

Canon 331

Chapter 331: You're Not Qualified To Negotiate With Me (2)

Sharing the God of War Catalog was not omnipotent.

"No, Little Senior Sister Lu's injuries haven't improved," Yin Wuyou said worriedly. "Can you save her?"

"As long as they don't worsen, don't worry about it." Zhou Shu thought for a moment and said, "It takes time for the pill to take effect."

...

"But..."

"Grand Minister, concern leads to confusion," Zhou Shu said. "How about this? If her injuries don't improve in a few days, I'll think of another way."

"Alright then." Yin Wuyou could only nod.

"Your Highness! Your Highness!"

After they said just two words, Shi Songtao ran over in a hurry.

The busiest person in the camp was definitely the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, Shi Songtao.

Not only did he have to handle the chores in the camp, but he also had to manage the miners and find time to forge.

From morning to night, he barely had time to rest.

"What happened now?" Zhou Shu said.

There were more people in the camp, and things were starting to get busy. Every time Shi Songtao looked for him, it was definitely nothing good.

"Your Highness, Yao Buqi is up to something!" Shi Songtao whispered.

"Yao Buqi?" Zhou Shu had almost forgotten about the existence of Yao Buqi.

He had been too obedient lately...

"What happened to him? Did he escape?" Zhou Shu didn't care much. If Yao Buqi had caused trouble in the camp, he would have discovered it long ago.

With his current strength, he had no problem suppressing Yao Buqi.

"He didn't run away," Shi Songtao said. "But I suspect he's sending messages out!"

"Is there any doubt about that?" Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. Didn't Yao Qing and Yao Ji come to help because Yao Buqi asked for help?

He didn't know how Yao Buqi had delivered the messages, but he must have sent some out. There was no doubt about it.

“No,” Shi Songtao said. “Your Highness, look!”

Shi Songtao reached into his pocket, took something out, and handed it to Zhou Shu.

“Ah!” Yin Wuyou exclaimed. “Shi Songtao, why are you so disgusting?!”

“I—” Shi Songtao felt wronged.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, you’re really a damn genius,” Zhou Shu praised but couldn’t help cursing as well.

“Your Highness, I’m not joking.” Shi Songtao looked even more aggrieved. “Yao Buqi really used this rat to send news!”

“Shi Songtao, demonic beasts are different from wild beasts, okay? They’re two different species! Do you think this rat is also a demonic beast? Or can demonic beasts communicate with rats?” Yin Wuyou said.

“I...” Shi Songtao was stunned by the question. “I don’t know, but I caught this rat from Yao Buqi. When I took it away, Yao Buqi even wanted to fight me over it! Does he think that with his spiritual essence sealed, he can beat me?”

“Grand Minister, you have misunderstood Deputy Pavilion Master Shi.” Zhou Shu laughed loudly.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, you’ve done a great job this time!

“I didn’t expect Yao Buqi’s status to be higher than I thought.”

He had gotten it without any effort at all. Yao Buqi actually had a void beast!

Before, Zhou Shu would probably have treated this as an ordinary rat.

After all, there was no aura of a demonic beast on its body, and demonic beasts had never been so small.

But now, he could tell at a glance that this was the void beast he had been thinking about!

Cao Chenyang had said confidently that in the Demon Realm, only great demons with extraordinary statuses were qualified to have a void beast. He didn’t expect that this fellow Yao Buqi also had a void beast!

It seemed like he had also sent messages out through this void beast.

In these mountains, who would care about the movements of a small rat?

Yao Buqi could have written down the messages, stuffed them into the void beast’s stomach, and sent it out.

He probably didn’t expect that someone would be able to recognize the void beast here.

Zhou Shu’s reaction made Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao feel a little strange.

Did the king like such things?

Yin Wuyou reacted faster and asked, “Zhou Shu, this isn’t a rat?”

"It's not a rat. It's a type of demonic beast," Zhou Shu explained with a smile. "This is a void beast. It's a very rare demonic beast in the Demon Realm.

"Don't underestimate it. It may look like it doesn't have much combat power, but it has other uses.

"Let's go meet Yao Buqi. I'll broaden your horizons today."

Zhou Shu took the lead and headed to where Yao Buqi was imprisoned.

He really didn't know how to control a living void beast. He would have to ask Yao Buqi about it.

Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao felt a little strange. Let them broaden their horizons?

They were not inexperienced. Although a rat-like demonic beast was a little strange, how could it broaden their horizons?

Curious, they followed Zhou Shu to where Yao Buqi was imprisoned.

As soon as Yao Buqi saw Zhou Shu and the rat in his hand, he shouted, "I didn't cause any trouble! I raised that rat to relieve my boredom. Give it back to me."

"Yao Buqi, you're a pretty good actor." Zhou Shu smiled. "Do you think I don't know about void beasts?"

As soon as he said this, Yao Buqi's expression changed. He trembled and said, "H-how do you know?"

"I know a lot of things," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "You have an extraordinary identity to possess a void beast. It seems that your parents are great figures in the Demon Realm."

"I..." Yao Buqi panicked. Even in the Demon Realm, not everyone knew about void beasts. Why did this human know?

"I don't have to say anything more, do I? Let the void beast spit out what's in its stomach," Zhou Shu said.

Yao Buqi gritted his teeth, and his expression became ugly.

"A void beast can only have one master in its life. No one can make it open its space except me!" Yao Buqi almost growled. "If you kill me, the void beast will die too. Then you will never be able to open its space!"

Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao were puzzled. What void beast? What space?

"Did I say I was going to kill you?" Zhou Shu said. "If I wanted to kill you, do you think you would still be alive?"

"Cut the crap. Open the space. I'll improve the conditions for you in the future and give you more meat for every meal," Zhou Shu said in annoyance.

Yao Buqi was stunned. He actually felt flattered. He felt that it was extremely ridiculous.

Never in his life would he have imagined that he would one day feel touched to get more meat.

"I'll give you what's inside. Give me back the void beast!" Yao Buqi said. "It can only recognize one master in its life. Even if you take it, it's useless."

Yao Buqi's tone was pleading.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu smiled without saying anything. "Do you think I care about what's in the void beast's stomach?"

"You may have an extraordinary background, but I really don't care that much about what you have.

"I only asked you to open the space in the void beast's body because I was curious. If you insist on refusing, it's not like I don't have any other way.

"If I skin it, its skin can still be of use to me."

Zhou Shu casually took out a piece of beast skin. His spiritual essence moved slightly, and a three-foot-square space appeared in front of them.

Yao Buqi's pupils constricted, and he trembled with disbelief.

Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao also widened their eyes. The scene before them completely exceeded their understanding.

"You see? Who told you dead void beasts are useless? Doesn't this make them usable?" Zhou Shu's voice echoed in their ears. "This is even better than living void beasts. It can only recognize one master in its whole life? That's ridiculous! You're not qualified to negotiate with me."

Chapter 332: Forging Epiphany, Storage Space (1)

Yao Buqi clenched his fists. His already red eyes looked like they were filled with blood, becoming even redder.

He breathed heavily. After a long time, he finally unclenched his fists.

Human or demon, it was all the same.

...

If he didn't fight for his life right from the start, the longer he waited, the less motivated he would be.

Yao Buqi had endured humiliation for so long. If he risked his life now, wouldn't all his efforts be in vain?

"Can I redeem my void beast?" Yao Buqi said through gritted teeth. "I can give you anything you want, but please let my void beast go."

The uneven attitude of Yao Buqi made Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao understand that this rat called a void beast seemed to be very impressive.

"Redeem it?" Zhou Shu said with interest. "You're my prisoner now. What can you use to redeem it?"

"Don't bother mentioning using what's in the void beast's stomach. What's in its stomach is now also mine."

"Of course not," Yao Buqi said seriously. "Since you know so much, you should know that I'm not an ordinary demon. I can give you anything you want!"

He looked proud as he said this, as if he was confident in his identity.

Zhou Shu really didn't know what kind of status Yao Buqi held.

But from all the signs, Yao Buqi must have an extraordinary family background.

At the very least, only great demons could own void beasts. Yao Buqi actually had one, which meant that he was definitely the second or even third generation of great demons...

"Even if you have some background, this place isn't the Demon Realm. No matter how great you make yourself sound, we can't talk until I see the ransom," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"Don't worry. Since I said it, I won't go back on my word," Yao Buqi said. "Even if I don't leave here for what I promise you, I can make sure you get it.

"Our chief commander this time has enough on him to redeem my void beast.

"If I ask him, he'll say yes!"

"Yao Lian?" Zhou Shu said.

"That's right!" Zhou Shu nodded. "I believe you on that."

Yao Buqi's face lit up.

Zhou Shu continued, "But I still can't give you this void beast."

"Why?" Yao Buqi asked indignantly.

"There's no reason," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "I make my own decisions."

Yao Buqi almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

It's my void beast. How did it become yours?

Shameless, too shameless!

"Yao Buqi, I advise you to let the void beast spit out what's in its stomach. That way, you might not have such a hard time.

"Otherwise, not only will the void beast die, but you will have a hard time."

Yao Buqi gritted his teeth, but he knew he had no choice.

Tears welled in his eyes, and he let out a series of sounds. The sounds sounded like beast language or the cries of ordinary beasts.

The void beast made squeaking sounds. Then it opened its mouth, and a light shot out.

The white light from the void beast spread out like a movie curtain. Then with a clatter, countless items fell to the ground.

Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao widened their eyes. They had really broadened their horizons today!

How could such a small rat have so many things in its stomach?

This was amazing!

If there were thousands of such rats, wouldn't they have to worry about rations when marching to war?

Both of their eyes lit up.

Whether it was marching to war or forging, there were simply too many things to carry on a long journey.

If they had this rat, they wouldn't need to use so many carriages to pull things in the future.

One little rat was comparable to a fully loaded carriage.

"It's indeed amazing."

Zhou Shu had used the storage item forged from the void beast skin by Ji Lutian, but this was the first time he had seen a living void beast release its space.

In that instant, he had already used his divine sense to completely envelop the void beast.

He already knew the flow of spiritual essence in the void beast's body like the back of his hand.

Ji Lutian didn't have divine sense, but the meridians of the void beast he simulated were almost flawless.

As expected of the famous Grand Craftsman.

The void beast's body has its own space. This should be its natural divine ability.

Zhou Shu pondered. Ji Lutian had star paths to simulate the meridians of the void beast, then used the same method of circulating spiritual essence to replicate this divine ability. This is why the void beast skin can have storage space.

It's not only the skin of void beasts that can contain this divine ability.

From the principle of forging, a weapon needed to be perfectly compatible with the forging materials and star paths to be considered a successful ranked weapon.

For forgers, the failure of forging was mostly because the fusion of the forging materials was not in place and couldn't withstand the power of star paths.

It was as if the human body was too weak to cultivate domineering cultivation techniques.

But not only one person could cultivate a cultivation technique.

Since the void beasts' innate ability to create their own space could be simulated by star paths, it meant that not only the skin of void beasts could produce this effect. If there were other forging materials that could withstand the power of these star paths...

Chapter 333: Forging Epiphany, Storage Space (2)

The Dao of Forging was ever-changing. The usage depended on one's heart.

For a moment, Zhou Shu fell into deep thought. In his mind, countless forging materials collided and instantly fused with each other.

Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao looked at Zhou Shu in a daze. They had seen this situation more than once.

...

Zhou Shu was clearly having an epiphany again!

Yin Wuyou subconsciously took a step forward and stood between Zhou Shu and Yao Buqi.

At this moment, she couldn't let Yao Buqi ruin Zhou Shu's epiphany!

Although Shi Songtao's combat strength was lacking, he guarded Zhou Shu without hesitation.

As the two of them protected Zhou Shu, they smiled bitterly.

It had to be said that following Zhou Shu was a huge blow!

One of them was a martial arts genius, and the other was a forging genius.

No matter where they went, they were outstanding talents.

But in front of Zhou Shu, both of them experienced the feeling of being crushed by talent.

Look at him. Having an epiphany was like eating and drinking. It came every two days. How could others survive?

Yao Buqi's cultivation level was even higher than Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao.

With his experience, he could naturally tell what was going on with Zhou Shu.

But he really had no intention of ruining Zhou Shu's moment.

This man was already so strong. So what if he ruined his epiphany?

Besides, his spiritual essence had been sealed. These two existences that he could easily crush in the past could easily crush him now.

There was no need for him to put himself through it.

But...

Yao Buqi rolled his eyes. His lips quivered, and he made a low-frequency sound.

The voice couldn't be heard by human ears, but the ears of the void beast suddenly pricked up.

Its small eyes darted around. With a whoosh, it shot out of Zhou Shu's palm and disappeared into the air.

It was so fast that even Yin Wuyou didn't have time to react.

The void beast disappeared, but Zhou Shu didn't seem to notice. All kinds of scenes kept flashing past his eyes, and there seemed to be sparks shooting out.

He had completely forgotten about the outside world. He didn't even notice that the void beast had escaped from him.

Or if he did, he didn't care too much.

The void beast was just an opportunity.

He already knew the void beast's innate divine ability very well, so it didn't matter if he had it or not.

Originally, a void beast had nothing to do with the big picture. After all, he had the void beast skin that Ji Lutian had refined.

Over the past few days, the owner of the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword, Sun Gongping, had never stopped fighting.

Zhou Shu had mastered more than ten thousand forging materials in the Forging Materials Knowledge.

Tens of thousands of forging materials could be combined in different ways, and this number was an astronomical figure.

Two materials combinations, three materials combinations, more than ten, dozens, and even hundreds of forging materials combinations...

When different forging materials were fused together, there would be different properties.

Zhou Shu was using all kinds of combinations, trying to find a combination that could match the star paths of the void beast.

This process was actually not very technical. It was just hard labor.

But ordinary forgers couldn't be as proficient in forging materials as Zhou Shu.

It was already very impressive that they were proficient in hundreds of forging materials.

Even a forging genius like Shi Songtao could only master about a thousand types of forging materials.

There was an order of magnitude difference between a thousand and ten thousand.

If the combination of various forging materials was included, the difference between the two was definitely not just an order of magnitude.

Zhou Shu's epiphany lasted for five days.

Mi Ziwen returned with the army. He was still unconscious.

Later, there was news from another Cloud-Piercing Arrow, so Mi Ziwen went to the rescue again.

Fortunately, as long as he didn't encounter too powerful enemies in the camp, Zhou Shu didn't need to appear. Therefore, his epiphany wasn't interrupted!

On the fifth day, Zhou Shu's eyes suddenly lit up, and he laughed out loud.

"Zhou Shu!" Yin Wuyou, who had been guarding beside him, said.

"Wait!"

Zhou Shu hugged Yin Wuyou excitedly and rushed into the forging room like a gust of wind.

Yin Wuyou was stunned on the spot.

Her face instantly turned as red as blood. Her heart was pounding as if it would leap out of her chest.

Zhou Shu didn't realize what was wrong with his actions at all. He was too excited, so he gave Yin Wuyou a friendly hug.

After he rushed into the forging room, his hands were burning with flames as he immediately immersed himself in his work.

Meanwhile, in the room where Yao Buqi was imprisoned, he looked at the stunned Yin Wuyou and the things on the floor in confusion.

Do you want these things or not?

They're all mine!

If you want to take them away, then take them away quickly. Why are you still putting them in front of me? To provoke me?

"What are you looking at? Do you want a beating?" Yin Wuyou came back to her senses and glared at Yao Buqi before floating away.

Yao Buqi rolled his eyes. *What the hell! You stayed in my room for so many days and disturbed my rest. Bastard couple!*

Zhou Shu had already done countless calculations in his mind. He was confident about what materials to use, what ratios to match, and what temperatures to forge at.

These tedious calculations had actually exhausted him.

These calculations were definitely an immense consumption of mental strength.

If not for the fact that Zhou Shu's Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form's cultivation wasn't low, he probably wouldn't have lasted for five days.

But although he was exhausted, at the same time, he was strangely excited.

Two opposing states existed in the same person. Zhou Shu was now holding up from the excitement of solving a difficult problem.

Under the power of the Iron Smelting Hands, countless forging materials constantly fused together, and then Zhou Shu refined the impurities out bit by bit.

Zhou Shu had consumed more than a hundred types of raw materials the size of a baby's fist!

In the end, more than 500 kilograms of raw materials were melted into a fist-sized piece. The rest were thrown away as impurities.

Moreover, this fist-sized piece was still shrinking under Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands.

If Shi Songtao was present to watch, he would definitely be shocked.

How refined would the forging material be?

It was too extravagant to forge weapons like this!

Some of the thousand kilograms of forging materials that were consumed were very precious outside. Their total value was more than a thousand taels of gold.

But no one had witnessed the process.

Zhou Shu didn't care about the consumption of forging materials at all. In any case, the various forging materials in the camp had already piled up like mountains, and there were still hundreds of demonic beast miners mining day and night.

Not to mention normal consumption, there were sufficient forging materials even if he threw them away for fun.

After a few more days, Mi Ziwen returned from rescuing another group of Great Xia soldiers. On this day, the door to the forging room finally opened.

Zhou Shu walked out happily.

"Your Highness!"

"Second Brother!"

"Zhou Shu!"

"If there's anything, wait until I wake up." Zhou Shu returned to his room without looking back. Instantly, he started snoring.

Everyone looked at each other. In the end, they could only smile bitterly.

Zhou Shu slept for 24 hours.

When he woke up, Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, and the others were waiting for him.

"Second Brother, has your cultivation improved again?" Mi Ziwen spoke first.

"That's right." Zhou Shu's cultivation base was constantly growing.

"That's great. We're saved!" Mi Ziwen said excitedly.

"Big Brother, what are you talking about? You know I forged a storage space item?" Zhou Shu looked at Mi Ziwen in confusion.

Chapter 334: The Cosmic Bangle, Great Liang's Repayment (1)

"Storage space?" Mi Ziwen frowned. "What do you mean?"

"This." Zhou Shu smiled and raised his hand. In his hand was something that looked like a two-finger-wide bangle.

The confusion on Mi Ziwen's face deepened.

...

On the other hand, Yin Wuyou and Shi Songtao revealed thoughtful expressions.

But they were also uncertain.

If it was really as they thought, it would definitely be a major event in the history of forging!

Zhou Shu didn't explain and instead asked. "Big Brother, tell me first. What is saved?"

"Second Brother, we've found the great general and the others!" Mi Ziwen patted his head and ignored everything else for the time being.

"Isn't that a good thing? Were there a lot of casualties?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"The great general's army has suffered some damage, but overall, it's fine. Their combat power is still there," Mi Ziwen said.

"Then, what did you mean earlier?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Our Great Xia army and Great Qin's army are being besieged by the Demon Realm army!" Mi Ziwen said grimly.

"I tried to break into the encirclement with my men, but I couldn't. The Demon Realm army besieging them is too strong."

"How did the great general run into Great Qin?" Zhou Shu asked.

He wasn't curious at all about the Great Xia's main army being surrounded by the Demon Realm army.

This time, the Demon Realm army was here to destroy the Ten Nations' armies. Their strength far exceeded that of the Ten Nations.

It was only a matter of time before Great Xia's main army faced the Demon Realm army. With their numbers, it was impossible for them to hide their whereabouts. It wasn't surprising that the Demon Realm army targeted them.

What Zhou Shu was curious about was why Meng Bai encountered the Great Qin army?

If they bumped into each other, would they be surrounded by the Demon Realm army?

"I wasn't able to make direct contact with the great general. I'm not sure exactly what happened," Mi Ziwen said. "I just saw from a distance that the main force of the army was still there."

"I see." Zhou Shu pondered. "Don't worry. I'll go and take a look."

"King Zhou, if you need me, I can accompany you." A voice sounded. It was Cao Chenyang.

Although he had yet to recover, he was still a first-rank martial artist.

Apart from Zhou Shu, he might be the strongest person in the camp.

"That's not necessary." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Senior Cao, you're still seriously injured. Besides, I'm only going to take a look at the situation first. I might not make a move."

Zhou Shu looked at Mi Ziwen. "Big Brother, where are the great general and the others now?"

"Nine hundred kilometers away, in the northeast direction," Mi Ziwen said.

"Okay, I'll check it out first."

With that, Zhou Shu threw the bangle to Shi Songtao. “Deputy Pavilion Master, distribute the things inside. I’ll be back soon!”

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Shu had already disappeared.

Cao Chenyang was about to follow him. Although he had yet to recover from his injuries, he was very confident in his speed. The people of Great Liang had been idling in his camp. If there was a chance, he naturally had to do his part.

He had just taken a step when Zhou Shu’s figure completely disappeared from his vision.

Cao Chenyang’s pupils constricted. He opened his mouth and felt his throat go dry.

What kind of speed is that?

I’m a first-rank martial artist, but I can’t even catch up.

He gasped. Han Dazhi had said that Zhou Shu was the number one Martial Dao expert in the world. He finally believed him.

“Distribute the contents?” Shi Songtao’s throat was also dry.

A small voice inside him was shouting frantically. *Has His Highness really succeeded?*

Has he really developed a weapon that can store items?

Can this bangle be considered a weapon?

Shi Songtao shook his head. It didn’t matter if it counted as a weapon. What mattered was whether it had that effect!

He tentatively sent out a wisp of spiritual essence.

Buzz—

The bangle shook slightly, and a translucent space about five feet square appeared in front of everyone.

In the space, there were countless Dark Cloud Armor sets piled up densely. Everyone was stunned.

Cao Chenyang’s eyes widened. He was a first-rank martial artist from Great Liang. He had fought in the Demon Realm for ten years. His mouth was so wide open that one could stuff an egg in it!

Damn, what the hell?

Cao Chenyang had told Zhou Shu about the void beast.

Cao Chenyang had personally given Zhou Shu the storage space item refined from the skin of a void beast.

Cao Chenyang was very sure that Zhou Shu had never come into contact with a storage space before this!

His reaction couldn’t be faked!

How long had it been since he handed the void beast skin to Zhou Shu?

In such a short time, he had developed an artifact that contained a storage space based on the void beast skin?

The others had never come into contact with the void beast, but they could guess what the bangle Shi Songtao was holding was for.

Everyone was breathing hard, and their eyes were even glowing green.

Shi Songtao felt cold all over. For a moment, he felt like he was surrounded by wolves with glowing green eyes.

He subconsciously poured out all the Dark Cloud Armor sets in the space. With a clang, countless pieces fell to the ground.

Chapter 335: The Cosmic Bangle, Great Liang's Repayment (2)

The tangible things made Mi Ziwen and the others even clearer about the use of the bangle.

Storage space, so this was storage space!

An ordinary-looking bangle actually had a huge space inside that could contain so many sets of Dark Cloud Armor!

...

"The number one forging genius indeed lives up to his reputation," Cao Chenyang muttered. He originally had some doubts about Han Dazhi's words, but now, he no longer has any doubts.

Even Ji Lutian couldn't compare to this person.

Although he didn't know how to forge, he knew that the storage space refined from the void beast skin was definitely not on the same level as the bangle in front of him.

Moreover, how many years had Ji Lutian studied void beasts?

What about Zhou Shu? It had only been a few days since he handed over the void beast skin. He had never even seen a void beast before then!

Cao Chenyang didn't know that Zhou Shu had seen a void beast. But even if he did, he wouldn't doubt Zhou Shu's talent now.

The thought already in his mind became firmer.

Why couldn't Great Liang be like Great Qin?

Now that the entire Great Liang army had been wiped out, if they didn't act decisively, Great Liang's situation would become even more dire!

Cao Chenyang reached into his sleeves and touched something, his eyes full of determination.

Then he nodded resolutely, seemingly coming to some decision.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, this bangle..." Mi Ziwen was breathing heavily.

“It’s not a bangle, Sir Mi.” Shi Songtao shook his head. “This is our pavilion master’s latest storage tool.”

When he mentioned the pavilion master, Shi Songtao was proud. Only he could use this title.

He was one of the only two existences in the Huaxia Pavilion!

“Storage space?!” Mi Ziwen said solemnly, “Can this be forged in batches?”

“Uh...” Shi Songtao was speechless. He didn’t dare talk nonsense. He didn’t know either.

Who knew how the pavilion master had forged it.

What if it couldn’t be reproduced?

“Sir Mi, that’s impossible.” Yin Wuyou knew what Mi Ziwen was thinking, but she had seen Zhou Shu’s appearance when he walked out of the forging room.

Zhou Shu was already exhausted from just forging one storage space tool.

She had never seen Zhou Shu fall asleep from exhaustion.

Forging this storage space item was clearly very difficult. It might even harm Zhou Shu’s body.

Even if he could mass produce it, she wouldn’t agree!

“This storage space item isn’t easy to forge and is extremely expensive. It’s impossible for too many people to have one,” Yin Wuyou said seriously.

She was the grand minister of the Forging Division. If Mi Ziwen wanted to buy this storage space tool in bulk, he had to get her permission!

“Price isn’t a problem. I won’t treat my second brother poorly,” Mi Ziwen said.

This storage space tool was too important for battles.

With it, the army didn’t have to worry about food and supplies at all!

“Sir Mi, you’re Zhou Shu’s sworn brother. Are you going to ignore his body condition?” Yin Wuyou’s expression darkened.

“What makes you say that?” Mi Ziwen frowned. He was just talking about the purchase of weapons. How did it involve the body condition of his second brother?

“Hmph, don’t even think about this storage space tool. They’re not for sale!” Yin Wuyou sneered.

“Why aren’t they for sale?” A voice suddenly sounded. Then a figure descended from the sky.

Zhou Shu had returned!

Cao Chenyang’s pupils constricted again. He actually didn’t sense when Zhou Shu had approached!

He had already landed when he heard his voice. He actually hadn’t noticed him!

Besides, Mi Ziwen had said that the army was nine hundred kilometers away. How long had it been? Yet he was already back?

“King Zhou, did you see the situation of the army?” Cao Chenyang asked impatiently.

“I did.” Zhou Shu nodded.

Buzz—

Cao Chenyang seemed to have been mind-blown and didn’t hear what Zhou Shu said afterward.

He actually went 900 kilometers away and came back!

In such a short time!

It would probably take more than ten times as long.

Does that mean he’s at least ten times faster than me?

Cao Chenyang really started to doubt his life. He was a first-rank martial artist and very proud of his speed.

But now, he was being tortured in the aspect he was best at. How could he accept this so easily?

Is he even human?

“Although the great general and the others are surrounded by the Demon Realm army, it seems that both sides are still in a stalemate. The great general won’t be defeated for a while,” Zhou Shu said.

“Big Brother, you want this storage space tool?”

“Yes.” Mi Ziwen nodded. “This item will serve extraordinary purposes for battles!”

“Zhou Shu!” Yin Wuyou tugged at the corner of Zhou Shu’s shirt.

Zhou Shu’s current status was extraordinary. He didn’t need to sacrifice his body to earn money.

Who would dare ask anything of the Huaxia Pavilion?

As the grand minister of the Forging Division, she was the first to disagree!

Zhou Shu looked back at Yin Wuyou strangely. “Grand Minister, what are you doing?”

“You’re exhausted from forging this storage space tool. How can you sell it?” Yin Wuyou said anxiously.

“It’s not tiring to forge.” Zhou Shu smiled. “And I have no intention of selling it.”

Yin Wuyou had just heaved a sigh of relief when she heard Zhou Shu say, “I plan to give it to my big brother.”

Yin Wuyou was stunned.

Mi Ziwen was also stunned. “Second Brother, you must not!”

“Big Brother, why are you still treating me like an outsider?” Zhou Shu said.

“I’m not.” Mi Ziwen shook his head. “Second Brother, you’ve sacrificed a lot for this. How can I take advantage of you? This thing is priceless. If you measure it in silver—”

Zhou Shu interrupted Mi Ziwen before he could finish. “Big Brother, if you still think of me as your brother, then stop talking nonsense. Just accept this Cosmic Bangle.

“Actually, this Cosmic Bangle is a bit of a failure.”

He was unsatisfied.

No one understood what was going on, but Zhou Shu continued, “I originally planned to forge a Cosmic Ring. Unfortunately, my forging ability is limited, and I can only forge it to this size. Any smaller, and the balance would be broken.”

Everyone: “...”

Was this how a forging genius thought?

How could he not be satisfied with such a heaven-defying artifact?

No one knew that Zhou Shu had a plan for a storage ring.

Which protagonist in those fantasy novels in his previous life didn't have a storage ring?

Without a storage ring, he would be too embarrassed to greet anyone when he went out.

A storage bangle was not as impressive as a storage ring...

Fortunately, I know how to come up with a name. The Cosmic Bangle sounds much better...

“This Cosmic Bangle is a little expensive to make. Otherwise, it would be like the Dark Cloud Armor. Every Great Xia soldier would have one...” Zhou Shu continued.

Everyone gulped.

Every Great Xia soldier would have a Cosmic Bangle?

Your Highness, do you have to be so stimulating!

“But it's not a big problem. When I have more miners later, I won't have to worry about not having enough forging materials. At that time, I won't dare to say anything about the entire army. At the very least, it won't be a problem for everyone in the Hundred Wars Armored Army to have one each.”

Gulp—

Even Mi Ziwen gulped.

Rich as he was, he couldn't imagine what kind of extravagance this was.

But after thinking about it, he was really looking forward to it. If the Hundred War Armor Army soldiers could even be equipped with Cosmic Bangles, how invincible would this army with almost invincible defense and no need to worry about food and supplies be on the battlefield?

‘Hundred Wars Armored Army, victory in every battle’ wouldn't be just empty words!

“Please be quiet!” Cao Chenyang suddenly said.

All eyes were on him.

Cao Chenyang raised his head and said solemnly, “King Zhou, I can’t repay your kindness for saving my life. If you don’t mind, my Great Liang is willing to repay your kindness with the title of a king!”

1

Chapter 336: Great Liang’s Country Protector King, the Grade of the Cosmic Bangle (1)

Great Liang wanted to repay Zhou Shu’s kindness with the title of a king?

Everyone present, Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, Shi Songtao, Mei Wushang, and the others, were all dumbfounded.

Are kings so worthless?

...

Cao Chenyang, do you think you’re the Great Liang emperor?

Can you just say something like that?

What if someone took it seriously?

What right do you, Cao Chenyang, have to confer someone the title of a king?

It was important to know that the title of a king was important to any nation. Even the emperor of a nation couldn’t easily decide on it.

“Senior Cao, are you joking?” Zhou Shu was speechless. “Great Liang doesn’t owe me that much. Besides, Senior Cao, you—”

One could hit others but never offend them. Zhou Shu wasn’t stupid enough to say that he wasn’t qualified in front of others.

But everyone understood what he was trying to say.

That’s right. Although Cao Chenyang was the younger brother of the current Great Liang emperor, he was only a prince of Great Liang. What right did he have to confer the title of a king on others?

Behind the crowd, Han Dazhi also deeply agreed. He didn’t know what was wrong with the prince.

“King Zhou, you still don’t trust me.” Cao Chenyang smiled bitterly.

“It’s not a matter of whether I trust you, Senior Cao.” Zhou Shu smiled bitterly. “Alright, let’s not joke anymore—”

“I’m not joking!” Cao Chenyang said seriously. He reached into his pocket and took out a scroll.

“This is the imperial edict of Great Liang, stamped with a seal!”

Cao Chenyang said in a deep voice, “The emperor said that I, Cao Chenyang, can do anything I want with this blank imperial edict!”

In order to prevent Cao Chenyang from fighting for the throne and causing internal strife in the imperial family, the Great Liang emperor had given Cao Chenyang a blank imperial edict.

This was also the reason why Cao Chenyang was so confident.

Once he wrote on the imperial edict, the current emperor of Great Liang had to acknowledge it no matter what!

Moreover, even without this blank imperial edict, Cao Chenyang was still confident.

His relationship with the current Great Liang emperor Liang was genuine.

If he made a request to the Great Liang emperor, the emperor wouldn't disagree. Moreover, this would be beneficial to Great Liang.

Everyone's eyes fell on the scroll in Cao Chenyang's hand, and a thought arose in their hearts.

Cao Chenyang, are you serious?

Everyone's gazes seemed to be drawn to Zhou Shu.

Great Xia's King of the South, Great Qin's Side-by-side King...

Another one now?

Great Liang...

"I'd rather not." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I didn't do anything for Great Liang..."

At this moment, the difference in boldness was apparent.

Cao Chenyang was indeed bold. He was also learning from Great Qin's emperor.

However, his domineeringness was too different.

Back then, the Great Qin emperor hadn't asked Zhou Shu for his opinion.

He said, "Conferring the title of the king is my authority. Whether you accept it or not has nothing to do with me..."

And then—

Even though Zhou Shu didn't accept it, the name of Great Qin's Side-by-side King had already spread throughout the world.

What about Cao Chenyang?

Did he have to discuss this with Zhou Shu?

If Zhou Shu didn't accept it, he wouldn't make him a king?

"King Zhou, you saved me and protected the remaining Great Liang army," Cao Chenyang said anxiously.

"I'm not bragging, but my life is extremely important to Great Liang. King Zhou, you're saving Great Liang from a storm."

Zhou Shu's face darkened. *Isn't this too far-fetched?*

Just for this matter, he's going to confer me a king?

Aren't the people from Great Liang too hasty?

Cao Chenyang is just a prince. So what if I saved him?

Not to mention saving him, even if I save the Great Liang emperor, it's not worthy of the title of a king.

As for protecting Han Dazhi and the dozen or so people, it's even less worth mentioning.

No wonder Great Liang is so weak. Is their imperial family so muddle-headed? How could Great Liang not be weak?

Zhou Shu didn't know that being conferred the title of a king of Great Liang wasn't weak at all.

Since the founding of Great Liang, the number of people with different surnames who became a king could be counted on one hand.

For now, there were no kings in Great Liang who had a different surname!

Without great military merit, it was impossible to be crowned as a king in any nation.

Cao Chenyang wasn't stupid at all. His decision wasn't made rashly.

Great Liang was already the weakest among the Ten Nations. Now that the Great Liang army that participated in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament had almost been completely wiped out, it was not an exaggeration to say that Great Liang would be in a precarious situation in the future.

In fact, Great Liang was even in danger of being destroyed.

If Zhou Shu became a king of Great Liang, then anyone who wanted to threaten Great Liang would first have to consider the number one martial artist in the world!

Wasn't it worth it to use the position of a king as an amulet for Great Liang or even a big tree for protection?

Cao Chenyang thought for a long time before figuring this out.

He couldn't help but admire the Great Qin emperor!

According to Han Dazhi, Zhou Shu hadn't displayed such strength back then. Moreover, Great Qin was different from Great Liang. Their strength was number one among the Ten Nations.

Under such circumstances, the Great Qin emperor had conferred Zhou Shu as a king just like that. He didn't care how others viewed Great Qin. No wonder Great Qin was the strongest country in the Ten Nations.

Great Liang was far inferior.

"Senior Cao, I really don't deserve it. Forget it."

Cao Chenyang heard Zhou Shu say this and saw him turn around to leave.

Chapter 337: Great Liang's Country Protector King, the Grade of the Cosmic Bangle (2)

Cao Chenyang was anxious. He was also enlightened and said loudly, “King Zhou, I will write down the decree on the imperial edict. This is our Great Liang’s repayment and sincerity to you. King Zhou, you don’t have to be responsible for our Great Liang. You just need to receive your stipend!”

Zhou Shu stopped in his tracks. *Stipend?*

This is good.

...

That bastard Great Qin emperor only gave me a title. I’ve yet to receive a single cent from him!

Although he had miners now, who would complain about having too much money?

A stipend was like a pension. It was fine to have it, but without it, one really didn’t feel at ease.

Seeing Zhou Shu stop, Cao Chenyang struck while the iron was hot and said loudly, “From now on, King Zhou will be the Country Protector King of Great Liang. In the territory of Great Liang, King Zhou will enjoy the same power as me. Under one person and above millions—”

Cao Chenyang took out a brush from somewhere and wrote a few lines on the blank imperial edict. Then, afraid that Zhou Shu would refuse again, he stuffed the imperial edict into Shi Songtao’s hand and flew away.

Shi Songtao was a little confused. *Why did he stuff the imperial edict into my hand? What does this have to do with me?*

I’m not the one receiving the title?

Do you really think I’m his chief steward?

I’m the deputy pavilion master! The deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, okay!

1

Everyone was abnormally quiet. Yin Wuyou, Mi Ziwen, and the others were all looking at the imperial edict in Shi Songtao’s hand.

Even watching it happen in front of their eyes was hard for them to accept.

Zhou Shu became the Country Protector King of Great Liang just like that?

Why did it feel like child’s play?

He had indeed saved Cao Chenyang and protected the remnants of the Great Liang army...

But there were only a dozen or so soldiers left.

Was this credit deserving of the title of a king?

It didn’t seem to be enough...

But Cao Chenyang had said that it concerned the life and death of Great Liang and that saving him was equivalent to saving Great Liang. Outsiders like them really had no way to distinguish such things.

The imperial edict had already been issued. This title of king was real and couldn't be faked!

"Cao Chenyang, impressive!" Mi Ziwen sighed, impressed.

He realized that Cao Chenyang had played a clever move.

Using the flashy title of a king as an amulet for Great Liang was definitely a good deal.

Mi Ziwen looked at Zhou Shu with a complicated expression. Originally, he had only wanted to help his teacher take care of this illegitimate son when he became sworn brothers with him.

Unexpectedly, a moment of impulse allowed him to have such a towering brother.

"Why doesn't this Old Cao have the composure of a first-rank expert?" Zhou Shu looked at Cao Chenyang's disappearing back helplessly.

"I haven't even asked how much the salary of the king of Great Liang is," he muttered.

Although his voice was soft, everyone present was at least a sixth-rank martial artist. How could they not hear him?

Everyone was speechless. *Is that all you care about?*

Compared to the glory of a king, is a small salary worth caring about?

You're a king. Why do you care about a small salary?

A king was second only to the emperor in a country.

Cao Chenyang had already said that in Great Liang, Zhou Shu would be only under one person and above millions. There would be no lack of money.

"Forget it. It's no use worrying." Zhou Shu casually said, "Deputy Pavilion Master, put the imperial edict in the storeroom of our Huaxia Pavilion. No matter what, it's someone else's kindness. It's not good to lose it."

Shi Songtao: "..."

Your Highness, can you not pretend? This is an imperial edict!

"Deputy Pavilion Master, work is more important. Come to the forging room and look for me. I'll teach you how to forge the Cosmic Bangle. You have to forge a few more of these as soon as possible so that I can send some military supplies to General Meng."

"Okay, I'm coming!" Shi Songtao perked up. *Your Highness, you didn't pretend at all. That lousy imperial edict is only worthy of being thrown in the storeroom!*

Zhou Shu and Shi Songtao left. Mi Ziwen was still holding the not-so-exquisite Cosmic Bangle.

Yin Wuyou, Mei Wushang, and the others all looked at the Cosmic Bangle with envy.

Although it looked a little rough and ugly, it was a divine artifact that could store things.

"Sir Mi, is this Cosmic Bangle considered a weapon? If it is, what grade is it?" Yin Wuyou suddenly asked.

"I suppose so." Mi Ziwen pondered. His spiritual essence moved slightly, and the star paths lit up on the Cosmic Bangle. The five-foot-square translucent space appeared in the air again.

"One, two, three..." He quickly counted the star positions on the star paths.

After a moment, he gasped.

"Heaven-grade!" Mi Ziwen exclaimed.

He and Yin Wuyou looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

The storage characteristics of the Cosmic Bangle were already a huge matter. But they didn't expect the Cosmic Bangle to be a heaven-grade item.

On the Cosmic Bracelet, there were a total of 20 star paths and 700 star positions. It was a true heaven-grade weapon!

In other words, Zhou Shu was a Grand Craftsman!

Everyone was in a daze. Before this, Zhou Shu's forging record showed that the highest-grade weapon he had forged was the black-grade Great Destroyer Sword.

He had never forged an earth-grade weapon before, but he could already forge a heaven-grade weapon?

"Your Highness, how old is my second brother?" Mi Ziwen asked weakly.

"Nineteen years and eight months, ten months older than me..." Yin Wuyou muttered softly.

"A Grand Craftsman under the age of twenty..." Mi Ziwen mumbled. *Second Brother is probably the youngest Grand Craftsman in history.*

No, he is also the youngest first-rank martial artist!

Is Second Brother's Martial Dao cultivation at first rank?

Thinking about how Zhou Shu could kill first-rank demonic beasts like cutting vegetables, he was a little uncertain.

But he was at the first rank at the very least.

Now, he increasingly felt that his second brother was really a monster, even more so than a demonic beast!

Zhou Shu naturally didn't know about everyone's shock.

He really didn't care about the grade of the Cosmic Bangle.

It didn't matter to him now whether he was a Forging Master or a Grand Craftsman.

Given his status, no Grand Craftsman would dare put on airs in front of him.

The Cosmic Bangle was not a combat weapon. Its grade was really not that important.

...

The Cosmic Bangle can't complete kills, so how can it give benefits?

In the forging room, Zhou Shu flipped through his Legendary Armament Canon while waiting for Shi Songtao to come over.

Another page appeared on the Legendary Armament Canon. On it was the Cosmic Bangle!

The content of this page was slightly different from before. Below the picture, the line of text for the upgrade condition was missing.

The Cosmic Bangle was the first non-combat weapon that appeared in the Legendary Armament Canon.

The Dark Cloud Armor didn't count. The Dark Cloud Armor was the reward from the Mo Mei Sword and wasn't included in the Legendary Armament Canon.

In the past, the weapons he had forged were either sabers or swords. As long as they completed kills successfully, the Legendary Armament Canon would reward him.

Now, this Cosmic Bangle...

Crush someone with it?

Or put people in a space and suffocate them to death?

Zhou Shu felt that this was ridiculous.

It wasn't meant to kill. It was an auxiliary weapon. Using it to kill was putting the cart before the horse. Besides, it wasn't practical.

Is there really no way to farm rewards from the Cosmic Bangle? Zhou Shu thought regretfully.

The Legendary Armament Canon was unreasonable. If he really couldn't farm rewards, he had no choice.

Since he couldn't farm rewards, Zhou Shu wasn't that interested in forging Cosmic Bangles.

So what if it was heaven-grade?

It was worse than standard weapons.

Standard weapons could at least make him stronger.

He would teach Shi Songtao the forging method of the Cosmic Bangle later and let him forge them. Zhou Shu wasn't willing to do such laborious work.

But he could forge a better-looking Cosmic Bangle for himself. After all, every time he took something out of the space, it didn't match his outstanding temperament.

Chapter 338: If Hard Work Is Useful, What Is the Use of Talent? (1)

"Deputy Pavilion Master, aren't you a forging genius? Why are you so stupid?" Zhou Shu said casually with raised brows.

Shi Songtao looked embarrassed and wished he could find a hole to hide in. "Pavilion Master, Your Highness, I will definitely work hard!"

"If hard work is useful, what is the use of talent?" Zhou Shu said. "I originally thought that you were a genius, so I let you be the deputy pavilion master. Otherwise, there are many hardworking people in the 0th Workshop—"

...

"Pavilion Master, please stop." Tears streamed down Shi Songtao's face. "Please give me some time. I will definitely master how to forge the Cosmic Bangle!"

"Never mind. Maybe I'm asking too much of you." Zhou Shu sighed.

Zhou Shu's expression dealt Shi Songtao an even greater blow. His heart felt like it had been squeezed.

Uncomfortable, painful!

He had never been so despised for as long as he could remember.

Zhou Shu had said it casually, but the more this happened, the more uncomfortable Shi Songtao felt.

Since he learned to forge, he had never been looked down upon like this.

Was it too much to ask?

He, Shi Songtao, had always exceeded others' expectations. But now, someone actually said he was stupid.

Did he fail to meet the expectations of others?

He, Shi Songtao, was the previous Great Xia's number one forging genius.

"Pavilion Master! I guarantee with my life that I will successfully forge the Cosmic Bangle!" Shi Songtao held up his finger and swore to the heavens.

"Just do your best," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "It seems that it's impossible to equip the Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers with Cosmic Bangles.

"It's the Huaxia Pavilion's fault for being incompetent."

Zhou Shu sighed repeatedly.

Shi Songtao was battered. His heart bled.

Is the reputation of our Huaxia Pavilion going to be ruined by me, the useless deputy pavilion master?

No, absolutely not!

I, Shi Songtao, am the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion!

I will defend the honor of the Huaxia Pavilion with my life!

Whoosh!

Flames appeared on Shi Songtao's hands. With the help of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique that Zhou Shu had shared, he once again threw himself into the pursuit.

The pavilion master has already taught me the forging process of the Cosmic Bangle. If I still can't succeed, then I, Shi Songtao, will not be worthy of being the former number one forging genius of Great Xia!

Seeing Shi Songtao returning to forging, Zhou Shu shook his head and left the forging room.

He had been too naive before.

He didn't expect that even Shi Songtao would find it so difficult to forge the Cosmic Bangle.

He had explained the forging method to him clearly, but he still failed to forge it.

Is my forging ability already so strong?

Zhou Shu had always thought that he relied on the Legendary Armament Canon to forge.

After all, in the beginning, the Legendary Armament Canon had directly instilled the secret forging formulas into him.

Now, he suddenly realized that his forging talent seemed to be quite good.

He had developed the Cosmic Bangle himself. It was not a secret forging formula that he had obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon.

The Martial Dao talent of the previous owner of my body is trash, but his forging talent doesn't seem bad. If not for his poor background, he might have had a chance to become a Forging Master. Unfortunately...

He had forgotten that his ability to forge, his proficiency in forging materials rewarded by the Legendary Armament Canon, and his powerful physique cultivated by various cultivation techniques were all important.

Although Shi Songtao was a forging genius, he didn't have these cheats. It was normal that he couldn't forge the Cosmic Bangle.

After all, the Cosmic Bangle was a heaven-grade weapon.

If Shi Songtao could successfully forge it, he would be a Grand Craftsman!

Zhou Shu walked out of the forging room and bumped into Yin Wuyou.

"Zhou Shu, are you really okay with forging the Cosmic Bangle?" Yin Wuyou grabbed Zhou Shu's arm.

"Of course." Zhou Shu smiled. "I'm not crazy. I won't sacrifice my body for a weapon."

"That's good." Yin Wuyou heaved a sigh of relief before her eyes lit up. "Then, can you forge me a Cosmic Bangle too?"

She looked expectant and stared at Zhou Shu with glistening eyes.

Zhou Shu: "..."

“No problem. When Deputy Pavilion Master Shi succeeds, you can choose one first.” Zhou Shu said casually.

Although forging the Cosmic Bangle was not difficult, the process was very cumbersome and tiring.

In addition, it didn’t give him any rewards, so Zhou Shu didn’t want to forge it at all.

If he had the time, he might as well forge a sword.

“Shi Songtao can also forge the Cosmic Bangle?” Yin Wuyou was shocked. If she remembered correctly, Shi Songtao was not even 30 years old.

Even though a Grand Craftsman who was less than thirty couldn’t compare to Zhou Shu, it was still shocking enough.

There were only two people in the Huaxia Pavilion. Both of them were Grand Craftsmen?

Did they have to be so shocking?

“Probably, maybe, possibly, okay.” Zhou Shu didn’t know if Shi Songtao would succeed. He was now skeptical of Shi Songtao’s reputation as a genius.

Yin Wuyou didn’t understand what Zhou Shu meant. Her face was full of shock and a trace of excitement.

If the Forging Division gained two new Grand Craftsmen after the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, who would dare to say that she, the grand minister of the Forging Division, was incompetent?

The wise and discerning grand minister had discovered Zhou Shu!

As they chatted, Zhou Shu suddenly froze.

Chapter 339: If Hard Work Is Useful, What Is the Use of Talent? (2)

“Grand Minister, where is my brother?”

“You mean Sir Mi?” Yin Wuyou said. “He led the troops out of the camp to kill the nearby demonic beasts.

“There have been demon scouts in the vicinity of our camp from time to time. Our position must have been completely compromised.

...

“If General Meng and the others weren’t restrained the Demon Realm army, we would have been surrounded by the Demon Realm army long ago.

“Sir Mi says that the crisis at our camp is imminent, so he has to speed up his training.

“The soldiers in the camp now are not considered top-notch in terms of strength and talent. Therefore, only by making them cultivate and fight desperately can they grow quickly,” Yin Wuyou explained.

“Go out of the camp and kill the scouts from the Demon Realm? Train soldiers? Will this method work?” Zhou Shu said. “Can it increase everyone’s strength?”

“Definitely. Combat is the fastest way to improve your martial arts,” Yin Wuyou said.

“Then, how did you become a second-rank martial artist without much actual combat?” Zhou Shu blurted out.

Yin Wuyou: “...”

Can it be compared like this? I’m a genius...

“Although it’s not very reliable, Big Brother’s path is wide.”

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. Although he didn’t think this method would increase the strength of the soldiers much, the more enemies they killed, the more rewards he would receive.

But for workers, the more overtime they work, the happier the boss would be.

If Big Brother had said earlier that they were going out of the camp to kill enemies, I would have shared my Battle Spirit Tiger Soul with him.

Zhou Shu also had a divine ability called the Battle Spirit Tiger Soul. It could increase the strength of soldiers by 50%.

This was much faster than soldiers improving their strength through cultivation.

“Are you looking for Sir Mi?”

Yin Wuyou was already used to hearing Zhou Shu’s infuriating words from time to time. She didn’t know about the term ‘humblebrag’. Otherwise, she would definitely use it on Zhou Shu.

“It’s nothing.” Zhou Shu shook his head. He had asked about Mi Ziwen because a message had flashed before his eyes.

[The Cosmic Bangle you forged has aided in completing a kill. You are rewarded with an Essence Cleansing Pill.]

Previously, he had thought that the Cosmic Bangle couldn’t bring about a reward, so there was no benefit in spending time and effort to forge it.

As a result, reality slapped him in the face.

Who said there are no rewards for auxiliary weapons?

What is with this aided kill?

Is it possible that as long as someone with a Cosmic Bangle completes a kill, it’s considered a kill?

In that case, it seems pretty good.

Yin Wuyou’s heart skipped a beat when she saw Zhou Shu in a daze. *Did he have another epiphany?*

If this continues, I won’t be unable to keep up with him.

How can anyone have an epiphany so often?

It’s unreasonable!

No, I can't slack off anymore. I have to cultivate hard and break through to the first rank as soon as possible!

Zhou Shu checked the effects of the Essence Cleansing Pill he had just obtained in his mind and asked, "Grand Minister, how many people are left in the camp now?"

The Essence Cleansing Pill had the effect of cleansing one's essence and meridians. It could change the aptitude and talent of the person who consumed it. It was effective if more was consumed!

A pill that could change one's talent was a good thing!

The key was that multiple uses actually worked!

The Breakthrough Pill he had obtained previously was only effective when someone took the first pill. Although the effect was heaven-defying, to be honest, there was a huge limit to using it.

This Essence Cleansing Pill was different. Although it couldn't instantly increase someone's cultivation, it could change a person's aptitude. This solved the fundamental problem.

As people's aptitude increased, so would their cultivation speed.

For example, Zhou Shu's Martial Dao aptitude was very poor. If not for the Legendary Armament Canon, he would have needed two years to cultivate the first level of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique.

For geniuses, it might only take a few months or even a few days to master the first level of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique!

This was the difference between humans. Sometimes, it was even greater than the difference between humans and demonic beasts.

"Yang Hong is here," Yin Wuyou said. "He just returned to the camp not long ago and is recuperating."

Rather than recuperating, he had actually returned to find Zhou Shu because his enhancement from Zhou Shu's divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence had run out.

Without Zhou Shu's Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, how could Yang Hong have the strength to kill demons outside?

"He's here? That's perfect." Zhou Shu smiled.

"Grand Minister, help me send for him," Zhou Shu instructed bluntly.

Yin Wuyou didn't feel anything. She nodded and got up to look for Yang Hong.

A moment later, Yang Hong arrived in front of Zhou Shu.

"You wanted to see me, Your Highness?" Yang Hong bowed. "I was consolidating my experience on this trip. Your Highness, thank you for giving me the chance to kill enemies. I feel that my strength has been soaring recently, and I'm about to break through to the eighth rank."

Yang Hong was a little excited. It didn't matter that he would completely forget everything about the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique when the time came.

The combat experience he accumulated stayed with him.

It would also benefit him greatly.

As Yin Wuyou had said, actual combat was a shortcut to improving one's martial arts.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for him to fight against those demonic beasts that were far stronger than him. He would be torn to pieces the moment he attacked.

But with Zhou Shu's Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, not only could Yang Hong fight seventh or eighth-rank demonic beasts, but he could even fight fifth or sixth-rank demonic beasts.

This combat experience allowed Yang Hong, who was clearly only a ninth-rank martial artist, to use the power of a seventh-rank martial artist.

He now felt that as long as he cultivated in seclusion for a period of time, he could naturally break through to the eighth rank.

If he accumulated enough experience, it wouldn't be a problem for him to break through to the seventh rank in the future.

"This is for you." Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a pill as thick as a finger appeared in his palm. He casually threw it to Yang Hong.

"What?" Yang Hong subconsciously caught it.

"It's good stuff. Try it," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

He had never given Yang Hong the Breakthrough Pill. It was because Yang Hong's cultivation was too weak, and it would be a waste to take the Breakthrough Pill.

If a ninth-grade martial artist needed the help of a Breakthrough Pill to break through to the eighth grade, then there was really no value in nurturing them...

Yang Hong looked at the pill in his hand and felt puzzled.

But he didn't suspect anything. If Zhou Shu wanted to harm him, there was no need for him to do so. He could easily crush a mere ninth-rank martial artist like him with a finger.

Without hesitation, Yang Hong popped the Essence Cleansing Pill into his mouth.

Zhou Shu sized up Yang Hong with interest.

In fact, Zhou Shu's Martial Dao talent was frighteningly poor. He was the one who needed the Essence Cleansing Pill the most.

Although Yang Hong's cultivation was not high, he was still a ranked martial artist. His Martial Dao aptitude was considered not bad.

People who had poor aptitude couldn't even be ranked.

Zhou Shu gave the Essence Cleansing Pill to Yang Hong mainly to see its effects.

To put it bluntly, he was treating Yang Hong as a test subject...

As for why it was Yang Hong, he was lucky. At this moment, he was the only suitable person in the camp. As for the others, Yin Wuyou was a genius herself, so it didn't matter if she had an Essence Cleansing Pill or not.

Shi Songtao's talent was also especially outstanding.

Haitang was also in the camp, but Zhou Shu wasn't sure about using a little girl as a test subject. Even though he was sure that there would be no problem with the Essence Cleansing Pill, he wasn't sure how it worked.

What if something happened?

Yang Hong, on the other hand, was fine. He had thick skin and was resistant to torture!

1

As soon as the pill entered his mouth, Yang Hong felt a warm current surge into his dantian.

Then he felt a churning in his stomach, as if something was about to spew out.

His eyes bulged a little.

He clutched his stomach with one hand and his back with the other.

He was careless. He knew that there would be trouble every time he saw the king!

"I'm going to relieve myself!" Yang Hong shouted and skipped away like a rabbit.

Chapter 340: Cleansing Essence and Meridians, I Won't Let Your Efforts Be In Vain (1)

Yang Hong skipped away. His comical appearance made Zhou Shu sweat.

Fortunately, he let Yang Hong try the Essence Cleansing Pill first.

Otherwise, he would have come up unprepared. If he made a fool of himself in public, it would be embarrassing.

...

This was actually how the effect of the Essence Cleansing Pill was realized.

To eliminate the toxins in the body by excretion?

It might sound ridiculous, but it was really possible.

Zhou Shu waited for more than two hours before Yang Hong returned to him.

"Say, Divine Constable Yang, can't you smell yourself?"

As soon as Yang Hong approached, Zhou Shu hurriedly circulated his energy to seal his five senses.

The stench almost knocked him out.

"Do I smell?" Yang Hong raised his arm and sniffed left and right, as if he couldn't smell anything.

His actions made Zhou Shu's stomach churn. *Is he so smelly that he can't smell it anymore?*

"Stay away from me!" Although Zhou Shu had sealed his five senses, he could still smell a stench. He waved his hand and chased Yang Hong away.

Yang Hong's expression was a little bitter. He took a few steps back aggrievedly. The meaning in his eyes was clear. *Isn't this because of the pill you gave me?*

"Divine Constable Yang, tell me, how do you feel now?" Zhou Shu asked.

"How do I feel?" Yang Hong was stunned for a moment, then thought for a bit and said, "It feels pretty good. I feel like my body is cleansed."

Ever since he became a ranked martial artist, Yang Hong had never had a stomachache.

This time, after he swallowed the pill and cleansed his insides, his body felt empty.

Strangely, he didn't feel weak or uncomfortable at all. Instead, he felt energetic.

It was as if he had eaten his fill and slept enough.

This was a little strange.

"Try cultivating now," Zhou Shu said. A person's aptitude was extremely mysterious. There was no way to measure it with numbers.

Therefore, it was very difficult for Zhou Shu to determine how effective the Essence Cleansing Pill was.

But from the looks of it, it did have the effect of cleansing people's essence and meridians.

In theory, the fewer impurities in the human body, the greater the affinity with spiritual essence.

Correspondingly, people's cultivation speed would naturally be faster.

Yang Hong was confused. He still didn't know why Zhou Shu had called him here. *He gave me a pill which gave me diarrhea for no reason, then asked me how I felt, and now he wants me to try cultivating. What is he doing?*

"Divine Constable Yang, I finally know why you didn't achieve much in the Divine Constable Bureau," Zhou Shu said in annoyance.

Back then, Yang Hong had even brought him back to the Divine Constable Bureau for questioning without even asking about his background.

This guy was really slow!

He didn't even feel the effects of the pill he had given him.

Yang Hong was confused and wanted to explain, but Zhou Shu waved his hand, indicating that he should hurry up and cultivate.

Yang Hong had no choice but to sit down cross-legged and start circulating his cultivation technique.

A moment later, Yang Hong opened his eyes, looking pleasantly surprised.

“How is it?” Zhou Shu asked again.

“Your Highness!” Yang Hong said in surprise. “I absorb the spiritual qi of heaven and earth ten percent faster than before!”

“Only ten percent?” Zhou Shu was a little disappointed.

It seemed that the effect of the Essence Cleansing Pill was probably related to people’s foundation.

According to the principle of cleansing essence marrow and meridians, the Essence Cleansing Pill only cleared the impurities in the human body and reached a state of perfection relative to the body.

Everyone’s perfect state was different. After consuming the Essence Cleansing Pill, the upper limit of a genius would be higher, while the upper limit of an ordinary person would be much lower in comparison.

The Essence Cleansing Pill was not as heaven-defying as he had imagined.

Zhou Shu wasn’t very satisfied with the Essence Cleansing Pill, but Yang Hong was already very surprised.

If his speed of absorbing spiritual qi of heaven and earth increased by 10%, it was equivalent to his cultivation speed increasing by 10%.

“Your Highness, what’s going on?” Yang Hong asked.

“The pill I just gave you has the effect of cleansing essence and meridians. Look at the surface of your body. Those are all impurities expelled from your pores,” Zhou Shu said casually.

“Huh?!” Yang Hong exclaimed. “Why did you give me something so precious?”

The resentment in Yang Hong’s heart had already dissipated.

With such effects, even if he died from diarrhea, it would be worth it.

“Because you’re the weakest in the camp,” Zhou Shu said perfunctorily. He couldn’t possibly say that he wanted to test the effects on Yang Hong, right?

Yang Hong: “...”

“That’s enough. Go back and shower. Don’t tell anyone what happened today.” Zhou Shu waved his hand.

“Don’t worry, Your Highness. I won’t tell anyone!” Yang Hong said loudly. He had benefited from it, so how could he publicize it?

After Yang Hong left, Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a few Essence Cleansing Pills appeared in his palm.

Mi Ziwen had been killing enemies outside, so Zhou Shu naturally had more and more Essence Cleansing Pills.

He put the Essence Cleansing Pill into the void beast skin. This Essence Cleansing Pill was useless to him.

After all, Zhou Shu’s cultivation had never relied on talent.

Moreover, after mastering the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique, his body had already been reborn. Even if he took the Essence Cleansing Pill, nothing much would change.