

## Canon 461

### Chapter 461: Long-Lost Forging Technique, Borrowing Soldiers (1)

After Yin Yuzhu finished speaking, she raised her head slightly with a look that said, 'Hurry up and beg me.'

One, two, three...

Silence filled the room.

...

Yin Yuzhu didn't see the scene she imagined.

Zhou Shu, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others looked at her expressionlessly.

"Alright, show's over. Everyone, disperse. Go about your business." Zhou Shu waved his hand and walked out of the meeting hall first. "Alas..."

Yin Yuzhu was anxious.

"Aren't you looking for the place on the map? I know it!" Yin Yuzhu shouted. "I can bring you there. This place is mysterious and has a map. It's obvious that there are many good things hidden there. Don't you want to get rich?"

Meng Bai, Tang Chengshi, Bai Qiancheng, and the others all walked out with indifferent expressions.

Wang Mu even grabbed Wang Xin's ear and walked out. He had to correct his grandson as soon as possible.

A moment later, only Yin Yuzhu was left in the meeting hall.

Yin Yuzhu suddenly realized that no one was watching over her anymore. She was free?

But she didn't feel happy at all.

*Damn it. What went wrong? Aren't they curious?* Yin Yuzhu was furious and stomped her feet. *Hmph, I don't believe you won't be tempted!*

Yin Yuzhu rolled her eyes in thought.

Then she tossed the map she'd drawn on the white cloth onto the council hall table, clasped her hands behind her back, and staggered forward along the passage as if she was inspecting the area.

In another stone room some distance from the meeting hall, Zhou Shu, Meng Bai, Tang Chengshi, Bai Qiancheng, and the others gathered together.

Other than Wang Mu, who was lecturing his grandson, everyone else in the meeting hall had arrived.

Moreover, this time, Xiao Jianghe brought the Criminal Army and personally guarded outside the entrance. The same thing would definitely not happen again.

Originally, there was no need to be so vigilant in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch. After all, from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space to the Demon Realm, basically everyone in the Ten Nations Alliance was trustworthy.

If not for Yin Yuzhu, they wouldn't have to be so vigilant.

"What does everyone think?" Zhou Shu went straight to the point.

"The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain should be a real place, but whether this map is real or not is another matter." Li Chengliang pondered.

Even technical staff like him could tell that there was something wrong with Yin Yuzhu, let alone experienced generals like Meng Bai and Bai Qiancheng.

From the looks of it, Yin Yuzhu had most likely deliberately let them obtain the bronze plate of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

"I don't think we should go there. Yin Yuzhu can't be trusted," Bai Qiancheng said.

Everyone nodded.

Although everyone wanted to find the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, the Heavenly Mountain Villa, and return to the Ten Nations, the situation was obvious.

This map might not lead them to the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

They couldn't afford to take risks now.

"Very well. Then, we are all in agreement." Zhou Shu clapped his hands. "Let's pretend this never happened and move on.

"Now, let's talk about how to deal with Yin Yuzhu."

He had deliberately started this discussion because he didn't want to be the one to make all the decisions at this place.

Although he had the final say in everything, it might not be a good thing for the development of the entire camp.

Meng Bai pondered and said, "Your Highness, although Yin Yuzhu is suspicious, her bloodline..."

Yin Yuzhu's bloodline had been tested by Yin Wuyou's secret technique. From this aspect, she was indeed of the Yin family bloodline.

"And while she has secrets, she hasn't directly threatened the security of the camp. I don't think it's appropriate to kill her outright."

"I think so too." Cao Chenyang nodded. "It's not easy for a human to survive in the Demon Realm for so long. She might have secrets, but who doesn't have secrets? As long as she doesn't threaten the camp, I think we can keep her for the time being and find out her true intentions."

Cao Chenyang had once been a spy in the Demon Realm for ten years. During these ten years, he had lived in complete darkness. He knew all too well the difficulty of surviving in the Demon Realm.

Therefore, he had compassion for Yin Yuzhu.

"It doesn't matter if she stays," Bai Qiancheng said. "She's just a first-rank martial artist. She can't do anything here."

Bai Qiancheng's words made Cao Chenyang, Meng Bai, and the others roll their eyes.

*Just a first-rank martial artist?*

*You talk big!*

*If His Highness wasn't here, would you still dare to speak like that?*

*If not for His Highness, a first-rank martial artist could turn the entire camp upside down.*

"Then, let's keep her for now." Zhou Shu nodded. "Is there anything else you want to discuss? If not, let's end the meeting."

...

Somewhere in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, Yin Wuyou stared at Yin Yuzhu with wide eyes.

"Do I look like a fool to you, Great-Grandma?" She pointed to her nose.

"My good granddaughter, I forbid you to say that about yourself!" Yin Yuzhu said angrily.

Yin Wuyou rolled her eyes. "I'm not a fool. You should give up. I won't leave this place with you to find some secret treasure."

## **Chapter 462: Long-Lost Forging Technique, Borrowing Soldiers (2)**

"You already call me Great-Grandma. Why would I harm you?" Yin Yuzhu said. "My good granddaughter, let me tell you. That's an ancient secret land with countless treasures hidden there."

"Your man's a forger, isn't he? There's an ancient forging secret technique hidden there. It's definitely beneficial for him. Even if you don't think for yourself, you have to think for him, right?"

Yin Yuzhu continued to bewitch her.

...

Yin Wuyou only shook her head. "Great-Grandma, save your breath. No matter what you say, I definitely won't go out with you."

Yin Yuzhu continued to bluff her for a long time, but Yin Wuyou refused to go out with her.

This made Yin Yuzhu feel helpless. She really couldn't understand. This granddaughter of countless generations didn't look so determined.

*Why couldn't I convince her?* She sighed and left Yin Wuyou's residence. She didn't walk far before she bumped into Lu Wenshuang.

Yin Yuzhu's eyes darted around. Just as she was about to trick Lu Wenshuang, a sword beam slashed toward her before she could speak.

Yin Yuzhu was shocked.

She leaped several feet to avoid her. "What are you doing?!"

"If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll slay you with my sword!" Lu Wenshuang said coldly without any expression.

Yin Yuzhu: "I..."

*Why are all of them like this? Do they really think that I'm easy to bully?*

*If not for the fact that...*

Yin Yuzhu's eyes widened as her gaze landed on the longsword at Lu Wenshuang's waist.

"Slay me? With a yellow-grade weapon?" Yin Yuzhu said disdainfully.

"Do you see this? Heaven grade!" She patted the short sword at her waist. "Your cultivation is inferior to mine, and your weapon is inferior. What makes you think you will be able to slay me?"

"I just don't want to argue with you juniors. Do you think you will be my match?"

"Why don't you try?" Lu Wenshuang's face was brimming with fighting spirit, and sword qi surged from her body.

Yin Yuzhu rolled her eyes. *Are these people serious?*

*Why do none of them play by the rules?*

"I don't like bullying juniors," Yin Yuzhu said proudly and turned to leave.

Lu Wenshuang regretfully sheathed the Abyss Rainbow Sword. She really wanted to fight this old woman who was said to have lived for more than a thousand years. *Too bad. The old woman doesn't have guts...*

If Yin Yuzhu knew what Lu Wenshuang was thinking, she would definitely turn around and fight her to the death!

But Yin Yuzhu didn't know how to read minds, so she naturally didn't know what Lu Wenshuang was thinking. She was strolling in the karst cave, and it was unknown if she had been forgotten or something.

There was no one around to restrict her actions.

Yin Yuzhu felt both free and bored.

Every soldier she met along the way, no matter what she said, ignored her.

Several times, she almost couldn't help but use some tricks.

But on second thought, that would be too boring.

The more she suffered, the more motivated she became.

She refused to believe that these people could be so determined and not be tempted!

For the next few days, she kept wandering around the karst cave. Apart from the storeroom and a few other important places, Zhou Shu and the others didn't confine her again.

Her plan to bewitch everyone also encountered a huge setback. Even Wang Xin, whom she was most confident in bewitching, had disappeared.

The others avoided her like the plague. She didn't even get a chance to talk.

Although she was repeatedly thwarted, Yin Yuzhu was excited. Other than eating and sleeping, she would stroll around the karst cave every day. No matter who she met, she would go forward and say a few words, not caring if they paid attention to her.

Zhou Shu had actually been secretly observing her these past few days. He had never believed Yin Yuzhu.

He was also thinking that once this woman dared to seduce anyone in the Ten Nations Alliance with her charm, he would have a reason to cripple her.

Although she was constantly thwarted, she never used her charm.

Actually, Yin Yuzhu didn't use any charm techniques in the meeting hall that day. It was just that she was naturally charming. It was fine if she deliberately restrained herself, but once she didn't, not many men could withstand her charm.

Zhou Shu was unable to find an excuse to attack Yin Yuzhu with her caution. In the end, he couldn't be bothered to continue observing her and only arranged for Xiao Jianghe and the others to pay attention to her.

As for Zhou Shu himself, he returned to the forging room and discussed forging techniques with the few Grand Craftsmen every day. If he didn't consider that they were behind enemy lines, such days would be relaxing and comfortable.

On this day, Zhou Shu was about to try a forging technique that he had just discussed with the Grand Craftsmen when he suddenly saw Yin Yuzhu's head poke in from the door of the forging room.

His face darkened.

Although the forging room wasn't considered a confidential place in Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, there was actually no movement at all after Yin Yuzhu entered. Shi Songtao had been a little lazy recently.

Before Zhou Shu could speak, Yin Yuzhu raised her hand. "Don't kick me out. I'm not here to cause trouble! I have important information to report to you."

Zhou Shu snorted. "You have three sentences to make things clear. Otherwise, get lost."

Zhou Shu didn't have any patience with Yin Yuzhu.

No matter how good-looking she was, it didn't change the fact that there was something terribly wrong with her.

Zhou Shu was already being merciful by keeping her alive.

"Okay, three sentences it is." Yin Yuzhu pouted.

"The first sentence," Zhou Shu said coldly.

Yin Yuzhu was stunned, and her eyes widened. She opened her mouth, but when she thought of what Zhou Shu had just said, she was furious.

"I want to make another deal with you!" Yin Yuzhu said.

"Second sentence." Zhou Shu raised two fingers.

"I'll use the Streaming Water Sound Forging Technique to exchange for a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers!" Yin Yuzhu said angrily.

"The Streaming Water Sound Forging Technique?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"The legendary method of using flowing water to sense the internal structure of a weapon and use the sound of water to set the star paths?" Li Chengliang said excitedly.

"At least you're knowledgeable," Yin Yuzhu said proudly.

"Your Highness, this Streaming Water Sound Technique is a lost forging technique," Li Chengliang explained. "It's said that those who are proficient in this technique only need to put the weapon into flowing water to understand the structure of the weapon and easily set the paths."

Li Chengliang's face flushed red with excitement.

Not every forger was like Zhou Shu. To Li Chengliang and the others, it would take a lot of time to calculate and deduce the paths. They had to be very familiar with the materials and procedures of forging.

Even so, the probability of being able to point to the exact star positions was not that high.

The Streaming Water Sound Technique was similar to some methods that used sound to determine star positions. But it had the highest accuracy in this school.

Li Chengliang really wanted to ask Zhou Shu to agree. This was a legendary forging technique. If he could learn it...

But Li Chengliang also knew he didn't even have the right to make suggestions in front of Zhou Shu.

"You sure talk big." Zhou Shu snorted. "Do you know what a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers represent?"

Yin Yuzhu had heard a lot. She even knew the name of the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

These soldiers still had to continue training. They couldn't be used as part of a deal!

Yin Yuzhu had no self-awareness at all as she said, "Of course. Don't you know what I want them for? Don't worry. I'm just borrowing them for a while. I'll return them to you after I'm done. You'll definitely gain from it."

“Tell me about it first. What do you want the soldiers for?”

Before waiting for Yin Yuzhu to say anything, Zhou Shu continued, “If it’s to deal with the demonic beast army, then shut your mouth.”

### **Chapter 463: If The Price Is Right, I’ll Do Whatever You Want Me To Do (1)**

Yin Yuzhu had a very special existence in the Huaxia Pavilion’s Demon Realm branch.

To say that she was one of them, everyone was extremely wary of her.

To say that she was an enemy, she wasn’t, at least not yet.

...

On the surface, her imperial bloodline had already been verified. Before there was conclusive evidence that she would harm the camp, Zhou Shu couldn’t kill her directly.

No matter what, she was still Yin Wuyou’s relative.

“Don’t worry.” Yin Yuzhu waved her hand. “I don’t want to die. How can a mere thousand people attack the Demon Realm Army? I’m not crazy.

“I just want them to dig some things up for me.”

Yin Yuzhu’s eyes lit up. “These armored soldiers of yours are all strong young men. They will definitely be energetic when they work.”

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. *Why is her description so awkward?*

“Dig up what?” Zhou Shu asked.

As soon as he heard about digging, he thought of his miners. Unfortunately, he hadn’t brought them with him when he passed through the passageway from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space. He was worried they would create trouble, so he didn’t bring them along.

He wondered if they had left the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space before it collapsed after he left.

They were all good miners. What a shame.

He had to think of a way to get a batch of miners in the Demon Realm.

Demonic beasts were top miners!

“I can’t tell you that,” Yin Yuzhu said proudly. “If you want to know, that’s another deal. What can you offer?”

“As long as the price is right, there’s nothing we can’t discuss.”

As Yin Yuzhu spoke, she even puffed up her chest. “Even if you want me, it’s no problem.”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Yin Yuzhu didn't look like someone from an imperial family at all. She was even bolder than Lu Wenshuang!

But thinking about it, she was the daughter of Emperor Xuan, the founder of Great Xia. When she was young, Emperor Xuan might not have even ascended the throne yet.

She might even have grown up in the wilderness.

Thinking about it this way, there was nothing wrong with her personality. It was normal for a woman who had grown up in the wilderness to be a little more unrestrained.

Zhou Shu glanced at her and pretended to be nonchalant. "I'm not interested."

In terms of appearance, Yin Yuzhu was actually on the same level as Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang. But her charm was definitely not something that the two little girls could compare to.

This woman could only be described as a rare beauty.

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment and said, "I can lend a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers to you. But these soldiers won't listen to your orders. In addition, I can only lend them to you for three days."

"Three days? We can't even get there in three days!" Yin Yuzhu said angrily.

As for not listening to her orders, this was normal. Yin Yuzhu didn't expect Zhou Shu to completely hand over the 1,000 soldiers to her. He would definitely send a general to keep her in check and to control them. This was within Yin Yuzhu's expectations, so she didn't care about it.

"You can only have a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers for three days," Zhou Shu said calmly. "If you want to extend the time, fine. More money."

"As long as the price is right, it doesn't matter how long it takes."

Zhou Shu repeated what Yin Yuzhu had just said.

Yin Yuzhu's eyes widened as she panted heavily, her chest heaving violently.

Next, she raised her hands in front of her and then pressed her palms down. She repeated this several times while muttering, "I'm not angry. I'm not angry, turtle bastard. I'm not angry."

After a while, Yin Yuzhu gritted her teeth and said, "When I dig out the things, I will give you ten percent. Extend the time to a month!"

"It's a small business. No credit terms." Zhou Shu shook his head.

Yin Yuzhu wanted to skin Zhou Shu alive. "Do you think I have money on me now? Why don't I take off my clothes and show you?"

*Swoosh!*

Several eyes shot over in unison.



The Grand Craftsmen, Shi Songtao, and the other Forging Masters were green with envy. *We get to see something like that?*

“What are you doing? What are you thinking!” Zhou Shu berated her speechlessly.

Everyone retracted their gazes in embarrassment and busied themselves with their work. But they still stole a glance at Yin Yuzhu from time to time.

As a result, the Forging Masters made mistakes and almost destroyed the weapons they were forging.

Zhou Shu pulled Yin Yuzhu out of the forging room with a dark expression. If he let her stay here any longer, there might really be weapons destroyed.

“Why are you pulling me?” Yin Yuzhu shouted. “Five hundred taels for a touch. It’s a small business, so I won’t put it on credit!”

Yin Yuzhu’s voice came from outside the forging room. The already hot forging room immediately felt even hotter.

“Damn, the weather is so dry that my nose is bleeding,” Shi Songtao muttered. He wiped the blood from his nose. “Gotta humidify this place.”

“Yes, yes. It’s too dry.” A few other forgers who were discreetly wiping away the blood from their noses spoke in agreement.

*Five hundred taels is a little expensive, but I’m a Forging Master. I have no lack of money...*

This thought flashed through the minds of the Forging Masters.

...

Zhou Shu dragged Yin Yuzhu away from the forging room and flung her a few steps away. “Behave yourself!”

#### **Chapter 464: If The Price Is Right, I’ll Do Whatever You Want Me To Do (2)**

“Why are you slandering me?” Yin Yuzhu said angrily. “How am I not behaving myself? I’m talking business with you seriously!”

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. It was hard to communicate with this woman.

“Give me the Streaming Water Sound Forging Technique, and I’ll lend you a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers for three days.” Zhou Shu couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath on her.

...

Zhou Shu didn’t agree to lend Yin Yuzhu his troops for the secret forging technique.

Although the secret forging technique was good, it wasn’t very valuable to Zhou Shu.

With his divine sense, Zhou Shu was a large mobile X-ray machine. He could tell the internal structure of a weapon with a single glance. He didn't need to use any methods like running water, sound, or calculation to fix stars.

He had agreed to lend the soldiers mostly because he wanted to find out more about Yin Yuzhu.

The more Yin Yuzhu did, the more she would expose her motives.

As for whether it would be dangerous, they were in danger every day in this enemy base.

He couldn't possibly let the Hundred Wars Armored Army stay in their hole and not go out.

"Three days isn't enough!" Yin Yuzhu puffed up her cheeks. "You touched me just now. You have to add another day!"

"Give me another six or ten days. That should be enough. Name your price!"

"What's the price for borrowing soldiers for six days? Don't quote a sky-high price. I'm experienced and knowledgeable. You can't cheat me!"

Yin Yuzhu was actually bargaining seriously.

Zhou Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The Hundred Wars Armored Army had become mercenaries?

But then again, the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch was still accumulating strength. It wasn't bad to be mercenaries and increase their income.

At the same time, he could also figure out what Yin Yuzhu wanted to do. It was killing two birds with one stone.

"Don't worry. I'm honest with everyone," Zhou Shu said. "My Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers are all elite soldiers. Lending them to you for three days in exchange for the Streaming Water Sound Forging Technique is already a discount. If you want them for another six days..."

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin and continued, "I'll give you a discount. A hundred thousand taels of gold or something of equal value.

"Well, it's cheap, isn't it? A superior heaven-grade weapon costs more than that. It's a good deal."

Zhou Shu bragged about the strength of his Hundred Wars Armored Army as if he was promoting his business.

He didn't say anything. The Hundred Wars Armored Army was indeed elite soldiers. Moreover, they wore Dark Cloud Armor and were very resistant to beatings.

"What a good-for-nothing." Yin Yuzhu shook her head. "You're really getting worse with each generation. I thought that you could become a prince consort, but how grand is your vision?"

"Is it just a hundred thousand taels of gold?" Yin Yuzhu said disdainfully. "I have plenty of money."

*Thump!*

She slapped the short sword at her waist in front of Zhou Shu. "Is this sword enough?!"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes inwardly. *Didn't she say she has plenty of money? Why is she using her weapon to pay off her debt?*

*Women, heh!*

"A weapon...?" Zhou Shu picked up the short sword and examined it.

"Would I lie to you? My sword is an out-and-out heaven-grade weapon. Its power is extraordinary." Yin Yuzhu curled her lips when she saw Zhou Shu's serious expression. "Let me tell you, it's definitely worth more than a hundred thousand taels of gold. You got a good deal!"

"But I won't be calculative over the difference. I'll take it as a gift to you, my eldest grandson-in-law." Yin Yuzhu said generously.

"It's indeed a heaven-grade weapon." Zhou Shu automatically filtered out Yin Yuzhu's words. This woman definitely couldn't be trusted. Otherwise, there was no way to get down to business.

"But it's barely worth a hundred thousand taels," Zhou Shu said casually. "Ten days, I'll lend you the Hundred Wars Armored Army for ten days."

"But I'll say this first. What you've given me isn't enough to make the Hundred Wars Armored Army work for their lives. Don't make them do things that are too dangerous, don't make them do things you're not sure of, and don't make them do things without good reason—"

"Alright, alright, stop nagging!" Yin Yuzhu said impatiently. "I guarantee that none of them will die! I'll compensate you for every one who dies, alright?"

"How are you going to compensate for their deaths?" Zhou Shu snorted coldly.

"I'm a woman. I can give birth!" Yin Yuzhu said disdainfully.

Zhou Shu was defeated.

Facing a woman who didn't care about anything but was extremely enchanting, he really didn't know where to start. She was too difficult to deal with.

...

"Big Brother, I'll leave you to take care of this matter."

The largest karst cave in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch had been transformed into the camp of the Ten Nations Alliance.

Zhou Shu found Mi Ziwen and told him about lending his soldiers to Yin Yuzhu.

"Yin Yuzhu is a first-rank martial artist. Big Brother, your cultivation is slightly weaker," Zhou Shu said.

Mi Ziwen smiled bitterly. *Is a second-rank martial artist weak?*

In the past, when he was in Great Xia, he had never thought that he could even become a second-rank martial artist in his life. In his imagination, it was already extremely lucky for him to become a third-rank grandmaster.

In the Ten Nations, a third-rank grandmaster was already at the top of the Martial Dao pyramid. They were not considered weak no matter where they went.

A second-rank martial artist was definitely an overlord, and a first-rank martial artist was the peak of the Martial Dao!

But it seemed that a second-rank martial artist was really nothing here...

Among the Ten Nations Alliance, there were many first-rank martial artists. After all, most of the top experts of the Ten Nations had entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

And there were not many weaklings who could survive until now.

Not to mention anything else, just the 30,000 troops of the Ten Nations Alliance were all ranked martial artists.

"Cao Chenyang, Prince Cao, is a steady person. He has been undercover in the Demon Realm for many years and is very experienced," Zhou Shu continued. "I asked him to assist you."

Cao Chenyang was not Zhou Shu's subordinate, but in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, everyone had to give Zhou Shu some face.

Cao Chenyang wouldn't reject such a small matter.

"Miss Yin." Mi Ziwen addressed her awkwardly. "What exactly does she want to do with the borrowed soldiers?"

"She won't tell me the details." Zhou Shu shook his head. "She only said she needs them to dig some things. I told her that we won't do anything too dangerous."

"Big Brother, you just have to remember one principle. Safety first."

Zhou Shu said seriously, "You have to refuse anything that endangers the Hundred Wars Armored Army. No matter what happens, your lives are the most important thing."

"I'll also instruct Prince Cao. If Yin Yuzhu dares to play any tricks, I'll get Prince Cao to kill her directly."

"I understand." Mi Ziwen nodded. "Second Brother, you just want to take the opportunity to see what Miss Yin is up to."

"Big Brother, you know me well." Zhou Shu smiled. "Yin Yuzhu is mysterious, but I reckon that even if she has any ulterior motives, the chances of you encountering danger this time are not high."

Mi Ziwen nodded and said with a smile, "Second Brother, leave this to me. Don't worry, I'm not as weak as you think."

"Of course, I'm at ease when you do things." Zhou Shu smiled. "Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to you for such an important matter."

Zhou Shu slapped his forehead. "By the way, just in case, Big Brother, I'll get Little Lu to follow secretly."

"Little Lu?" Mi Ziwen was stunned for a moment before realizing that Zhou Shu was talking about Lu Wenshuang. He smiled bitterly. This form of address was really...

"Yin Yuzhu is a little strange, and Prince Cao might not be able to suppress her alone," Zhou Shu said. "Women are more suitable for dealing with women."

Yin Yuzhu's innate charm was useful to men but not to women. Lu Wenshuang was also a first-rank martial artist now. If she joined forces with Cao Chenyang, no matter what Yin Yuzhu did, she wouldn't be able to cause any trouble.

"Although there's not much chance of anything going wrong," Zhou Shu added, "it's better to be safe than sorry. If anything happens, Big Brother, don't worry about anything. Just use the Cloud-Piercing Arrow to ask for help. I'll rush over in time."

### **Chapter 465: Build High Walls and Store Grain (1)**

Inside the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, everyone was busy performing their duties. Some were busy forging, some were busy scouting the surrounding terrain and drawing maps, and some were thinking of ways to gather various military supplies, such as fish...

The departure of a thousand Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers didn't cause much of a stir, and their temporary departure didn't affect the entire camp much.

But without the bewitching beauty who wandered around the camp all day, many soldiers secretly felt a little disappointed.

...

However, to the camp, the basic survival problems had yet to be completely resolved. Only when they were full would they think about lust. To most of the soldiers, this was just a passing thought.

For Zhou Shu, now that the matter had been arranged, he didn't think too much about it. Instead, he threw himself back into forging.

*This Streaming Water Sound Technique is indeed interesting.*

Zhou Shu placed a long sword in the water. Water flowed across the sword, and as the sword trembled slightly, ripples appeared on the water.

This water source was directly drawn from the underground river and was specially modified for the forging room.

Now was a good time for Zhou Shu to try out the new technique.

In Zhou Shu's opinion, this method was somewhat similar to the density measurement method he had learned in physics class in his previous life.

Of course, this technique was much more profound. It also required different forces to shake the weapon and then sense the internal structure of the weapon through the reaction of the water.

This secret technique was extremely complicated and couldn't be explained in a few words.

Li Chengliang and the others watched enviously as Zhou Shu experimented with the new secret forging technique. They wanted to learn it too, but in the Huaxia Pavilion, they needed points to learn anything.

If they wanted to obtain points, they would have to pay the corresponding labor or something.

Now that the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch had just been established, the points they had saved were not enough to exchange for such a secret technique.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, come here." Zhou Shu suddenly raised his hand and called Shi Songtao over.

"This Streaming Water Sound Technique isn't bad. It should be able to increase your success rate of setting star paths. You're the deputy pavilion master of our Huaxia Pavilion. If you don't improve your forging technique quickly, it won't be justifiable."

Shi Songtao blushed. He worked hard, but it would take more than a day or two to improve his forging skills. He was already considered outstanding compared to other Forging Masters of his generation, but now there were several Grand Craftsmen in the camp, he was indeed holding them back.

"I'll do my best, Your Highness!" Shi Songtao promised. There was no need for him to express his gratitude.

He, Shi Songtao, had already dedicated his life to the Huaxia Pavilion. He would do his best until the day he died!

Under the envious gazes of all the forgers, Zhou Shu directly gave Shi Songtao the technique Yin Yuzhu had given him.

"There's no need to be envious. Work hard. There are benefits. I will treat everyone fairly." Zhou Shu smiled.

"Grand Craftsman Li, we discussed how to let the star paths in a weapon have twelve principal meridians and eight extraordinary vessels like the human body. You have to try it a few more times." Zhou Shu looked at Li Chengliang. "If this succeeds, it will truly be a divine weapon!"

Li Chengliang and the other Grand Craftsmen nodded solemnly.

The concept of a ranked weapon was to use the star paths to simulate the meridians of the human body. But since ancient times, no forger had ever successfully simulated the 12 principal meridians and 8 extraordinary vessels of the human body inside a weapon.

Even a heaven-grade weapon's internal star paths were still a distance away from this goal.

If the star paths inside a weapon could really form 12 principal meridians and 8 extraordinary vessels, it should be able to surpass the heaven grade.

If such a divine weapon was used to kill demons, it would definitely be as easy as cutting vegetables.

Even if Zhou Shu didn't say it, the forgers could already sense that the weapons they were forging now could no longer keep up with the needs of the Ten Nations Alliance.

To put it simply, the weapons they forged were too lousy!

The demonic beasts were powerful. Only stronger weapons could narrow the gap between the Ten Nations Alliance and the demonic beasts. Only then would the Ten Nations Alliance have a chance of winning.

"In short, everyone, pay more attention. I will be away for a few days. I hope you can make a breakthrough in the next few days."

With that, Zhou Shu stood up and left the forging room with the weapons he had just forged.

As for what he was going to do, he didn't tell Shi Songtao, Li Chengliang, and the others.

Forgers only needed to be responsible for forging.

A moment later, at the exit of the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the other generals all looked at Zhou Shu solemnly.

"Are you sure you don't want us to come along, Your Highness?" Bai Qiancheng couldn't help saying. "Although my cultivation level is inferior to yours, I can fight too."

"No, I'm not going there for a fight." Zhou Shu shook his head. "If we really fight, one more first-rank martial artist won't make much difference. I can come and go as I please."

Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others sighed. They already knew about the invasion of the Ten Nations, but even if they were worried, it was too late for them.

The Ten Nations Alliance couldn't even take care of themselves now. How could they have the energy to save the Ten Nations Continent?

Now that Zhou Shu said that he wanted to go back alone to take a look at the situation, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others knew that even if they followed, they wouldn't be much help.

## **Chapter 466: Build High Walls and Store Grain (2)**

"I'm mainly going to see if I can close the gap between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "As long as we can close the gap, the Demon Realm army invading the Ten Nations will become a lone army. Then, it won't be difficult for the Ten Nations to join forces and kill them.

"The only problem is that if I go there, I might not come back."

Zhou Shu's gaze swept across Meng Bai and the others. "If I can return, there's no need to say anything. If I can't, the first thing you do is kill Yin Yuzhu.

...

“Don’t hesitate, and don’t care whether she’s really the daughter of Emperor Xuan. Kill her immediately.”

“I understand,” Meng Bai said in a low voice. Yin Yuzhu’s identity was mysterious, and he didn’t know if she was an enemy or a friend. If Zhou Shu didn’t return this time, it would be the best choice for the Ten Nations Alliance. They had to eliminate all the unstable factors.

“The second thing is not to rush things. Everyone must continue to accumulate strength secretly.

“To tell you the truth, even if I can close the gap between the two worlds this time, the barrier between the two worlds won’t last much longer. There aren’t many stable days left for the Ten Nations.”

The Demon Realm had invaded the Ten Nations Continent through the gap opened by Emperor Wei Wu. Zhou Shu had Great Wei’s imperial cauldron, so he was very confident that he could make up for this gap.

But there was another problem. There was also a problem with Great Qin’s imperial cauldron. Therefore, the barrier between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm was already in danger, and it was unknown when it would completely collapse.

“Six words. Build high walls and store grains,” Zhou Shu said solemnly. “This is all I ask of you.”

“Build high walls and store grains...” the generals murmured and gave him a thumbs-up.

The king always claimed that he didn’t know how to lead troops, but his talent made them all embarrassed.

A casual sentence could enlighten people. This six-word policy and the advice he gave previously were simply the foundation of the Ten Nations Alliance in the Demon Realm.

With these few words and what he had said before, Zhou Shu could become a master of the art of war, the kind that no one dared to refute!

Zhou Shu looked up in the direction Mi Ziwen and the others had gone. He had wanted to wait for them to return to see the situation. But recently, Great Wei’s imperial cauldron was acting strangely. He knew that he couldn’t wait any longer.

If he waited any longer, the Ten Nations might really be wiped out. Then, all of them would become homeless.

“Alright, generals, although Demon Kings can’t pass through the gap between the two worlds, it’s easy for Great Demons to pass through. It’s hard to say how many demonic beasts have already gone to the Ten Nations Continent. It’s better to block the passage as soon as possible.”

Zhou Shu cupped his hands. “I’ll leave this place in your hands.”

“On behalf of the Ten Nations, thank you, Your Highness!” The generals all bowed solemnly.

“Wuyou, let’s go,” Zhou Shu said.

Zhou Shu didn’t have the ability to bring the Ten Nations Army back to the Ten Nations Continent for the time being, but it wouldn’t be a problem to bring one person.



Of course, bringing Yin Wuyou along was also for Zhou Shu's selfishness. How could his woman stay in a dangerous place?

As long as the passage was blocked, the Ten Nations Continent would definitely be much safer than the Demon Realm.

The passage opened by Emperor Wei Wu was at most a narrow path. Even if the Demon Realm invaded, the number of people who could pass through was limited.

But in the Demon Realm, they had to face almost an infinite number of demonic beasts.

One was hard mode, and the other was hell mode. They were simply incomparable.

Holding Yin Wuyou's slender waist, Zhou Shu took a step and soared into the sky. The wind blew his sleeves, and everyone could clearly see the row of Cosmic Bangles on his wrist...

...

Tens of thousands of kilometers away from Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, about ten feet from the ground, there was a pitch-black hole with a diameter of around forty feet. It looked like a black hole.

Outside the black hole, on the endless plain, there were countless demonic beasts.

Every two hours, some of the demonic beasts would line up and enter the black hole.

When the black hole trembled and threatened to collapse, they would stop. Then in another hour, when the black hole was stable, they would continue.

Among the densely packed demonic beasts, there were also some humanoid demonic beasts. These humanoid demonic beasts were either riding on the backs of some bigger demonic beasts or sitting cross-legged on rocks. They didn't look like they were going to the Ten Nations Continent at all.

Instead, it looked like they were going on an outing...

*Boom!*

Suddenly, a sonic boom sounded, and a stream of light instantly appeared in front of the black hole.

"Who is it?!"

A few shouts sounded, and the aura of first-grade demonic beasts exploded. Several divine power lights smashed toward the figure.

*Boom!*

The figure didn't even turn around. A sword beam shot out and collided with the divine powers. With a bang, energy spread in all directions.

The violent wind and waves overturned all the demonic beasts within a few meters.

At this moment, the demonic beasts saw a man and a woman appear in front of the black hole.

That's right. There were two people!

The auras of dozens of first-rank demonic beasts soared into the sky. The demonic beast army split into a few groups, and the first-rank demonic beasts scattered throughout the army appeared.

“Where did you come from?” a first-rank demonic beast shouted.

The auras of this man and woman were both at the first rank. It seemed that they were spies hidden in the Demon Realm.

The group of first-grade demonic beasts licked their lips and revealed sinister smiles.

Two first-ranks actually dared to appear before them so casually. They were really courting death.

This man and woman were none other than Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou.

The corners of Zhou Shu’s mouth curled up slightly as he looked at the dozens of first-rank demonic beasts.

“You guys are lucky you get to live.” Zhou Shu sneered. If not for the fact that he had something important to do next, it would be a loss that he didn’t kill the first-rank demonic beasts with Total Annihilation.

“But let me collect some interest first.”

Zhou Shu snorted. He stomped his right foot heavily, and the ground rumbled. It was as if an earthquake had occurred within a radius of several kilometers.

“Water Frost!” Zhou Shu shouted as a beautiful three-foot-long sword appeared in his hand.

The sword slashed down, and blood fell from the sky.

A chill spread out at a visible speed, and white frost began to appear on the ground.

*Brrr—*

The demonic beasts closest to Zhou Shu couldn’t help shivering.

When the first-rank demonic beasts in the distance saw that the situation wasn’t right, they unleashed their divine powers.

But it was too late. Countless sword beams shot out. All the demonic beasts within a hundred feet of Zhou Shu turned into ice sculptures without a chance to make any sound. Then under the sword beams, they turned into fragments.

All the first-grade demonic beasts felt their hearts turn cold. What kind of weapon was that? It clearly looked like an earth-grade weapon, but why was its power so domineering?

This didn’t match their understanding of human weapons.

“Stop him!” a first-rank demonic beast shouted.

At this moment, the first-rank demonic beasts realized that after Zhou Shu killed countless demonic beasts with his sword, he and Yin Wuyou walked into the black hole side by side.

The group of first-rank demonic beasts wanted to stop him, but they saw a shocking sword beam fly out of the black hole.

“Heaven Slaying Sword Art!”

The sword beam seemed to cut the sky in half. The black hole trembled violently, as if it was about to collapse.

*Swoosh!*

A line of blood appeared between the eyebrows of the first-rank demonic beast at the front, and the expression on his face gradually froze. A moment later, his body split in half and fell to the ground with a thud. Blood and internal organs flowed all over the ground. The scene instantly fell silent, and the group of first-rank demonic beasts stopped in their tracks.

### **Chapter 467: Underestimated, The Siege of the Ten Nations (1)**

*Boom!*

A dazzling light exploded, and a humanoid demonic beast flew out and landed in a city.

A man wearing a flat crown stood proudly in the air.

...

His black dragon robe was stained with blood, and there was a deep gash on his cheek.

But his eyes were calm, as if the wound was not his own.

“Before I die, don’t even think about leaving the city!” the man said coldly.

This place was the capital of Great Wei, and this man was the Great Qin emperor!

At this moment, the capital of Great Wei was surrounded by large armies.

Some of these armies were the elite soldiers of Great Qin, and most of them were the armies of various nations, including some soldiers of Great Wei.

Emperor Wei Wu had used the Great Wei’s cauldron to open a gap in the barrier of the Ten Nations Continent, and the gap happened to open above the capital of Great Wei.

The Demon Realm army entered the Ten Nations Continent at the capital of Great Wei.

They probably didn’t expect that when Emperor Wei Wu sent Shen Yue and the others to test the Great Qin’s imperial cauldron, Great Qin was furious and sent an army to find trouble with Great Wei.

Even when the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament began, Great Qin was still looking for trouble with Great Wei.

When the Demon Realm army invaded, Great Qin’s elite soldiers were attacking Great Wei!

With the invasion of the Demon Realm, Great Wei was in chaos. Great Qin's elite soldiers immediately marched in and surrounded Great Wei's capital.

The Demon Realm army didn't expect that they would be surrounded in the city as soon as they invaded the Ten Nations Continent!

The city wall originally protecting the capital of Great Wei had now become a wall blocking the demonic beasts' path. Surrounded by the elite soldiers of Great Qin, the Demon Realm army was unable to leave the city!

Moreover, it was during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. When the armies of the various nations received the news, they immediately came to help.

At this moment, other than Emperor Wei Wu, the emperors of the other nine nations had all personally come to the capital of Great Wei.

The elite armies of the ten nations even surrounded Great Wei's capital!

The only one that was more miserable was the capital of Great Wei.

At this moment, the capital of Great Wei was already a living hell. Everyone in the capital of Great Wei had become food for the demonic beasts.

If Emperor Wei Wu saw this, he might have regretted his decision.

*Puu—*

The Great Qin emperor landed from the sky and avoided the gazes of the demonic beasts in the city. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Your Majesty." Xu Shi and the other important ministers of Great Qin hurriedly went forward to support the Great Qin emperor.

The Great Qin emperor waved his hand, indicating that he was fine.

At this moment, Emperor Yuan Feng and the other emperors also came forward.

"We've finally stopped them again." Emperor Yuan Feng sighed. "There are more and more demonic beasts in the city. I wonder how long we can hold them off."

"No matter what, we have to keep the demonic beasts in the city." It was the Great Zhao emperor who spoke. "If the demonic beasts leave the city, things will be troublesome."

"Aren't things already troublesome now?" the Great Liang emperor sighed. "Damn Emperor Wei Wu, how could he do this?!"

"We really should cut him to pieces!"

"It's too late to say anything now."

The Great Jin emperor said, "Qin Emperor, how are you now?"

He looked at the Great Qin emperor. If the Great Qin emperor hadn't repelled the attacks of the first-grade demonic beasts in the city several times, the demonic beasts in the capital of Great Wei would have already broken through their encirclement.

Once the demonic beasts charged out of the Ten Nations' armies' encirclement, the Ten Nations Continent would probably become their territory.

In fact, they didn't expect the Great Qin emperor to be so powerful. In the beginning, he actually killed a few first-rank demonic beasts.

It was also because of this that the first-rank demonic beasts in the city were afraid of him.

"I can still use my full strength once," the Great Qin emperor said in a deep voice.

It was impossible to tell from how he looked, but inside, he was almost broken. The fact that he had lasted this long was proof of his strong will.

"It's fine. Even if I can't attack again, my Great Qin still has first-rank martial artists," the Great Qin emperor said in a low voice. "There are also experts from various nations. For now, we still have the advantage."

Although the Great Qin Emperor said this, he was not that optimistic.

At present, the Demon Realm army was indeed surrounded in the capital of Great Wei. But the demonic beasts in the city were still increasing, and the pressure on the Ten Nations' armies was increasing.

At this rate, the Ten Nations' armies wouldn't be able to last much longer.

"We've expedited the mobilization of our domestic troops. Reinforcements will arrive in a few days," the Great Jin emperor said.

The emperors smiled bitterly. They knew very well that although the nations could still mobilize some troops, it wouldn't be much.

Some of the elites of the various nations had been sent to the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. Most of the rest had already been gathered here. Ordinary soldiers wouldn't be of much use even if they came.

To deal with demonic beasts, one had to either be a ranked martial artist or have a divine weapon. Otherwise, demonic beasts had thick skin and flesh, so it was difficult to effectively kill them.

"The Great Xia Forging Division is already working day and night. A batch of Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Sabers is being transported over," Emperor Yuan Feng said in a deep voice.

Although the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber was only a standard weapon, its lethality was not bad. It was one of the few standard weapons that could cause damage to demonic beasts.

In order to deal with the demonic beasts, Emperor Yuan Feng didn't hold back anything. The Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Sabers and Horse Slaying Sabers that the Great Xia Forging Division had rushed to produce were distributed to the elite soldiers of the various nations.

## **Chapter 468: Underestimated, The Siege of the Ten Nations (2)**

“Even if we continue to defend, the demonic beasts will rush out sooner or later,” the Great Qin emperor said gravely. “Once we let them disperse, it won’t be so easy to kill them all. Therefore, we must trap them in Great Wei’s capital and kill them all.”

“How is that possible?” The Great Liang emperor smiled bitterly. “We can’t even kill our way into the city. Who knows if they can block our attack?”

The words between the different emperors vividly portrayed their personalities.

...

The Great Liang emperor was weak. His tone was extremely pessimistic.

But the Great Qin emperor was powerful, and his words were domineering.

“The only way is for us to rush in and close that passage,” the Great Qin emperor said with a murderous expression.

“How do we close it?” Everyone spoke in unison.

A dark glint flashed across the Great Qin emperor’s eyes. Just as he was about to say something, there was a loud bang, and the ground shook violently.

“Oh no! Your Majesty, the demonic beasts have left the city!” Xu Shi shouted.

All the emperors turned pale and rushed out of the tent together.

On the city wall of Great Wei’s capital, demonic beasts continued to jump down. In a moment, demonic beasts were everywhere.

The Ten Nations’ armies surrounding Great Wei’s capital reacted quickly. They picked up their weapons and started fighting the demonic beasts.

*Swish!*

*Crack!*

The sound of weapons sinking into flesh and tendons breaking continued.

At this moment, the strength of the various nations could be seen.

This strength was not just the strength of the soldiers’ cultivation but also their military equipment.

Demonic beasts had rough skin and thick flesh. It was very difficult for humans to injure them with just their bare strength. Only with sharp weapons in hand could they barely fight demonic beasts.

Great Xia’s strength was originally only below average among the Ten Nations. But the three armies of Great Xia were in the limelight this time.

The Horse Slaying Saber, the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber, and even the Eight-Sided Han Sword all shone on the battlefield.

Although they were only standard weapons, in the hands of martial artists, they were enough to cause damage to eighth or ninth-rank demonic beasts. When the standard weapons of other countries struck demonic beasts, they were unable to cause any harm to them.

Emperor Yuan Feng looked at the overwhelming demonic beasts and sighed in his heart. *If only Zhou Shu was still here...*

*If he could develop some more weapons, it would definitely be of great help to the Ten Nations' armies.*

*It's a pity...*

They didn't know what the situation was like on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. Three days had passed, and they had once tried to open the passage with the imperial cauldrons to receive them.

But for some reason, the imperial cauldrons could no longer open the passage.

Emperor Yuan Feng suppressed his worries, drew his sword, and charged forward with the other emperors.

Among the demonic beasts, there were many first-rank demonic beasts. On the Ten Nations' side, there were not many first-rank experts. No matter what, the emperors were first-rank experts. At this moment, they had to go into battle.

*Boom!*

In the capital of Great Wei, a monstrous aura surged into the sky.

A burly man more than two meters tall walked over.

His aura was also of a first-rank martial artist, but it was clearly stronger than ordinary first-rank martial artists.

The air rippled with each of his steps, as if it couldn't withstand his power.

*Boom!*

He swung his sandbag-like fist down.

His fist seemed to compress the air. On the ground, a fist mark with a radius of dozens of feet appeared. The soldiers of the Ten Nations within the range of the fist mark turned into a pile of minced meat.

"Don't be arrogant. Your opponent is me!" Emperor Yuan Feng's eyes were red as he roared and pounced forward.

*Boom!*

A cold glint flashed across the burly man's scarlet eyes. He punched forward with both fists and collided with Emperor Yuan Feng's sword beam.

The sword beam was instantly shattered like glass by the force. Then the transparent fist condensed by the force continued to blast toward Emperor Yuan Feng.

Emperor Yuan Feng was shocked. He retracted his sword and felt a huge force land on the sword ridge.

*Swish!*

The longsword smashed into Emperor Yuan Feng's chest with boundless force. Emperor Yuan Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

"Your Majesty!"

"Father!"

Perhaps it was an illusion, but Emperor Yuan Feng actually felt like he heard his daughter's voice?

*Oh, Wuyou, I wonder how you are now.* A thought flashed through Emperor Yuan Feng's mind.

Then he saw a figure suddenly appear not far in front of him.

He put one hand to his chest and rubbed his eyes with the other, wondering if his eyes were playing tricks on him.

This familiar back view in front of him looked like his little sweetheart.

"Wuyou?" Emperor Yuan Feng called out.

"How dare you hit my father! Unforgivable!" Yin Wuyou didn't turn around at all. Her pretty face was full of anger, and the aura on her body exploded.

Emperor Yuan Feng was a little stunned. *This aura...*

*First-rank martial artist?*

*Am I seeing things?*

*How long has it been since we last met? Wuyou is already a first-rank martial artist?*

*Even though the time in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space is different from the outside world, it's only been three years. She broke through to the first rank in three years?*

Emperor Yuan Feng felt like he was dreaming.

"Little girl, I can smash you into meat paste with one punch!" The burly demonic beast smiled sinisterly and punched Yin Wuyou without any intention or mercy.

"Wuyou, no!" Emperor Yuan Feng's expression changed drastically. He forcefully activated his spiritual essence and was about to pounce forward.

Then a voice spoke in the air. "If she wants to hit you, just stand still and take the beating."

*Crack!*

Amid the crisp sound, a cold intent descended from the sky.

A layer of white frost instantly condensed on the surface of the burly demonic beast's body before turning into ice. The burly demonic beast's body turned into an ice sculpture at a visible speed and froze.



At this moment, Yin Wuyou's sword beam struck the burly demonic beast.

*Crack!*

With another crisp sound, the ice sculpture of the burly demonic beast turned into ice shards on the ground without any resistance under the sword beam.

Emperor Yuan Feng gasped.

The burly demonic beast had just forced him back with a single strike. Now, it had been slashed into pieces by his daughter?

*Am I half asleep?*

Emperor Yuan Feng looked up and saw a familiar figure flying through the air with an extremely beautiful sword in his hand.

The sword light carried an extremely cold aura. Anyone struck by the sword beams would either be frozen into an ice sculpture or cut into two. In any case, they would die.

"Great Qin Emperor, long time no see. You're old but strong."

The Great Qin emperor staggered a few steps back and was about to fight to the death with the first-rank demonic beast in front of him when his vision suddenly darkened. A figure appeared in front of him and forced the first-rank demonic beast dozens of feet back.

Then the man turned back to him and grinned, showing even white teeth.

"You..." Surprise flashed across the Great Qin emperor's eyes.

Before he could speak, Zhou Shu smiled and said, "Great Qin Emperor, please gather the emperors of the various nations. I want to borrow your imperial cauldrons."

"What do you want to do?" the Qin emperor said solemnly.

Zhou Shu's sword beams scattered as he continuously reaped the lives of demonic beasts.

"To block the passage between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm, naturally," Zhou Shu said. "Qin Emperor, you don't think the Ten Nations can withstand the invasion of the Demon Realm now, do you?"

"Can you do it?" the Great Qin emperor said in surprise.

"I have to try to see if I can," Zhou Shu said loudly. "But now, we have to force these demonic beasts back to the city."

"I have to say, Qin Emperor, I really underestimated you before." Zhou Shu laughed. "You're really something. You actually trapped the invaders of the Demon Realm in the city. Well done!"

Zhou Shu laughed loudly, and his aura rose steadily into the clouds.

"Demon cubs, this path is blocked. Get back to the city!"

A sword beam that filled the sky slashed forward. Under the sword light, both ordinary demonic beasts and first-rank demonic beasts were sent flying.

#### **Chapter 469: Repair, the Legendary Armament Canon Mutates (1)**

[The Water Frost Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The divine ability Ten Thousand Miles of Ice has improved by 30%.]

...

Zhou Shu stood with his sword as messages flashed before his eyes.

...

Frightened by the sword beam, the Demon Realm army slowly retreated into the city.

The Ten Nations' armies wanted to chase after them, but they were blocked by the walls of Great Wei's capital.

The situation looked a little strange to Zhou Shu.

The Ten Nations, which should have been invaded, now looked like they had become invaders.

As for the actual invaders, they looked like they were defending the city.

The scene in front of him completely exceeded Zhou Shu's imagination.

Be it in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space or the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu had always been worried that the Demon Realm's invasion had already destroyed the Ten Nations.

Even if the Ten Nations hadn't been destroyed, could the Ten Nations have already been reduced to living hell by the Demon Realm army's invasion?

It wasn't that he hadn't thought that the Ten Nations' armies could temporarily resist the invasion of the Demon Realm.

But to be honest, the current situation was far better than he had imagined.

The Ten Nations had actually trapped the Demon Realm army in the capital of Great Wei.

Although doing this was equivalent to sacrificing everyone in Great Wei, compared to letting the Demon Realm army wreak havoc everywhere, there would definitely be fewer casualties.

Even though the people in Great Wei's capital were innocent, this was still the best choice.

Speaking of which, Emperor Wei Wu had done a good deed. He had built the walls of Great Wei's capital very firmly.

The city walls were firm. Although it was very difficult for the Ten Nations' armies to break through, it was also very difficult for the demonic beasts inside to escape.

Every bite and every sip was preordained. It was amazing what one could do. Zhou Shu sighed.

The Great Qin emperor had already called the emperors of the other nations over.

Emperor Yuan Feng had originally pulled Yin Wuyou aside to ask questions, but he was also driven over by her.

The Demon Realm army had retreated into the city, and the crisis was temporarily resolved. The Qin emperor asked anxiously as he coughed up blood, "What happened on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield? How did you get back? Where are the others?"

Zhou Shu glanced at the Qin emperor, worried that he would faint at any moment.

"The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space is gone," Zhou Shu said.

Emperor Yuan Feng was more familiar with Zhou Shu, so he asked unrestrainedly, "Gone? What do you mean?"

"It literally means what I said. There will never be a Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield again."

Zhou Shu said in a low voice, "Now is not the time to talk about this. Solve the situation here first."

Zhou Shu pointed at the black hole in the capital of Great Wei and said in a low voice, "On the other side of this passage, countless soldiers have already gathered in the Demon Realm. If they attack, the Ten Nations won't be able to stop them.

"So we have to plug this passage back up."

"We know that too, but that bastard Emperor Wei Wu took Great Wei's imperial cauldron. We can't do anything if we can't find him," Emperor Yuan Feng said.

"Emperor Wei Wu is dead." Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a small imperial cauldron appeared in his palm. "The Great Wei imperial cauldron is here."

Everyone was stunned. Over the past few days, they had been wishing they could hack Emperor Wei Wu into pieces. But when they heard the news of Emperor Wei Wu's death, they still had mixed feelings.

Emperor Wei Wu was on par with them. As the ruler of a country, he died just like that?

The Great Wei imperial cauldron had fallen into Zhou Shu's hands. Didn't that mean that he also had a chance to establish a nation and become an emperor?

The emperors recalled the imperial edicts they issued at the request of the Heavenly Mountain Villa. Everyone's mood became extremely complicated.

Everyone, including Emperor Yuan Feng, didn't know how to face Zhou Shu.

How should they treat him?

Originally, even if he was the king of nine nations, he was only king and slightly inferior to emperors like them. But now that the Great Wei imperial cauldron was in his hands, should they treat him as a king or as an emperor?

In the eyes of the emperors, Great Wei only existed in name.

Zhou Shu controlled the Great Wei imperial cauldron, which meant that he could replace Emperor Wei Wu at any time!

Zhou Shu had no idea that these emperors had such complicated thoughts. He didn't think too much about it.

"With all ten imperial cauldrons gathered, I'm certain I can block this passage." Zhou Shu looked at the emperors. "But I need everyone to help me. I can't do it alone."

The emperors pondered. It was Emperor Yuan Feng who spoke first. "This is what we should do."

Logically speaking, he should be the first to support Zhou Shu. After all, Zhou Shu was a member of Great Xia.

"Why are you all hesitating?" the Qin emperor snorted. "Isn't blocking off the passageway what we want to do to begin with? Defending against the invasion of the Demon Realm is our top priority. Whatever thoughts you have, wait until we resolve the Demon Realm's invasion!"

The Qin emperor looked down on the other emperors. These people were average in strength, but they were very careful.

With Emperor Wei Wu dead, these guys were probably thinking about how to divide up some of Great Wei's territory.

All the emperors smiled awkwardly.

"Of course, King Wu'an (Divine Might King) (King Jiu'jiang)... Naturally, we have to support you fully."

The emperors addressed Zhou Shu differently and used the title that they had conferred upon Zhou Shu in the imperial edicts.

This was very subtle. This form of address meant that Zhou Shu was still a king under them and not the ruler of the Great Wei imperial cauldron.

## **Chapter 470: Repair, the Legendary Armament Canon Mutates (2)**

Zhou Shu's political sensitivity was zero. If he knew what these emperors were thinking, he would definitely spit them in the face and tell them that he was giving them face by calling them 'Your Majesty'. If he didn't give them face, they were nothing.

Zhou Shu had never had any thoughts of being a ruler or a minister. Although he usually liked to call himself a king, he didn't take the king titles of the nine nations seriously.

To him, being the master of the Huaxia Pavilion was more practical than being a king.

...

"There's no time to lose. Since no one has any objections, let's do it," Zhou Shu said. He raised his hand, and Great Wei's imperial cauldron soared into the sky.

The small cauldron, which was originally the size of a palm, swelled with the wind and instantly became ten feet tall.

Zhou Shu shouted, and spiritual essence surged out of his body.

Great Wei's imperial cauldron shone brightly.

*Boom!*

With a loud bang, rays of light scattered from the Great Wei imperial cauldron. These rays of light spread in all directions, as if they were connecting to the land of Great Wei.

"Everyone, come!" the Great Qin emperor shouted. His body emitted a dazzling light. In the light, a small cauldron appeared in his chest.

Emperor Yuan Feng and the others looked at each other, and their bodies also shone brightly.

Like the Qin emperor, they were all one with their cauldron. The light emitted from their bodies fused with the light on Great Wei's imperial cauldron.

Zhou Shu rose and placed his hands on the Great Wei imperial cauldron.

At this moment, he felt as if he had become one with the Great Wei imperial cauldron. His vision seemed to be increasing limitlessly.

In an instant, he seemed to see the entire Ten Nations Continent, no, including the Demon Realm!

The Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm were not two worlds at all!

They seemed to be one world to begin with, but there was an invisible wall between them that forcefully divided them into two worlds.

And this invisible wall was the Ten Nations Continent's barrier formed by the Ten Imperial Cauldrons!

Zhou Shu could clearly sense that with the Ten Imperial Cauldrons as a medium, power was continuously injected into the barrier from the Ten Nations Continent.

It was also this power that was slowly repairing the fine cracks on the barrier.

Zhou Shu seemed to understand something. There had never been a martial artist above the first rank in the Ten Nations Continent. Perhaps it was related to this barrier.

This barrier indeed protected the Ten Nations Continent from the invasion of the Demon Realm. But at the same time, it also extracted spiritual energy and some kind of power from the Ten Nations Continent.

It was precisely because of this that there had never been a martial artist above the first rank on the Ten Nations Continent.

*Who forged the imperial cauldrons? What is his goal?*

*Is he protecting the human race or... captive breeding?*

A thought flashed through Zhou Shu's mind, and then he felt a surging power coming from the Great Wei imperial cauldron.

Without thinking, Zhou Shu shouted. The power in his body surged and pushed toward the capital of Great Wei.

*Boom!*

The demonic beasts in Great Wei's capital noticed this change and roared as they charged toward the source of the power.

*Boom!*

In the capital of Great Wei, the number of first-rank demonic beasts was no less than that of the first-rank demonic beasts in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space. If not for the restrictions of the passage, there would have been more first-rank demonic beasts here.

Now that they attacked together, the overwhelming divine power made the scalps of the Ten Nations' experts outside the city tingle.

But although these divine powers were powerful, they were indeed nothing compared to the power attached to the Great Wei imperial cauldron.

With a loud bang, the force Zhou Shu pushed out landed in the black hole almost without any obstruction.

*Boom!*

Countless rays of light seemed to appear in the black hole. These rays of light began to repair the black hole.

The speed was not very fast, but it was visible to the naked eye.

Whether it was the demonic beasts in Great Wei's capital or the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm, they all noticed this scene and roared angrily as they attacked.

Zhou Shu snorted and used the power of the Great Wei imperial cauldron. The speed at which the light repaired the black hole increased slightly.

*Boom!*

Countless attacks landed on it. Innumerable rays of light broke, but new ones immediately appeared.

One side was mending, while the other was destroying. But the speed of the mending was slightly faster.

Xu Shi saw through it and roared. "Everyone, attack demonic beasts and stop them from destroying the passageway!"

When he shouted, the generals of the other countries saw it too.

Although the emperors of the various nations were busy activating the imperial cauldrons and had no time to issue orders, as the saying went, generals should judge and act according to the real situations

on the battlefield. At this time, they couldn't care too much. They issued orders one after another, and the armies began to attack the city.

The war broke out again. The Ten Nations' armies attacked Great Wei's capital. Even if they couldn't break through the thick city walls for the time being, they still restrained most of the demonic beasts in the city.

As time passed, the speed at which the black hole was being repaired clearly increased.

Beams of light filled the black hole, and then the light spread deeper. Where no one could see, the light fused with the barrier between the two worlds.

A smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face. He was very tired now. He was much more tired than he had been on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

Perhaps it was also because this was the true activation of the imperial cauldrons!

With the ten cauldrons combined, they were able to call upon the power of the entire Ten Nations Continent. How vast was this power?

If not for the help of the imperial cauldrons, Zhou Shu felt that he wouldn't have been able to activate this power at all.

While activating the cauldrons to repair the black hole, Zhou Shu could vaguely sense the structure of the imperial cauldrons. The imperial cauldrons were even more powerful than he had thought. They were true divine artifacts.

Zhou Shu seemed to sense that the imperial cauldrons seemed to contain the secret of forging.

Compared to the imperial cauldrons, the weapons of the Ten Nations Continent, even heaven-grade weapons, seemed to be neutered versions...

Just as this thought arose, Zhou Shu felt a golden light shine in front of him. The Legendary Armament Canon appeared in front of him without any warning. On the cover, the golden light was dazzling, making it almost impossible to look at it directly.

Zhou Shu heard the sound of pages turning. It was so loud that he couldn't even hear anything else.

His head was ringing from the sound. In the end, he had a splitting headache. The pain was almost impossible to suppress with his cultivation, and he couldn't hold back a roar of pain.

Zhou Shu's reaction stunned the emperors, and worry appeared in their eyes.

They weren't necessarily worried about Zhou Shu's safety. They were more worried about whether he could repair the passageway.

"Everyone, work harder!" A line of blood flowed from the corner of the Qin emperor's mouth. He shouted as if he didn't notice.

The emperors knew that they couldn't hesitate at this moment. They drove the spiritual essence in their bodies and increased the output of the power of the imperial cauldrons.

Zhou Shu raised his head and roared. A powerful light erupted from his body.

What everyone couldn't see was that a golden book was floating in front of Zhou Shu. The book seemed to have become a small sun that suddenly burrowed into his glabella.

Zhou Shu seemed to be about to explode, and a surging and violent power surged toward the black hole.

Countless rays of light appeared almost instantly. The black hole began to shrink visibly, as if it was filled with light.

When the light reached its peak, it became transparent.

"Divine Ability, Total Annihilation!" Zhou Shu roared and put his hands together. The last half-foot of the black hole quickly began to close.

Zhou Shu's figure crashed into the capital of Great Wei.

Then countless sword beams shot into the sky.

It was impossible to describe how dense these sword beams were. In an instant, the sword beams filled almost every corner of Great Wei's capital, mercilessly reaping the lives of the demonic beasts in the city.

All the first-rank demonic beasts roared angrily as their bodies erupted with towering auras to resist the sword beams. But they only lasted for a moment longer than ordinary demonic beasts before turning into minced meat under the sword beams.

In the sword light, everyone only saw a figure enter the black hole with a whoosh before it completely disappeared.