

## Canon 1031

Chapter 1031 Not Just Anyone Can Learn the Eight-Nine Arcane Art Secretly (1)

“Giant Spirit King, the Golden-Winged Roc King is right ahead.” A half-human, half-beast figure bowed and spoke to Cang Huan and the Golden-Winged Roc King with a fawning expression.

“Giant Spirit King, in addition to this half-beast race, there should be more than a hundred vassal races under the giant spirit race, right?” The Golden-Winged Roc King carried the Heavenly Halberd on his shoulder, his tone a little sarcastic.

Cang Huan was reserved, but he couldn't hide the smile on his face at all.

That's right. The number of vassal races of the giant spirit race had exceeded a hundred. He, Cang Huan, was the most powerful Giant Spirit King in the history of the giant spirit race!

The giant spirit race had risen!

Many times, Cang Huan felt as though he was dreaming.

In the past, the giant spirit race had struggled to survive. It was already good enough that they didn't become a vassal of another powerful race.

Who would have thought that the giant spirit race would have such a day?

The giant spirit race had become extremely powerful and had more than a hundred vassal races.

The 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and kept becoming stronger in battle. They were no weaker than the initial Cang Huan.

In addition, more and more of them had connate divine weapons. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that these 3,000 warriors could be kings among weaker races!

The current giant spirit race was already showing signs of becoming invincible in the world.

With their vassal races, Cang Huan felt that no race in the world could stop them.

“Golden-Winged Roc King, I plan to issue an order to all the races in the world to submit. If they're not convinced, we'll send troops to destroy them. What do you think?” Cang Huan asked.

“Nothing much.” The Golden-Winged Roc King felt envious. Your giant spirit race has reached the peak, but our golden-winged roc race hasn't gained much!

Cang Huan smiled happily, ignoring the Golden-Winged Roc King's sarcastic tone.

“Half-Beast King, are you here yet? Don't play any tricks. Otherwise, I will chop your head off with my Heavenly Halberd,” the Golden-Winged Roc King said angrily.

Why was he fighting so hard?

If not for Zhou Shu, would Cang Huan be worthy of commanding him?

The Golden-Winged Roc King felt more comfortable treating Cang Huan as someone who worked for Zhou Shu, just like him.

The giant spirit race is only a vassal of Lord Zhou Shu. Just like the golden-winged roc race, everyone is working for Lord Zhou Shu. Now that your giant spirit race is favored, who knows when it will be the golden-winged roc race's turn to be favored.

"Giant Spirit King, Golden-Winged Roc King, I won't dare to play any tricks," the Half-beast King said carefully with a smile.

Facing the giant spirit race, they were unable to resist at all. Under the attack of the giant spirit race's army, their defense collapsed at the slightest touch.

The Half-Beast King was straightforward. Seeing that they were no match for the giant spirit race, he directly surrendered. He was the fastest to surrender during a battle with Cang Huan.

After surrendering, the Half-Beast King even told Cang Huan that their half-beast race had a treasure that former experts of their race had obtained from a mysterious place. But because no one in the half-beast race could use it now, he planned to offer it to the giant spirit race.

Cang Huan didn't care much at first. But later on, he thought that he could give the treasure to Zhou Shu.

Therefore, he asked Ji Lutian to help incorporate the half-beast race. As for himself, he and the Golden-Winged Roc King followed the Half-Beast King to the back mountain of the half-beast race to obtain the treasure.

It had to be said that Cang Huan was on guard against the Half-Beast King. He didn't come alone and had asked the Golden-Winged Roc King, who was second only to him, along.

If there was really a trap, with his and the Golden-Winged Roc King's strength, they could last for a while. The giant spirit race army was not far away and could quickly come help as well.

Furthermore, he felt that with his and the Golden-Winged Roc King's strength, they could already deal with most troubles.

This had already been verified in previous battles. The combination of the Heaven-Splitting Axe and the Heavenly Halberd was invincible on the battlefield!

"Our half-beast race is weak and can't protect the good things left by our ancestors, so we have no choice but to hide them. Please forgive us."

The Half-Beast King pointed at a hole hidden in the thorny bushes in front of him. "It's in this hole."

To show his sincerity, he took the lead and pulled away the thorny bushes, revealing a cave entrance as tall as a person.

Cang Huan and the Golden-Winged Roc King were skilled and bold. They followed the Half-Beast King in.

A moment later, a furious roar came from the cave.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, leave!" Cang Huan's voice sounded extremely miserable.

A golden light rushed out of the cave like lightning and dashed into the sky. He let out a long cry, and sound waves spread visibly in the air.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was covered in blood, and his hands were trembling slightly.

Upon hearing the response from the distant army, the Golden-Winged Roc King calmed down slightly.

“Cang Huan, hold on,” he whispered.

At this moment, a light shot out of the cave and instantly disappeared into the air. It was so fast that even the Golden-Winged Roc King couldn't see what it was.

Brrr—

Footsteps sounded from the depths of the cave. The Golden-Winged Roc King's expression changed drastically, and he became very nervous. He held the Heavenly Halberd tightly, the golden wings on his back fluttering, as he stared at the cave entrance without blinking.

At this moment, a stream of light shot over. Ji Lutian shouted, “What happened? Why did you ask for help?”

Chapter 1032 Not Just Anyone Can Learn the Eight-Nine Arcane Art Secretly (2)

“What the hell is this?”

Several days later, Ji Lutian looked exhausted. He stared at the injured Golden-Winged Roc King and asked in a low voice, “What did you and the Giant Spirit King do?”

A few days ago, Ji Lutian had been busy incorporating the half-beast race they had just subdued when he heard the Golden-Winged Roc King's cry for help. When he rushed over, he happened to see a monster attacking the Golden-Winged Roc King.

What else could he do? Of course, he had to help the Golden-Winged Roc King!

In the end, this fight lasted for several days.

During this period of time, if not for the arrival of the giant spirit race's army and Ji Lutian's grotto-heaven divine weapon, the Demon Subduing Pagoda, Ji Lutian and the Golden-Winged Roc King would probably have already followed in the footsteps of Cang Huan.

This monster was terrifyingly strong. The most terrifying thing was that it could eat people!

And the more it ate, the stronger it became!

“How would I know?” The Golden-Winged Roc King smiled bitterly, his eyes still filled with fear. “The Giant Spirit King and I followed the Half-Beast King to retrieve their ancestral treasure. Who knew that bastard would dare to trick us.”

The Golden-Winged Roc King really couldn't understand. In the past, their golden-winged roc race ranked sixth among the myriad races in the world. He, the Golden-Winged Roc King, was also one of the top experts in the world.

Why did the world become so unfamiliar in just a short while?

Terrifying existences appeared one after another. He had clearly become powerful, but why did he feel weaker?

Looking at the monster constantly roaring and surrounded by the army in the distance, the Golden-Winged Roc King still felt his heart palpitate.

“Who knew that the half-beasts raised a monster in this cave? When the Half-Beast King released this monster, he was immediately swallowed by it,” the Golden-Winged Roc King said.

“The Giant Spirit King and I were sent flying by this monster. We were no match for it at all. The Giant Spirit King desperately blocked it and asked me to run out and ask for help. You know what happened after.”

Ji Lutian’s expression darkened. What happened later was after he rushed over.

The monster looked like it had been sewn together. It had the body of a minotaur and six arms that seemed to have been torn off from different races and assembled together.

Ji Lutian saw with his own eyes that it had captured a warrior from a vassal race of the giant spirit race and eaten him alive. The scene had been extremely bloody.

Moreover, after this monster ate the warrior, it had the racial characteristics of the warrior.

The more it ate, the stronger it became.

Ji Lutian had attacked a few times, but he couldn’t injure the monster, so he could only adopt a conservative strategy and command the army to control it here.

Fortunately, the monster had no intention of breaking out of the encirclement. It didn’t seem very smart and only had the instinct to eat.

After capturing someone, it would eat them. If it couldn’t capture anyone, it would even eat trees and rocks!

Ji Lutian was considered knowledgeable, but this was the first time he had seen such a monster.

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked at Ji Lutian and asked, “Mr. Ji, what should we do now?”

“How would I know?” Ji Lutian said angrily.

As soon as the incident happened, he had already ordered people to guard the entire half-beast race.

After a few interrogations, he found that the other half-beasts didn’t know of the existence of this monster at all.

Perhaps only the Half-Beast King knew the origin of this monster. Unfortunately, he was already dead.

“Roar!”

In the distance, the monster let out a wolf-like roar. Its huge body, more than thirty meters tall, strode toward the giant spirit race’s army.

Ji Lutian’s and the Golden-Winged Roc King’s expressions changed.

“Oh no!” Ji Lutian raised his hand and waved the Demon Subduing Pagoda. It expanded with the wind, instantly became three hundred meters tall, and smashed down on the monster.

Boom!

The monster's six arms whipped into the air. With a loud bang, it sent the Demon Subduing Pagoda flying.

Ji Lutian's pupils constricted. "Eight-Nine Arcane Art?"

Previously, the monster had relied on brute force to fight. But now, it actually used the Eight-Nine Arcane Art!

Cang Huan might have been eaten by it. Unexpectedly, after eating Cang Huan, it actually learned the Eight-Nine Arcane Art!

Ji Lutian immediately felt that something was wrong. The monster's muddled eyes flashed. Its figure swayed as it rushed into the giant spirit race's army like a wolf among a flock of sheep.

It sent one warrior after another flying, many of them with their heads bitten off.

The Demon Subduing Pagoda flew back and smashed down on the monster again. Several divine weapons flew out from Ji Lutian's body and attacked the monster.

The monster knew that Ji Lutian was difficult to deal with, so it deliberately avoided him and chased after the army to kill the warriors.

"Retreat, retreat!" Ji Lutian roared and called for the Golden-Winged Roc King and the other experts to attack.

But the monster seemed to have become smarter. Although it was stronger than the Golden-Winged Roc King and the others, it would definitely not fight head-on if it could help it. Instead, it chased after the weaker soldiers and killed them.

Instantly, the invincible army of the giant spirit race was defeated, and everyone fled in all directions.

Damn it! Ji Lutian cursed in his heart. The invincible aura that the army of the giant spirit race had painstakingly gathered was destroyed by this inexplicable monster!

Even if he could destroy this monster, the gains wouldn't make up for the losses!

What kind of monster is this?! Ji Lutian gritted his teeth and threw all his connate divine weapons at the monster.

As they collided, he retreated, his chest constricting.

The monster was stronger than before!

His face filled with shock, the Golden-Winged Roc King flew out and shouted, "Mr. Ji, it became stronger again. We can't defeat it!"

"I know!" Ji Lutian said through gritted teeth. "But we can't let it leave! Otherwise, how can the giant spirit race dominate the world?"

The Golden-Winged Roc King smiled bitterly in his heart. He's still thinking about dominating the world. Now, we need to worry about how to survive.

This monster is already stronger than us. And it's getting stronger and stronger. How can we fight it?

Boom!

The monster grabbed another giant spirit warrior and sent him into its mouth.

"How dare you!"

The giant spirit race only had 3,000 warriors. Every death was an immense loss. Ji Lutian was furious. He attacked the monster with his connate divine weapons.

Suddenly, a light descended from the sky and slashed at the arm holding the warrior.

Swish!

The huge arm was cut off at the shoulder. Blood rained down, and the warrior fell.

The monster let out a scream and retreated.

At this moment, the light that had cut off an arm of the monster flew out. It was the intrinsic divine weapon of Cang Huan, the Heaven-Splitting Axe!

A figure appeared in the air and reached out to catch the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

"Cang Hao?" Ji Lutian, the Golden-Winged Roc King, and the others had seen Cang Hao before, so they naturally recognized him.

Ji Lutian knew Cang Hao's true background. He was Zhou Shu's incarnation.

"Be careful. This monster is strange!" Ji Lutian reminded.

"I know." Cang Hao nodded. "He secretly learned the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. You're not its match. Retreat. I'll deal with it. It secretly learned the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, so its Eight-Nine Arcane Art is flawed."

Cang Hao held the Heaven-Splitting Axe in his hand, and his aura soared. As he stepped forward, the world seemed to tremble.

"Not everyone can use the real Eight-Nine Arcane Art."

Cang Hao let out a long cry. The Heaven-Splitting Axe transformed into a shocking beam that enveloped the monster.

Chapter 1033 Straightforward Kill, Artificially Made (1)

"Mr. Ji, who is Cang Hao? Why is he so powerful?" the Golden-Winged Roc King asked in shock. "And why do I remember that he's already dead?"

The Golden-Winged Roc King still didn't know if his experience was a dream. He had once seen the battle between Cang Hao and Yang Tian underground. It was like a dream to him.

"Cang Hao of the giant spirit race," Ji Lutian said indifferently. "You just need to remember this name."

He watched Cang Hao beat the monster back step by step and sighed with emotion. As expected, a specialist masters his own field.

It was so difficult for them to deal with this monster. But Zhou Shu had only sent an incarnation over, and he could actually beat this monster up like this!

It was too naive for this monster to want to learn Zhou Shu's Eight-Nine Arcane Art secretly!

Ji Lutian thought, Cang Hao seems to be stronger than before.

In ancient times, the person who understood Zhou Shu best was none other than Ji Lutian.

Before Ji Lutian came to this era with Zhou Shu, he had a rough understanding of Zhou Shu's strength.

At the time, Zhou Shu's strength was about the same as his. Even if he was slightly stronger, the difference was minor.

But now, Cang Hao's strength had already amazed Ji Lutian.

This is only his incarnation. How powerful is his main body?

It was precisely because he had personally seen Zhou Shu become stronger step by step that Ji Lutian felt extremely shocked.

He had never seen anyone's strength increase so quickly.

Even the people he knew in the future, such as King of Men Yang Hong and Invincible God of War Mi Ziwen, their strength had increased step by step in countless battles.

What about Zhou Shu?

Ever since he came to ancient times, he had hidden in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace to forge divine weapons most of the time. In the end, his strength had increased visibly. It really made people speechless.

What a freak! Ji Lutian thought.

Boom!

In the distance, the Heaven-Splitting Axe cut off another one of the monster's arms.

Although they were both using the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, the monster was like a primary school student compared to Cang Hao.

It was actually not weak at all. Its strength was not inferior to Cang Hao's and was even slightly stronger.

Previously, Ji Lutian and the Golden-Winged Roc King had been helpless against it.

But Cang Hao's Eight-Nine Arcane Art had already reached greater mastery. It was difficult for Cang Hao not to see the flaws when this monster used the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

No matter how strong it was, as long as Cang Hao attacked according to its flaws, he would be able to control this monster.

The monster had lost two arms in a row, and fear finally appeared in its eyes.

It let out a furious roar, grabbed trees with its remaining arms, threw them at Cang Hao, and then turned around to run away.

Cang Hao sneered. The Heaven-Splitting Axe shook, and the trees were pulverized. With a step, he turned into a stream of light and rushed in front of the monster. The Heaven-Splitting Axe turned into a sharp beam of light that filled the sky and completely enveloped the monster.

Bang bang bang!

Thunderous sounds rang out incessantly.

Ji Lutian and the Golden-Winged Roc King only saw Cang Hao suppressing the monster and beating it violently.

The monster that had just killed everyone could only cover its head and take a beating. It couldn't fight back at all.

Its hands shielding its head, the monster cried out, "Stop hitting me. I surrender!"

"It has intelligence? It can speak?" Ji Lutian and the Golden-Winged Roc King looked at each other.

Previously, the monster had always been in a muddled state. Ji Lutian and the Golden-Winged Roc King had always thought that it had no intelligence and was just a monster pieced together!

They didn't expect it to be able to speak!

Crack!

Cang Hao was expressionless as he slashed down with the Heaven-Splitting Axe. After four sounds, the last four arms of the monster were cut off at the shoulder.

He stepped on the monster's head, and the Heaven-Splitting Axe landed accurately on its neck.

With just a little force, its head would be cut off by the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

The monster cried out in pain, but it didn't dare move its neck.

"Ji Lutian!" Cang Hao said without turning his head. "Did this thing kill Cang Huan? What is its background?"

"Yes." Ji Lutian arrived beside Cang Hao in a flash and looked down at the monster subdued by Cang Hao. He sighed with emotion.

Unknowingly, Zhou Shu had already progressed so much.

Zhou Shu's incarnation easily subdued a monster that he was helpless against.

Although this was partly because the monster overestimated itself and secretly learned the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, Cang Hao was indeed very powerful.



Ji Lutian naturally didn't know that during this period of time, Zhou Shu had obtained the laws of the three syllables, and his physical strength was no weaker than Yang Tian's and had reached a shocking level.

The incarnation Cang Hao had also inherited the strength of his body.

In terms of physical strength, unless Yang Tian came back to life, Cang Hao was number one in the world!

Of course, Zhou Shu was an exception.

Even this mysterious monster couldn't compare to him.

"I don't know its background either. Ask it," Ji Lutian said. "In any case, you've already subdued this monster. You can just ask for it."

Ji Lutian was also very curious about what this monster was.

There was no such race among the ancient races.

The monster was like something someone had sewn together with the parts of various races.

Chapter 1034 Straightforward Kill, Artificially Made (2)

"Don't play dumb. I know you can understand. If you don't want to suffer, tell me honestly," Cang Hao said coldly, exerting strength in his feet.

The monster let out a scream and said in a broken gong-like voice, "I really don't know what to say."

His voice sounded like countless voices mixed together. It was abnormally unpleasant.

"Are you putting on an act?" Ji Lutian kicked the monster's body. "What is your name?"

"I don't have a name!" the monster screamed.

"Spare me. I won't do it again!" the monster shouted. The unpleasant sound made Cang Hao frown.

"What race are you from?" Cang Hao asked coldly.

"I'm not from any race," the monster said.

"Do you want to die?" Ji Lutian was furious. He summoned a long sword and stabbed the monster's thigh. He was still angry. If Cang Hao hadn't rushed over, the giant spirit army would have been dispersed by this monster alone!

He, Ji Lutian, was the military advisor of the army. He couldn't afford to lose face!

"I've already answered your questions. Why are you still hitting me?!" the monster shouted. "I'm telling the truth. You have to believe me!"

"I just want to hit you," Ji Lutian said angrily. "If you dare to play any tricks again, I'll beat you to death. Do you believe me?"

He kicked the monster a few more times.

After returning to ancient times, everything had been smooth sailing for him. This was the first time he had suffered such a huge loss!

Cang Huan had been killed by this bastard under his nose. If news of this spread, how could Ji Lutian face anyone?

Cang Hao didn't stop Ji Lutian. Instead, he added fuel to the flames. "If you want a quick death, you'd better tell me the truth. Otherwise, I will make you regret appearing in this world."

The force under his feet penetrated the monster's head, causing it to cry out in pain.

"You won't believe me even if I tell you. What do you want me to say?!" the monster shouted. "I have no race or name. I'm telling the truth!"

Ji Lutian sneered. "Hmph, are you trying to tell us that you came out of a crack in a rock and were born and raised by nature?"

"That's right!" the monster shouted.

"Cang Hao, kill it," Ji Lutian said to Cang Hao. "I don't think it will tell the truth."

Cang Hao nodded. His body shook slightly, and a visible fluctuation spread in the air. Even outsiders could tell that he was exerting strength.

The monster felt cold all over. A monstrous power seemed to be about to enter its head.

Cang Hao and Ji Lutian sneered at the same time.

"I'll give you one last chance. Tell me," Cang Hao said coldly.

"What I said before is true."

Seeing that Cang Hao was about to exert his strength again, the monster hurriedly said, "My master didn't give me a name. After he created me, he abandoned me and left me to fend for myself. I really don't have any clansmen."

Cang Hao and Ji Lutian looked at each other. Was this monster really created by someone?

There was actually someone who could create life in ancient times?

Cang Hao was still okay. Even the Nine Immortals existed. It wasn't surprising that someone could create life.

But the monster he created was too ugly.

"Who created you?" Ji Lutian asked solemnly.

The monster turned to look at Ji Lutian with disdain, as if it was looking at a fool. "I told you. He abandoned me after he created me. How would I know who he is?"

"Nonsense! If you don't know who he is, how do you know you were created?" Ji Lutian was furious. How dare a monster look down on me? Who gave you the confidence to look down on me?

"I have a brain!" the monster said. "I have my origins in my brain."

Ji Lutian rolled his eyes. A monster is indeed a monster. It can't even explain clearly.

But Ji Lutian could understand what it wanted to express. No matter who created this monster, he would definitely plant a seed in the monster's mind to let it know its origins and master.

Logically speaking, it should know who its master was.

This should be something engraved in its bones. Otherwise, what if it betrayed the person who had created it?

Ji Lutian gave Cang Hao a look, his meaning obvious. What should we do? Do you believe it?

"Why did you kill Cang Huan?" Cang Hao said coldly.

"Who is Cang Huan?" the monster asked.

Its expression didn't seem to be fake. "I was captured before. Just now, someone released me. Of course I had to resist. Those people couldn't defeat me. Isn't it normal for me to beat them to death?"

Cang Hao frowned slightly. What did the person who created it instill in it?

"Who captured you?" Cang Hao continued to ask.

The monster rolled its eyes. "I think his name is something Tian."

"You Tian?" Cang Hao frowned.

"No." The monster shook its head.

Cang Hao's heart skipped a beat. "Jun Tian?"

"Yes, that's him," the monster said.

Cang Hao's expression darkened. The Nine Immortals again!

The Nine Immortals used the word 'Tian' in their names. According to what he knew from You Tian, Jun Tian had betrayed the Nine Immortals and died countless years ago.

Jun Tian had mastered the law of the 'Bing' syllable back then.

Why did he capture such a monster?

This monster was indeed very strong, but even Cang Hao could suppress it now, let alone the Nine Immortals.

It was imaginable that Jun Tian must have had the ability to kill this monster.

Why didn't he kill him? Did Jun Tian create this monster? Doubt flashed through Cang Hao's mind as he sized up the monster. There must be a reason Jun Tian didn't kill it. Could there be some secret about this monster?

The monster felt a chill run down his spine under Cang Hao's gaze and involuntarily stepped back.

"I've already said what you asked. Don't kill me. I didn't mean to kill your people," the monster said. "I was hungry. It's instinct to eat. As long as you let me go, I promise I won't kill your people anymore."

Cang Hao didn't say anything. His gaze was like a scalpel, almost dismembering the monster.

Finally, his gaze landed on the monster's heart. Through the heart, Cang Hao felt a faint sense of familiarity.

"I—"

The monster still wanted to speak, but Cang Hao's palm had already cut into the monster's chest.

Ji Lutian's eyes widened. So direct? Shouldn't we ask more questions before killing it?

Ji Lutian was very curious about the secrets of this monster. He was even more curious about how to create such a monster.

He didn't expect that Cang Hao would suddenly kill him.

The monster clearly didn't expect it either. It had already been so cooperative and had surrendered. Why kill it?

Didn't they say that people could survive by surrendering?

Crack!

Cang Hao's hand reached into the monster's chest and stirred it like a knife.

The monster opened its mouth and tried to make a sound, but all its strength was gone. It couldn't make a sound at all.

At this moment, Cang Hao retracted his hand from the monster's chest. In his palm was something the size of a fist. It was like a heart that kept beating in Cang Hao's palm, and it was emitting a faint light.

"This..." Ji Lutian's pupils suddenly constricted. "A divine weapon? How is that possible?!"

Chapter 1035 The Consciousness of a Divine Weapon, I'll Let You Die (1)

Connate divine weapons could fuse with people's bodies, but it didn't mean that people had a connate divine weapon in their body.

When a martial artist refined a connate divine weapon, it would fuse with the meridians of the human body in a special state. Under such circumstances, even if they were killed, it was impossible to take out a connate divine weapon from the human body.

Now, Cang Hao had actually forcefully grabbed something similar to a connate divine weapon from this monster's body, which completely overturned Ji Lutian's understanding.

It should have been impossible.

"Is this a connate divine weapon?" Ji Lutian's eyes widened as he stared at the thing still beating in Cang Hao's hand. Although it looked like a heart, Ji Lutian was certain that it was definitely not a heart!

"Yes." Cang Hao nodded with a solemn expression.

Ji Lutian gasped and asked doubtfully, "This monster is a weapon?"

“That’s a way to see it,” Cang Hao said. “The core of it is this thing. Its external appearance is just some limbs absorbed by this thing.”

Surprise flashed across Cang Hao’s eyes. This was the first time he had seen such a divine weapon.

Actually, it might not be appropriate to call it a divine weapon. But this thing was forged by someone. Apart from calling it a divine weapon, Cang Hao couldn’t think of a better name.

“What the hell is this? Why can a divine weapon speak?” Ji Lutian muttered.

Not only could a divine weapon speak, but it could also do all kinds of things.

Ji Lutian had never seen Shi Changsheng before. Shi Changsheng was no different from a living person.

But then again, there were probably only one and a half such divine weapons in the world.

One was the Longevity Sword.

The other half was the Tiger Soul Saber.

The Tiger Soul Saber that Zhou Shu had seen in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was a grotto-heaven divine weapon that Bai Qianqian had accidentally forged. There was the soul of a tiger demon inside, but the tiger demon’s consciousness had been damaged, so it could only be considered the artifact spirit of the divine weapon.

The thing in Cang Hao’s hand was different from the Longevity Sword and the Tiger Soul Saber.

It was not the result of a body combining with a weapon. There was no soul inside.

Whether it was speaking or acting, this thing was in charge.

In an easy-to-understand phrase, this thing had become a spirit!

A divine weapon had become a spirit?

The master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain in the future had been strong enough. His intrinsic divine weapon, the Heavenly Hub Armory, an eighteen-heaven divine weapon, didn’t even have its own consciousness.

The Demon Ancestor was strong enough. Her Reincarnation Mirror was also an eighteen-heaven divine weapon, but it didn’t have its own consciousness.

Divine weapons had spirituality. This meant that a forger had bestowed a trace of spirituality on a divine weapon, allowing it to do certain things, such as ringing a bell to warn others.

But this didn’t mean that divine weapons could become spirits.

At the end of the day, divine weapons were forged from lifeless things. How could they have consciousness?

“Ji Lutian, I’ll leave this place to you. I’m bringing it back to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace,” Cang Hao said solemnly.

Although he had inherited Zhou Shu’s past memories, he wasn’t too proficient in forging.

It was more appropriate to leave the matter of the divine weapon to his main body.

If he left this thing with Zhou Shu, he might be able to develop something useful.

“Leave it to me?” Ji Lutian grabbed Cang Hao. “Cang Huan is dead. You can’t leave just like that!”

Ji Lutian said solemnly. “Now, among the three thousand warriors of the giant spirit race, not a single one of them can become the king. Why do you think Cang Huan risked his life to send the Heaven-Splitting Axe back to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace before he died?”

“He knows that no one in the giant spirit race can be the Giant Spirit King! No one except you!

“Since you picked up the Heaven-Splitting Axe, you’re the new Great Spirit King! You’re more suitable than me to clean up the mess!”

Ji Lutian’s eyes flickered.

The appearance of this monster was completely beyond their expectations. They never expected the increasingly powerful Cang Huan to die so easily.

Whether Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian could return to where they came from depended on the rise of the giant spirit race.

Now that Cang Huan had died in battle, the giant spirit race was leaderless. They couldn’t continue on this path at all.

Moreover, the giant spirit race had more than a hundred vassal races. With the death of Cang Huan, no one could suppress them unless Zhou Shu personally came forward.

But Zhou Shu had already made it clear that he wasn’t interested in being the Giant Spirit King. Furthermore, Ji Lutian knew that the Giant Spirit King in history had died for going against Heaven. Zhou Shu definitely wouldn’t create trouble for himself.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have pushed Cang Huan out in the first place.

From the looks of it, Cang Hao was the most suitable candidate to be the Giant Spirit King.

He was Zhou Shu’s incarnation. Even if he died, it wouldn’t affect his main body much.

Moreover, he was from the giant spirit race and was powerful enough. No matter how Ji Lutian looked at it, only Cang Hao could control the situation.

Most importantly, he was Zhou Shu’s incarnation and completely trustworthy.

“Me be the Giant Spirit King?” Cang Hao frowned slightly.

“Apart from you, who else can it be?” Ji Lutian said. “The Heaven-Splitting Axe is the symbol of the Giant Spirit King. Before Cang Huan died, he left the Heaven-Splitting Axe to you. Otherwise, how could you control it so quickly?”

Ji Lutian tried his best to persuade him. “Cang Hao, you know very well the importance of the rise of the giant spirit race to us. Apart from you, no one else can do this. Don’t you want to help us?”

“I’m not refusing,” Cang Hao said. “As a man, I won’t shirk my duty. I’ll be the Giant Spirit King.

“But I still have to send this back to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace first. I’m worried about the others.”

Cang Hao said solemnly, “Reorganize the army first. Kill all the half-beasts. Don’t leave a single one alive.”

“Kill them all? But they weren’t aware.” Ji Lutian was surprised.

Cang Hao snorted coldly, “So what? This monster was released by the Half-Beast King, so it’s the responsibility of the half-beast race.

“Cang Huan can’t die in vain. The half-beast race must die with him.

“In the past, the giant spirit race’s methods were too gentle. Pass down my orders. From now on, if any race dares to resist the giant spirit race, once we take them down, their entire race will be wiped out!”

The killing intent on Cang Hao’s body was almost tangible.

Ji Lutian even felt a faint red aura from him.

While Ji Lutian was feeling shocked, Cang Hao had already soared into the sky and flew toward the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

Chapter 1036 The Consciousness of a Divine Weapon, I’ll Let You Die (2)

In the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu sized up the thing Cang Hao had sent back curiously.

The thing looked like a closed lotus flower. After washing away the blood on the surface, it was completely golden. Upon closer inspection, it gave off a crystal clear feeling.

It was still pulsating. With every beat, a force seemed to circulate in it.

“Interesting.”

This was the first time Zhou Shu had seen a divine weapon with consciousness.

Even he couldn’t figure out how it was accomplished.

If divine weapons have consciousness, doesn’t that mean martial artists can really fight two-on-one? Or even many-on-one?

An image appeared in Zhou Shu’s mind. He was fighting with someone. He stood in the air without moving his hands or shouting. Countless connate divine weapons flew out, and even without him controlling them, they attacked the enemy.

Zhou Shu felt good just thinking about this scene.

But then again, this might not be a good thing.

For example, after the thing in front of him gained consciousness, it had actually seized the bodies of other races and tried to be an individual, an individual who ate others.

As the saying goes, those who are not of our race will definitely have different thoughts. If divine weapons had self-awareness, they might not be friends anymore. They might even be enemies.

This path has gone astray. Zhou Shu didn't know who had forged this thing, but he didn't agree with this path.

A tool was a tool, and a divine weapon was a divine weapon. Zhou Shu still remembered the debate in his previous life about whether artificial intelligence could replace humans.

He also remembered that in some sci-fi movies, robots ruled the world, and humans became slaves.

How similar was it to artificial intelligence to let divine weapons develop their own consciousness?

If a divine weapon had its own consciousness, then between it and a martial artist, who was the lead? Who was the support?

If the lead was the stronger one, it was obvious that divine weapons had greater advantages.

At that time, wouldn't the divine weapon become the master of the martial artist?

In that case, what was the significance of forgers forging divine weapons?

Zhou Shu could understand the existence who was very likely to be a peer. He had forged this thing and knew its danger, but he couldn't bear to destroy it.

Therefore, he could only abandon it and let it fend for itself.

Putting himself in this person's shoes, Zhou Shu might have chosen to do the same.

Zhou Shu now suspected that the person who had forged this golden lotus was Jun Tian, the traitor mentioned by You Tian and Yang Tian of the Nine Immortals.

Apart from him, Zhou Shu couldn't think of anyone else. Who else could have forged a connate divine weapon in this ancient era?!

The law of the 'Bing' syllable contained the profundities of all weapons in the world. Anyone who controlled it could naturally master the art of forging.

Moreover, Zhou Shu had always suspected that the Legendary Armament Canon had something to do with the law of the 'Bing' syllable and Jun Tian.

He wouldn't be surprised if Jun Tian had forged this golden lotus.

The monster transformed from the golden lotus had also said that the person who had suppressed it back then was Jun Tian.

If this thing hadn't been forged by Jun Tian, with his strength, killing that monster would be as easy as flipping his hand.

Unfortunately, he was still a little soft-hearted about his work, so he didn't destroy the golden lotus.



“You didn’t destroy your work and instead killed my workers. How should I settle this score?” Zhou Shu said out loud. “The materials used to forge this golden lotus look extraordinary. If I melt it and reforge it, I should be able to make a connate divine weapon.”

Buzz—

The golden lotus hummed.

“I can work for you. I can do anything.” The golden lotus suddenly let out a metallic sound, as if it was the sound of the lotus petals trembling with the air.

A cold smile appeared on Zhou Shu’s lips. Cang Hao was still a little careless. The consciousness of this thing is still here!

“You can do anything?” Zhou Shu said.

“I can do anything!” The golden lotus seemed to be a little anxious. “I’ve lived for many years. Although I was trapped in a cave, there were always people sending me information. I’ve learned a lot of things. I can do everything others can do. As long as I condense a body, I can replace the person I killed and work for you. I’ll do better than him!

“Don’t melt me and reforge me.”

This last sentence finally revealed its thoughts.

After the divine weapon had its own consciousness, it also became afraid of death.

This golden lotus was far smarter than Cang Hao had described. A divine weapon that could hide its strength was really interesting.

From its words, Zhou Shu could tell that before it met Cang Huan, apart from bewitching the Half-Beast King, it had probably bewitched others.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Divine weapons were not humans. They had no lifespan and lived for countless years. Who knew what they had mastered?

This was also why Zhou Shu felt that letting divine weapons develop their own consciousness was wrong.

If divine weapons had their own consciousness, not only humans, but all the races in the world would probably be inferior to divine weapons.

Divine weapons were originally created by humans to strengthen themselves. If divine weapons took over, wouldn’t it be putting the cart before the horse?

There were many ways to increase the power of divine weapons. Letting them develop their own consciousness was clearly not the best method.

“It’s not impossible not to reforge you,” Zhou Shu said indifferently while fiddling with the Cosmic Cauldron beside him.

The Cosmic Cauldron emitted a chaotic and ancient aura, causing all the lotus petals of the golden lotus to tremble slightly.

The man in front of it was different from the others. This one really brought it the threat of death.

"I'll agree to anything you ask as long as you don't reforge me," the golden lotus said in a metallic voice.

Zhou Shu said word by word, "I want you to die."

Before he finished speaking, he reached out and patted the Cosmic Cauldron.

Ever since he used the Cosmic Cauldron to deal with Yang Tian, Zhou Shu already knew that in ancient times, using the Cosmic Cauldron wouldn't attract the attack of the mysterious giant hands. Moreover, this Cosmic Cauldron was infinitely powerful and could even trap Yang Tian. Zhou Shu naturally wouldn't let it go.

Using the Cosmic Cauldron to destroy a small golden lotus was like using a sledgehammer to kill a chicken. Nothing would go wrong.

The Cosmic Cauldron buzzed and sucked the golden lotus in.

Chapter 1037 Skills Nearing the Dao, Heavenly Seal (1)

A scream came from the Cosmic Cauldron. Zhou Shu's expression was calm, and his heart was unmoved.

He calmly activated the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron. In his consciousness, he saw all the petals of the golden lotus trembling violently. Its original golden color was already beginning to turn red, and it was about to be smelted by the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron.

Cang Hao had brought the golden lotus back to let Zhou Shu comprehend something from it.

But Zhou Shu's thoughts were completely different from Cang Hao's. He wasn't interested in the golden lotus's forging method at all.

If one knew that a path was wrong, it was best not to embark on this path in the first place!

Letting a divine weapon develop its own consciousness was the wrong path. Instead of hesitating, Zhou Shu had no intention of knowing its forging method from the beginning.

As for whether this golden lotus had any other secrets, he didn't care at all.

After experiencing the Nine Immortals, Zhou Shu had already figured out something.

There were many secrets in this world, and no one could know all of them.

But no matter how many secrets there were, strength was the most fundamental. As long as he was strong enough, he didn't have to worry about others' schemes.

Instead of spending time chasing after those secrets, it was better to focus on increasing his strength.

The Nine Immortals grasped enough secrets, and they were even thinking about destroying the world. But so what?

You Tian and Yang Tian had died at Zhou Shu's hands because they were not strong enough.

Zhou Shu was a passerby in ancient times. He had no interest in the secrets of the past.

He was making history himself.

No matter what had happened in the past or how many people had made arrangements, as long as Zhou Shu was around, history would evolve according to his actions!

If someone wasn't convinced, he would beat them to death!

Therefore, to Zhou Shu, the golden lotus was just a pile of forging materials that could be melted and reused.

The Cosmic Cauldron was infinitely powerful. It was the strongest forging furnace Zhou Shu had ever used. Even Yang Tian, one of the Nine Immortals, had been trapped in the Cosmic Cauldron and powerless to escape.

Yang Tian's physical body was definitely stronger than most divine weapons.

Even Yang Tian couldn't withstand the attack of the Cosmic Cauldron, let alone a mere golden lotus.

The screams grew fainter and fainter until they finally disappeared.

The golden lotus turned into a ball of fiery red liquid with golden threads.

Zhou Shu continued to drive the Cosmic Cauldron. Under his exquisite control, the ball of liquid materials began to separate. One after another, forging materials were broken down and floated in the Cosmic Cauldron.

The forging materials were like stars floating in the air, and they were slowly rotating in a mysterious manner. This rotation contained profound principles of the Heavenly Dao.

Suddenly, one star collided with another.

It was as if Mars had collided with Earth, and a new star formed in the dazzling light.

Such a scene kept happening in the Cosmic Cauldron. It was the fusion of forging materials.

When one's forging skills reached a certain level, it was necessary to comprehend the principles of the operation of heaven and earth. This was only the fusion of forging materials.

When a divine weapon was truly formed, it was tantamount to creating a new life.

Inside the Cosmic Cauldron, meridians that looked like human meridians appeared out of thin air. Then the forging materials, like human bones, muscles, and skin, kept attaching to these meridians.

This was the process of forging. When the attachment was completed, a connate divine weapon would be forged.

If there was even the slightest mistake in this process, all the previous efforts might be in vain.

This was where the skills of a forger came into place. When different forgers forged the same connate divine weapon, any difference in meridians, bones, muscles, and skin could cause the power of the connate divine weapons to be worlds apart.

It was just like how the children born by parents would have huge differences in appearance, personality, and intelligence.

Forging was an art when it reached a certain level.

Skills were close to art, and art was close to the Dao.

Even though Zhou Shu's forging skills were already at the realm close to the Dao, he still paid full attention to every forging. He couldn't be careless in this matter.

In this sense, with Ling'er's personality, it was not suitable for her to become a forger at all.

She was too impatient.

Inside the Cosmic Cauldron, the earth-shattering scene continued.

The air seemed to be full of a dense aura. Inside, the meridians of the connate divine weapon had already been outlined by Zhou Shu with a Heaven Refining Stone. Unfortunately, he didn't have a Divine Stone. Otherwise, he could have taken the opportunity to outline a grotto-heaven in the body of the connate divine weapon. This way, the weapon forged would be a grotto-heaven divine weapon.

Divine Stones were not easy to obtain. Even Zhou Shu didn't have any extra Divine Stones, so he could only settle for the next best thing.

Once the meridians were formed, the next step was to use various forging materials to match and form the 'body' of the weapon.

Forging was like Nuwa creating humans. He couldn't be careless at all.

"Huh?!"

Just as Zhou Shu was condensing the 'body' on the meridians, he suddenly realized that there was something wrong with the forging materials refined from the golden lotus!

Among the forging materials, there seemed to be a substance that was constantly derived and spreading.

Chapter 1038 Skills Nearing the Dao, Heavenly Seal (2)

It was as if cancer cells had suddenly appeared among the normal cells of the human body.

This substance was actually devouring other forging materials at an extremely high speed.

In the Cosmic Cauldron, the forging materials that looked like stars seemed to have encountered a black hole and were swallowed by the black hole in an instant.

Even the meridians outlined by Zhou Shu with the Heaven Refining Stone were swallowed by the black hole.

This process developed very quickly. Before Zhou Shu could stop it, all the forging materials in the Cosmic Cauldron had already been swallowed by the black hole.

A black object floated in the Cosmic Cauldron and slowly spun.

This black mass was like a liquid yet like a solid. It kept changing as if someone was kneading it with their hands.

Zhou Shu frowned. He still didn't know what was happening. He had never seen or heard of this black substance.

Even when he had just broken down the golden lotus, he hadn't noticed the existence of this black substance.

Could this be the reason why the golden lotus developed its own consciousness?

Zhou Shu fell into deep thought. Perhaps the golden lotus had developed its own consciousness not because Jun Tian had used a special forging technique but because he had used a special forging material!

Perhaps this black substance had its own consciousness!

Zhou Shu's eyes were full of killing intent.

Whatever he wanted to destroy, he would never allow it to come back to life!

Boom!

With a thought from Zhou Shu, a ball of flames erupted inside the Cosmic Cauldron and instantly enveloped the black mass.

Sizzle—

The black mass seemed to be twisting in pain. Zhou Shu even felt as if he could hear roars.

He was even more certain that this black mass was the source of the golden lotus's consciousness. It was actually a living forging material!

His gaze was cold as he continued to drive the Cosmic Cauldron.

The Cosmic Cauldron could refine all things. Even the Heaven and Earth Furnace back then was a replica of it. Although it was an exaggeration to say that it could smelt heaven and earth, if some forging material thought it could overturn the heavens in the Cosmic Cauldron, it was underestimating the Cosmic Cauldron and Zhou Shu too much!

The black mass's struggle became weaker and weaker, and the screams and moans gradually disappeared.

Zhou Shu didn't stop. The last time he smelted the golden lotus, he had already encountered such a situation. This thing even pretended to be dead!

After being tricked once, how could he fall for it a second time?

He continued to drive the Cosmic Cauldron. The flames continued to burn, constantly burning the black mass.

Impurities were constantly burned out of the black mass, turning into balls of black smoke that disappeared into the air. The black mass was slowly becoming transparent.

As Zhou Shu drove the Cosmic Cauldron, he observed the changes in this black mass.

He didn't care much about anything else, but his curiosity was aroused when he encountered an unprecedented forging material. He wanted to see what characteristics this material had.

Under Zhou Shu's control, the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron kept changing, and the black mass also kept changing.

After an unknown period of time, half of the black mass had become transparent.

Half of it was black, and the other was translucent. It looked like a Yin Yang Taiji symbol. At this moment, no matter how Zhou Shu drove the flames of the Cosmic Cauldron, the black mass no longer faded.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. It seemed that he needed to change his method.

He formed hand seals, and the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron seemed to come alive. They kept changing, constantly dealing with the black mass.

Zhou Shu pushed his forging skills to the limit and began to fight the black mass.

He didn't feel like he was forging now. He felt like he was fighting someone. This mass of forging materials was his enemy.

Both sides fought with wits and courage. One wanted to survive, and the other was determined to kill the other.

Neither side gave in. They fought back and forth in an exciting see-saw battle.

The black mass was indeed extremely mysterious. Ordinary forgers would probably not be able to do anything to it.

But Zhou Shu was not an ordinary forger. His forging skills had already reached the realm close to the Dao.

In terms of the Martial Dao, it was equivalent to being an expert at the Grotto-Heaven Master realm.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were the most powerful group of people that Zhou Shu knew. Even if they faced existences at the Nine Immortals level, they might not be much weaker.

It wasn't too much to say that an expert at such a realm was invincible.

In terms of forging, Zhou Shu had already reached this level.

Facing an invincible forger, even if the black mass could resist for a moment, it would only die in the end!

Seeing the mass of black matter finally refined into a nearly transparent existence, Zhou Shu felt a sense of accomplishment. "You're still far from being able to fight me!"

Just in case, he continued to drive the Cosmic Cauldron to process the forging materials.

It wasn't until there were no more changes to the forging materials that Zhou Shu was slightly relieved.

“You’re just a bunch of forging materials, yet you want to overturn the heavens? How dare you rebel?” Zhou Shu sneered. “In the end, I’m still better.”

Looking at the mass of forging materials, Zhou Shu was surprised to discover that the meridians he had outlined with the Heaven Refining Stone had already fused with the forging materials.

In other words, the mass of forging materials in front of him was already a connate divine weapon!

Originally, Zhou Shu had planned to use it to forge a sword. But now, even he had no way to change the shape of the connate divine weapon unless he re-smelted it and re-forged it.

Does this count as a divine weapon being born? Zhou Shu thought. This won’t be a problem for me.

As he sized up the mass of forging materials, he revealed a thoughtful expression. A moment later, he formed a seal with both hands and continued to drive the Cosmic Cauldron.

Under Zhou Shu’s control, the mass of forging materials slowly changed.

It was impossible for him to forge it into a long sword now. He could only take the opportunity to adjust its appearance slightly.

It was like plastic surgery. It was easy to fail major surgeries, but it was still possible to make slight adjustments.

Time passed bit by bit. After an unknown period of time, a rumbling sound finally came from the Cosmic Cauldron.

A seven-colored light soared into the sky. Even the Cosmic Cauldron couldn’t isolate it.

Thunder rumbled in the sky as a heavenly tribulation began to condense.

The divine weapon was finally formed!

“Although I don’t know what the main material, that black substance, is, after I refine it, even Sun Wukong won’t be able to escape my grasp. But when I need you to turn the world upside down, you have to do the same,” Zhou Shu said. “From today onward, your name will be Heavenly Seal!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the square divine weapon let out a buzzing sound. On it, the words ‘Heavenly Seal’ appeared.

“Go. After the heavenly tribulation, you will be a new life.” Zhou Shu raised his hand, and the Heavenly Seal turned into a stream of light that rushed toward the tribulation clouds in the sky.

Golden light shone brightly, and the Heavenly Seal instantly became the size of a small mountain and collided with the dark clouds in the sky domineeringly.

The dark clouds that condensed lightning instantly dissipated under the impact of the Heavenly Seal. In just a moment, the sky regained clarity. From the beginning to the end, there was no time for a single lightning bolt to strike!

Zhou Shu raised his head, and a golden light descended. On his palm, it transformed into a square seal again.

Chapter 1039 Heavenly Seal's Killing Reward, Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra (1)

Boom!

A loud bang came from outside the gate of the giant spirit race's stronghold.

"Master, people really came to attack our stronghold," Ling'er said excitedly at the entrance of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

Standing on the steps of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, she looked at the entrance of the giant spirit race's stronghold. Beside her were Zhou Shu and Bai Yue.

"The giant spirit race army is fighting outside, so the stronghold has no defense. Sooner or later, someone would notice this," Bai Yue said. "I just didn't expect the reactions of all the races in the world to be so slow."

"It's not slow," Zhou Shu said indifferently. The battles in ancient times mainly relied on brute force. There was no such thing as the art of war.

The so-called leading an army to battle relied more on the innate instincts of kings.

There were only a handful of people in the world who valued learning and experience like Bai Yue.

If it was in the future, with the giant spirit race constantly fighting outside, this base camp would have been raided countless times.

After such a long time, it was indeed slow for all the races in the world to finally attack the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

But considering the situation of all the races in the world, it was already not bad that someone understood this principle.

"Under normal circumstances, if someone holds the old, weak, women, and children of the giant spirit race hostage, they can really force the army of the giant spirit race to retreat. But they probably didn't expect that this place is even more terrifying than the army." Bai Yue sighed.

The information these attacking races had was too outdated.

This was the most terrifying place of the giant spirit race.

They had no chance of winning attacking here.

Instead of attacking this place, it would have been better to join forces and encircle the army of the giant spirit race. This way, they might have had a chance of winning.

But then again, now that the momentum of the giant spirit race had already been formed, and their vassal races had already reached more than a hundred, they were extremely powerful.

No matter how he looked at it, defeating the giant spirit race was already extremely difficult.

Bai Yue had mixed feelings. He didn't know if he should be glad or disappointed.



Back then, when the bai ze race became a vassal of the giant spirit race, they became the laughingstock of all the races in the world.

But now, no one dared to mock the bai ze race anymore. Many races were even envious of them.

The momentum of the giant spirit race had already been established. The bai ze race was the first to become a vassal of the giant spirit race, and they now had the highest status among the vassal races. Even the golden-winged roc race, which had been accompanying the giant spirit race in battle, had a slightly lower status than the bai ze race.

Most importantly, Bai Yue was Zhou Shu's disciple.

With this relationship, even the core members of the giant spirit race didn't dare to underestimate the bai ze race at all.

"Master, do you need me to take action?" Bai Yue asked respectfully.

"There's no need." Zhou Shu shook his head.

On the stronghold wall of the giant spirit race, the old, weak, women, and children of the giant spirit race in the stronghold were resisting with all their might.

The giant spirit race's Forging Apprentices in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace couldn't hold back anymore. If it wasn't because they hadn't obtained Zhou Shu's permission, they would have attacked long ago.

But even with them, they might not be able to withstand the attacks outside.

This time, there was more than one race attacking the giant spirit race's stronghold. It was an alliance of several races, and they were really quite powerful.

"Master, let me do it," Ling'er said. "I can burn them all!"

Flames rose from Ling'er's body and transformed into a fire phoenix that danced behind her.

Compared to tedious forging, Ling'er preferred fighting...

Zhou Shu flicked his finger, and Ling'er covered her forehead aggrievedly.

He looked ahead and said indifferently, "There's no need for you to do anything. I just happened to forge a new connate divine weapon. I was worried that I wouldn't have a chance to test its power. These people came at the right time."

Zhou Shu raised his right hand. Golden light flashed in his palm, and a square seal appeared.

Heavenly Seal!

Ling'er blinked and asked, "This is also a connate divine weapon?"

The connate divine weapons she knew were sabers, swords, axes, halberds, and so on.

"I told you to learn, but you didn't want to," Zhou Shu said angrily. Bai Yue wouldn't ask such embarrassing questions.

Weapons were impermanent, and connate divine weapons could be in all kinds of forms.

Not to mention the appearance of the seal, even the appearance of a human was not surprising.

Everything could be used as a weapon. The most important thing for a forger was not to have rigid thoughts.

Who said that divine weapons could only be sabers, spears, swords, and halberds?

As long as one's imagination was enough, even a brick could be a connate divine weapon.

"Go!" Zhou Shu raised his arm. The Heavenly Seal turned into a golden light and shot out.

Boom!

The golden light shone brightly, and the Heavenly Seal expanded with the wind, instantly turning into a mountain flickering with golden light and descending from the sky.

Boom!

The expressions of the alliance army outside the giant spirit race's stronghold changed drastically. Before they knew what was happening, they felt dark clouds pressing down on them. A mountain was actually descending from the sky!

"Block it!"

Chapter 1040 Heavenly Seal's Killing Reward, Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra (2)

These people roared and unleashed their full strength. Some winged races even tried to soar into the sky.

The Heavenly Seal didn't just expand and smash people. It had its own locking effect.

Otherwise, using the Heavenly Seal to smash people was no different from lifting a mountain to smash people.

In that case, there would be no need for forgers. One could just use a mountain to smash people.

Within the range of the Heavenly Seal, the enemies had nowhere to escape and could only resist.

This was the most powerful thing about the Heavenly Seal.

Like a black hole, it would suck everyone within its range under itself. Apart from resisting it head-on, there was no other way.

But if they resisted it head-on, they would have to withstand the boundless weight of the Heavenly Seal.

The words 'heavenly seal' were not just for show. Its weight was enough to change the color of the world.

Boom!

The ancient races were big and had immense strength. With the combined strength of countless people, they could withstand even a real mountain.

But the Heavenly Seal far exceeded their imagination.

With a loud bang, the Heavenly Seal landed on the ground.

The ground shook violently as if there was a magnitude ten earthquake.

The nearby people from the giant spirit race fell to the ground.

Even the Lingxiao Treasure Palace behind the giant spirit race's stronghold shook violently. The Forging Apprentices also lost their balance and fell to the ground.

Only Zhou Shu and the other two could still stand steadily.

Bai Yue was not weak. His gaze was like a torch as he saw blood gurgling out from the bottom of the seal that had turned into a small mountain outside the giant spirit race's stronghold, turning into a blood river.

A river of blood was a term Bai Yue had learned from Zhou Shu. Now, he had personally seen what a river of blood was.

[The Heavenly Seal you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the cultivation technique, the Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra!]

[The Heavenly Seal you forged effectively completed a kill. The Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra has improved by 10%.]

...

[The Heavenly Seal you forged effectively completed a kill. The Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra! has reached greater mastery!]

...

For a moment, there was no one within a few meters of Zhou Shu.

He stood at the entrance of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace with his hands behind his back, his being isolated from the world, floating like an immortal.

A strange light flashed across Ling'er's eyes. For some reason, she suddenly felt that she was so far away from her master that she could barely see his back.

Surprise flashed across Bai Yue's eyes. He knew that his master was very strong, but his master seemed to be stronger than he had imagined. Did he break through again?

A smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face as he nodded in satisfaction.

The power of the Heavenly Seal was indeed extraordinary. Countless people had died under it.

And the rewards brought about by this instant allowed the Heavenly Seal's reward to reach perfection.

This Lightning Heavenly Furnace Heart Sutra should be the cultivation technique he had cultivated the fastest.

From obtaining the cultivation technique to perfection, it had only taken an instant. This cultivation speed was comparable to using the Heavenly Dao True Beads in the Origin World!

If outsiders found out, they would probably die of envy.

Jun Tian had done a good deed. I obtained the law of the 'Bing' syllable from him, and the forging materials he left behind allowed me to forge this Heavenly Seal, Zhou Shu thought. If you're still alive, I'll spare your life when I destroy the Nine Immortals.

While Zhou Shu was thinking, Ling'er suddenly said, "Master, are you leaving me?"

Outside the giant spirit race's stronghold, the surviving warriors of the allied races were already fleeing for their lives.

In just a moment, the casualties of the allied races exceeded 100,000!

There were not many people from each race. To them, 100,000 people was already an astronomical number.

There were even several races that were completely wiped out by the Heavenly Seal.

Under such circumstances, how could they still have the courage to continue attacking the stronghold of the giant spirit race?

The old, weak, women, and children of the giant spirit race were already cheering loudly.

But Ling'er didn't look happy at all.

The feeling in her heart kept lingering, making her feel terrible.

"Ling'er." Zhou Shu turned around and looked at Ling'er. His heart softened, and he couldn't bear to lie to her. "The road of life is very long. Not everyone can accompany you through your whole life. Most of the time, you need to walk your path alone."

"You're leaving me. You're leaving me behind, aren't you?" Ling'er's eyes were full of tears.

"Didn't we already kill those people? Nothing can kill you anymore. Master, I will definitely learn forging well in the future. Don't abandon me, okay?" she pleaded with a sobbing expression.

"Ling'er, it's not that I don't want you." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I just have important things to do. Moreover, even if I am no longer around, my incarnation will always be here to protect you. Master Cang Hao is me. We're the same person."

"No, you're not!" Ling'er shook her head like a rattle drum. "Master, what do you want to do? Bring me along, okay? I'll learn how to forge properly. I'll work hard to cultivate. I definitely won't hold you back."