou Shu shouted and turned into a stream of light, disappearing into the horizon.

After he disappeared, the Demon Queen's body flickered with light. Her body shrank until she was the size of a normal person. She reached out and gently stroked her tail. The wound that Zhou Shu had cut open healed at a visible speed.

There was some blood on her fingers.

She gently parted her red lips and sucked her finger into her mouth. If a man saw her charming appearance, he would probably be mesmerized.

"You're the first man to make me bleed." The Demon Queen's eyes glittered, and she seemed to be muttering to herself. "You can't escape. I must make you my human pet."

...

Achoo—

Zhou Shu flew dozens of kilometers and landed among the Ten Nations army. He landed with a sneeze and staggered.

Chapter 444: You Are The First Man To Make Me Bleed (2)

Yin Wuyou's figure flashed, and just as Zhou Shu was about to fall, she caught him in time.

She raised her head and looked at him.

Zhou Shu's eyes were slightly red, and his breathing was rapid. He didn't react like before after using the divine ability.

...

"Zhou Shu..." Yin Wuyou said worriedly.

"Let them go first!" Zhou Shu used almost all his strength to speak. "Take me somewhere!"

Yin Wuyou felt Zhou Shu's large hand slide toward her waist, and her pretty face instantly flushed red. Although she didn't know why, she wouldn't reject him.

“Go ahead, Great General. We’ll catch up!”

Yin Wuyou picked up Zhou Shu and flew into the sky.

Meng Bai didn’t understand, but now wasn’t the time to think about it. He led the army and continued in the direction Zhou Shu had pointed out.

Yin Wuyou had only flown out for a few kilometers when she felt Zhou Shu’s large hand swimming around her body.

Her body went limp. She could no longer hold on and landed in a forest.

Just as she landed, she felt Zhou Shu’s body pressing down on her.

“Ahhh~!” Yin Wuyou felt her body fill up and couldn’t help letting out a long moan.

She couldn’t care less that this was the wilderness of the Demon Realm. She reached out and hugged Zhou Shu’s neck tightly.

...

After an unknown period of time, when Zhou Shu regained consciousness, he immediately felt something warm and fragrant in his arms.

He looked down and saw snow. The madness from earlier rang in his mind.

A wry smile appeared on his face. He was obviously in an abnormal state just now.

In all likelihood, he had fallen into the Demon Queen’s trap.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly and left in time.

Or else...

Zhou Shu thought of the Demon Queen. *If I hadn’t left quickly, the one lying in my arms wouldn’t have been Yin Wuyou...*

Come to think of it, why does it feel a little exciting?

Zhou Shu hurriedly shook his head and pushed this dangerous thought to the back of his mind.

“Zhou Shu, are you alright?” Yin Wuyou felt a certain body part of Zhou Shu, and her face turned red. She looked up at Zhou Shu.

“I’m okay now.” Zhou Shu smiled bitterly and reached out to touch Yin Wuyou’s delicate body. “It was hard on you just now.”

It wasn’t easy for Yin Wuyou in such an environment...

Yin Wuyou buried her face in Zhou Shu’s arms. When she thought of what had just happened, she felt ashamed.

“I’m glad you’re okay,” Yin Wuyou whispered. “Let’s do it in a room in the future, okay?”

Yin Wuyou’s shy appearance almost made Zhou Shu’s bestial nature erupt again.

It wasn't appropriate to continue doing anything here. Zhou Shu patted Yin Wuyou's back. "We have to catch up with the general and the others. I wonder if that Demon Queen has caught up."

Yin Wuyou gasped. She also realized that they had been away for a long time. It would be troublesome if the Demon Queen caught up to the army.

"Zhou Shu, you and that Demon Queen—" Yin Wuyou asked as she picked up her clothes on the ground and put them on.

"I'm not yet a match for the Demon Queen," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

In the battle with the Demon Queen, he had slashed her twice, but he had only left a shallow wound on her tail. At that moment, Zhou Shu knew that he couldn't kill the Demon Queen!

Even if the Demon Queen had collapsed to the ground for some reason, Zhou Shu knew that he couldn't kill her!

This was why Zhou Shu had decisively left. After all, he wasn't sure why the Demon Queen had collapsed to the ground, nor did he know when she would recover.

After helping Yin Wuyou put on her clothes, Zhou Shu wrapped his arm around her slender waist and soared into the sky.

With Zhou Shu's full strength, they caught up to the main force of the Ten Nations Alliance in just an hour.

Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that they were unharmed.

Fortunately, the Demon Queen didn't chase after them. Otherwise, the Ten Nations Alliance might not even be able to withstand a single blow from her.

Now that the Ten Nations Alliance was intact, it meant that not only did the Demon Queen not chase after them, but even the initial pursuers didn't continue to chase after them.

Thinking about it, it made sense. They had directly crossed the territory of the Demon Queen. If the million-strong Demon Realm army wanted to continue chasing them, they had to take a detour.

This detour would take them some time.

Seeing Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou descend from the sky, Meng Bai and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Without Zhou Shu around, their hearts seemed to be suspended in midair.

Now that Zhou Shu was back, everyone felt extremely at ease.

"We were lucky, Great General. We won the bet." Zhou Shu saw Meng Bai and smiled as he made a joke.

It was only until now that everyone finally relaxed a little.

With no pursuers pursuing them for the time being, they could finally catch their breath.

"Your Highness, the Demon Queen..." Meng Bai asked.

"I don't know," Zhou Shu said truthfully. "If she wanted to chase after me, she would have already done so."

"Since she's not here now, she probably won't come after us. We're safe for now."

Meng Bai heaved a long sigh of relief. This should be the only good news he had heard in the past few days.

"How is everyone doing, Great General?" Zhou Shu asked.

"The seriously injured have taken your medicinal pills, and those who can recover have already recovered," Meng Bai replied. "Everyone is in good shape now. They still have the strength to fight again, but the numbers..."

Pain flashed in Meng Bai's eyes.

He was experienced, but he had not experienced many wars with such heavy losses.

He felt his heart lurch at the thought of the dead.

They originally had over 90,000 people. After a few days, only 30,000 people were left in the Ten Nations Alliance. They had lost almost two-thirds of their soldiers!

And there were 30,000 people only because Zhou Shu had given them many pills that could allow them to break through. Otherwise, the losses would have definitely been even greater.

After hearing Meng Bai's number, Zhou Shu was silent for a moment.

"Look on the bright side. We still have thirty thousand men," Zhou Shu said in a low voice. "There are still many things we can do. The Ten Nations are in turmoil. We can't give up so easily."

"Don't worry, Your Highness. I'm still holding on." Meng Bai smiled bitterly. He had been fighting for decades, but in the end, his mind was not as firm as that of a twenty-year-old young man.

"Tell me the truth, Your Highness. What are the chances of us returning to the Ten Nations Continent?" Meng Bai asked solemnly.

The Ten Nations knew almost nothing about the Demon Realm.

Before this, the human race had sent many spies to the Demon Realm, but no one had ever returned alive.

It was not until this Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament that Cao Chenyang became the first human to return from the Demon Realm. However, Cao Chenyang's understanding of the Demon Realm was only superficial.

On the other hand, Zhou Shu, who had never been to the Demon Realm, had a deep understanding of it.

He even knew the terrain of the Demon Realm like the back of his hand.

This was why Meng Bai had asked.

He knew that the Demon Realm had already invaded the Ten Nations Continent. Now, he didn't know what the situation was on the Ten Nations Continent. Meng Bai only wanted to know if they had any hope of returning to help the Ten Nations.

"Your Highness, I've fought for decades and have encountered countless terrible situations. Don't worry. No matter how bad the real situation is, I can accept it," Meng Bai said with a sunken voice.

"You want the truth?" Zhou Shu said.

"Yes!" Meng Bai said. "Even if I die, I want to know."

"It's not that bad." Zhou Shu shook his head. "From the looks of it, the chances of us returning to the Ten Nations Continent are almost zero."

Meng Bai was silent for a moment before speaking. "Is that so?"

Although he was already mentally prepared, he still felt a little disappointed when he heard Zhou Shu say this.

Originally, he was wondering if Zhou Shu could create another miracle.

"At the moment, the chances of us being able to return to the Ten Nations Continent through the gap opened by Emperor Wei Wu are almost nil," Zhou Shu continued. "However, it's not like there's no other hope. Great General Meng, have you heard of a base behind the enemy?"

Chapter 445: Base Behind the Enemy, The New Branch of the Huaxia Pavilion (1)

"A base behind the enemy?" Meng Bai pondered. He often heard some strange words from Zhou Shu, but he was no longer surprised.

He could understand it a little literally, but he asked, "What do you mean, Your Highness?"

"We are indeed unlikely to use the passage opened by Emperor Wei Wu to return to the Ten Nations Continent," Zhou Shu said. "But why should we go back?"

...

"To put it bluntly, we only have thirty thousand people left. Even if we could return to the Ten Nations Continent, how much use would it be?"

"If the Ten Nations can resist the invasion of the Demon Realm, it doesn't matter if we go back or not. If they can't, the outcome won't change much. With the strength of the thirty thousand of us, we can't change the overall situation at all.

"In that case, it doesn't really matter that much if we go back now. Instead of that, we might as well think differently."

Zhou Shu said seriously, "Previously, I told you about the strategy of besieging Wei to save Zhao. Now, it seems that this strategy won't work. We still can't force the Demon Realm army to return to the Demon Realm.

“But we can adjust our strategy slightly. We can’t besiege Wei to save Zhao, but we can build a base behind enemy lines and start a protracted war with the Demon Realm.

“Didn’t they go invade the Ten Nations? Then we’ll take root in the Demon Realm!

“If they go to the Ten Nations to take over our territory, then we’ll take over their territory in the Demon Realm and see whose territory is bigger in the end.”

Meng Bai was speechless. Was it really appropriate to describe such a thing as taking over territory?

Although Zhou Shu’s words were inappropriate, Meng Bai understood what he meant.

They only had 30,000 people left to force their way back to the Ten Nations Continent. Not to mention whether or not they could do it, even if they could, it would be a drop in the bucket for the war of the two worlds.

According to Zhou Shu’s plan, they would take root in the Demon Realm and harass them behind enemy lines. If they did well, they might be able to ease the pressure on the Ten Nations.

In terms of the art of war, this was indeed a brilliant move.

The only problem was whether they could survive in the Demon Realm!

In just a few days, they had already lost two-thirds of their men. If they couldn’t survive, how could they distract the Demon Realm?

Establishing a base behind enemy lines in the Demon Realm sounded easy. But in fact, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

They had already used all their strength to survive, so how could they build a base?

Although it was the first time Meng Bai had heard the word ‘base’, he could understand what it meant.

He suddenly realized that the King of the South seemed to be quite obsessed with bases. In the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, he had established the Huaxia Pavilion’s Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament Branch.

After coming to the Demon Realm, he actually wanted to build a new camp.

This time, would it be called the Huaxia Pavilion’s Demon Realm Branch?

Meng Bai pondered for a moment before speaking. “Your Highness, with our current strength, we can’t stay in one place for long. Once the people of the Demon Realm discover our traces, we won’t be able to stop the army.”

He was just short of saying that establishing a camp in the Demon Realm was basically impossible.

This was not the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space. There, although the Demon Realm had a large army, it was ultimately limited.

But in the Demon Realm, the Demon Realm had countless reinforcements, while they only had 30,000 people.

“That will depend on Yao Lian.” Zhou Shu shook his head.

Without another word, he urged Meng Bai and the others to hurry.

Although the Demon Queen didn’t chase after him, Zhou Shu felt uneasy about being targeted.

He tried several times to pinpoint the source of this sense of unease, but to no avail.

...

While the Ten Nations Alliance was traveling day and night, a hundred kilometers away from them, a graceful woman was sitting diagonally on a chair.

The woman was extremely beautiful. Her eyes were as red as blood, and between her loose hair, a pair of pointed ears revealed a strange charm.

She was wearing a long red and white dress, and her bare feet were as white as jade.

A short distance in front of her, several figures were on their knees, heads bowed, bodies trembling.

“Did you chase those humans into my territory?” The woman didn’t open her mouth, but her voice echoed in the air with a deadly coldness.

“Lady Tushan, spare our lives! Lady Tushan, spare our lives!” The few demonic beasts banged their heads together.

If Zhou Shu were here, he would definitely recognize that the people kneeling on the ground were the few first-rank demonic beasts who had descended on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space.

Now, they no longer had the style of first-rank demonic beasts.

“Answer me, or you will all die.” The woman’s voice sounded again.

“Those humans broke into the Demon Realm. We wanted to kill them. It was our incompetence that allowed them to escape us and disturb you, Lady Tushan...”

The first-rank demonic beasts shivered and fought to explain the situation one after another.

The Demon Queen’s eyes flickered with amusement. “There are more than a hundred of you, and you let a human make a fool of you. You’re really useless.”

“Yes, we’re all useless.” The few first-rank demonic beasts didn’t dare to refute.

Chapter 446: Base Behind Enemy Lines, New Branch of the Huaxia Pavilion (2)

“Lady Tushan, please give us another chance. Even if we die, we will definitely kill those humans!” The few first-rank demonic beasts kowtowed while shouting.

Bang!

Before they could finish speaking, a force sent them flying.

...

“Go away. Don’t let me see you again.” The woman’s voice sounded. “Also, you don’t have to hunt down those humans anymore. I’ll deal with them myself.

“What can you achieve by chasing after them, you useless things?” she added.

The first-rank demonic beasts had escaped unscathed, so they didn’t dare to have any objections.

“As you command, Lady Tushan!” they shouted in unison.

With that, they carefully retreated, wanting to leave.

“Wait.” The Demon Queen’s voice suddenly spoke again.

The first-rank demonic beasts knelt on the ground with cold sweat all over their bodies. *Lady Tushan is too scary.*

“Then there’s a leader among the humans. What is his name?” the Demon Queen continued without changing her tone, as if she hadn’t noticed their reaction.

The first-rank demonic beasts captured by the Demon Queen looked at each other.

As first-rank demonic beasts, they really rarely paid attention to the names of humans.

“Lady Tushan, we’ve only heard the humans call him ‘Your Highness’. We really don’t know his name.” A first-rank demonic beast mustered his courage to speak. “Lord Yao Lian died at his hands.”

After a while, the Demon Queen’s voice sounded again. “Get lost.”

The first-rank demonic beasts were relieved. They kowtowed and flew away as if they were escaping.

After a long moment, there was a giggle in the air, and then silence returned.

...

For several days, the Ten Nations Alliance crossed the mountains.

Fortunately, they didn’t encounter any more demonic beast armies.

Occasionally, they encountered scattered demonic beasts. But they were easily killed by Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, Bai Qiancheng, Cao Chenyang, and other first-rank experts.

Although they had been traveling day and night for the past few days, the soldiers of the Ten Nations Alliance were in much better shape than before.

Physical exhaustion was much better than fighting to the death.

On this day, Zhou Shu pointed ahead and smiled. “Everyone, dawn is just ahead!”

Meng Bai and the others were also shocked. Were they finally arriving at the place that the king had mentioned?

Actually, everyone, including Meng Bai, didn’t know why Zhou Shu was so sure that there would be a chance for the Ten Nations Alliance to catch their breath.

But after experiencing so much, their trust in Zhou Shu had already seeped into their bones.

In everyone's hearts, they regarded the place Zhou Shu mentioned as their hope.

If not for this hope, many people wouldn't have lasted until now.

"Everyone, hold on a little longer. When we get there, we can rest well!" Zhou Shu encouraged everyone.

With a goal ahead, everyone felt another force appear in their bodies. The soldiers who could no longer walk also started walking again.

Following Zhou Shu, the group walked dozens of kilometers, crossed a mountain, and passed through narrow canyons.

This was a canyon with a good view, but that was all.

Along the way, they had seen more than one canyon like this.

"Your Highness, is this the place?" Meng Bai asked solemnly.

If it was just finding a valley to hide in, there was no need for them to walk for so many days.

Zhou Shu could see the confusion in Meng Bai's eyes. He smiled but did not explain.

He walked forward and arrived at the center of the valley, in front of the thousand-meter-diameter lake.

"Follow me!" Zhou Shu leaped high into the air and then into the lake.

Everyone was stunned. Before Meng Bai and the others could react, they heard another splash.

Yin Wuyou followed Zhou Shu and jumped in.

Then a third, a fourth...

Lu Wenshuang, Haitang, Xiao Jianghe, and the others followed without hesitation.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others looked at each other and nodded heavily.

"Get in!" The generals gave their orders, and the 30,000-strong army entered the lake heroically.

Wang Mu took the lead, and Meng Bai brought up the rear.

Meng Bai was the last to walk into the lake.

As soon as he entered the lake, he circulated his spiritual essence and saw that the army that had entered the water earlier had already disappeared.

He looked around and finally noticed something unusual.

Deep at the bottom of the lake, there was actually a slightly bright passage.

Without hesitation, Meng Bai moved through the passageway like a fish.

Swish!

Meng Bai jumped out of the water and was shocked to discover that he had arrived in a karst cave of unknown size!

It was unknown if this cave was underground or in the middle of the mountain. It was very wide. Even with 30,000 people in it, it didn't seem crowded at all.

Above the cave, stalactite-like stones hung upside down. The stones were still glowing slightly, making the top of the cave look like a starry sky.

It was also because of them that the karst cave didn't seem very dark.

"This is mystic fire sand, a special forging material. It has the effect of isolating all auras. If we hide here, even a Demon King passing by outside won't be able to discover us." Zhou Shu looked at Meng Bai and pointed at the slightly glowing stone above him.

"What do you think of this place, Great General?" Zhou Shu smiled. "It's not bad to use it as Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm Branch, right?"

That's indeed the name... Meng Bai complained in his heart.

He looked around. Apart from the space they were in, there were several dark passages on the surrounding walls.

Clearly, this underground karst cave was bigger than it seemed.

He had to admit that it was a perfect hiding place!

If these tunnels led somewhere else, they could move quickly even if they were discovered here.

"How did you know about this place, Your Highness?" Meng Bai couldn't help asking this question that had been hidden in his heart for a long time.

"I have to thank Yao Lian for it." Zhou Shu smiled. "Come here and take a look."

Zhou Shu took a few steps forward and pressed his hand on a stone wall. The stone wall opened, revealing another space.

The space was actually full of all kinds of supplies!

There were probably tens of thousands of kilograms of dried meat strips and various dried fruits...

"Yao Lian is an insecure fellow. This place is a refuge he prepared for himself." Zhou Shu pointed at the supplies. "Although they are food for demonic beasts, we can still eat them."

"What he prepared has helped us a great deal."

Zhou Shu sighed with emotion. If not for the fact that Yao Lian had such a hobby, it would have been at least ten times more difficult for them to establish a base in the Demon Realm.

Yao Lian had the bloodline of the Heaven Devouring Toad and had an extremely large appetite, so he had stored a lot of supplies.

Although the supplies in front of them were not enough to last the 30,000-strong army for long, at least for now, they could let everyone have a full meal and sleep.

“Generals, let’s cut to the chase. Let everyone eat and sleep. Then we’ll plan what comes next.” Zhou Shu waved his hand.

The soldiers of the Ten Nations Alliance let out a surprised cheer.

“Don’t be afraid, everyone. It’s safe here. Even if you talk loudly, you won’t be heard outside,” Zhou Shu said. “Everyone, we’re safe for now.”

There was silence for a moment. Then there was a burst of cheers, mixed with the low cries of some soldiers. They were thinking of their comrades who had died in battle.

It hadn’t been easy to survive until now. If only those brothers could have held on for a few more days.

“There are no rules today. If you want to cry, cry. If you want to laugh, laugh. Eat and sleep. When you wake up, everyone will fight the demons to the end!” Zhou Shu shouted.

Chapter 447: Huaxia Pavilion’s Points System, Loli Demon Queen (1)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Your Highness, this cave is much larger than I imagined.”

In the karst cave that they entered through the lake, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Tang Chengshi, Bai Qiancheng, Cao Chenyang, Zhang Wuyuan, and the other generals sat together.

The conditions in the cave were simple. There was not even a chair, so everyone sat cross-legged on the ground, looking a little miserable.

...

But everyone was very excited.

After eating and sleeping, everyone explored the cave.

Although Zhou Shu knew of the existence of this karst cave, he wasn’t too sure how big it was.

Back then, the Great Demon Yao Lian had discovered this place by chance, but he didn’t explore the safety of this place.

From this hall, there were many passages extending in all directions. The 30,000 people of the Ten Nations Alliance carefully explored these passages. They didn’t encounter any danger, but they hadn’t figured out how big the cave was.

After searching a whole day, they found that the tunnels in the karst cave were complicated and extended widely. This was a good thing for the Ten Nations Alliance.

If they were really discovered by the Demon Realm army, all they had to do was dive into the passageways, and it wouldn’t be so easy for the Demon Realm army to catch up to them.

"The bigger, the better." Zhou Shu smiled. "For a long time to come, this place might be our base. If the place is small, we won't be able to move around."

"Your Highness, you are right." Wang Mu nodded. "There are many passageways here. We can design checkpoints according to the terrain. Even if the Demon World army attacks us here in the future, we can still defeat them!"

"We can't be too optimistic either," Cao Chenyang said. He had hidden in the Demon Realm for ten years and knew the strength of the Demon Realm very well.

"It's fine if it's low-level demonic beasts, but it won't be so easy to resist high-level demonic beasts. If it's a Great Demon or even a Demon King, this karst cave won't be able to withstand it at all," Cao Chenyang said seriously.

"Everyone has a point." Zhou Shu smiled. "If the Demon Realm army really attacks this place, the situation will already be at its worst."

"I don't think the Demon Kings and Great Demons will notice so few of us."

"For now, let's develop slowly. It's not good to make too much noise for now."

Thirty thousand people was a drop in the bucket for the huge Demon Realm.

Development secretly was the right choice for them.

"But we can't do nothing either," Zhou Shu continued. "In my opinion, in the future, we should take turns to distract the Demon Realm. It's best to ambush their cities and tribes. This requires all the generals to plan together. I'm not good at war."

"I have a suggestion," Cao Chenyang said. "The most important thing now is to find a way to draw a map of the surrounding area. It's best to determine which demon forces are around the area."

Everyone nodded. This was indeed something that should be resolved first.

Bai Qiancheng pondered and said, "How about this? Let the army continue exploring the karst cave while the first-rank martial artists will leave the cave to check the situation nearby."

"If we really encounter the enemy, our chances of escaping are higher. However, we have to be careful not to let the enemy discover this place."

They all agreed, and they went back to discussing the specific plan of action.

Zhou Shu listened for a while and felt that he could leave these matters to them. These people were all famous generals of the various nations, and they could completely handle such a small matter.

He walked away unhurriedly to the place where Yao Lian had stored his supplies.

The place was a stone chamber separated by a short passage from the great hall.

The supplies stored here had already been exhausted by the 30,000-strong army, and this place was used as a storeroom by Zhou Shu.

The forging materials the army had brought over from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space had already been placed here.

Deputy Pavilion Master Shi Songtao was busy taking inventory of the forging materials.

“Pavilion Master.” Seeing Zhou Shu enter, Shi Songtao looked up from his forging materials and greeted him.

“How’s the sorting going?” Looking at the room full of forging materials, Zhou Shu had the mentality of a landlord inspecting a warehouse. He felt very comfortable. These were all his belongings.

“The forging materials everyone placed in the Cosmic Bangles have already been poured out. However, less than ten percent of the forging materials the soldiers carried are left.” Shi Songtao’s heart ached.

Along the way, there had been many battles. Even two-thirds of the soldiers had died. It was already fortunate that they still had forging materials.

Zhou Shu knew that he couldn’t expect too much. “We still have some left. We’re going to take root in the Demon Realm. These forging materials are our capital.

“There aren’t many weapons left intact. Next, we’ll have to equip everyone again. Forging is a skill of our Huaxia Pavilion. We can’t slack off when it comes to weapons.

“Are the forging materials enough?”

“We have a total of over ten million million kilograms of various forging materials. It’s more than enough to supply standard weapons, but if it’s ranked weapons...” Shi Songtao said. “We don’t have enough Heaven Refining Stones.”

Heaven Refining Stone was a necessity for ranked weapons.

In the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, there were many ore mines for forging materials. Some of them were even as precious as Heaven Refining Stone, but there were no Heaven Refining Stone mines.

Chapter 448: Huaxia Pavilion’s Points System, Loli Demon Queen (2)

Therefore, their current reserves of Heaven Refining Stones were what the armies of the various nations had brought with them before entering the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space. This amount was not too much.

“Heaven Refining Stones...” Zhou Shu pondered. “I wonder if the Demon Realm has any Heaven Refining Stone mines.”

The lack of other materials could be replaced, but Heaven Refining Stones were irreplaceable.

...

Without Heaven Refining Stones, they wouldn’t be able to forge ranked weapons.

“But there’s no hurry,” Shi Songtao said. “We still have some reserves of Heaven Refining Stones. We can last for a while.

“By the way, Pavilion Master, there’s something else I need to ask you.

“Previously, you asked me to publicize the secret forging formulas of our Huaxia Pavilion. After thinking about it, I still don’t think it’s appropriate to publicize them directly.

“Currently, more than half of the forgers under us are from other nations. It seems like everyone is united now, but it’s hard to say when we will return to the Ten Nations in the future.

“Therefore, I thought that I had to let them contribute to the Huaxia Pavilion. Then, according to the amount of the contribution, I would give them secret forging formulas and even teach them the relevant forging techniques.”

“Points system?” Zhou Shu looked at Shi Songtao and smiled.

It seemed that Shi Songtao had really put in a lot of effort. He was really thinking about the Huaxia Pavilion. This deputy pavilion master was very dutiful.

“What is the points system?” Shi Songtao asked blankly.

“The contribution you mentioned is actually the same as the merit points in the army. I prefer to call them points,” Zhou Shu explained with a smile. “How about this? In the future, not only those forgers, but the forgers under the Huaxia Pavilion will also follow this system.

“Here, one point for every standard weapon forged, and one hundred points for every ranked weapon forged.

“If something is forged together, points will be distributed according to the amount of effort.

“Design the specific points system carefully. It must be fair and just so that everyone will be convinced.”

“I understand.” Shi Songtao nodded. It was just a change of name. It didn’t contradict what he’d been thinking.

“Pavilion Master, if those forgers offer their own secret forging formulas, can we give them some points?” Shi Songtao asked.

“Of course. This can be considered a contribution to the Huaxia Pavilion. After all, it can enrich our own secret forging formula library.” Zhou Shu nodded.

“Do you have any rules on how many points can be exchanged for a secret forging formula?” Shi Songtao continued to ask questions.

“It depends on the value of each. You formulate a plan. If there are no problems after I read it, we’ll implement it,” Zhou Shu said.

“By the way, how’s the construction of the forging room going?”

“Grand Craftsman Li Chengliang is building it with his men,” Shi Songtao said. “Thanks to the Cosmic Bangles, we were able to bring the smelting furnaces.”

The karst cave extended in all directions, and there were room-like caves inside. With a little modification, it became a room.

Zhou Shu didn't worry about anything else, but he had instructed them to build a few forging rooms from the beginning.

To Zhou Shu, forging was basic. He couldn't be careless about this.

To deal with the Demon Realm, the only advantage humans had was their weapons.

After exchanging a few more words with Shi Songtao, Zhou Shu left the storeroom, planning to take a look at the forging room.

Zhou Shu hadn't walked far when he bumped into Mi Ziwen.

Mi Ziwen had a relaxed smile on his face. "Second Brother, we found an underground river up ahead. The water in the river is very clear and can be drunk directly. And there are actually fish in the river!"

Mi Ziwen was very happy. After the supplies stored by the Great Demon Yao Lian were exhausted, the army was faced with a lack of food. Now that they had discovered such an underground river, the army finally didn't have to worry about dying of thirst and hunger.

"Really? That's wonderful." Zhou Shu smiled. The cave Yao Lian had discovered was really a treasure.

"General Wang Xin seems to have discovered another exit. He's gone out to investigate with his men," Mi Ziwen continued.

"What?" Zhou Shu frowned. "Didn't I say not to leave the cave easily? What if we encounter demonic beasts?"

"He's going out alone. It should be okay," Mi Ziwen said. He had tried to dissuade Wang Xin, but Wang Xin had insisted on going. The two of them were not in a superior-subordinate relationship, so Mi Ziwen couldn't control him.

But he also felt that with Wang Xin's second-rank martial arts cultivation, as long as he didn't encounter a first-rank demonic beast, he shouldn't be in too much danger. After all, he was only secretly going out to investigate.

"Then, where is the exit? Show me," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

One could never be too careful.

If the demonic beasts discovered this cave, they would have to kill them. This place couldn't be exposed yet.

Seeing Zhou Shu's serious expression, Mi Ziwen didn't say anything more. "Second Brother, come with me."

The exit Wang Xin had discovered was very far from the place where the army was stationed.

Zhou Shu followed Mi Ziwen around. After walking for dozens of kilometers, he saw light ahead.

Rustle!

The two of them ducked through a bush and then felt their vision brighten. They had actually emerged from a mountain wall.

The bushes on the mountain wall covered the hole.

If they passed by outside, they would definitely not be able to easily discover this cave entrance.

Actually, even if someone discovered it, no one would care under normal circumstances. After all, there were countless caves in the mountains. Who would pay attention to this one?

“Wang Xin!”

As soon as they came out, Zhou Shu looked around and saw Wang Xin squatting on the ground nearby.

Zhou Shu arrived beside Wang Xin in a flash and saw a young girl lying on the ground.

The girl’s eyes were tightly shut, and her long eyelashes were still quivering. A pained expression kept flashing across her face.

“What happened?” Zhou Shu subconsciously looked around and spread out his divine sense.

After a moment, he breathed a sigh of relief. There were no signs of demonic beasts around. This area looked like a barren mountain, and there were not many signs of demonic beast activity. It looked like they were in luck.

“I don’t know why there’s someone here either,” Wang Xin said. “She was here when I came out. It looks like she was injured—”

“Are you sure she’s a human?” Zhou Shu said angrily. “Haven’t you seen a humanoid demonic beast before?”

“But I think she really does seem like a human,” Wang Xin said weakly.

Zhou Shu looked at Wang Xin strangely. Something was wrong with Wang Xin. Could it be that he had taken a fancy to this demonic beast?

Zhou Shu looked down. The demonic beast lying on the ground, or rather, the humanoid demonic beast, had a slender and graceful figure. Even as she lay there, Zhou Shu could tell that she had an excellent figure.

Her palm-sized face and skin were so fair that even with her eyes closed, she was extremely beautiful.

Using a phrase from Zhou Shu’s previous life to describe her, she was an extremely beautiful big-breasted loli!

Could she be Wang Xin’s type? Zhou Shu complained in his heart.

“Whether she’s a human or not, let’s kill her.” Zhou Shu’s eyes flashed coldly.

“No!” Two voices spoke at once.

It was Wang Xin and Mi Ziwen who stopped him at the same time.

Zhou Shu looked at the two of them in confusion. Forget about Wang Xin. Could it be that his big brother liked this type too?

But that wasn't right. Wang Xin didn't get close to women in the past, but his big brother used to visit the brothel often. He didn't seem like someone who would be so affected by a beauty.

This was the Demon Realm. No matter how beautiful she was, she was still a demonic beast. It was always right to kill her.

"Why?" Zhou Shu looked at the two of them. "Even if she's good-looking, she's a demonic beast. Do I need to tell you how dangerous demonic beasts are?"

Chapter 449: I Am Your Great-Grandmother (1)

"Second Brother, it's really not because she's beautiful," Mi Ziwen said awkwardly. After all, it was a little embarrassing for him to comment on a woman's beauty in front of his sworn brother.

"Second Brother, think about it. This place looks completely deserted. Why would a weak-looking woman suddenly appear?" Mi Ziwen said solemnly. "I think we should wait until she wakes up and question her properly."

"Yes, Your Highness. I really don't think she's a demonic beast," Wang Xin chimed in. "Look, she's even carrying a short sword. Demonic beasts don't use weapons."

...

Wang Xin pointed at the woman's waist. Sure enough, there was a foot-long short sword hanging from her waist.

"Who told you that demonic beasts don't use weapons?" Zhou Shu said in annoyance.

Yao Qing only knew how to use weapons.

He wondered if Yao Qing had left the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space yet, and Yao Buqi as well.

Speaking of which, Zhou Shu was still a little reluctant to leave Yao Buqi. It was difficult to find such an obedient demonic beast.

But when he left the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, Zhou Shu had left them there. As for whether they could leave before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space collapsed, that would depend on their luck.

No matter how ambitious Zhou Shu was, he didn't dare to bring Yao Buqi and his group with him to the Demon Realm.

If they did anything, the Ten Nations Alliance couldn't afford to take any risk.

"This is the Demon Realm. If she's not a demonic beast, could she be a human?" Zhou Shu said angrily.

"Wang Xin, Wang Xin, have you been single for too long that your brain doesn't work well when you see a beauty?"

"I'm not—" Wang Xin blushed and straightened his neck.

“No need to explain,” Zhou Shu interrupted. “When a man grows up, he should get married. It’s normal for you to be like this. I’ll tell General Wang later that it’s time to find you a wife. There are also some female generals in our Ten Nations Alliance, and I think a few of them are quite compatible with you.”

Back then, at the start of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Lu Wenshuang had led an army of women, and there were still hundreds of them who survived.

No matter how thick-skinned Wang Xin was, his face turned red from Zhou Shu’s words, and he was at a loss.

“Since neither of you feel we should kill her, let’s take her back first.” Zhou Shu waved his hand.

Before he could finish, he heard a moan, and the person on the ground opened her eyes.

There was a hint of confusion in her big eyes, making her look a little cute.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. This person’s eyes weren’t red!

In the Demon Realm, the descendants of Great Demons could transform into human form after reaching the first rank, just like Yao Qing and Yao Buqi. From their appearance, they were basically no different from humans.

The only difference was that their eyes were red.

This was also how Zhou Shu and the others had distinguished between humans and humanoid demonic beasts.

The woman in front of him had clear, bright eyes, no different from human eyes.

Could she really be human and not a demonic beast?

Wang Xin excitedly said to Zhou Shu, “Your Highness, her eyes!”

The woman appeared startled. She parted her red lips and spoke. “Are you... humans?”

Her voice matched her appearance perfectly. It was crisp and pleasant to the ear.

“That’s right,” Wang Xin said. “Miss, you’re also a human? Why are you in the Demon Realm?”

“I should be asking you this. Why are you in the Demon Realm?” The woman looked vigilant. Her hand was already on the hilt of the short sword at her waist. Her body lit up slightly, revealing the aura of a first-rank martial artist.

“It’s a long story. We came from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space,” Wang Xin blurted out before Zhou Shu could stop him.

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. In the past, he had felt that Wang Xin was a very reliable worker. Was he bewitched now?

This woman’s identity was unknown. Why was he telling her so much?

"Identify yourself, or don't blame me for being merciless!" Zhou Shu snorted coldly and unsheathed the earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword with a clang. He leaned on the sword with his hand, his aura contained.

Like a startled rabbit, the woman floated up and retreated several meters. Her face was wary, her eyes filled with panic.

Her pitiful look made Wang Xin's and Mi Ziwen's hearts tighten.

"Wang—" Wang Xin wanted to say something, but Zhou Shu glared at him, and he shrank back in embarrassment.

The woman stared straight at Zhou Shu and suddenly said, "You cultivate the Emperor Xuan Jade Book?"

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. Emperor Xuan Jade Book?

It took him a moment to react. That's right. He had indeed cultivated the Emperor Xuan Jade Book!

Speaking of which, Zhou Shu's spiritual essence cultivation base was based on the Emperor Xuan Jade Book he had obtained from the imperial family of Great Xia.

But his Martial Dao foundation was mostly based on the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, the Golden Bell Shield Technique, and the God of War Catalog. And now, he had the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, so he had never taken the Emperor Xuan Jade Book seriously.

He didn't expect this woman to be able to see through the source of his spiritual essence.

Before Zhou Shu could answer, a golden light suddenly lit up on the woman's body.

Zhou Shu's pupils constricted. "You also know the Emperor Xuan Jade Book?"

Although he had never paid much attention to the Emperor Xuan Jade Book, it was still the foundation of his spiritual essence. The aura emitted by this woman showed that she actually cultivated the Emperor Xuan Jade Book. Zhou Shu would never mistake this!

Chapter 450: I Am Your Great-Grandmother (2)

In the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu had inexplicably encountered a woman who was suspected to be human, and she even knew the Emperor Xuan Jade Book. This made Zhou Shu feel ridiculous.

He didn't even know how such a thing could happen.

"Who exactly are you?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

...

"You cultivate the Emperor Xuan Jade Book, so you should be a member of the Yin family, right?" A strange glint flashed across the woman's eyes. "Then, you should have heard of the name Yin Yuzhu."

The woman raised her head slightly and puffed out her chest, as if she felt that as long as she said this name, Zhou Shu and the other two should express their admiration.

But Zhou Shu and the other two's reactions were completely different from what she had expected.

"You don't know about me?" The woman looked incredulous when Zhou Shu didn't respond. "You're a descendant of the Yin family. How can you not know me?"

"Is it strange that I don't know about you? My surname isn't Yin." Zhou Shu frowned.

The woman also frowned. "Your surname isn't Yin? How is that possible? You clearly cultivate the Emperor Xuan Jade Book, and—"

"And what?" Zhou Shu said.

"It's nothing. The Emperor Xuan Jade Book is the legacy of my Yin family. If your surname isn't Yin, how did you learn it? Could it be that my Great Xia's Yin family no longer exists?" The woman gripped the hilt of her sword tightly and stared at Zhou Shu with hostility, looking like she would draw her sword at any moment.

Zhou Shu was naturally not afraid of this woman's threat. She was only a first-rank martial artist, and he could easily defeat her.

But, this woman who called herself Yin Yuzhu seemed to have a deep relationship with the imperial family of Great Xia. She might even be Yin Wuyou's relative.

As such, Zhou Shu couldn't kill her before figuring out the situation.

"You two..." Zhou Shu looked back at Mi Ziwen and Wang Xin. "Forget it. I'll watch her. Go get Wuyou."

These two fellows were so lustful that if they watched her, they might not be able to keep an eye on this woman who called herself Yin Yuzhu.

Moreover, although Yin Yuzhu looked injured, she was still a first-rank expert. Mi Ziwen and Wang Xin were only second-rank martial artists. The two of them combined were not strong enough to fight her.

Mi Ziwen and Wang Xin looked at each other in embarrassment.

They had thought that their advancement to the second rank of the Martial Dao was already fast. In the end, it seemed that the second rank was not enough.

The two of them turned around and went back into the karst cave.

Zhou Shu couldn't block Yin Yuzhu's gaze. In any case, if she was on their side, she would find out about the existence of the karst cave sooner or later.

If she wasn't one of them, then sorry, but Zhou Shu would definitely not let her go.

Zhou Shu stared at Yin Yuzhu intently. Yin Yuzhu frowned, and a look of pain flashed across her face, as if her injuries had acted up.

"You still haven't answered me. How is my Great Xia's Yin family?" The hand holding the sword hilt was so pale that her skin was almost transparent, and her veins were bulging.

"Great Xia is doing very well, and so is the Yin family," Zhou Shu said. After a moment's thought, he added, "At least they were fine when we left."

It had been several days since he left the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. He didn't know what the situation on the Ten Nations Continent was now.

Perhaps they wouldn't be destroyed so easily.

"What generation is the current emperor of Great Xia?" Yin Yuzhu frowned.

Zhou Shu glanced at her but said nothing. *I don't think you've figured out who you are, have you? Who are you to ask me?*

Zhou Shu wouldn't admit it. How would he know which generation Emperor Yuan Feng was?

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything. Yin Yuzhu asked a few more questions but didn't receive any response. She frowned and walked away.

Swish!

A sword beam flew past her face. A strand of hair fell gently.

Yin Yuzhu's face turned pale as shock and anger flashed across her eyes.

"What are you doing?!" she snarled.

"If I were you, I'd stay right where I am," Zhou Shu said coldly. "Until your identity is confirmed, any actions you make will be viewed as hostile by me. There will be no hesitation from my sword."

Yin Yuzhu was shocked and furious. Blood flowed from the corner of her mouth. She glared at Zhou Shu, but she didn't dare to continue.

"What do you want?!" she roared.

"I'm getting someone to confirm your identity," Zhou Shu said coldly.

They stood facing each other at odds.

The two of them stopped talking. Zhou Shu even closed his eyes, but his divine sense was always locked onto Yin Yuzhu. As long as she made the slightest movement, she would face Zhou Shu's thunderous attack.

Before long, a rustling sound came from behind a nearby mountain wall. Then three figures emerged from the bushes.

It was Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, and Wang Xin.

"Zhou Shu, are you looking for me?" Yin Wuyou used her movement technique and landed beside Zhou Shu, her eyes shining as she looked at him.

"I want you to identify someone." Zhou Shu nodded. "Wuyou, have you heard of the name Yin Yuzhu?"

Yin Wuyou thought for a moment and said, "Yin Yuzhu? I've heard of her. My great-grandmother is called Yin Yuzhu."

Mi Ziwen and Wang Xin had found her and only said that Zhou Shu had called her. They didn't tell her why.

She didn't know why Zhou Shu asked this, but she still replied.

"Yin Yuzhu is the eldest daughter of the founding ancestor of Great Xia, Emperor Xuan. She's a true heroine. I've always regarded her as my idol," Yin Wuyou continued.

"In that case, you should have seen Yin Yuzhu's portrait, right? Then come and see if this person is Yin Yuzhu." Zhou Shu pointed at Yin Yuzhu.

Only then did Yin Wuyou notice that there was actually an outsider here.

She had been so focused on Zhou Shu that she hadn't noticed that there was another person here.

"Yin Yuzhu? How is that possible?" Yin Wuyou said. "Yin Yuzhu's great-grandmother is the eldest daughter of Emperor Xuan. She lived a thousand years ago, so how could she have lived until now?"

As Yin Wuyou spoke, she turned around and was stunned.

"How is this possible?!" She cried out involuntarily.

"You're a junior of the Yin family?" Yin Yuzhu also heard something. She sized Yin Wuyou up and nodded proudly. "You're already a first-rank martial artist at such a young age. You've made the Yin family proud. Not bad."

"Who exactly are you?" Yin Wuyou shouted, her face full of anger.

"When I left all those years ago, I left a portrait in the palace. Since you've seen my portrait, shouldn't you know who I am?" Yin Yuzhu's face turned cold.

"Impossible! You may look exactly like Great-Grandma Yuzhu, but she couldn't have survived this long!" Yin Wuyou said coldly. "Even a first-rank martial artist can't live for a thousand years! You must be fake. Who are you? Why are you pretending to be my great-grandmother?!"

With a clang, Yin Wuyou drew her sword and pointed it at Yin Yuzhu.

"I'm Yin Yuzhu. Why do I have to pretend?" Yin Yuzhu said proudly. "Since you're a descendant of the Yin family, you should know that our Yin family bloodline has a way to verify our own identity."

Yin Yuzhu looked at Yin Wuyou and continued, "On account of the special situation here, I won't hold it against you for offending me. I agree to let you verify my identity."

Zhou Shu, Mi Ziwen, and Wang Mu all looked at Yin Wuyou.

Only Yin Wuyou was a member of the imperial family of Great Xia, and only she would know if Yin Yuzhu was telling the truth.

"Is there really a way to verify if she's from the Yin family?" Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou. *Could it be that there's a DNA test in this world?*

Or will it be a blood test?

That would be a bit unreliable.

"Yes." Yin Wuyou nodded solemnly.

“Is it reliable?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Yes,” Yin Wuyou said. “The imperial family has never made a mistake with this method. Do we really want to try?”

She looked at Zhou Shu, her eyes filled with inquiry.