

Canon 641

Chapter 641: Army Pressure, Xiaoyu'er's Anger (2)

"Hmph, do you really think that my Great Xia's Forging Division is a pushover?" Yin Wuyou snorted coldly and unsheathed the Shadow Sword with a clang.

"Commander Ma, prepare for battle," Yin Wuyou said calmly. She had experienced the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, and she had seen bigger scenes. A mere Demon God Sect army couldn't scare her at all!

Ma Fengzhang's expression was solemn. It was too late to retreat now, so he could only fight to the death.

...

This Demon God Sect army had more than ten thousand people, more than twice their number. This time, it wouldn't be an easy battle.

Ma Fengzhang unsheathed his saber. "Your Highness, please prioritize your safety and protect yourself!"

Yin Wuyou was a first-rank martial artist. If she wanted to leave, the other party wouldn't be able to stop her.

"There are no cowards in Great Xia who escape without fighting," Yin Wuyou said calmly. "Commander Ma, we've fought an army of demonic beasts ten times our number in the Demon Realm. There are only so many of them. We can definitely defeat them!"

Ma Fengzhang smiled bitterly. *How can they be compared like that?*

The human armies in the Demon Realm were all elites among the elites of the various nations, not to mention that they were led by famous generals of the various nations.

This didn't include the monster-like Zhou Shu.

What about them now?

It was just an ordinary army, and Ma Fengzhang wasn't good at leading troops to battle. But the enemy was even more cunning than the Demon Realm army.

There was no chance of winning at all.

There was no other way.

As Ma Fengzhang looked at the approaching Demon God Sect army, a determined expression flashed across his face. "Let's fight."

The thousands of soldiers behind them also drew their sabers. Even Zhang Yibei held a saber in his hand.

But most of these thousands of soldiers were ordinary soldiers who had yet to enter the ranks. Even though they were forcing themselves to calm down, their bodies were trembling slightly when facing the Demon God Sect army riding demonic beasts.

“Die!”

Yin Wuyou’s figure flashed, and she flew into the sky. With a flick of her wrist, thousands of sword beams shot out, crossed hundreds of meters, and landed in the Demon God Sect army.

Swish!

For a moment, flesh and blood flew everywhere. Countless disciples of the Demon God Sect fell from the backs of the demonic beasts.

Zhang Yibei and the others perked up. The enemy was also mortal and not invincible.

“Kill!” Ma Fengzhang roared and followed closely behind.

Swish, swish, swish—

The sound of blades piercing flesh rang out. When the two sides collided, countless figures fell.

Those who fell were from both the Demon God Sect and the Great Xia army.

All things considered, the Great Xia army probably had more casualties.

This was also normal. Although the people of the Demon God Sect might not all be ranked martial artists, there were demonic beasts under them. Demonic beasts had thick skin and immense strength, posing a huge threat to the Great Xia army.

Fortunately, there was Yin Wuyou, a first-rank martial artist, and Ma Fengzhang, a third-rank martial artist. They bore most of the pressure. Otherwise, the Great Xia army would probably have been scattered.

Boom!

Yin Wuyou killed dozens of demonic beasts again. Suddenly, two figures with powerful auras flew out from behind. There were actually first-rank martial artists in the Demon God Sect!

“Haha, princess of Great Xia, surrender obediently and follow us back to serve the sect master. Who knows, you might even become the wife of our sect master. Otherwise, when we capture you—”

“Die!” Yin Wuyou attacked before they could finish speaking.

She was furious. As she brandished the Shadow Sword, a sharp sword beam was about to cut the two first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect into pieces.

“You want to do it the hard way? Don’t blame us for not showing mercy later!”

The two first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect were furious and counterattacked.

Although Yin Wuyou was a first-rank martial artist, she couldn’t spare the time to help the Great Xia army.

Seeing more and more people from the Great Xia army falling, she was angry and anxious.

“Commander Ma, retreat first! I’ll stop them!” Yin Wuyou shouted.

“You can’t even protect yourself now.” The two first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect laughed loudly. “Be good and surrender. If you become the wife of the Demon God Sect’s master, these people will be on our side. Naturally, they will be able to live!”

“Impudent!” Ma Fengzhang roared. “You’re courting death! How dare you offend Great Xia. Aren’t you afraid that the King of the South will return?”

“Great Xia’s King of the South? Haha, I’m so scared.” The two first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect laughed impudently as they surrounded Yin Wuyou. “Let him come. I won’t kill him!”

“You deserve to die!” Yin Wuyou was furious, and the sword beams became even more violent.

Suddenly, another army appeared on a mountain in the distance.

The army was riding demonic beasts and wearing colorful clothes and masks, which was the clothing style of the Demon God Sect.

Yin Wuyou and Ma Fengzhang’s hearts sank. *There’s actually more!*

This was really troublesome.

On the mountaintop, the master of the Demon God Sect was groveling beside a ten-foot-long tiger demon. On the tiger demon’s back was a little girl who was one or two years old and wearing a fiery red dress. She was sitting there with a fruit that was almost the size of her small head in her hand and chewing happily.

“Clown Face, are we almost at the capital of Great Xia?”

The little girl was Xiaoyu’er.

“Princess, Great Xia’s territory is ahead. After entering Great Xia’s territory, we will reach the capital of Great Xia after walking another five to six thousand kilometers.”

The master of the Demon God Sect bowed and said carefully, “But we have to fight our way through. If you don’t do anything, it might take longer.

“There seems to be the princess of Great Xia in the Great Xia army ahead. If we can capture her alive, we might be able to use her to threaten the emperor of Great Xia.

“But her cultivation is not weaker than mine. I’m not confident in capturing her alive. If you are willing to lend us a hand—”

“Great Xia’s King of the South is useless. If he dares to come, I’ll still slap him to death.”

Arrogant laughter suddenly came from afar. Xiaoyu’er looked up.

“Clown Face, I think I heard someone mention the King of the South just now, right?” Xiaoyu’er stood up on the tiger demon’s back and tiptoed forward to look.

Light flickered in the distance from a battle. Her gaze landed on Yin Wuyou, and her eyes lit up.

"Mommy!" Xiaoyu'er cheered. With a flash of light, she suddenly disappeared.

The expression of the Demon God Sect's master changed. For some reason, he had a very bad feeling.

Boom!

Yin Wuyou was forced back dozens of feet by the attack of the two first-rank martial artists. Her blood was churning as she spat out a mouthful of blood.

"You're no match for us. If you don't want to suffer more, give up struggling."

A first-rank martial artist of the Demon God Sect laughed loudly.

"Being the lover of Great Xia's King of the South is not as satisfying as being the wife of the sect master."

"You deserve to die!" Yin Wuyou gritted her teeth angrily.

"Mommy!"

Just as Yin Wuyou was about to move forward, her vision suddenly darkened. She felt someone hugging her leg.

Shocked, she looked down and saw a little girl hugging her leg, looking up at her with big star-like eyes.

"Mommy!" the little girl shouted. Yin Wuyou was confused.

"What... what did you call me?" Yin Wuyou stammered.

"Mommy," Xiaoyu'er said seriously. "Daddy showed me what you look like. I have a good memory. You are my mother!"

"Mommy, why are you vomiting blood? Did someone bully you?" When Xiaoyu'er saw the blood at the corner of Yin Wuyou's mouth, her face instantly swelled with anger.

"I remember now. Someone just shouted that he wanted to kill the King of the South. My father is the King of the South. You want to kill my father and even bullied my mother!"

Xiaoyu'er turned to look at the two first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect and said angrily, "Unforgivable!"

The first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect were already scared silly. "No, we didn't. Princ—"

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Xiaoyu'er swing her fist at the heads of the two first-rank martial artists.

The two first-rank martial artists of the Demon God Sect, who had been extremely arrogant just now, shattered into pieces like porcelain. They died with grievances!

Chapter 642: Great Xia's Crisis, Sudden Appearance (1)

The two first-rank martial artists died with grievances, and the entire place instantly fell silent.

Everyone looked at the little girl in horror.

Yin Wuyou widened her eyes in disbelief.

...

She had just fought with the two first-rank martial artists. They were genuine first-rank martial artists, and their cultivation levels were not inferior to hers.

But the two experts were actually blasted into pieces by this little girl dressed like a doll in front of them. This extreme contrast was simply indescribable.

“Clown Face!” Xiaoyu’er’s crisp voice sounded angrily.

The Demon God Sect’s master shivered on the distant hill.

He wanted to turn around and run, but he knew he couldn’t escape.

Although the little girl looked like a baby, her cultivation level was terrifyingly high, and she was ruthless...

He braced himself, flew in front of Xiaoyu’er, bowed, and said cautiously, “Here!”

“Do you also want to bully my mother?” Xiaoyu’er raised her little fist.

Plop—

The Demon God Sect’s master was so frightened that he fell to his knees. “I’m innocent, Princess. I don’t. I definitely don’t!

“It’s those two bastards. They deserve to die. Even if you didn’t kill them, I would have!”

He pointed at the ground full of bloody flesh.

Xiaoyu’er frowned. She couldn’t understand something so complicated. She turned around and looked at Yin Wuyou. “Mommy, should I beat him to death?”

Yin Wuyou had yet to recover from her shock. *Is this little girl really calling me mommy?*

“Are you calling me?” Yin Wuyou was now thinking about this matter. As for the life and death of the Demon God Sect’s master, she didn’t care at all.

“Yes,” Xiaoyu’er said. “Mommy, don’t you recognize me?”

“I...” Looking at the little girl’s innocent expression, Yin Wuyou couldn’t bear to refuse. But she really didn’t know this little girl.

She wasn’t even married. How could she have a daughter?

“Your Highness!”

Xiaoyu’er had suddenly killed two first-rank martial artists, and the sect master was kneeling in front of her. The members of the Demon God Sect had long stopped and retreated to the side.

Ma Fengzhang and the others rushed behind Yin Wuyou and stared at Xiaoyu'er and the people from the Demon God Sect.

"Your Highness, why don't you pretend to be her mother first?" Ma Fengzhang whispered in Yin Wuyou's ear.

Although he didn't quite understand what was going on, it was obvious that the little doll in front wasn't an ordinary person.

Of course. How could someone who could kill two first-rank martial artists with a single punch be an ordinary person?

In any case, it was best that she was not hostile now.

From the looks of it, as long as Yin Wuyou acknowledged it, she would listen to Yin Wuyou. The person kneeling on the ground was clearly the Demon God Sect's master. Now, Yin Wuyou only needed to say a word to kill him. This was definitely a great opportunity.

Yin Wuyou frowned. She understood the logic, but she still couldn't accept it if she didn't make things clear.

She looked at Xiaoyu'er. "What's your name? Why are you calling me mommy?"

"My name is Xiaoyu'er, Zhou Xiaoyu," Xiaoyu'er said crisply. "My father's name is Zhou Shu, and my mother's name is Yin Wuyou. Mommy, don't you know your name?"

Xiaoyu'er's words stunned Yin Wuyou, Ma Fengzhang, and the others.

She might have recognized the wrong person, but the names she mentioned wouldn't be wrong.

Zhou Shu, Yin Wuyou, this little girl didn't get the wrong person at all.

Yin Wuyou was also confused. *Could I really have such a big daughter?*

"I'm Yin Wuyou, but I—" Yin Wuyou hesitated.

"That's great." Xiaoyu'er clapped her hands. "Daddy asked me to go to the capital of Great Xia to find my mother. Mommy, is this the capital of Great Xia? Why did Clown Face tell me that I still have to walk for many days to get to the capital of Great Xia?"

"He's a baddie. Daddy says I have to beat baddies to death!"

She raised her small fist again.

Seeing Xiaoyu'er about to hammer the Demon God Sect's master to death, Yin Wuyou hurriedly said, "Wait."

Xiaoyu'er's fist stopped above the head of the Demon God Sect's master. He was so frightened that he collapsed to the ground.

"Spare me! Your Highness, spare me!" He wasn't stupid. He shouted at Yin Wuyou, "I'm the Demon God Sect's master. Keeping me alive will be of great use!"

"Xiaoyu'er, don't kill him yet," Yin Wuyou said.

"Clown Face, behave yourself! If you don't listen, I'll beat you to death!" Xiaoyu'er waved her small fists and threatened the Demon God Sect's master. Then she ran to Yin Wuyou's side, hugged her leg, and looked up, smiling happily.

Yin Wuyou's body stiffened. She hesitated for a moment before placing her hand on Xiaoyu'er's head.

Xiaoyu'er smiled even more happily. "Mommy!"

Yin Wuyou felt her heart melt.

She rubbed Xiaoyu'er's head and looked at the Demon God Sect's master. "Who the hell are you?"

He glanced at Xiaoyu'er, who looked like an ordinary little girl, and said carefully, "I am Sun Chuang, the sect master of the Demon God Sect."

"Sun Chuang?" Yin Wuyou turned around and glanced at Ma Fengzhang.

Ma Fengzhang shook his head. The Demon God Sect's master had always been extremely mysterious. The various nations had investigated him for many years, but no one knew his name.

This was the first time he had heard the name Sun Chuang, so he didn't know if it was true.

Chapter 643: Great Xia's Crisis, Sudden Appearance (2)

"Why are you attacking Great Xia?!" Yin Wuyou continued to ask.

Sun Chuang looked helpless. *Why?*

We are the Demon God Sect. We are irreconcilable enemies with the Ten Nations. Do we need a reason to attack you?

...

Thinking of the little fiend, Sun Chuang didn't dare to say this.

Although he was a first-rank martial artist, it was only a matter of one punch...

"We were originally going to attack Great Wei, but the princess said that she was going to the capital of Great Xia. I misunderstood..."

Yin Wuyou and Ma Fengzhang finally understood. The Demon God Sect originally wanted to seize the territory of Great Wei, but the little girl in Yin Wuyou's arms had somehow found them and even said that she wanted to go to the capital of Great Xia.

In the end, the Demon God Sect gathered at the border of Great Xia and seemed to attack Great Xia...

"Go to the side first. I'll think about what to do with you!" Yin Wuyou frowned coldly.

"Your Highness, there are millions of people in the Demon God Sect. I can listen to you. As long as you spare my life, the Demon God Sect will obey you in the future!" Sun Chuang said in a deep voice.

Ma Fengzhang's eyelids twitched. *What do you mean?*

His Majesty probably has a headache over how to deal with the Demon God Sect's attack right now. In the end, the Demon God Sect's master announced his allegiance here?

All because of the king and princess's daughter?

What would His Majesty think if he knew that the princess and the king even had a daughter...

"Shut up!" Yin Wuyou berated. "I didn't ask you to speak. Behave yourself!"

"Behave yourself!" Xiaoyu'er followed suit.

Sun Chuang immediately fell silent.

"Commander Ma, watch him!"

Yin Wuyou carried Xiaoyu'er and walked toward the tent not far away.

There were still a few tents left where they had set up camp. She wanted to ask Xiaoyu'er about the situation first.

Yin Wuyou and Xiaoyu'er entered the tent while Sun Chuang and Ma Fengzhang looked at each other.

Ma Fengzhang smiled bitterly in his heart. *I'm a third-rank martial artist. Are you serious about getting me to watch over a first-rank martial artist?*

Sun Chuang was thinking, *If I escape now, will the little brat chase after me?*

What are the chances of successfully escaping?

As for Ma Fengzhang and the others, Sun Chuang didn't care at all.

If not for the princess, even the Great Xia army in front of him wouldn't be enough for him to kill alone.

After hesitating for a long time, Sun Chuang finally chose to stay.

It wasn't completely impossible to escape, but the risk was too great.

The little fiend was much faster than him.

As long as there was life, there was hope. As long as he lived, he could always find an opportunity to turn the tables.

He, Sun Chuang, was just a woodcutter who had nothing back then. The only reason he could be where he was today was because of his patience!

In the tent, Yin Wuyou was reading a letter while Xiaoyu'er was sitting beside her, nibbling on a fruit.

The two of them were as beautiful as flowers. Even if they said they were really mother and daughter, no one would suspect them.

Looking at the letter Zhou Shu asked Xiaoyu'er to bring, the doubts in Yin Wuyou's heart were finally resolved.

It turned out that he had picked her up.

Who would be so heartless as to abandon such a child? Yin Wuyou rubbed Xiaoyu'er's face with some heartache. Xiaoyu'er looked up and sweetly called her mommy again.

Yin Wuyou's heart was about to melt.

"Xiaoyu'er, you'll be my precious daughter from now on. If anyone dares to bully you, I won't let them off!" Yin Wuyou pulled Xiaoyu'er into her arms.

"Mommy, you're the best." Xiaoyu'er giggled.

...

Just as Yin Wuyou was considering how to deal with Sun Chuang, Great Xia's capital had already entered a state of full combat readiness.

Soldiers kept pouring out of the city and heading toward the border.

The Great Xia Imperial Court was also tense.

"Your Majesty, there's news from the front. The Demon God Sect's army gathered at the border has exceeded a million," said Zhang Fuzhi, the minister of war of Great Xia. "I've already mobilized all the soldiers we can mobilize, but we've only gathered eight hundred thousand. Any more will affect the safety of the capital."

If not for the heavy losses in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Great Xia's strength would have been much greater.

But now, Great Xia's military strength was simply stretched thin.

Emperor Yuan Feng frowned. "What did Great Qin say?"

"Great Qin has already sent ten thousand elite soldiers to help, but it's just a drop in the bucket," Zhang Fuzhi said.

Who would have thought that the few powerful nations on the Ten Nations Continent couldn't compare to the Demon God Sect in terms of military strength?!

The impact of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament was too great on the Ten Nations. The elites of the various nations had all entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield back then. Who would have thought that these elite armies would never return?

"Continue to seek help from the other nations," Emperor Yuan Feng said in a deep voice. Now was no longer the time to care about face. It would be very difficult for Great Xia alone to withstand the attack of the Demon God Sect.

If Great Xia was occupied by the Demon God Sect, it would have a massive impact on the other nations. Now that the Nine Nations were united, they would definitely send troops to help.

"Your Majesty, distant water cannot solve a nearby fire. Even if the various nations send troops, reinforcements won't arrive anytime soon. I suggest that we fortify our defenses and leave nothing

usable to the invading enemy!” an old minister with a head full of white hair said with a solemn expression.

“Fortify our defenses and leave nothing usable to the invading enemy?” Emperor Yuan Feng’s expression changed.

“Give up some parts of the city in order to earn us some time. That way, we can reduce our front line,” the old official said. “When the reinforcements from the various nations arrive, we’ll counterattack in one fell swoop!”

“Absolutely not!” Zhang Fuzhi said angrily. “Your Majesty, if we do this, our army will lose their fighting spirit! The territory of Great Xia cannot be lost!”

“I request permission to go to the front line. As long as I’m still alive, I will definitely not let those bastards step foot into Great Xia’s territory!”

Zhang Fuzhi’s burly body erupted with battle intent.

“You’re risking the lives of the soldiers!” The old minister was also furious.

“Giving up territory is letting the soldiers sacrifice in vain!” Zhang Fuzhi didn’t back down.

The two of them started arguing in the hall. The other ministers were also divided into two groups. For a moment, the Imperial Court was in chaos.

“Enough!” Emperor Yuan Feng was furious. “Can arguing solve the problem?”

“If the King of the South and Great General Meng were still here, would there be a need to quarrel like this?”

Emperor Yuan Feng was just short of pointing at the names of the ministers and cursing them for being useless.

“Your Majesty, please calm down.” Suddenly, a voice sounded in everyone’s ears. “It’s just a mere Demon God Sect. I can destroy it with one hand. Why worry?”

Before he finished speaking, a figure appeared out of thin air in the Imperial Court.

“Protect the emperor!” Eunuch Zhang shouted and took a step sideways to stand in front of Emperor Yuan Feng as his aura erupted.

Yin Changhao appeared out of nowhere, and his aura as a first-rank martial artist erupted as he stared at the intruder.

The person who came was a handsome young man who looked to be in his late twenties. He stood there elegantly with a calm expression. “Everyone, don’t be nervous. I’m here to help you. I have no ill intentions.”

He spread his hands gracefully, indicating that he meant no harm.

Emperor Yuan Feng gestured for Eunuch Zhang to move aside. He looked at the young man and said solemnly, “Who are you?”

This was the Great Xia Imperial Court. For this person to barge in silently, he was definitely not an ordinary person!

"It's not up to you to decide if you mean any harm!" Yin Changhao shouted coldly. "You've trespassed the imperial palace and deserve to be killed!"

He took a step forward and slashed out a sword beam.

The young man's lips curled up. With a flick of his finger, the sword beam shattered. Yin Changhao's body trembled violently, and he took a few steps back.

"You're not my match, so you'd better not attack again. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I won't hurt you." The young man shook his head. "Your Majesty, I came to help you solve the problem of the Demon God Sect. Without my help, your Great Xia will be destroyed in an instant."

"Alarmist!" Emperor Yuan Feng said coldly. "My Great Xia has been established for a thousand years. How can it be destroyed just because someone wants to?"

"Is that so?" The young man shook his head. "Confidence is a good thing, but blind confidence is foolish.

"Do you believe that it will be easy for me to kill all of you?"

As he spoke, a terrifying aura emanated from his body.

Chapter 644: You Don't Know How Powerful an Earth Immortal Expert Is (1)

A terrifying aura spread throughout the Great Xia Imperial Court.

Everyone found it difficult to breathe. Yin Changhao, who had just been forced back by the young man's attack, erupted with a towering aura again.

But this time, he didn't attack. Instead, he moved three meters to the side and stood in front of Emperor Yuan Feng.

...

"There's no need to be so nervous. If I wanted to do something, you would already be dead."

The young man didn't make a move. He shook his head and said, "The world is stupid and ignorant. When they don't know the immensity of heaven and earth, they often overestimate themselves and try to do things beyond their capabilities.

"If I don't show you my strength, I'm afraid you won't believe me."

The young man smiled. "Now, you should be able to see. With my strength, if I have any ill intentions toward you, I don't need to waste my breath with you at all."

"You talk too much." Emperor Yuan Feng was originally being protected behind Yin Changhao and Eunuch Zhang, but he stubbornly stood out and looked at the young man. "If you're really here to help, shouldn't you tell me your name first?"

After all, Emperor Yuan Feng was the ruler of a country. His personality was usually a little soft, but at a critical moment, he still revealed the domineering aura of a ruler.

"There's no harm in telling you." The young man smiled. "Zheng Yongtai. You can call me Young Master Zheng."

The young man stood among the officials of Great Xia with his hands behind his back. Even though he was surrounded by several first-rank martial artists, his expression didn't change.

"Zheng Yongtai?" Emperor Yuan Feng frowned slightly. "I've never heard of this name. It seems that you're just a nameless pawn."

"Great Xia Emperor, has anyone ever told you that your words are really unlikeable?" A hint of helplessness flashed across the young man's face.

"That's true," Emperor Yuan Feng said. "Young Master Zheng, right? Since you're here to help, tell me what your conditions are."

Emperor Yuan Feng wasn't a fool. He knew that there was no free lunch in the world.

This person appeared at the critical moment when Great Xia was facing a crisis. Emperor Yuan Feng definitely wouldn't believe that he wouldn't ask for anything in return.

But if this person thought that he could threaten Great Xia with this, he was wrong.

"Although you're not very likable, you're still a sensible person." Zheng Yongtai smiled. "I like dealing with sensible people the most. Since I've said so much, I'll be straightforward."

"I want Great Xia's Forging Division."

"Forging Division?" Emperor Yuan Feng frowned.

"That's right. Great Xia's Forging Division, all the Grand Craftsmen, Forging Masters, Forging Apprentices, and forging materials. Oh right, the orders as well," Zheng Yongtai said.

"Impossible!" Emperor Yuan Feng said firmly.

The Forging Division was now the lifeline of Great Xia. By selling weapons to the various nations, Great Xia's national treasury had already begun to fill up. If not for this matter with the Demon God Sect, in a few years, the national strength of Great Xia would definitely return to its peak.

How could he cut off an arm and give the Great Xia Forging Division to an outsider?

Without the Forging Division, even if Great Xia could survive this crisis, it would gradually decline in the future.

"Great Xia Emperor, don't be so straightforward," Zheng Yongtai said. "I'm afraid you still don't know the true strength of the Demon God Sect."

"Let me tell you this. The Demon God Sect has a million people, and there are more than two hundred Grandmasters and above. They are even supported by experts above the first rank of the Martial Dao."

Zheng Yongtai looked at Emperor Yuan Feng and continued, "Without my help, your Great Xia is destined to be destroyed this time.

"Don't expect the other nations to mobilize many reinforcements. Even if they come out in full force, it's useless. You don't know how strong experts who surpass the first rank of the Martial Dao are."

"Surpass the first rank of the Martial Dao?" Yin Changhao frowned and pointed his sword at Zheng Yongtai. "You're an existence who has surpassed the first rank of the Martial Dao?"

He was a first-rank martial artist, and even among first-rank martial artists, he wasn't considered weak. But his attack had been easily resolved by Zheng Yongtai, and the countershock had even forced him back a few steps.

It was acceptable to say that he was an expert above the first rank of the Martial Dao.

However...

What realm was above the first rank?

It had been countless years since an expert above the first rank had appeared on the Ten Nations Continent. No one knew what realm was above the first rank.

They still didn't know that Zhou Shu, who was in the Demon Realm, had long broken through to the realm above the first rank.

Although Yin Wuyou more or less knew a little, she definitely wouldn't publicize it. Therefore, Yin Changhao, including Emperor Yuan Feng and the others, didn't know what the realm above the first rank was.

"Above the first rank is Earth Immortals." Zheng Yongtai said proudly, "To tell you the truth, I'm at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm.

"Inviting a peak Earth Immortal to help is worth it.

"Moreover, I can give you a promise. Even if the Forging Division falls into my hands, I can give you a discount when Great Xia purchases weapons in the future."

"I said it's impossible!" Emperor Yuan Feng narrowed his eyes coldly. "Great Xia can be destroyed, but its bones will not be broken! The citizens of Great Xia will definitely not be traded!

"Young Master Zheng, if you want to help the evildoers, feel free to attack. Although Great Xia might not be your match, we are not afraid of battle. We will just die.

"If not, please leave!"

Emperor Yuan Feng flicked his sleeves and sat down on the dragon throne again. He held the arms of the dragon throne with both hands and exuded the bearing of a great nation's ruler.

Chapter 645: You Don't Know How Powerful an Earth Immortal Expert Is (2)

"I just praised you for being a sensible person. Why are you so muddle-headed?" Zheng Yongtai shook his head. "Even if I don't kill you, won't you still die when the Demon God Sect comes? When the time

comes, I'll ask the Demon God Sect for the people from Great Xia's Forging Division. They definitely won't refuse.

"Since the outcome is the same, why are you so stubborn?"

...

"If you have the ability, you can go and recruit Great Xia's forgers. If they are willing, I have nothing to say. But it's impossible for me to use them to make a deal with you," Emperor Yuan Feng said coldly. "The people of Great Xia have never been bargaining chips!"

Emperor Yuan Feng shouted, "Guards! Send the guest out!"

"Please!" Yin Changhao shouted. Even though he knew that the other party was an Earth Immortal above the first rank of the Martial Dao, he was still full of fighting spirit.

In the Imperial Court, the minister of war of Great Xia, Zhang Fuzhi, and the others also erupted with towering auras and locked onto Zheng Yongtai.

Even Emperor Yuan Feng's hand was on the hilt of his sword.

"You really want to do this the hard way!" The smile on Zheng Yongtai's face disappeared, and his face became a little cold. "I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. In that case, don't blame me."

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly disappeared.

"Impudent!" Yin Changhao and Eunuch Zhang slashed out at the same time, sealing off the space in front of Emperor Yuan Feng.

Bang! Bang!

Yin Changhao and Eunuch Zhang were sent flying at the same time.

Clank!

With another crisp sound, Emperor Yuan Feng's sword, which he had just unsheathed, was actually cut off by Zheng Yongtai.

Zheng Yongtai appeared beside Emperor Yuan Feng. In his hand was a three-foot-long sword placed horizontally on Emperor Yuan Feng's neck.

At this moment, Zhang Fuzhi and the others had just raised their hands. Compared to Zheng Yongtai's speed, their reactions were as slow as snails.

Swish! Swish!

A powerful figure appeared not far away at the same time. It was a first-rank martial artist from the Great Xia palace. He was also a step slower.

Zheng Yongtai held the sword in his right hand and placed it across Emperor Yuan Feng's neck. He said with a relaxed expression, "What do you say now, Great Xia Emperor? I've already told you. I'm at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm."

"You don't even know what Earth Immortal means.

"Even if all the first-rank martial artists in Great Xia join forces, I can defeat them all with one hand.

"Now that you've seen it, no matter how many people you have protecting you, killing you will be as easy as taking something out of my pocket."

"Brother, after I die, you will be the emperor of Great Xia." Emperor Yuan Feng's expression was calm. He ignored Zheng Yongtai and looked at Yin Changhao. "If Great Xia is destroyed, you have to preserve your life and wait for the King of the South to return to restore the glory of Great Xia!"

Emperor Yuan Feng raised his head and closed his eyes, seemingly saying Zheng Yongtai could kill him if he wanted.

Zheng Yongtai's expression turned extremely ugly.

He didn't expect Emperor Yuan Feng to be so obstinate and hot-tempered. Didn't they say that Emperor Yuan Feng of Great Xia had a soft personality and was a good old man?

He had come for money. Killing Emperor Yuan Feng wouldn't do him much good.

At that time, if he provoked everyone in Great Xia, how would he be able to take over the Forging Division?

"Great Xia Emperor, if you die, there will be nothing left," Zheng Yongtai said. "I want the Forging Division, not to kill them. Those Grand Craftsmen, Forging Masters, and Forging Apprentices will have a bright future if they follow me. It's much better than staying in the small Great Xia.

"Why are you so stubborn? You're the emperor of Great Xia. If you just say a word, won't the entire Forging Division listen?

"Give me the Forging Division. I'm not asking you to give up your territory. In the future, if Great Xia wants weapons, you can buy them with money."

Zheng Yongtai persuaded earnestly.

Emperor Yuan Feng remained silent.

"My patience is limited!" Zheng Yongtai was a little angry. "Great Xia Emperor, do you think it's okay just because you're not afraid of death? I'll kill you first, then kill him.

"At that time, even if I want to become the emperor of Great Xia, who can stop me? At that time, if the imperial family of Great Xia dies, the entire Great Xia will fall into my hands, let alone a mere Forging Division.

"Don't you understand how it works?

"Let me tell you. Don't count on anyone to resolve the crisis of Great Xia. Other than me, no one else in the world can save Great Xia. Do you think you can count on the King of the South you mentioned? Dream on!

"That so-called King of the South is simply a weakling in front of an Earth Immortal!"

“Who said the King of the South is weak?”

Before Zheng Yongtai could finish speaking, a clear voice suddenly sounded at the entrance of the hall.

A young woman appeared at the entrance of the hall.

Her appearance was exquisite, like an immortal fairy from the nine heavens who had descended to the mortal world. Her white dress fluttered in the wind, making her look even more like an immortal.

In her arms was a little girl who was one or two years old. The little girl was as exquisite as a fairy.

The two of them stood there, and even the sunlight seemed brighter.

Behind them was a man with a bent back and a gaudy mask. He was completely ignored.

“Your Highness!” everyone said in surprise.

Emperor Yuan Feng opened his eyes and yelled, “This has nothing to do with you. Stand down!”

Although he was very curious about who the little girl in his daughter’s arms was, at this moment, he only wanted Yin Wuyou to stay as far as possible.

Zheng Yongtai looked at Yin Wuyou, his eyes shining. “I didn’t expect Great Xia to have such a graceful princess. Emperor Xia, do you still need a prince consort?”

Zheng Yongtai’s lips curled up slightly.

“Bastard!” Emperor Yuan Feng was furious. “If you dare to touch my daughter, I will definitely not let you off!”

“Why are you so impulsive? We might be family in the future.” Zheng Yongtai laughed out loud.

Yin Wuyou’s face was cold as she stared at Zheng Yongtai, her eyes filled with killing intent.

“Mommy...” Xiaoyu’er, who was in Yin Wuyou’s arms, suddenly spoke.

Her address made Emperor Yuan Feng’s eyes widen.

“This person’s laughter is too unpleasant. Why is he laughing?” Xiaoyu’er’s crisp voice echoed in the hall.

A complicated look flashed across Emperor Yuan Feng’s eyes. Even in danger, countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

The Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, one day in the outside world, one year on the battlefield...

Back then, Wuyou stayed on the battlefield for more than a year. It’s more than enough for her to have a child...

Emperor Yuan Feng looked at Xiaoyu’er. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. This little girl was as beautiful as Wuyou!

Hearing Xiaoyu’er call Yin Wuyou mother, not only did Zheng Yongtai not despise her, but his eyes revealed an even more raw gaze. “Little girl, how about I be your father?”

Xiaoyu'er understood what he said. She looked up at Yin Wuyou and said crisply, "Mommy, he wants to be my father. Daddy said that anyone who wants to be my parents is a bad person who kidnaps and sells children. Bad people should be beaten to death."

Xiaoyu'er said innocently, "I want to beat him to death. Mommy. Can I do it?"

"Can you beat him?" Yin Wuyou knew that Xiaoyu'er was very powerful and could kill two first-rank martial artists with a single punch. But she didn't know how powerful the man who was holding her father hostage was. She was worried that Xiaoyu'er would be in danger, so she hugged Xiaoyu'er tightly and didn't let go.

"Don't worry, Mommy. I'm very powerful." Xiaoyu'er patted her chest. "This baddie's laughter is too unpleasant. He's definitely not powerful. I can kill him with one punch!"

When everyone heard Yin Wuyou and Xiaoyu'er's serious conversation, they were speechless.

Was the princess crazy? How could such a little child hit someone? Her small fists couldn't even break a piece of tofu.

"Alright, be careful. If you can't win, come back quickly." Yin Wuyou's voice sounded in everyone's ears.

Chapter 646: The Nine Nations Are All Under His Protection, You Can't Afford To Offend Them (1)

What Yin Wuyou said stunned everyone. Was the princess serious?

Did she really want a little child to deal with Zheng Yongtai?

...

Zheng Yongtai laughed out loud and looked at Xiaoyu'er with an annoying expression. "Come on. I'll stand here and not move. Hit me."

Among everyone present, only Sun Chuang, the master of the Demon God Sect, silently mourned for this reckless man for three seconds.

Xiaoyu'er blinked her big eyes and said to Yin Wuyou, "Mommy, this person is really an idiot. He's willing to let someone beat him up."

Before she finished speaking, she had already jumped down from Yin Wuyou's arms.

"Be careful!" Emperor Yuan Feng couldn't help shouting. He had already automatically assumed the role of the child's grandfather. This child had jumped out of Wuyou's arms. She had to be careful not to get injured.

But Xiaoyu'er didn't fall to the ground as everyone expected. She actually flew.

Zheng Yongtai's expression changed slightly. *Oh no!*

Before he could react, he felt a massive force hit his right cheek.

Bang!

Under everyone's dumbfounded gaze, Zheng Yongtai flew out and crashed heavily on the floor.

The white jade floor of the hall was shattered, and Zheng Yongtai's body was embedded in the floor. A clear small fist mark appeared on his right face. It was the fist mark of a child.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A few people rubbed their eyes, wondering if they had seen wrongly.

The Earth Immortal who had just suppressed the Great Xia Imperial Court was knocked down by a little girl?

"Impossible!" Zheng Yongtai jumped up and roared.

He stared at Xiaoyu'er and shouted, "What kind of monster are you?!"

"How dare you scold me! Hateful!" Xiaoyu'er clenched her fists tightly, her face filled with anger.

Swish—

She suddenly disappeared.

Zheng Yongtai's expression changed drastically, and his body suddenly shone brightly. A long sword appeared in his hand, and a sword beam flashed.

The powerful aura made the officials of Great Xia in the hall retreat. The first-rank martial artists even released their auras fully before they could barely stabilize themselves.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically. Was this the power of an Earth Immortal?

Boom!

This hall that had stood for hundreds of years finally collapsed under the aura of the Earth Immortal.

The officials of Great Xia fled. A figure was even faster than them and smashed into the open ground in front of the hall, embedded into the ground once again.

Embedded in the ground, Zheng Yongtai had two streams of hot tears flowering down his cheeks.

How is this possible?

I, Zheng Yongtai, am at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm. How can I be defeated by a mortal?

Crack!

The sword in his hand snapped in two.

Zheng Yongtai felt his heart shatter.

The hall collapsed. In the dust, Yin Wuyou held Xiaoyu'er's hand and slowly walked over. Their bodies were emitting a faint light that swept away the dust. Beside them was a masked figure bending down to help them clean the path ahead.

From this person's actions, he was a first-rank martial artist.

Emperor Yuan Feng and the officials of Great Xia were stunned.

How long has it been since we last met? Why do I feel that Wuyou has become so unfamiliar?

In the past, even as the princess of Great Xia, it was impossible for a first-rank martial artist to lower his status to serve her.

Yin Wuyou held Xiaoyu'er's hand. The two of them were like figures from the heavens. They came to the open area and looked at Zheng Yongtai embedded in the ground. "Can you talk properly now?"

She finally knew how strong this daughter she had picked up was, but she sighed in her heart. Zheng Yongtai was also very strong. He actually looked fine after taking two punches from Xiaoyu'er.

One had to know that Xiaoyu'er had killed two first-rank martial artists with a single punch.

Yin Wuyou took a stance and said coldly, "Since you didn't really hurt the people of Great Xia, I'll spare your life this time. Now, tell me who you are and why you came to Great Xia!"

"You might as well kill me!" Zheng Yongtai looked at the sky, tears streaming down his face. "I'm too ashamed to live anymore."

He regretted saying his name.

If he didn't mention his name...

"If you want to die, I can fulfill your wish! Xiaoyu'er!" Yin Wuyou said coldly.

Zheng Yongtai was shocked and hurriedly said, "I don't want to die! I told you. I'm not here to kill! If I wanted to kill anyone just now, there would have been no one alive in the imperial palace of Great Xia before you arrived!"

He suddenly sat up and looked at Xiaoyu'er with fear. "I'm here for money! If you're not willing to give me the Forging Division, then forget it. Why did you hit me?!"

He looked extremely aggrieved, causing Yin Wuyou to be stunned.

Your expression doesn't match your arrogance just now.

Are all Earth Immortals so shameless?

But then again, he didn't kill anyone.

Otherwise, no one in Great Xia would be his match.

Emperor Yuan Feng coughed lightly and stepped forward. "Wuyou, let me talk to him."

"Okay." Yin Wuyou nodded. "Xiaoyu'er, call him Grandpa."

"Grandpa!" Xiaoyu'er said crisply.

Chapter 647: The Nine Nations Are All Under His Protection, You Can't Afford To Offend Them (2)

Emperor Yuan Feng's expression froze. He said unnaturally, "H-hello!"

"Grandpa, I'm hungry. Do you have anything to eat?" Xiaoyu'er blinked.

...

“Yes.” Emperor Yuan Feng’s reaction was a little slow. “Great companion, get the imperial kitchen...”

He didn’t know what to call Xiaoyu’er.

Eunuch Zhang reacted quickly. “Yes, Your Majesty. I’ll arrange for the imperial kitchen to prepare food for the little princess.”

The hall collapsed, and the scene was a mess.

But the officials of Great Xia were in a good mood.

A little princess who had suddenly appeared had easily dealt with a powerful enemy. Even the threat of the Demon God Sect was nothing to them for the time being.

An Earth Immortal enemy was not even a match for the little princess’s two punches. What could a mere Demon God Sect do?

A smile appeared on Emperor Yuan Feng’s face again. He glanced at Yin Wuyou, who was leading Xiaoyu’er to eat, then walked over to Zheng Yongtai.

“Young Master Zheng, now, we should be able to talk on equal terms,” Emperor Yuan Feng said indifferently.

Zheng Yongtai couldn’t face Emperor Yuan Feng and the others. He looked embarrassed. After a long time, he said, “What do you want to talk about?”

“Cooperation, of course.” Emperor Yuan Feng was confident. He smiled and said, “From the looks of it, my Great Xia shouldn’t be in danger of being destroyed—”

“Nonsense! I, Young Master Zheng, have already fallen. Who can destroy Great Xia?” Zheng Yongtai said angrily. “Emperor Xia, who is that little girl?! Why have I never heard of her?!”

“Didn’t you see? She’s my granddaughter.” Emperor Yuan Feng said proudly.

“Back to the topic at hand. Young Master Zheng, I don’t want to ask about your background. Even if I did, I’m afraid you wouldn’t say anything. But since you’re here for my Great Xia’s Forging Division, it means that there’s something you need.

“I will definitely not give you Great Xia’s Forging Division. But if you need weapons, the Forging Division is now open to the world.”

Emperor Yuan Feng spoke very calmly. Although Zheng Yongtai was powerful, the initiative was in Great Xia’s hands.

Emperor Yuan Feng was so excited that he didn’t even have the time to be angry because of having a granddaughter. He was even a little glad that he had this granddaughter. Otherwise, Great Xia would really be in danger this time.

“If I needed a weapon, would I need to look for you?” Zheng Yongtai said disdainfully. “What good weapons can your Great Xia’s Forging Division forge?”

As he spoke, he thought of the sword that the little girl had just broken with a punch. His heart twitched again.

How is she a little girl? She is simply a humanoid T-Rex!

It was a connate divine weapon! Even an Earth Immortal expert couldn't destroy it easily!

Unless...

A thought flashed through Zheng Yongtai's mind, but he quickly shook his head and denied it.

How is that possible?

In this world, it's impossible for there to be a Grotto-Heaven expert. That little girl must have been born with divine strength or something.

If she were really a Grotto-Heaven expert, would she need to use her fist against an Earth Immortal like me?

Zheng Yongtai had mixed feelings.

He said, "If not for the fact that Great Xia's Forging Division is highly profitable, I wouldn't even look at it."

"Earth Immortals... need money too?" Emperor Yuan Feng hesitated.

"Obviously," Zheng Yongtai said angrily. "So what if I'm an Earth Immortal? Don't Earth Immortals need to cultivate? Doesn't cultivation cost anything?"

"The consumption of the cultivation of Earth Immortals is much greater than that of useless people like you!"

Everyone's faces darkened. *What right do you have to look down on us?*

We're useless. But you were defeated by a little doll. You're not that strong.

Everyone cursed in their hearts.

"I understand." Emperor Yuan Feng nodded. "That matter is easy to handle."

"Young Master Zheng, if you need resources, Great Xia has them."

"If you're willing to be a guest elder of Great Xia, then Great Xia will take care of all the resources you need for your cultivation."

Emperor Yuan Feng spoke confidently. Although he didn't know how much the cultivation of an Earth Immortal cost, he was confident.

Currently, Great Xia was the largest supplier of weapons on the Ten Nations Continent. Even Zheng Yongtai was tempted by Great Xia's Forging Division. It would be an understatement to say that it was making loads of money every day.

Although the resources Zheng Yongtai mentioned were definitely not gold and silver from the mortal world, gold and silver were still very useful, at least on the Ten Nations Continent. They could buy most heaven and earth treasures.

“You want me to work for you? Do you know who I am?” Zheng Yongtai glared at him. “I, Zheng Yongtai, will never work for anyone in my life!”

“Young Master Zheng, you might have misunderstood. A guest elder is not working—”

“Cut the crap. Even if you kill me, I won’t work for you,” Zheng Yongtai said firmly. “At most, I’ll promise you that I won’t think about Great Xia’s Forging Division again. After all, Great Xia isn’t the only nation that has a forging division in this world.”

Emperor Yuan Feng frowned. From what Zheng Yongtai said, if he failed to get Great Xia’s Forging Division, he still wanted to try going to other nations?

Now that the Nine Nations were united, he couldn’t just watch the other nations encounter danger.

“Young Master Zheng, you’re wrong.” Emperor Yuan Feng shook his head. “Even if you don’t become our guest elder, our cooperation is still possible.

“How about this? Young Master Zheng, if you need anything, you can entrust Great Xia to gather it for you. Then when Great Xia needs help, you can take action. How about that?”

“Young Master Zheng, didn’t you want to help Great Xia deal with the Demon God Sect and obtain my Great Xia’s Forging Division?

“It’s the same now. Great Xia’s Forging Division is still Great Xia’s Forging Division. Furthermore, you won’t have to worry about it. Whatever resources you need, we’ll prepare them for you.

“And what you have to do is similar to your previous suggestion regarding the Demon God Sect. You can help us when we are in need.”

Emperor Yuan Feng was quite eloquent, and Zheng Yongtai was slightly tempted.

Zheng Yongtai hesitated for a moment before shaking his head and refusing, “No! This is different! I’ll help you deal with the Demon God Sect, and the Great Xia Forging Division will belong to me, and you’ll provide me with resources, then I’ll help you.

“No emperor is good. Great Xia Emperor, you can’t fool me.

“I told you before that I, Young Master Zheng, will never work for anyone! I’ll get whatever I want myself!

“I can’t defeat Great Xia, but there’s still Great Qin and Great Jin! Their forging divisions aren’t much worse than Great Xia’s Forging Division.

“I don’t believe that the Qin and Jin emperors also have granddaughters!”

“Sorry to disappoint you,” Yin Changhao suddenly interrupted. “Although the Qin and Jin emperors don’t have granddaughters, do you know who that girl’s father is?”

“How would I know?” Zheng Yongtai said angrily.

“Her father is the King of the South of Great Xia,” Yin Changhao said.

“So what? I won’t provoke Great Xia anymore, okay?” Zheng Yongtai rolled his eyes.

“The King of the South is also the Side-by-side King of Great Qin. At the same time, he is also the Divine Might King of Great Jin.

“By the way, he’s also the Country Protector King of Great Liang, King Wei’lie of Great Han, King Wu’cheng of Great Qi, King Jiujiang of Great Chu, King Ping Bei of Great Chen, King Wu’an of Great Zhao...”

Every time Yin Changhao mentioned a name, Zheng Yongtai’s eyelids twitched. He cursed in his heart. *Are you playing me?*

“Other than Great Wei, the other Nine Nations are under his protection. You can’t afford to offend him,” Yin Changhao said leisurely.

“Although Great Wei no longer exists, it seems that the elite soldiers of Great Wei have also sworn their loyalty to him. Even if you want to recruit Great Wei’s former forgers, you have to get his approval.

“In other words, your only choice is to cooperate with Great Xia. Otherwise, you’ll have to go back to where you came from.”

Zheng Yongtai’s face turned green as he cursed, “Damn it. Who is that bastard?! How can you emperors allow such a person to exist? Why did all of you confer him king titles?”

Chapter 648: You’re Really Shameless (1)

No one could answer Zheng Yongtai’s question.

Even Emperor Yuan Feng didn’t know how Zhou Shu had become a king of the Nine Nations.

...

It could only be said to be a coincidence.

For another person, no matter how strong they were, it was probably impossible for them to do it.

In terms of cultivation, Zhou Shu was probably far inferior to Zheng Yongtai.

But Emperor Yuan Feng would definitely not make Zheng Yongtai a king, even if Zheng Yongtai had the ability to destroy Great Xia.

“Young Master Zheng, think about it again. You can ask for anything. We’ll consider it,” Emperor Yuan Feng said.

Zheng Yongtai rolled his eyes at him. Do you think you can control me just like that? You’re underestimating me.

I’m an Earth Immortal. Do you know what this means?

Furthermore, I have another identity!

If I let you control me, I will lose face.

Zheng Yongtai was about to refuse sternly when a figure suddenly rushed over.

It was Eunuch Zhang, who had just sent Yin Wuyou and Xiaoyu'er to eat.

"Your Majesty..." Eunuch Zhang came to Emperor Yuan Feng's side with a solemn expression.

When Emperor Yuan Feng saw him like this, his expression tightened. Could Wuyou and the little girl have had an accident?

"What about Wuyou and the little girl?" Emperor Yuan Feng asked in a deep voice.

"Don't worry, Your Majesty. Her Highness and the little princess are fine."

Eunuch Zhang flipped his wrist and held a sheathed sword with both hands.

"Your Majesty, Her Highness said that the little princess hit Young Master Zheng's sword a little too hard just now and broke it. If Young Master Zheng and our Great Xia's cooperation is successful, Her Highness will compensate Young Master Zheng with this sword.

"The King of the South asked Her Highness to bring this sword back!"

Emperor Yuan Feng's gaze fell on the sword in Eunuch Zhang's hand. "That Zhou brat sent it back?"

Emperor Yuan Feng's eyes flashed. In front of Zheng Yongtai, he didn't ask too much.

But deep down, a storm was raging.

He knew very well that Zhou Shu was in the Demon Realm now. He could actually deliver things from the Demon Realm!

How is that possible?

Hasn't the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent been repaired?

In front of outsiders, Emperor Yuan Feng suppressed the doubts in his heart. He reached out, took the sword from Eunuch Zhang, and turned to look at Zheng Yongtai.

"Young Master Zheng, you've heard it too," Emperor Yuan Feng said. "The King of the South is the number one forger in the world. The weapon he personally forged—"

"Haha..." Zheng Yongtai burst into laughter before Emperor Yuan Feng could finish. "Great Xia Emperor, you people are really ignorant.

"If you want to say that the so-called King of the South is Great Xia's number one forger, then I'll admit it. But the title of the number one forger in the world isn't something you can declare so easily."

Zheng Yongtai said proudly, "Let me tell you. I am also a forger. But even with my ability, I don't dare to call myself the number one forger in the world. What ability does he have to dare to call himself that?

"Would I take a fancy to a sword forged by him? He probably hasn't even heard of the words connate divine weapon."

Zheng Yongtai had a disdainful expression. He knew very well that in the Ten Nations, the art of forging had long declined. No forger could master the art of forging connate divine weapons.

A non-connate divine weapon was not worthy of his status and cultivation.

“I’m a magnanimous person. Although you destroyed my connate divine weapon, you can compensate me with a million kilograms of forging materials—”

Zheng Yongtai continued to speak, but he suddenly heard Eunuch Zhang say, “Her Highness said that this sword is a connate divine weapon...”

Eunuch Zhang’s words made Zheng Yongtai swallow what he was about to say.

A connate divine weapon?

That King of the South can forge connate divine weapons?

How is that possible?

Isn’t the forging technique of connate divine weapons lost? How did he master it?

Even if he obtained a legacy by chance, how could he have forged a connate divine weapon?

To forge a connate divine weapon, you have to be at least an Earth Immortal!

It’s impossible for an Earth Immortal to appear on the Ten Nations Continent!

Zheng Yongtai’s mind was full of questions.

“Connate divine weapon?”

Emperor Yuan Feng, Yin Changhao, Zhang Fuzhi, and the others were all puzzled.

This was the first time they had heard the words connate divine weapon. Which was stronger, connate divine weapons or heaven-grade weapons?

“Let me see!” Zheng Yongtai said. He reached out and grabbed the sword in Emperor Yuan Feng’s hand. With his cultivation, Emperor Yuan Feng had no time to stop him.

“He’s wrong if he thinks he can fool me with a lousy weapon. I’m a genuine forger!”

As he spoke, he drew the sword with a clang.

Swish—

As soon as the sword was unsheathed, the sharp sword qi had already cut through the air, emitting soft sounds.

Zheng Yongtai’s expression changed slightly. He was an expert, and it was precisely because he was an expert that he could tell at a glance that this was indeed a connate divine weapon!

Moreover, it was a very good connate divine weapon. It was not inferior to his destroyed connate divine weapon!

Zheng Yongtai found it unbelievable. He wasn't lying. He was indeed a forger. It was precisely because of this that he knew even more about the difficulty of forging connate divine weapons.

It was not an exaggeration to say that even if he personally took action, the success rate of forging connate divine weapons was less than 30%!

In other words, he could only succeed three times out of ten times.

The difficulty of forging connate divine weapons was evident.

Even to him, connate divine weapons were incomparably precious. Great Xia was actually willing to give him such a divine artifact as compensation?

Chapter 649: You're Really Shameless (2)

"Young Master Zheng?" Emperor Yuan Feng said.

He was indeed a little reluctant. As soon as this sword was unsheathed, even from afar, he could tell that it was definitely an unprecedented divine weapon.

...

How could Wuyou compensate Zheng Yongtai with such a divine weapon?

We have the upper hand now. There's no need to express goodwill to him!

Aren't I embarrassing myself by doing this?

Eunuch Zhang, shouldn't you have discussed this with me first?

Emperor Yuan Feng wanted to take the sword from Zheng Yongtai. "Young Master Zheng, since you don't want to cooperate with Great Xia, I won't make things difficult for you. I don't think this sword is worthy of your attention."

Zheng Yongtai coughed lightly. "Well, I've thought about it carefully. It's the same collaborating with others. Since you're so sincere, it would be a little unreasonable if I refused again.

"How about this? I'll accept this sword. As for the cooperation you mentioned, I'll accept it for the time being."

Zheng Yongtai raised his head proudly. "As long as you can supply the resources I need, if anything really happens, I'll reluctantly help you once or twice."

Emperor Yuan Feng's heart ached. What a prodigal!

Even without the sword, Zheng Yongtai would most likely agree. Why did she give him a sword?

We have the upper hand.

What a prodigal girl!

Emperor Yuan Feng complained in his heart. At this point, he had no ability to snatch the sword back from Zheng Yongtai. He could only take this opportunity to ask for more benefits. "Young Master Zheng, about the Demon God Sect—"

“Leave it to me,” Zheng Yongtai said. “Let me test if the power of this sword is passable.”

“Your Majesty...” Eunuch Zhang suddenly said.

“Is there something wrong?” Emperor Yuan Feng frowned. While complaining about Yin Wuyou, he also had some resentment toward Eunuch Zhang.

Wuyou asked you to send the sword over, and you just sent it over?

Shouldn’t you inform me first?

We’re the victors. Why did you give him the sword?

“We don’t have to worry Young Master Zheng about the Demon God Sect,” Eunuch Zhang said carefully.

“What do you mean?” Emperor Yuan Feng frowned.

“Her Highness has settled the matter with the Demon God Sect,” Eunuch Zhang continued. “The first-rank expert that Her Highness and the little princess brought back is the sect master of the Demon God Cult...”

Everyone gasped in unison.

Eunuch Zhang recalled that when he first heard the news, his reaction was similar to theirs.

The officials of Great Xia had had a headache about the Demon God Sect. But who would have thought that the Demon God Sect, which even put Great Xia in danger of being destroyed, would be resolved so easily?

Zheng Yongtai: “...”

That little girl again?

“Greetings, Great Xia Emperor.”

At this moment, Sun Chuang, who had followed Eunuch Zhang, spoke.

Without Xiaoyu’er present, he straightened his back and looked extremely ambitious. The aura of a first-rank martial artist was undoubtedly revealed.

At this moment, in everyone’s eyes, this man in the mask was indeed the sect master of the Demon God Sect.

Even with Emperor Yuan Feng’s shrewdness, he couldn’t help revealing a shocked expression.

The Demon God Sect’s master?

Sun Chuang?

“Great Xia Emperor, don’t worry. Before coming here, I already ordered all the members of the Demon God Sect to retreat from the border of Great Xia.”

Sun Chuang raised his head and said, “From now on, the Demon God Sect will never attack Great Xia.”

As soon as he said these words, the officials of Great Xia let out a low cheer.

The crisis of Great Xia had been completely resolved.

As expected of the King of the South, he didn't even need to take action personally. He just sent out his daughter and easily resolved the problem of Great Xia facing the danger of destruction.

"Kid, do the people behind you know what you're doing?" Zheng Yongtai said unhappily. He was already prepared to show off, but this man admitted defeat. Were there traitors like this sect master?

Sun Chuang glanced at Zheng Yongtai. How does he know that I have someone backing me?

But he didn't take Zheng Yongtai seriously at all. He was defeated with just one punch, so why was he acting like a big shot?

"So what if I know? So what if I don't?" Sun Chuang said. "The person behind me now is the little princess."

Sun Chuang hesitated before adding, "And also... the Demon God."

During this period of time, Sun Chuang had been following by Xiaoyu'er's side, and he had heard some extraordinary things from her.

This little princess seemed to be very familiar with the Demon God!

How could Sun Chuang not cozy up to such a powerful figure?

As for the person behind him, what was he compared to the Demon God?

Besides, there was still the little princess.

Sun Chuang had always trusted his intuition. If he had to choose someone to offend, it would definitely be the person behind him, not the little princess.

Zheng Yongtai was rendered speechless by Sun Chuang.

He suddenly felt that his visit had been too aggrieving.

Not only was it embarrassing, but it also made him look especially useless!

This shouldn't be the case.

With his cultivation, how could this happen?

Oh right, it's all because of that stupid King of the South!

Who the hell is that bastard?

How dare he break the rules and appear?

Zheng Yongtai gritted his teeth.

After a long time, Emperor Yuan Feng recovered from his shock and asked, "Sun Chuang, what is your next step?"

Sun Chuang looked at Emperor Yuan Feng with a faint smile. "Great Xia Emperor, our Demon God Sect will not submit to Great Xia.

"We only listen to the orders of the little princess. At most, we will not attack Great Xia. If you want my Demon God Sect to submit, Great Xia Emperor, it's not that I look down on you, but you don't have the qualifications."

As the master of the Demon God Sect, Sun Chuang naturally had the aura of a formidable character. When it was time to lower his head, he wouldn't be vague. When it was time to be unyielding, he could also be tough.

So what if he was the emperor of Great Xia? In terms of cultivation, he was not weaker than the emperor of Great Xia. In terms of power, the Demon God Sect had many soldiers and generals, and they were even stronger than Great Xia.

If not for the little princess, it would have been easy for the Demon God Sect to overturn Great Xia!

Emperor Yuan Feng snorted coldly. The little princess you mentioned is my granddaughter, understand?

If I say a word, she will hammer you to death... maybe.

Emperor Yuan Feng wasn't very confident either. He still didn't know if Xiaoyu'er would listen to him.

"I just want to give you a piece of advice. Now that the Nine Nations are united, if your Demon God Sect attacks other nations, my Great Xia will not sit back and do nothing," Emperor Yuan Feng said.

"You don't have to worry about what my Demon God Sect wants to do, Great Xia Emperor," Sun Chuang said coldly. "You just have to take care of Great Xia."

Emperor Yuan Feng felt suffocated. If a tiger doesn't show its might, do you think I'm a sick cat?

You're just a captive of my granddaughter. What right do you have to be arrogant in front of me?

"Hehe..." Zheng Yongtai chuckled when he saw Emperor Yuan Feng being defeated. "Sun Chuang, you have to be careful. Be careful not to invite the little princess out."

How could Emperor Yuan Feng not hear Zheng Yongtai's teasing? He sneered.

"It's my ability to have such a powerful granddaughter. If you have the ability, give birth to one too." Emperor Yuan Feng had been an emperor for decades. How could he be so easily angered?

Zheng Yongtai's and Sun Chuang's expressions froze. This old thing is really shameless!

The three of them, three forces, didn't like each other. But under the circumstances, they had to maintain their composure.

The three of them stared at each other. After a while, Zheng Yongtai said, "Emperor Xia, since you don't need me to deal with the Demon God Sect, I'll leave.

"In the future, if you want my help, remember to prepare heaven and earth treasures first. Since it's a collaboration, I won't take advantage of you, but don't even think that I will be willing to suffer a loss."

"Of course. My Great Xia still has this bit of credibility." Emperor Yuan Feng snorted coldly. "May I know where your home is, Young Master Zheng?"

"I live in the Sima Grotto-Heaven. You mortals can't go there. If you want to find me, send someone to the Endless Sea..."

Chapter 650: Sima Grotto-Heaven, Chaos in the Demon Realm (1)

Sima Grotto-Heaven? Endless Sea? Emperor Yuan Feng silently noted down what Zheng Yongtai said.

If Zhou Shu was here, he would definitely understand what Zheng Yongtai meant by Sima Grotto-Heaven.

...

But Emperor Yuan Feng and the others didn't know about the existence of grotto-heavens. They thought that the place Zheng Yongtai was talking about was an island in the Endless Sea.

This surprised everyone.

The Endless Sea was an endless sea outside the Ten Nations Continent. No one in the Ten Nations knew how big it was.

The Endless Sea was full of dangers, and even first-rank martial artists were unable to return if they ventured deep into it. Therefore, very few people from the Ten Nations had ever gone deep into it.

The Endless Sea was most famous for the Heavenly Rock beside it.

Apart from a few forgers who were qualified to possess Heavenly Mirrors, most of the Ten Nations' understanding of the Armament Manual came through the Heavenly Rock.

Emperor Yuan Feng and the others didn't expect Zheng Yongtai to come from overseas.

No wonder he was so powerful. No one had ever heard of an Earth Immortal expert in the Ten Nations.

At the same time, a guess appeared in everyone's minds. Zheng Yongtai came from overseas. Then, were there other experts like him overseas?

They had never appeared before, so why did they suddenly come to the Ten Nations Continent now?

Everyone present was a minister of Great Xia. Their thoughts were exquisite to begin with, so how could they not suspect something?

In the past, when the Demon Realm invaded the Ten Nations, experts like Zheng Yongtai didn't appear. Now, they suddenly appeared. What was their goal?

Everyone had many guesses, but no one asked.

They knew that there was no point in asking.

After Zheng Yongtai told them how to contact him, he leaped up and instantly disappeared.

He was so fast that even a first-rank martial artist couldn't see him move.

"By the way, does this sword have a name?" He had already disappeared, but his voice still came from afar.

Eunuch Zhang activated his spiritual essence and shouted, “Seven Star Dragon Abyss!”

At this moment, Yin Wuyou looked up in the direction Zheng Yongtai had disappeared, and a trace of doubt appeared on her pretty face.

She hadn’t deliberately shown weakness to Zheng Yongtai by handing the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword to him. Instead, she had done as instructed in Zhou Shu’s letter.

When Xiaoyu’er came to the Ten Nations Continent, she had brought a letter personally written by Zhou Shu.

In the letter, other than a simple introduction of Xiaoyu’er’s background, he also explained that she had brought a few connate divine weapons with her and asked Yin Wuyou to help these connate divine weapons find their masters.

He specifically said that there was no need to hand over these connate divine weapons to the people of Great Xia. As long as they had no ill intentions toward Great Xia and were strong enough, it was fine.

Zheng Yongtai clearly met these requirements.

Although they didn’t start off well, he really didn’t have much malice toward Great Xia. At least with his cultivation, he didn’t kill anyone when Great Xia rejected him in the beginning.

And he was strong enough. If not for Xiaoyu’er, no one in Great Xia would be his match.

Zhou Shu definitely had his reasons for giving such instructions. So although Yin Wuyou was a little unwilling, she had still handed the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword to Zheng Yongtai.

She didn’t know that she had accidentally given Zhou Shu a new worker.

Zheng Yongtai, who had said that he would never work for anyone, would never have thought that after taking the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword, he would directly become Zhou Shu’s worker.

...

In the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu sneezed and rubbed his sore nose.

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

A message flashed before his eyes. Zhou Shu was stunned for a moment, and a thoughtful expression appeared on his face.

Indeed, something has happened on the Ten Nations Continent.

Logically speaking, the Demon Realm army that had invaded the Ten Nations Continent had already been killed, and the barrier between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm had been repaired. The Ten Nations Continent should be temporarily safe now.

Xiaoyu’er had only been there for a short while, but the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword had already completed a kill. Was Great Xia at war with someone now?

But the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword had completed a kill, so Xiaoyu'er should have already found Wuyou.

When he sent Xiaoyu'er over, Zhou Shu had repeatedly reminded her not to take out the connate divine weapons until he found Yin Wuyou.

Xiaoyu'er was at the Grotto-Heaven realm. With her around, even if Great Xia was at war with someone, there was no need to worry too much.

With Xiaoyu'er's cultivation, no one in the Ten Nations Continent was her match. Even if she didn't have much combat experience, it shouldn't be a problem for her to protect Yin Wuyou.

Those connate divine weapons should be useful. When Xiaoyu'er returns, I'll know what happened. Zhou Shu pondered. But this can't go on. I still have to think of a way to return to the Ten Nations.

Although he was in the Demon Realm and didn't seem to be in much danger for the time being, although this place was good, it wasn't his hometown. Moreover, this place wasn't really safe.

He and Yao Buqi were only cooperating. It was fine now during the honeymoon period. When Yao Buqi achieved his goal, it was hard to say if he would still cover the Ten Nations Alliance.

Xiaoyu'er shouldn't be back anytime soon. Should I take advantage of this time to return to Yuheng Valley to forge a few more connate divine weapons? Zhou Shu thought.