

## Canon 631

### Chapter 631: Eighteen Connate Divine Weapons (2)

Originally, they wouldn't be so surprised if there were a few more weapons in the Connate Armament Manual. But the more they learned, the more they understood how difficult it was to forge connate divine weapons.

When they saw more than ten connate divine weapons suddenly appear on the Connate Armament Manual, their first reaction was not to be happy about the increase in the strength of the human race but to be worried about the origin of these connate divine weapons.

Connate divine weapons not only meant strength but also danger.

...

"Don't you think we're being paranoid?" Shi Songtao looked at Li Chengliang. "It's just a few more connate divine weapons in the Connate Armament Manual. Why are we so nervous?"

Li Chengliang replied, "I know that too. But for some reason, I keep feeling uneasy after seeing this Connate Armament Manual."

"That's because you haven't completely comprehended the forging technique of connate divine weapons yet, right?" Shi Songtao said. "You're worried that someone will successfully forge a connate divine weapon before you—"

Before Shi Songtao could finish speaking, a loud shout came from outside.

"Surnamed Shi, you have a guest."

It was Yao Buqi's voice.

Shi Songtao's face darkened. He had been at odds with Yao Buqi on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. Ever since he came to the Two Region Mountain, Yao Buqi would come to him from time to time to tease him.

With the overall situation in mind, Shi Songtao had always endured it.

"Grand Craftsman Li, don't worry so much for now. Go ahead and do your work. I'll go see what Yao Buqi is up to," Shi Songtao said and walked out with a black face.

...

Outside the Ten Nations Alliance camp, Shi Songtao looked at Yao Buqi and said angrily, "Yao Buqi, what are you trying to do?"

"Say, surnamed Shi, there's a saying among you humans that one has to bow their head under the eaves. Now, you're under my eaves. Who are you putting on such a long face for?" Yao Buqi said.

"If you don't understand human language, then don't say it. Is this how you use 'one has to bow their head under the eaves'?" Shi Songtao snorted. "If you have something to say, say it. I'm busy."

“Heh, you still have a temper.” Yao Buqi pursed his lips. “Take a look at this.”

He casually threw something out.

Shi Songtao was shocked. His cultivation was far inferior to Yao Buqi’s. If Yao Buqi ambushed him, he wouldn’t be able to fight back at all.

“You...” Shi Songtao’s aura erupted as he hurriedly caught what Yao Buqi threw at him.

“Look at your guts.” Yao Buqi said disdainfully. “If I wanted to kill you, I could kill you with one finger.”

Shi Songtao’s sudden eruption of aura alarmed the people in the camp. Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Xiao Jianghe, and the others appeared.

Yao Buqi didn’t panic. He only glanced at the people, and his gaze still landed on Shi Songtao.

Shi Songtao’s face turned red. He turned around and said to everyone, “It’s fine. Everyone, go back.”

He waved his hand. His gaze fell on the thing Yao Buqi had just thrown over, and his expression instantly turned solemn. “Yao Buqi, where did you get this?”

“Never mind where I got it,” Yao Buqi said. “Identify if this thing is good.”

“Good?” Shi Songtao raised his voice. “This is a connate divine weapon!

“What do you know as a demonic beast?! This connate divine weapon is a priceless existence!”

“Priceless? Does that mean it’s a good thing?” Yao Buqi said.

“You...” Shi Songtao glared at Yao Buqi. How could a connate divine weapon be described as a good thing?

“Why do you have a connate divine weapon? Do you demonic beasts also have forgers?” Shi Songtao asked solemnly.

Just now, he had just seen eighteen connate divine weapons on the Connate Armament Manual. In the blink of an eye, Yao Buqi had taken out a connate divine weapon for him to identify. Countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

“Alright, it’s none of your business.” Yao Buqi didn’t answer Shi Songtao at all. In a flash, the connate divine weapon in Shi Songtao’s hand was already in his hand.

He turned to leave.

“Yao Buqi, explain yourself before you leave!” Shi Songtao was anxious. He took a step forward and reached out to grab Yao Buqi.

Disdain flashed across Yao Buqi’s face. “You dare to fight me?”

His shoulder shook, and he was about to throw Shi Songtao to the ground.

He wouldn’t go so far as to kill Shi Songtao. He worked with the humans now. But it wouldn’t be a problem to give him a taste of his own medicine.

*Bang!*

A black shadow flew out, crashed into the stones of the Two Region Mountain, and fell pathetically.

Shi Songtao looked at his hand in shock. *Could my cultivation have unknowingly become so strong?*

*Even Yao Buqi is no match for me?*

*I don't think I've broken through to the first rank.*

Shi Songtao was full of doubts.

"Yao Buqi, remember that the human race is in a cooperative relationship with you, not a dependency." A voice sounded. "If you think you can randomly beat and scold humans, you're wrong."

"Pavilion Master!" Shi Songtao exclaimed. So, it wasn't that he had broken through to the first rank of the Martial Dao but that the pavilion master had returned.

"King Zhou, you've misunderstood me." Yao Buqi got up from the ground. He wasn't injured, but he was a little disheveled.

As for losing face, he had been a captive before. Why would he care about this?

"He attacked first. I just wanted to teach him a lesson. He dared to attack a first-rank demonic beast. If it were any other demonic beast, he would be courting death," Yao Buqi said.

"But since you're back, I naturally don't have to worry about disciplining him."

Yao Buqi said doubtfully, "King Zhou, how did you get in?"

Without him leading the way, it was impossible for outsiders to get up the Two Region Mountain.

"I can come if I want to," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Do you think this Two Region Mountain can stop me?"

Yao Buqi felt a chill. He finally remembered that the man in front of him could not be deduced by common sense.

"That's not it." Yao Buqi shook his head. "King Zhou, your methods are mysterious and unfathomable. Recently, it has spread throughout the Demon Realm. There's a human expert who can pretend to be a Demon King. Eleven Demon Kings have jointly ordered all demonic beasts to be on their guard."

Yao Buqi praised in his heart. He knew that Zhou Shu could pretend to be Yao Qing, but he didn't expect him to be able to disguise himself as a Demon King.

Only this man could make the hearts of all the demons in the Demon Realm tremble.

"If you snitch on me, Demon King Ao and the others will definitely reward you heavily," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"How is that possible?" Yao Buqi shook his head repeatedly. "We're business partners. How can I, Yao Buqi, be a demonic beast who forgets about justice for profit?"

Shi Songtao came back to his senses and said loudly, "Pavilion Master, Yao Buqi has an unknown connate divine weapon!"

"A connate divine weapon?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi in confusion. The connate divine weapons he knew were all personally forged by him. How did one fall into Yao Buqi's hands?

"Here!" Yao Buqi hurriedly said when he saw the killing intent on Zhou Shu. "I originally wanted to show it to you, King Zhou. This weapon came from the top of the mountain."

Yao Buqi glanced at Shi Songtao, then winked at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu knew what he meant. There was an altar at the top of the mountain that led straight to the Ten Nations Continent. Only Yao Buqi and he knew about this.

Yao Buqi clearly didn't want a third person to know about this.

After all, Two Region Mountain was Yao Buqi's territory. Since Zhou Shu was staying here, he didn't want to disrespect Yao Buqi.

He didn't mention the altar either.

"An offering?" Zhou Shu said casually and reached out to take the weapon from Yao Buqi.

With a slight flick of his wrist, the sword clanged.

He nodded. "That's right. It's a connate divine weapon."

He casually threw the sword back to Yao Buqi. "Someone gave this to you because you're a demon god. You should keep it for yourself."

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi and asked with interest, "What do you plan to reward the other party for offering such a precious item?"

### **Chapter 632: Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword, Do You Have Any Objections? (1)**

Yao Buqi wanted to fall out with Zhou Shu when he heard the words 'demon god'. If someone else had said this, he could take it as a compliment. But when Zhou Shu said it, he felt that he was mocking him.

It was only because he couldn't defeat Zhou Shu that...

Yao Buqi snorted inwardly, but he smiled awkwardly. "I'm here to ask you for guidance, King Zhou.

...

"We demonic beasts don't use weapons. I don't care for such things."

"I like the way you think. Keep it up." Zhou Shu smiled and patted Yao Buqi's shoulder. "Since you don't care for this sword, give it to me. I'll help you with the rest."

"King Zhou, you're helping me?" Yao Buqi said.

“Don’t worry. I won’t ruin your reputation as a demon god. Give what others ask for. The other party offered a connate divine weapon, so you have to make them feel that it’s worth it, right?” Zhou Shu said with a smile.

Yao Buqi’s face darkened. *Can we not talk about the demon god? If you mention the demon god again, I’ll leave!*

“King Zhou, since you’ve said so, I naturally trust you.” Yao Buqi handed the connate divine weapon in his hand to Zhou Shu. “King Zhou, you’re back at the right time. What we talked about previously—”

“The situation has changed. I’ll talk to you in detail later.” Zhou Shu knew what Yao Buqi was talking about and shook his head.

“The situation has changed?” Yao Buqi frowned slightly.

“Don’t worry. No matter what happens, I promise to make you the Holy Son of the Demon Realm,” Zhou Shu said.

Only then did Yao Buqi relax. “In that case, I won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll wait at the foot of the mountain. If you need anything, just call me.”

With that, Yao Buqi strode down the Two Region Mountain.

“Pavilion Master.” Shi Songtao looked at Zhou Shu in admiration. In just a few words, the pavilion master had tricked a connate divine weapon from Yao Buqi. This ability was really impressive.

“You can have it.”

Just as he opened his mouth, Zhou Shu raised his hand and threw the sword to him.

Shi Songtao caught the sword in his hand in a panic. “I can have it?”

He was pleasantly surprised. *This is a connate divine weapon. The pavilion master threw it to me like it’s trash?*

“If you don’t like it, just give it to anyone,” Zhou Shu said.

He didn’t care about weapons that he didn’t personally forge.

He gave it to Shi Songtao because Shi Songtao was not a combatant. Zhou Shu would never allow combatants to use such trash.

Combatants were all workers. They had to be equipped with the divine weapons he personally forged.

“I like it! I like it!” Shi Songtao hurriedly put away the connate divine weapon. “Pavilion Master, the origin of this connate divine weapon—”

“From the Ten Nations Continent.” Zhou Shu rubbed his chin in thought. “I didn’t expect there to be someone in the Ten Nations Continent who can forge connate divine weapons.”

“Huh?!” Shi Songtao exclaimed. “Pavilion Master, are there really other forgers who can forge connate divine weapons?”

“Why not?” Zhou Shu asked. “Just because you’re useless, it doesn’t mean that others are also useless.”

Zhou Shu’s words made Shi Songtao want to find a hole to hide in, but he had no intention of resenting Zhou Shu.

They were indeed useless.

The pavilion master had already passed down the forging techniques of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain to them. After so long, they were still unable to forge a connate divine weapon. If they weren’t useless, what were they?

“Interesting. In the past, when there was no Connate Armament Manual, these people were nowhere to be seen. With the Connate Armament Manual, some people can no longer hide?”

Zhou Shu had also suffered greatly. Back then, it was the armament manuals that had exposed him. Now that he saw a similar scene, he gloated.

Suddenly, a connate divine weapon was offered to the Two Region Mountain from the Ten Nations Continent. Moreover, it was obvious that it was newly forged.

Zhou Shu didn’t believe that the person who forged it had appeared out of thin air. Its creator must have had similar forging techniques long ago, but they had never appeared.

“We just don’t know if the other party is a friend or a foe,” he said.

He wasn’t naive enough to think that all humans were on his side.

If not for the threat of the Demon Realm, the Ten Nations on the Ten Nations Continent would have been in chaos long ago.

Moreover, there were people who believed in demon gods among the humans...

“Pavilion Master, what should we do?” Shi Songtao asked.

“What do you mean?” Zhou Shu said. “What does it have to do with you? Others forge theirs, and you forge yours.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, it’s not a good habit if you can’t stand others being better than you.

“This matter is just right. Let me remind you that the Huaxia Pavilion is not unique. Your forging skills have to continue to improve.”

“I understand,” Shi Songtao said, ashamed.

After admonishing Shi Songtao, Zhou Shu changed the topic. “How are you doing in the Two Region Mountain?”

“It’s okay...” Shi Songtao told him everything that had happened since they came to the Two Region Mountain.

“Daddy, is this our home?” Suddenly, a crisp voice sounded.

Only then did Shi Songtao realize that a delicate little girl was sitting on Zhou Shu’s shoulder!

"Dad?" Shi Songtao blurted out subconsciously.

"Stop. I don't have such a grown-up son," Zhou Shu said angrily.

### **Chapter 633: Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword, Do You Have Any Objections? (2)**

Shi Songtao looked embarrassed. He ignored Zhou Shu's teasing and stared at the little girl. "Pavilion Master, is she your daughter?"

He was beyond shocked. *The pavilion master has only left us for a few months, and he already has a daughter? This doesn't make sense.*

"This is our temporary home," Zhou Shu said to Xiaoyu'er before turning to Shi Songtao. "Her name is Xiaoyu'er. In the future, just treat her as my daughter."

...

Zhou Shu didn't explain Xiaoyu'er's origins, nor could he explain her origins.

"Hello, my name is Zhou Xiaoyu. I'm my daddy's daughter." Xiaoyu'er waved her hand and greeted Shi Songtao. "What's your name?"

Shi Songtao was infected by the little girl's innocent smile and subconsciously said, "My name is Shi Songtao."

"Your name doesn't sound good." Xiaoyu'er pursed her lips.

Shi Songtao: "..."

"Xiaoyu'er, don't be rude. Call him Uncle Shi from now on," Zhou Shu berated.

"Okay, Daddy." Xiaoyu'er pouted and called out reluctantly, "Hello, Uncle Shi."

At this moment, the people in the camp already knew that Zhou Shu had returned. With the sound of the wind, a few figures appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

Xiaoyu'er rolled her eyes. She was overwhelmed by the sudden increase of people here.

"Master!" Lu Wenshuang appeared.

"Your Highness!" Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the other generals also rushed over.

"Second Brother!"

Mi Ziwen, Wang Xin, and Yang Hong were at the back.

Zhou Shu smiled and nodded at everyone. Then he introduced Xiaoyu'er to them.

"This is Xiaoyu'er. From now on, just treat her as my daughter," Zhou Shu said casually.

Surprise flashed across everyone's eyes, but they were smart enough not to ask.

From the looks of it, it was impossible for this little girl to be Zhou Shu's biological daughter. She looked to be a year or two old. A year or two ago, they were still on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

At the time, only Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang had direct contact with Zhou Shu.

Yin Wuyou had already returned to the Ten Nations Continent. Lu Wenshuang was here, so it was impossible for the two of them to have a child...

Xiaoyu'er looked at Lu Wenshuang and suddenly said, "Daddy, is she my mother?"

Lu Wenshuang's face turned red. Even with her cold personality, she couldn't stand being called a mother by a little girl in public.

"Don't call her that. She is your senior sister." Zhou Shu pinched her little face.

"Senior sister?" Xiaoyu'er didn't seem to understand this form of address.

For some reason, Lu Wenshuang suddenly thought of something. *I call you senior sister, and you call me master's wife...*

*No, it's a mess!*

Her pretty face blushed even more.

Fortunately, Zhou Shu changed the topic in time, diverting everyone's attention. "Coincidentally, everyone is here. I've just forged a few connate divine weapons, so I'll find a few owners for them."

Everyone was stunned when they heard this. Then they looked overjoyed.

Unlike outsiders, the human army in the Demon Realm all knew about connate divine weapons.

They had all personally seen Yang Hong soar into the sky because of the connate divine weapon the Crimson Firmament Sword. They had also seen Zhang San become the strongest scout in the army because of the connate divine weapon the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

Connate divine weapons were existences that surpassed heaven-grade weapons.

"Originally, connate divine weapons would definitely not be so easy to obtain. However, we are behind enemy lines, so I won't be stingy with anything that can increase our strength." Zhou Shu looked at everyone. "It's the same for forging techniques and connate divine weapons.

"I'll give you these connate divine weapons for free now, but I have to make it clear first. If we can return to the Ten Nations one day, remember to pay me for the connate divine weapons if you're still alive."

Although Zhou Shu said this, everyone's excitement didn't decrease at all. It was only right to pay.

As long as they could obtain a connate divine weapon now, it would be worth it in the future.

Everyone's gazes landed on Zhou Shu, wanting to see who would be the lucky one to obtain Zhou Shu's connate divine weapons.



Under everyone's gaze, Zhou Shu called out. "Xiaoyu'er."

Xiaoyu'er responded crisply. She patted her stomach, and a light flashed. A weapon appeared in the air. Before it landed, Zhou Shu had already grabbed it.

"Overlord Spear!" Zhou Shu said. "Wang Xin!"

In the crowd, Wang Xin's eyes lit up as he strode forward.

"Here!" he shouted.

Zhou Shu threw the Connate Overlord Spear to him and said casually, "Take it. Work hard in the future, and don't be bewitched by a demoness again."

"I understand." Wang Xin happily took the Overlord Spear.

His grandfather, Wang Mu, almost wanted to find a hole to hide in.

It was embarrassing. His grandson actually looked so proud even after he heard this!

*Boom!*

Suddenly, there was a clap of thunder in the clear sky, and dark clouds instantly gathered in the sky.

Seeing this, Zhou Shu sighed in his heart. *It seems connate divine weapons still can't avoid the heavenly tribulation.*

Previously, Zhou Shu had forged this Overlord Spear in Yuheng Valley and later stored it in Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven, so the heavenly tribulation couldn't sense it. Now that it appeared, it immediately attracted the heavenly tribulation.

"Wang Xin, bring the Overlord Spear to an open area to transcend the tribulation," Zhou Shu instructed.

The lightning tribulation of connate divine weapons was far less powerful than the heavenly tribulation of Great Demons breaking through to the Demon King realm. Although it was a little dangerous for Wang Xin, if he could persevere, there would be many benefits.

Wang Xin ran to the side with the Overlord Spear.

Amid the thunder, Zhou Shu gestured for Xiaoyu'er to continue.

"Connate Mountain Suppressing Sword, Great General Meng, receive the sword!" He flicked his wrist, and a three-foot-long sword flew toward Meng Bai.

Meng Bai caught it in his hand in surprise. He didn't expect the second lucky person to be him.

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Meng Bai cupped his hands.

"Don't stand on ceremony. It's yours if you can survive the lightning tribulation."

Zhou Shu asked Meng Bai to find a place far away from Wang Xin and bring the Connate Mountain Suppressing Sword to transcend the tribulation.

When he turned around, he saw that the rest of the people were looking at him with burning eyes.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "Xiaoyu'er, continue."

"Okay, Daddy!" Xiaoyu'er clapped her hands excitedly, and another connate divine weapon appeared out of thin air.

Only then did everyone realize that they hadn't realized where the king's daughter had taken out the weapons!

But they were not in the mood to consider this now. They were attracted by the new connate divine weapon. They wondered who would be the lucky one this time.

"Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword!" Zhou Shu said.

In the crowd, countless people sighed.

From the previous two weapons, they knew that the king had upgraded the weapons he had forged in the past this time.

Connate Overlord Spear, Connate Mountain Suppressing Sword...

The owner of the Overlord Spear was Wang Xin, and Zhou Shu had also given the connate Overlord Spear to Wang Xin.

Great General Meng Bai had the Mountain Suppressing Sword before, and this time, he had also obtained the Connate Mountain Suppressing Sword.

The third connate divine weapon was the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword. Naturally, it belonged to the previous owner of the Abyss Rainbow Sword. They had no fate with it.

Everyone's envious gazes landed on Lu Wenshuang.

Lu Wenshuang was surprised and delighted. She didn't expect the third connate divine weapon to be the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword.

Under Lu Wenshuang's expectant gaze, Zhou Shu said, "Big Brother, this sword is for you."

He waved his hand at Mi Ziwen, and the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword turned into a stream of light that flew toward Mi Ziwen.

Mi Ziwen subconsciously reached out to take it. "Second Brother, this..."

He held the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword and looked at Lu Wenshuang reluctantly. "I think you'd better give this to Miss Lu."

"It's my business who I give the weapons I forge," Zhou Shu said. "Little Lu, do you have any objections to me giving the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword to my big brother?"

#### **Chapter 634: Take Off Your Clothes, Do You Still Remember My Identity? (1)**

"I wouldn't dare." Lu Wenshuang was in a daze.

"Do you not dare, or do you have no objections?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

Lu Wenshuang bit her lip and said, "I have no objections! Master, you forged the sword. You naturally have your own considerations about who to give it to. I didn't do well enough to deserve it!"

...

"I'm glad you understand." Zhou Shu nodded. "Big Brother, I forged the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword for you. Take it and use it first. If you feel that it's not suitable, you can return it to me later."

"It's suitable. How can it not be suitable?" Mi Ziwen said.

This was the first time Mi Ziwen had obtained a weapon forged by Zhou Shu. In the past, before Zhou Shu's forging skills improved, a nouveau riche like Mi Ziwen had used many low-level weapons.

Later, when Zhou Shu became successful, Mi Ziwen didn't ask him for a weapon.

He had never been the kind of person to ask his brothers for a favor.

Unexpectedly, there was a huge surprise today.

The more he looked at the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword, the more surprised he became.

"Big Brother, bring the Abyss Rainbow Sword to transcend the tribulation," Zhou Shu said.

Mi Ziwen nodded and shot into the sky.

Lu Wenshuang glanced at Mi Ziwen's back, and envy flashed across her eyes. The next moment, she lowered her head sadly. *Master still hasn't forgiven me. Was I really wrong to learn the God of War Catalog secretly?*

She was at a loss. She was wrong. She had actually regretted it a long time ago. Even though she became his disciple later, she had done something wrong in the beginning.

She didn't know what she should do now to make up for her mistake.

But she only knew how to cultivate. What else could she do?

Lu Wenshuang had a million thoughts in her mind, but Zhou Shu continued.

"That's all for now," he said. "Time is limited this time, so I only forged three connate divine weapons. Let's continue next time."

Everyone was a little disappointed when they heard this, but they were also a little excited. There was still a next time!

If it didn't happen this time, there would be a chance next time, right?

Zhou Shu looked around. Wang Xin, Meng Bai, and Mi Ziwen had taken their connate divine weapons in different directions to resist the lightning tribulation.

The three of them had long mastered the method of refining connate divine weapons. Next, it was up to them. Zhou Shu wouldn't care.

"Little Lu, come with me," Zhou Shu said casually, "Deputy Pavilion Master, is there a room for me here?"

"Yes, of course!" Shi Songtao hurriedly said. He was laughing secretly in his heart. These people came late, so they didn't know that other than Great General Meng and the other two, he had also obtained a connate divine weapon!

Of course, it was impossible to build a camp on the Two Region Mountain.

After all, this was Yao Buqi's territory, not the territory of the Ten Nations Alliance.

They had only built some simple tents here with wood.

Lu Wenshuang followed Zhou Shu into a tent with mixed feelings.

"Master, what are your orders?" Lu Wenshuang asked after entering the tent.

Zhou Shu looked at her and suddenly said, "Are you disappointed that I didn't give you the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword?"

"No—"

"Don't lie." Zhou Shu shook his head. "The Lu Wenshuang I know is a very direct person. Your Martial Dao should be based on directly seeking what is in your heart."

"Yes." Lu Wenshuang bit her lip, her eyes slightly red.

"How insatiable." Zhou Shu sighed.

"Master!" Tears welled up in her eyes. *In Master's heart, am I such a person?*

*Does he really think that I, Lu Wenshuang, am someone who will do anything to become stronger?*

She was extremely regretful now. Why did she have to learn the God of War Catalog secretly back then?

Why couldn't she endure it and ask for the God of War Catalog after becoming his disciple?

Why, why!

Lu Wenshuang's heart ached.

"Master, whether you believe me or not, although I am disappointed, I have no complaints about you!" she said, resisting the urge to cry.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Actually, it doesn't matter if you blame me. To me, it doesn't matter what you think. As long as you don't betray your master, I won't do anything to you."

The more Zhou Shu spoke casually, the more Lu Wenshuang felt pain.

If she had known earlier, she would never have coveted the God of War Catalog!

"Master." Lu Wenshuang fell to her knees. "I was wrong. If you want to beat me or punish me, I'll accept it. Master, please don't say that."

"You're thinking too much." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Since I've taken you in as my disciple, it means that I've let bygones be bygones."

"If I really blamed you, I wouldn't have accepted you. I gave you a chance, which means I still believe you."

"Thank you, Master." Lu Wenshuang looked up with tears on her face.

"Take off your clothes," Zhou Shu suddenly said.

"Huh?!" Lu Wenshuang's eyes widened. She looked at Zhou Shu in shock, at a loss.

Although she had thought about it before...

Lu Wenshuang blushed and said weakly, "Master, I—"

"What? You're not willing?"

"No!" Lu Wenshuang gritted her teeth. She stood up and reached out to undo her belt.

Zhou Shu took out the huge cauldron he had obtained from Yuheng Valley from his Cosmic Bangle. When he turned around, his expression froze. "What are you doing?"

### **Chapter 635: Take Off Your Clothes, Do You Still Remember My Identity? (2)**

Zhou Shu subconsciously turned around. Before turning around, he couldn't help taking another look.

*I have to say that other than being a little petite, Little Lu's figure is very good. Her slender waist, straight and slim legs, fair skin...*

"I told you to take off your outerwear. Why did you take off all your clothes?" Zhou Shu's back was facing Lu Wenshuang, his face burning.

...

"Huh?!" Lu Wenshuang wished she could find a place to hide. She thought that Zhou Shu wanted to cultivate the God of War Catalog with her...

She was already prepared...

*Bang!*

A large cauldron landed in front of her.

"Get in!" Zhou Shu shouted, his throat dry.

Without thinking, Lu Wenshuang crossed her arms and jumped into the cauldron.

*Swish!*

After jumping into the cauldron, she realized that it was actually filled with a black and yellow liquid.

*Does Master want me to wash myself clean first?* A random thought flashed through Lu Wenshuang's mind.

“This is a rare opportunity. Hurry up and cultivate!” Zhou Shu shouted. “As my first disciple, you’re too weak.

“This black and yellow liquid is my gain from this trip. You lucked out. Cultivate well and absorb as much as you can. If you can take the opportunity to break through to the Earth Immortal realm, it would be great.”

With that, Zhou Shu didn’t dare to stay any longer and ran out of the tent awkwardly.

Lu Wenshuang looked at Zhou Shu’s back, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. *Master really doesn’t blame me.*

Zhou Shu left the tent and shook off the stunning scene he had just seen inside. Before he could take a step forward, he felt someone grab his arm.

“Old Zhou!”

A familiar voice sounded in his ear. It was Sun Gongping.

“Aren’t you moving too fast?”

Zhou Shu was stunned for a moment before realizing what he meant. He said angrily, “What are you thinking about every day?

“If you focused on cultivation, you would have been a first-rank martial artist long ago!”

Sun Gongping rolled his eyes. *My current cultivation speed is slow?*

*How long did it take me to advance from the ninth rank to the third?*

*This cultivation speed is enough to rank in the top few in history.*

*Do you think everyone is like a monster like you?*

“Give me a connate divine weapon, and I’ll immediately break through to the first rank of the Martial Dao!” Sun Gongping said angrily.

“Although I’m your uncle, I don’t owe you anything.” Zhou Shu rolled his eyes at him. “My connate divine weapons don’t belong to idlers.”

“Am I an idler?” Sun Gongping glared at him. “You almost led me astray. I’m not here to ask you for a connate divine weapon, okay?”

Zhou Shu was speechless. *Who changed the topic first?*

“Why are you looking for me?” Zhou Shu asked.

Sun Gongping looked around and said mysteriously, “Old Zhou, do you still remember my identity?”

“Identity? Aren’t you my nephew?” Zhou Shu was puzzled. “By the way, you seem to still be a divine constable of the Divine Constable Bureau and a lieutenant of the Demon Executing Army.

“Speaking of which, is it useful for you to hold so many titles?”

“No matter how many titles I have, can I have as many as you? You are a king in ten nations!” Sun Gongping said angrily. “I’m not talking about this. I’m talking about my identity as the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa.”

“Oh...” Zhou Shu suddenly understood. “You weren’t joking?”

Zhou Shu recalled that back at the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, Sun Gongping had been plotted against by Emperor Wei Wu and thrown into a spatial rift. Later, Sun Gongping said that he had gone to the Heavenly Mountain Villa.

At the time, Sun Gongping had brought imperial edicts from the Heavenly Mountain Villa to the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

But Zhou Shu had always felt that Sun Gongping’s so-called identity as the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa was a lie.

After all, no one knew where the Heavenly Mountain Villa was.

No one knew who was in the Heavenly Mountain Villa.

Sun Gongping had never really seen anyone from the Heavenly Mountain Villa.

The title of the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa was just Sun Gongping bragging.

“I remember now. You’re the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa. What’s the matter? Did the Heavenly Mountain Villa assign you a mission?” Zhou Shu looked at Sun Gongping.

“You’re right!” Sun Gongping said in a low voice. “I wonder how they did it! I suspect they did something to me!”

“You’re the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa. Aren’t you one of them? Why would they do something to you?” Zhou Shu said.

“Do you believe it?” Sun Gongping rolled his eyes. “I don’t even know if they’re male or female. To hell with being one of them!”

“I’m one of yours, okay?”

“Let’s not worry about that for now. Do you know what they want me to do?” Sun Gongping said mysteriously.

Seeing that Sun Gongping was wary of the Heavenly Mountain Villa, Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that Sun Gongping was very sensible and didn’t really take the identity of the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa seriously.

If the Heavenly Mountain Villa felt that they could bribe Sun Gongping with a false reputation, they would probably suffer a huge loss.

“You’re the World Wayfarer of the Heavenly Mountain Villa, but I’m not. How would I know what they want you to do?” Zhou Shu said.

"They gave me this!" Sun Gongping took out a three-foot-long sword from his Cosmic Bangle and said in a deep voice, "A connate divine weapon! Last night, it suddenly appeared at my bedside and almost scared me to death! Say, do you think they can cut off my head since they can silently place the sword at my bedside?"

"Those bastards, sooner or later, I'll let them know that I'm not an existence at their mercy!"

"Aren't you afraid they'll hear you?" Zhou Shu said with a smile.

"So what if they hear me? They're still counting on me to do their work for them. Can they bear to kill me?" Sun Gongping pursed his lips.

He continued, "They gave me this sword and wanted me to kill someone!"

"Kill who?" Zhou Shu glanced at the sword in Sun Gongping's hand. From the outside, it was indeed a connate divine weapon.

*This is interesting. Recently, connate divine weapons have appeared one after another. Has the world changed?*

The Heavenly Mountain Villa had never interfered in the affairs of the Ten Nations. But first, they had sent imperial decrees through Sun Gongping, and now they had directly arranged for Sun Gongping to kill someone.

After hiding for so many years, could they finally not stand the loneliness?

"Yao Qing!" Sun Gongping said in a deep voice.

"Yao Qing?!" Zhou Shu was really surprised. He had thought that the person Heavenly Mountain Villa asked Sun Gongping to kill would be someone in the Ten Nations Alliance. Zhou Shu wouldn't be surprised if they asked Sun Gongping to kill him.

Why Yao Qing? Yao Qing was just an ordinary demonic beast.

"Why Yao Qing?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"How would I know?" Sun Gongping said. "But they left a message that if I kill Yao Qing, they'll reward me."

"Don't they know that Yao Qing is a first-rank demonic beast, and your cultivation is inferior to his?" Zhou Shu said.

"That's why they gave me this connate divine weapon," Sun Gongping said. "Old Zhou, I'm not bragging, but with my aptitude, with this connate divine weapon, breaking through to the first rank of the Martial Dao is a matter of minutes. At that time, will it be very difficult to kill a first-rank demonic beast?"

"Are you really going to listen to them and assassinate Yao Qing?"

Zhou Shu looked at Sun Gongping. Although Zhou Shu had the highest status in the Ten Nations Alliance, he had never treated himself as a dictator. If Sun Gongping really wanted to do anything, he wouldn't stop him.



"I came to you because I want you to help me think of something," Sun Gongping said. "Do you think I should accept this mission or not? Although the Heavenly Mountain Villa might not be a good place, Yao Qing is a demonic beast and our enemy to begin with. It's fine if we kill him. We can even earn a reward."

"Then, why are you hesitating?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I just feel a little unhappy. What right does the Heavenly Mountain Villa have to instruct me? I have to do whatever they ask me to do? I won't listen to them. What can they do?!"

### **Chapter 636: Little Lu, You Asked For It (1)**

"In that case, why don't you just refuse?" Zhou Shu said somewhat speechlessly after hearing Sun Gongping's righteous words.

"I wish I could." Sun Gongping was also very innocent. "But they're giving too much.

"I was thinking that pride isn't worth much anyway, and isn't killing demons what we're supposed to do? Killing Yao Qing seems quite worth it..."

...

"You make it sound like Yao Qing will stand just there for you to kill," Zhou Shu said. "Do you know who Yao Qing is? Even if you break through to the first rank of the Martial Dao and have a connate divine weapon, you might not be able to kill him."

Sun Gongping might not know, but Zhou Shu knew that Yao Qing's father was Ji Lutian.

Was Ji Lutian's son so easy to kill?

Moreover, Yao Qing seemed to be hiding something. It was impossible for the Heavenly Mountain Villa to want his life for no reason.

It would be a miracle if this mission was that simple.

"Tell me. What did they promise to give you that made you think they're giving too much?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

Sun Gongping was not inexperienced. He didn't even care about a connate divine weapon. For him to say such words, it could only mean that the rewards promised by the Heavenly Mountain Villa after he succeeded were definitely extraordinary.

"Old Zhou, here's the main point." Sun Gongping lowered his voice mysteriously. "Only you know about this. The Heavenly Mountain Villa told me that after the matter is done, they can let me break through to the Earth God Immortal realm. Is this the realm above the first rank of the Martial Dao? Or is it the realm above that?"

Sun Gongping looked curious. It had been countless years since an expert above the first rank of the Martial Dao had appeared on the Ten Nations Continent. No one even knew what the realm above the first rank was.

Sun Gongping only knew that in the Demon Realm, there were Great Demons above first-rank demonic beasts and Demon Kings above Great Demons.

But he didn't know what the realm above the first rank was for human martial artists.

Not only did he not know, but among the entire Ten Nations Alliance, or rather, among the humans he knew, only Zhou Shu knew.

After all, Zhou Shu was a freak who could fight a Demon King.

"Earth Immortal realm?" Zhou Shu nodded. It should be the Earth Immortal realm that Shi Changsheng had mentioned, but the way they called it was a little different. "They told you that they can let you break through to the Earth God Immortal realm?"

Going from a first-rank martial artist to an Earth Immortal was not an ordinary bottleneck.

Even Zhou Shu's Breakthrough Pill couldn't do this.

Back then, he had used the first time he cultivated the God of War Catalog with Yin Wuyou to break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

This time, he had ruthlessly used the black and yellow liquid to let Lu Wenshuang take a bath because he wanted to see if he could nurture an Earth Immortal disciple.

After all, in his opinion, among the human martial artists in the Demon Realm, the one with the best Martial Dao aptitude was Lu Wenshuang. Moreover, she was one of his...

He had yet to see any hope of Lu Wenshuang breaking through, but Sun Gongping came to tell him that the Heavenly Mountain Villa could allow Sun Gongping to easily break through to the Earth Immortal realm?

"I don't know much about the Earth God Immortal realm. That's why I'm asking you," Sun Gongping said. "Breaking through the first rank of the Martial Dao definitely won't be that easy. Who knows if they're fooling me?"

Martial Dao cultivation was like ascending to the heavens. How could it be so easy to break through?

The Breakthrough Pill that Zhou Shu had given him had already made him feel incredulous. But it could only be used once.

If it was so easy to break through the first rank, there wouldn't have been no expert above the first rank on the Ten Nations Continent for thousands of years.

No matter how confident Sun Gongping was, it was impossible for him to think that he was stronger than all the human experts since ancient times.

"It's not that easy to break through to the Earth God Immortal realm." Zhou Shu pondered. "But I don't know if the Heavenly Mountain Villa has any special methods."

There were all kinds of strange things in the world.

In the past, he had never thought that there would be a Breakthrough Pill. In the end, it was the same.

The Legendary Armament Canon could increase his cultivation level, and the Heavenly Mountain Villa might have similar methods.

“Isn’t that the same as not saying anything?” Sun Gongping said angrily. “Do you think I should take a gamble?”

It was really difficult for Sun Gongping to make a decision. If he didn’t have this opportunity, he probably wouldn’t have been able to break through to the Earth God Immortal realm in his life.

If he missed this opportunity, he might regret it for the rest of his life.

But he was also worried that the Heavenly Mountain Villa was tricking him. He wasn’t afraid that the other party would trick him. But if he fell for it, wouldn’t it be too embarrassing?

He was someone who cared about his reputation.

“You might as well take a gamble,” Zhou Shu said. “But I think your chances of successfully assassinating Yao Qing are infinitely close to zero.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t think too much about it. You’re not even a first-rank martial artist yet. It’s impossible for you to kill Yao Qing.”

“I think so too.” Sun Gongping nodded. “I have another question. Help me take a look and see if there’s anything wrong with this connate divine weapon.

“I don’t want to refine this weapon and become a puppet of the Heavenly Mountain Villa. Wouldn’t that be a huge loss?”

Sun Gongping said proudly, “The Heavenly Mountain Villa wants to trick me? Dream on!”

## **Chapter 637: Little Lu, You Asked For It (2)**

Zhou Shu gave Sun Gongping a thumbs up. Not to mention anything else, his vigilance was commendable.

“Let me see,” Zhou Shu said.

He took the connate divine weapon from Sun Gongping. It was a three-foot-long sword with an ancient design.

...

*Buzz—*

Zhou Shu flicked his wrist, and the sword hummed.

His eyes suddenly lit up. The sword suddenly trembled violently, as if it wanted to escape his palm.

“Hmph!” He snorted coldly, and his aura exploded. He raised his hand and smacked the sword.

*Boom!*

With a loud bang, the force blew Sun Gongping dozens of feet away. His expression changed slightly.

“How dare you! You want to play tricks under my nose? Are you blind!” Zhou Shu sneered, and his hands instantly turned red. His palms swept across the sword, and the sword let out a clang.

But under his Iron Smelting Hands Technique, it was unable to break free at all. It melted into a ball of colorful liquid bit by bit.

“Old Zhou, this...” Sun Gongping’s eyes widened. Zhou Shu destroyed a connate divine weapon just like that?

“Sun Gongping, fortunately, you’re smart and didn’t directly refine this connate divine weapon,” Zhou Shu said. “If you hadn’t come to me and directly refined this connate divine weapon, you wouldn’t be you now.”

“Not me anymore? What do you mean? Is there really something wrong with this connate divine weapon?”

Although Sun Gongping didn’t quite understand what Zhou Shu meant, he was already certain that there was something wrong with this connate divine weapon.

Compared to the Heavenly Mountain Villa, Sun Gongping definitely trusted Zhou Shu unconditionally.

“I knew it! Those people don’t have good intentions! They’re so sneaky that they don’t dare to show their faces. How could they be good people? I felt that something was wrong when they placed this sword by my bed! Fortunately, I was careful!” Sun Gongping said angrily.

He cursed, “Damn it. Don’t let me find where the Heavenly Mountain Villa is, or I’ll lead my troops to wipe them out!”

“You can’t prove that the Heavenly Mountain Villa was the one who gave you this sword.” Zhou Shu shook his head.

“It might not be the Heavenly Mountain Villa?” Sun Gongping was stunned.

“Did they personally say that they were from the Heavenly Mountain Villa?” Zhou Shu asked.

“I don’t think so,” Sun Gongping said after thinking for a while.

“It might be the Heavenly Mountain Villa, or it might be another existence unwilling to be left out.” Zhou Shu snorted. “No matter who it is, they’ve already provoked us. We have to teach them a lesson.”

“Old Zhou, can you find them?” Sun Gongping rubbed his fists. “If those bastards can send the sword to my bed, they must be on this Two Region Mountain. Find them and let me teach them a lesson!”

“It might not be someone who put the sword by your bed..” Zhou Shu shook his head. “But I already know how they did it. You don’t have to worry about this matter. I’ll handle it.”

“How can I do that? I’m the one they want to harm! If I don’t take revenge, how can I face the world?” Sun Gongping said righteously.

"You'll get your revenge in the future." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Your mission now is to quickly increase your cultivation level. You have to be at least a first-rank martial artist before you are qualified to mention revenge."

"Since I've destroyed this connate divine weapon for you, I'll compensate you with one." Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and the Connate Spring Embroidered Saber appeared in his hand.

"I forged the Spring Embroidered Saber for you back then. Now that this Connate Spring Embroidered Saber is in your hands, it can be considered fate."

Zhou Shu handed the Connate Spring Embroidered Saber to Sun Gongping.

After forging this saber, he had always kept it. But he hadn't refined it into an intrinsic divine weapon because he could give it to Sun Gongping.

"No." Sun Gongping shook his head. "Someone wanted to harm me with that divine weapon. You destroyed it to help me. How can I accept this? I, Sun Gongping, am not such a shameless person."

"Alright, I've said the wrong thing." Zhou Shu smiled and shook his head. "This Spring Embroidered Saber is the same as the previous connate divine weapon. I'll lend it to you. When we return to the Ten Nations Continent, you'll pay me the same price. How about that?"

"If you don't want it, I'll give it to someone else."

"Since you've already said that, it wouldn't be polite if I refuse to accept it." Sun Gongping snatched the Spring Embroidered Saber and said happily, "Old Zhou, don't worry. When I get rich, I'll give you the money for this Spring Embroidered Saber immediately."

"Okay." Zhou Shu smiled. "Hurry up and refine it. You have to work hard. You're both divine constables of the Divine Constable Bureau, but Yang Hong's cultivation is higher than yours..."

"I'm going into seclusion! If I don't break through to the first rank, I won't come to see you!" Sun Gongping covered his face and left.

After Sun Gongping disappeared, the smile on Zhou Shu's face gradually faded as he fell into deep thought.

Two connate divine weapons had inexplicably appeared on the Two Region Mountain. He had destroyed one, and Yao Buqi had brought over one. At this moment, it was in Shi Songtao's hands.

If he wasn't wrong, the one Sun Gongping had brought had also appeared here through the altar at the top of the mountain.

The connate divine weapon had a spirit. It wasn't surprising that it flew to Sun Gongping's side.

Logically speaking, even if it was an offering to a demon god, they shouldn't use connate divine weapons. If someone was qualified to possess connate divine weapons, how could they really believe in a demon god?

*I have to find a way to contact the Ten Nations and see what's going on.* Zhou Shu pondered. *The other side of the passageway between the two worlds might have already been occupied. In that case, it won't be appropriate to let the void beast pass.*

*It will be impossible to hide the void beast from the existence who can send two connate divine weapons here.*

*But other than the void beast, I have another choice now.*

While Zhou Shu was thinking, a groan suddenly came from the tent behind him.

He frowned and turned around. *Did something happen to Lu Wenshuang's cultivation?*

He didn't dare delay and pushed the door open.

In the tent, steam rose, and white mist filled the air. Lu Wenshuang lay diagonally in the huge cauldron, unconscious. Her eyes were closed, her face was flushed, and her body was trembling slightly.

"Little Lu!" Zhou Shu was shocked. With a flash, he appeared above the huge cauldron and reached out to help Lu Wenshuang up.

At this moment, he couldn't care less about Lu Wenshuang being naked. He pressed his hand on her shoulder, and a stream of spiritual essence surged into her body through his palm.

Lu Wenshuang let out a groan and slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were dazed as she looked at Zhou Shu.

"Master." Lu Wenshuang called out. Her speech was drawn out, and it was completely different from her usual voice. It exuded a lazy and charming aura.

This cry almost made Zhou Shu lose control.

"Calm down! I'll help you control your spiritual essence!" Zhou Shu shouted.

"Master."

Lu Wenshuang's eyes were blurry. She didn't do as Zhou Shu said. Instead, she suddenly reached out her hands and put them around his neck as her delicate body fell into his arms.

"I want it!"

Her skin turned the same red, and her body squirmed slightly in his arms. She let out a moan that could make all men in the world lose their minds.

Zhou Shu looked down at Lu Wenshuang and met her blurred eyes. Scenes suddenly appeared in his consciousness.

In an instant, he already knew what had happened. Back then, when he let Lu Wenshuang enter the dream of Tushan, this was the aftermath!

With her delicate body in his arms, although Zhou Shu still had a trace of rationality, he wasn't Liu Xiahui<sup>1</sup>.

“Little Lu, you asked for it!”

Zhou Shu suddenly pressed Lu Wenshuang back into the huge cauldron. He also entered. In an instant, his clothes flew out, and the room was full of fragrance.

### **Chapter 638: Demon God Sect, If You Don't Listen to Me, I'll Kill You with One Punch (1)**

A heart-stirring voice echoed in the tent. If Zhou Shu hadn't isolated the sound inside the tent, Lu Wenshuang probably wouldn't have the face to see anyone in the camp again.

She fell from the tide and felt sore and weak all over, but she also felt like she wanted to continue like this forever.

Recalling the crazy scene just now, Lu Wenshuang buried her face in Zhou Shu's arms. She was so embarrassed that she could no longer raise her head.

...

Although she had thought about it before, she had never thought that she would really do it one day...

She shrank into Zhou Shu's arms and whispered, “Master, I didn't mean to seduce you.”

His heart skipped a beat, and he felt his heart ache. It seemed that he had indeed affected her a lot because of the God of War Catalog.

“I know.” Zhou Shu touched her smooth back and said gently, “I took advantage of you.”

“No, Master—” Lu Wenshuang hurriedly said.

“Forget it. Let's not talk about it. No matter what, you're my woman now.” Zhou Shu smiled, and his heart stirred again.

Lu Wenshuang's pretty face was burning, and her entire body was hot.

The tide rose once again in the huge cauldron.

After a long time, the commotion gradually subsided.

If the cause of the matter was that Lu Wenshuang had been affected by Tushan and had suffered cultivation deviation, then this time, the two of them were both sober. It could only be said that they hit it off immediately...

Zhou Shu didn't expect Lu Wenshuang to be so fiery once she put down her cold front.

Perhaps it was because she had once entered Tushan's dream that she was unconsciously affected by Tushan's famed charm techniques.

But this was definitely a good thing for Zhou Shu. Lu Wenshuang was simply irresistible.

“Master, is this why Junior Sister Wuyou broke through to the first rank?”

Lu Wenshuang lay in Zhou Shu's arms. This time, she really didn't have any strength left, but she could feel that her cultivation had already broken through a bottleneck and entered a new world. The reason she was like this now wasn't that she was exhausted but because of what had happened between her and Zhou Shu...

"Are you that competitive?" Zhou Shu smiled. "Wuyou's aptitude isn't inferior to yours. Even without the God of War Catalog, she could still cultivate to the first rank of the Martial Dao. It was just a coincidence.

"Also, are you still calling me master?"

"I'd better call you Master." Lu Wenshuang blushed. She whispered, "Am I letting Wuyou down by doing this?"

"It's not your fault. I'll explain it to Wuyou. Neither of you can escape," Zhou Shu said. This wasn't Earth. Since he had done it, he would admit it. Both women were his, and he would never let them go.

After spending some more time with Lu Wenshuang, Zhou Shu let her in the tent to stabilize her cultivation while he left.

Regretfully, after cultivating the God of War Catalog with Lu Wenshuang, although he felt that his cultivation had increased quite a bit, he still couldn't break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

It was really too difficult to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Lu Wenshuang's primordial Yin body should have had the best effect since this was the first time she had cultivated the God of War Catalog with him, but he still couldn't break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

It seemed that there was still a long way to go before he could cultivate to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

This matter couldn't be rushed.

After leaving the room, Zhou Shu first found Xiaoyu'er, who was running around the camp happily. He placed her on his shoulder and walked toward the top of the Two Region Mountain.

Accepting Lu Wenshuang was an accident. Although the outcome was good, he still had to continue with what he needed to do.

At the top of the mountain, Yao Buqi, who had received the news, was already waiting.

Yao Buqi had obtained the recognition of the Two Region Mountain. Strictly speaking, he was the master of the Two Region Mountain.

Unless Zhou Shu planned to snatch the Two Region Mountain from Yao Buqi, he had to get through him to do anything here.

Actually, even if he snatched it by force, it might not work. The Two Region Mountain had a spirit. If it didn't take the initiative to recognize him as its master, it might very well destroy everything.

Of course, there were other ways for Zhou Shu. For example, he could use his divine ability Myriad Transformations to transform into Yao Buqi...



Previously, when he entered the Two Region Mountain, he had used this method. The Two Region Mountain couldn't recognize the difference between him and the real Yao Buqi, so it naturally let him in...

But Zhou Shu and Yao Buqi were now allies, so he had to be more conscientious about things.

Most importantly, there was no need to hide what he was going to do this time from Yao Buqi.

"King Zhou, are you saying that you plan to let her pass through the altar? That's not good, right?" Yao Buqi looked at Xiaoyu'er. He could swallow this delicate little person in one bite. If he sent her through the altar, how could she have a good ending? *King Zhou is too ruthless.*

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly as he smiled. "That's right. She should be able to pass through the passage to this altar."

"Xiaoyu'er, are you afraid?" Zhou Shu pinched Xiaoyu'er's cheek.

"No!" Xiaoyu'er clenched her fists and said loudly, "As long as I can find Mommy, I'm not afraid of anything!"

### **Chapter 639: Demon God Sect, If You Don't Listen to Me, I'll Kill You with One Punch (2)**

"Do you remember what your mother looks like?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I remember." Xiaoyu'er nodded vigorously.

"Tell me again what to do after you've passed through the altar. Let me see if you've memorized it," Zhou Shu continued.

...

"After I go over, no matter who I meet, I'll beat them up first and then get them to bring me to the capital of Great Xia to find Mommy," Xiaoyu'er said seriously. "After I find Mommy, I will give her your letter."

"Good girl." Zhou Shu rubbed the little fellow's face. "What if you can't defeat someone?"

"Then run. I can run fast," Xiaoyu'er said proudly.

Zhou Shu nodded. Although the possibility of Xiaoyu'er encountering someone she couldn't defeat on the Ten Nations Continent was almost zero, her mind was still that of a child, which was why he told her this.

"Also, remember. Don't believe anyone unless you find your mother. Do you understand?" Zhou Shu said seriously.

"I remember." Xiaoyu'er waved her hand.

"Do I jump in from here?" Xiaoyu'er pointed at the chessboard.

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi.

Yao Buqi nodded. "This passage is always open. You can go through directly."

"Daddy, I'll go find Mommy then." Then Xiaoyu'er got ready to jump off Zhou Shu's shoulder.

"Go. Be careful on the way. If you can't find your mother, come back the way you came. Do you understand?"

"Don't worry, Daddy. I remember what you said."

The small figure jumped onto the chessboard. There was a ripple on the chessboard, and then Xiaoyu'er disappeared as if she had jumped into water.

"King Zhou, the people on the other end believe in the Demon God. Is that really okay?" Although he knew it had nothing to do with him, Yao Buqi couldn't help asking.

He knew very well that those who believed in the Demon God were traitors of the human race. They were definitely not on the same side as Zhou Shu and the others.

How could the little girl be safe if she fell into the hands of these traitors?

Zhou Shu glanced at Yao Buqi and said casually, "Do you believe that my daughter can beat up a hundred demons like you?"

Yao Buqi: "..."

...

In an unknown place on the Ten Nations Continent, a group of people in black robes and fancy masks was gathered in a cave.

In the cave, other than the masked people, there were also dozens of powerful demonic beasts.

"Sect Master, we've already sent the divine weapon up for many days. Why hasn't the Demon God given us any feedback?" a masked man said in a hoarse voice.

The masked man sitting in the middle said in a deep voice, "Perhaps the Demon God is busy. In the past, it took months before we received any feedback. There's no need to be anxious. Just wait patiently."

He stared at a two-foot-square pool in the middle of the cave.

There was only a thin layer of water in the pool, but it looked shiny, as if there was another world inside.

This was the Demon God Sect's altar.

It was rumored that the master of the Demon God Sect had received a reward from the Demon God from here. From then on, he began to cultivate the Martial Dao. After he reached the first rank of the Martial Dao, he established the Demon God Sect.

This altar contributed greatly to the Demon God Sect's survival from the siege of the Ten Nations.

Many of the cultivation techniques they cultivated and the treasures they used to recruit disciples were gifts from the Demon God.

Of course, they had also been making offerings to the Demon God all these years.

“Sect Master, the Demon God shouldn’t use weapons, right?” a disciple asked. “If we offer a divine weapon, will the Demon God not like it?”

“If it were an ordinary weapon, the Demon God would naturally not be interested. But what I offered is not an ordinary weapon.” The Demon God Sect’s master shook his head. “You don’t know the secret of divine weapons. That’s why you said that. Such divine weapons are very precious even to the Demon God.

“I think the Demon God might be considering what he should reward us with. That’s why he is taking more time.

“But it doesn’t matter. Even without the Demon God’s reward, our operations won’t be affected for the time being.”

The Demon God Sect’s master said in a low voice, “After the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the strength of the Ten Nations has greatly decreased, especially Great Wei. Even Emperor Wei Wu has disappeared. Now that they have no leader, it’s a good time for us to attack Great Wei.

“If we can take down Great Wei, we will have a base. It will be more helpful for us to welcome the arrival of the Demon God.”

He waved his fist. “The members of our Demon God Sect have already gathered in Great Wei. Originally, I thought that after receiving the reward from the Demon God, I would be more confident in taking action.

“But it doesn’t matter now. Even if the Demon God can’t take care of us for the time being, I have the help of others. We can still succeed!

“Our Demon God Sect will definitely win!”

“Victory!”

“Victory!”

The disciples of the Demon God Sect and the demonic beasts roared at the same time.

Right at this moment, ripples suddenly appeared on the surface of the altar.

*Swish—*

A black shadow flew out of the water extremely fast.

The cave instantly fell silent.

“The reward from the Demon God is here!” the leader of the Demon God Sect said in a deep voice. He looked at the black shadow and was stunned.

Not far from the altar, a little girl who looked to be only a year or two old with braids was standing there charmingly.

The little girl was wearing a red dress and looked like a doll in a painting. There was still a hint of confusion on her face as she looked around.

*The Demon God rewarded a little girl?*

*What is the meaning of this?*

The Demon God Sect's master was confused. Just as he was feeling puzzled, he suddenly heard the sound of rushing wind.

He was shocked, and the spiritual essence in his body surged as he subconsciously wanted to resist.

The next moment, he felt pain in his face. With a bang, his body flew sideways and slammed into the mountain wall before falling to the ground.

Before he could get up, he felt a weight on his back, and his body fell flat against the ground.

*Bang bang bang!*

The sound was endless. The Demon God Sect's master felt a constant weight on his body, causing him to be confused and dizzy.

"Don't move. If you move again, I'll beat you up." A crisp child's voice sounded in the ears of the Demon God Sect's master.

As if afraid that her words were not convincing, the little red girl punched the mountain wall.

There was a loud bang, and everyone saw light through the mountain wall.

A small hole appeared on the mountain wall. The hole was several kilometers long and pierced through the entire mountain!

Everyone kept quiet out of fear. They were all martial artists, so they naturally knew how difficult it was to do this!

It was easy for a first-rank martial artist to shatter a boulder, but it was extremely difficult to make such a hole in a mountain.

*Could it be that the Demon God sent a peerless expert to help us establish the Demon God Kingdom?*

This thought flashed through the minds of the Demon God Sect's master and everyone present, including the demonic beasts.

"Did you see that? I'm very powerful." Xiaoyu'er's voice was crisp. She remembered that Zhou Shu had scared people like this. "I can smash your heads into pieces with one punch!"

She waved her small fists and said, "Be good and listen to me, or I'll kill you with a punch!"

The sect master and disciples of the Demon God Sect were thrown together in a pile. There was no need for Xiaoyu'er to show her strength. They already knew that the little girl in front of them was terrifyingly strong. There were so many of them just now, but none of them could see her movements clearly.

One had to know that there were several first-rank experts and first-rank demonic beasts present!

With dozens of people and demonic beasts on his back, the Demon God Sect's master raised his head with difficulty and asked, "What are your orders, Lord?"

Xiaoyu'er thought for a moment and said, "Bring me to the capital of Great Xia. Yes, the capital of Great Xia!"

The Demon God Sect's master was stunned. *Does the Demon God mean that the Demon God Kingdom should not be built on Great Wei's territory but on Great Xia's?*

*It doesn't seem like a bad idea. If we take down Great Xia together, won't the territory of the Demon God Kingdom be even larger?*

The eyes of the Demon God Sect's master lit up. "As you command, Demon God!"

"I'm not called Demon God!" Xiaoyu'er said unhappily. "They said that you should call me Little Princess!"

"Understood." The sect master of the Demon God Sect thought he had figured it out and said loudly, "As you command, Little Princess, I will personally accompany you to the capital of Great Xia!"

#### **Chapter 640: Army Pressure, Xiaoyu'er's Anger (1)**

At the border of Great Xia...

It had been several months since Yin Wuyou returned to the Ten Nations Continent.

Back then, the Demon Realm army that had invaded the Ten Nations Continent had been trapped in the capital of Great Wei by the Ten Nations. Because of Zhou Shu's appearance, their escape route had been cut off, and they had been completely wiped out.

...

Since then, the Ten Nations Continent temporarily regained its previous peace. But beneath the calm water, all the nations were carrying out military preparations.

Back then, Yin Wuyou had said in front of the emperors of the other nations that Great Xia's Forging Division was open to all nations. As long as they had enough money, any nation could purchase the weapons of Great Xia's Forging Division.

In the past few months, the Great Xia Forging Division had received more orders than in the past few years.

As the person in charge of Great Xia's Forging Division, Yin Wuyou was naturally extremely busy.

But there were benefits to being busy. If she wasn't busy, she was afraid that she would miss Zhou Shu so much that she would go crazy!

"Grand Minister, the three thousand Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Sabers have been handed over to Great Liang," a middle-aged man in his forties said respectfully to Yin Wuyou.

Zhang Yibei had never thought that he could still achieve meteoric success at his age.

Thinking of the scene of forging with Zhou Shu back then, he still felt as if it was yesterday.

At the time, he was only a Forging Apprentice, and Zhou Shu was also a Forging Apprentice.

In the past, he had only dared to dream that he would one day become a true Forging Master and change his fate.

But the more he interacted with him, the further he felt from becoming a Forging Master.

He was already prepared to be an ordinary Forging Apprentice for the rest of his life. He didn't expect such an opportunity to fall from the sky. He was appointed as the superintendent of the 0th Workshop and was in charge of overseeing the forging of all the standard weapons in Great Xia's Forging Division!

He was nominally a superintendent, but his authority was definitely much greater than that of a superintendent.

From an ordinary Forging Apprentice, he had become the top superintendent of the 108 workshops of Great Xia's Forging Division. Zhang Yibei knew that all of this was because he had once worked for Zhou Shu!

What he had to do now was to do the job well. The emperor and the grand minister had made him the superintendent on account of Zhou Shu. He couldn't embarrass him.

"Okay." Yin Wuyou nodded. "Great Qin wants five thousand Horse Slaying Sabers. Speed up the workshops' progress. Everyone has worked hard these past few days, and the remuneration of all Forging Apprentices will increase by fifty percent."

"Thank you, Grand Minister," Zhang Yibei said seriously.

He was about to report the consumption and profits of the workshops when someone suddenly rushed in.

"Your Highness, please return to the capital quickly!"

The person who came was the Divine Constable Bureau's commander, Ma Fengzhang. After the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Great Xia was short of manpower. Now, when Yin Wuyou went to the various nations to discuss the weapons business, Ma Fengzhang would personally lead people to protect her.

Ma Fengzhang's third-rank cultivation was already very powerful back then. But now, Yin Wuyou was already a first-rank martial artist, while he was still a third-rank martial artist...

It was only because he had more life experience. Otherwise, he didn't know who was protecting who.

"What happened in the capital?" Yin Wuyou said in surprise.

"The cultists of the Demon God Sect have gathered at the border of Great Xia to attack us," Ma Fengzhang said solemnly. "There's an army of the Demon God Sect a hundred kilometers away from us. We have to leave this place as soon as possible!"

They had come to the border this time to deliver a batch of weapons to Great Liang. There were only a few thousand soldiers accompanying them, but they couldn't stop the crazy Demon God Sect.

“Demon God Sect?” Yin Wuyou frowned. “Is it those beasts who worship demonic beasts and have appeared recently?”

“It’s them,” Ma Fengzhang said. “Actually, the Demon God Sect has always existed. In the past, our Fiend Eradication Army existed to deal with them. But before, the various nations didn’t pay enough attention to it. I didn’t expect the Demon God Sect to have secretly accumulated such power.

“A month ago, they took down three cities of Great Wei and have already gathered a million soldiers! Now that they’ve bared their claws to Great Xia, I’m afraid things are a little troublesome.”

Ma Fengzhang’s expression was very solemn.

Before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, even if the Demon God Sect had a million soldiers, Great Xia wouldn’t be afraid at all.

But in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the elites of the three armies of Great Xia had all entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield and never returned.

Right now, it might not be able to gather a million soldiers from all of Great Xia. Facing the Demon God Sect, they might not have much of an advantage.

“His Majesty has already mobilized the army. Your Highness, we have to leave the border as soon as possible, or we will be surrounded by the Demon God Sect army—”

Before Ma Fengzhang could finish speaking, he saw smoke and dust soar into the sky in the distance. Then the ground shook.

“Oh no!” Ma Fengzhang’s expression changed drastically. “Protect Her Highness!”

In the distance, the Demon God Sect army had already appeared in his field of vision.

The Demon God Sect believed in the Demon God, and they colluded with the demonic beasts on the Ten Nations Continent. In the distance, the troops of the Demon God Sect rode on demonic beasts and waved their weapons. They completely combined the strengths of humans using weapons with the strengths of demonic beasts.

This was a demonic beast cavalry!

Their combat strength was much stronger than that of ordinary armies of the Ten Nations!

“The people from Great Xia’s Forging Division are ahead. Kill them all and snatch their weapons!” A loud shout came from afar.

No matter how slow Yin Wuyou’s reaction was, she already understood that this Demon God Sect army was coming for them!

Their goal was to snatch the weapons they were delivering to other countries!