

Legendary Armament Canon

1221 If the Heavens Didn't Give Birth to Me, Cao Chenyang (1)

Ji Lutian was shocked.

Only Zhou Shu could think of such a whimsical method of turning the enemy into his spy.

It had to be said that an existence like Zhou Shu was here to break rules.

Every time he did something, it was shocking.

Even though Ji Lutian had known Zhou Shu for many years, he still couldn't grasp what Zhou Shu would do.

Ji Lutian said, "If we can really do this, then we might be able to gain the upper hand when facing enemies from beyond the heavens in the future."

Ji Lutian was someone who knew the truth about the outside world, and he knew very well how powerful the enemies in the outside world were.

Therefore, he had never treated the mere conflict between the human race and the Demon Realm as a big deal.

In Ji Lutian's opinion, the war between humans and demonic beasts was just child's play.

The great enemies of this world had always been the powerful enemies from other worlds.

These were the real enemies, the existences that could bring calamity to them.

If the Myriad Worlds Communication Token could infiltrate the enemy and let them know the movements of the enemy in the outside world in real time, it would definitely mean something.

Only by knowing oneself and the enemy could one win a hundred battles.

Their understanding of the enemy from beyond the heavens was still too little.

“The Internet has no borders.”

Zhou Shu said something that Ji Lutian didn't understand, but Zhou Shu didn't say anything else.

He continued, “As long as they use my Myriad Worlds Communication Token, I will know what they want to do.

“As long as we can grasp their goals and movements, we can make targeted deployments.”

“Then, what are we waiting for?” Ji Lutian said anxiously.

For more than ten thousand years, he had been plotting to deal with the enemy from beyond the heavens, but it had little effect.

Now that a Myriad Worlds Communication Token had given him hope, how could he not be anxious?

“Old Ji, more haste, less speed.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “The functions of the Myriad Worlds Communication Token are not rich enough yet. It's not attractive enough.

“Moreover, according to you, we can't send Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens outside the world for the time being, so there's no hurry.

“How about this? I'll send a few people to the battlefield to take a look and bring a few Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens over to test the effect...”

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Several days later, in a place that looked like hell on earth, a figure walked with a long saber on his shoulder.

Damn it. Even Old Zhou is not willing to come to such a damn place!

Sun Gongping couldn't help taking out his Myriad Worlds Communication Token and complaining on it.

The possible functions of the Myriad Worlds Communication Token were endless. It wasn't inferior to the smartphone in Zhou Shu's previous life.

But the content on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token was not rich enough.

These enemies from beyond the heavens are really difficult to kill, Sun Gongping thought gloomily. Everyone else had things to do, but he, Sun Gongping, had been sent here.

He originally thought that this was a good job. In the end, as soon as he arrived, he encountered an enemy. He had used a Herculean effort to deal with the enemy, but then a few more appeared.

Of course, he chose to get out while the going was good.

He had already spent so much effort fighting one of them. There was no way he could defeat a few.

He asked me to give Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens to the enemy, but the enemy didn't give me a chance at all. These bastards are more unfriendly than demonic beasts! Sun Gongping scolded.

He suddenly turned around, his eyes shining. He stared fixedly in a direction and shouted coldly, "Who is it?!"

His body shone brightly, and he slashed out with his Spring Embroidered Saber.

Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping's saber technique was unparalleled.

It was no exaggeration. In the world, perhaps only Zhou Shu could surpass him in his Heavenly Saber Art.

This instantaneous outburst was already enough to show his strength.

The violent saber beam enveloped a radius of hundreds of meters and minced everything into powder. There was even a shockwave.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, a shadow flew out of the air.

Countless lights collided with the saber beam, making clanking sounds.

Then a figure appeared in front of Sun Gongping.

"Longevity Sword?" Sun Gongping suddenly retracted his step and looked at a sword floating in the air in front of him.

“That’s right.” Shi Changsheng appeared on the Longevity Sword and looked at Sun Gongping. “Why are you here?”

Although this was the first time Shi Changsheng and Sun Gongping had spoken to each other, this was not the first time they had met.

Back then, on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, the Longevity Sword had been Zhou Shu’s sword for a period of time. They had seen each other all the time then.

But at the time, Sun Gongping didn’t know that the Longevity Sword was actually a human!

“I’m here to deliver something good to you.”

Sun Gongping heaved a sigh of relief. Before he came here, Zhou Shu had told him to come here to find Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi.

He couldn’t find Wang Xuanyi, but finding Shi Changsheng was the same.

“Good?” Shi Changsheng was puzzled.

“Myriad Worlds Communication Token!” Sun Gongping took out a Myriad Worlds Communication Token and threw it to Shi Changsheng. “This thing isn’t easy to obtain now.

“I’m here to think of a way to give Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens to the enemy from beyond the heavens.”

1222 If the Heavens Didn’t Give Birth To Me, Cao Chenyang (2)

“Connate divine weapon?” Shi Changsheng frowned. “What do you mean you want to give this to the enemy? Don’t you know that the enemy from beyond the heavens is our enemy?”

“You’ll know when you use it.” Sun Gongping couldn’t be bothered to explain. In fact, he didn’t quite understand.

But since it was Zhou Shu’s instructions, he did as he was told.

Shi Changsheng didn’t understand, but he still focused on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token.

The Myriad Worlds Communication Token was very simple to use. In addition, Shi Changsheng was also a forger, so he quickly got the hang of it.

His eyes grew wider and wider. This Myriad Worlds Communication Token is interesting.

Shi Changsheng was an expert and instantly understood the operating mechanism of the token.

Once he understood how it worked, he would naturally understand why Zhou Shu wanted to give them to the enemy.

Shi Changsheng pondered and said, "The enemies who've entered this place are all sheep waiting to be slaughtered. It would be a waste to give them Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens.

"But if they get this thing, they will definitely think of a way to send it back. This is even a meritorious deed for them. This matter is very promising!"

Shi Changsheng looked at Sun Gongping. "Kid, how many Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens do you have?"

"Not much. A few dozen," Sun Gongping said.

"It's enough," Shi Changsheng said. "Kid, come with me. Let's discuss what to do about this!"

Just like Ji Lutian, once he understood the use of this Myriad Worlds Communication Token, he couldn't wait.

Anyone who knew of the existence of the enemy from beyond the heavens would be in a hurry to take action when they saw an opportunity to deal with them.

Shi Changsheng pulled Sun Gongping and hurriedly flew in a direction. Sun Gongping didn't have a chance to refuse.

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In Great Liang's imperial palace, Cao Chenyang held his Myriad Worlds Communication Token in his hand and revealed a flamboyant smile.

You think you can compete with me? Now you know how powerful I am. Cao Chenyang laughed loudly. I'm the God of War!

He had used the Myriad Worlds Communication Token to command the Chu emperor and obtained a great victory.

This made him feel even more refreshed than defeating a formidable enemy.

At the same time, he had used the title of the Peerless Martial God to successfully argue against a martial artist.

He was enjoying the flattery of the people on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token more and more.

Every time he spoke, countless people would flatter him. This made him feel very happy.

"These ignorant little martial artists, if not for me, you would have been ignorant for the rest of your lives.

"If the heavens didn't give birth to me, Cao Chenyang, comprehending the Martial Dao would take forever."

This sentence was also said by an unknown martial artist on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token when he was flattering him.

Ever since he saw this sentence, Cao Chenyang had fallen deeply in love with it.

Now, he would recite it from time to time.

"I, the Peerless Martial God Cao Chenyang, will create a new phase in this world.

"I'll spread my Martial Dao teachings to the world through this Myriad Worlds Communication Token!"

Cao Chenyang felt as if he was about to float.

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Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Huaxia Pavilion...

Zhou Shu's eyes flashed. Cao Chenyang is really unexpected. He actually wants to spread his teachings!

He had built a place similar to the forum on the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball. Anyone could speak on it. Anyone who had a Myriad Worlds Communication Token could see these words.

If Cao Chenyang spread his Martial Dao teachings here, countless martial artists would be able to hear him.

Cao Chenyang wasn't an ordinary person. He was a wisp of the soul of the great enemy from beyond the heavens. This enemy was the most powerful person Zhou Shu had ever seen in his life.

It was an existence that could devour an entire world.

Although Cao Chenyang was only a wisp of his soul, his attainments in the Martial Dao were definitely beyond imagination.

Even Zhou Shu didn't dare to say that his Martial Dao attainments were definitely higher than Cao Chenyang's.

For human martial artists, it was definitely a huge opportunity for them to comprehend the Martial Dao.

Zhou Shu had originally wanted to subtly instigate Cao Chenyang to defect. But now, did he succeed or not?

Cao Chenyang was definitely still an enemy. It was impossible for him to help the human race deal with the enemy from beyond the heavens.

But since Cao Chenyang was willing to impart his teaching of the Martial Dao, it would have immeasurable benefits to the increase in the strength of human martial artists.

What Cao Chenyang was doing now was equivalent to providing for the enemy!

It had to be said that Zhou Shu was a little confused now. Cao Chenyang was really unpredictable.

But overall, what he did was a good thing for the human race and this world.

Since Cao Chenyang is interested, I'll add fuel to the fire! Zhou Shu smiled. Doesn't Cao Chenyang want to make a post to teach the Martial Dao?

Zhou Shu could already tell that Cao Chenyang was a very competitive person. Even on the virtual Myriad Worlds Communication Token, he didn't allow any failures.

He was extremely confident in his Martial Dao. He would definitely not tolerate anyone's Martial Dao surpassing his.

I will make my God of War Catalog public. I want to see if Cao Chenyang can give me a better Martial Dao cultivation technique than the God of War Catalog.

The God of War Catalog was an all-encompassing and profound Martial Dao system, but it was no longer very useful to the current Zhou Shu.

Even if he made it public, it wouldn't affect him much.

If he could use the God of War Catalog to lure Cao Chenyang to reveal his Martial Dao comprehension, it would be worth it.

After making his decision, Zhou Shu no longer hesitated.

He solemnly wrote a line on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token.

"Heaven and earth are unkind. They treat all creation as sacrificial straw dogs. God of War Catalog Volume 1..."

...

In Great Liang's imperial palace, Cao Chenyang, who had already made a post to teach the Martial Dao, was stunned. He stared at the news transmitted from the Myriad Worlds Communication Token.

The God of War Catalog? Cao Chenyang's eyes lit up.

He was a true Martial Dao Grandmaster. He could naturally tell the exquisiteness of a cultivation technique at the level of the God of War Catalog.

Hmph! Does an unknown martial artist think that he can compare to me, the Peerless Martial God, just with a mere God of War Catalog?

If I don't teach you a lesson, you'll think I'm bragging!

The God of War Catalog? Let's compete and see whose Martial Dao is deeper and more powerful!

Cao Chenyang completely overthrew the Martial Dao he had just prepared to teach and began to prepare again. It was just the God of War Catalog. He could suppress it with a flip of his hand!

All the martial artists in the world went crazy.

Be it the God of War Catalog or the Martial Dao taught by Cao Chenyang, they were all supreme Martial Daos that they dreamed of. They were the Martial Daos that pointed straight to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

In the past, they wouldn't even dare to think about it!

Now that such a Martial Dao was in front of them and they could learn it as they pleased, it was like money had fallen from the sky!

This made the originally popular Myriad Worlds Communication Token even more popular.

Everyone was frantically asking to buy Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens. The value of a Myriad Worlds Communication Token was comparable to a true connate divine weapon!

At the same time, the God of War Catalog and Cao Chenyang's Martial Dao welcomed different supporters. Everyone was engrossed in their cultivation. They all wanted to prove that the Martial Dao they supported was the most powerful!

Cao Chenyang, who had received feedback from countless people, was smug. Look, there are more people supporting me than the God of War Catalog. Compared to me, you're far inferior!

Hmph, I'll reveal more and completely suppress this God of War Catalog. An unknown martial artist should obediently stay aside. What God of War Catalog? You call this the God of War? I, the Peerless Martial God, am the real God of War! If the heavens didn't give birth to me, Cao Chenyang, comprehending the Martial Dao would take forever!

Cao Chenyang was full of energy as he began to talk about his Martial Dao on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token again!

1223 God of War and Martial God, Sword Competition (1)

Zhang Yukun was an ordinary youth in Great Xia, and his idol was the former King of the South of Great Xia.

He had grown up listening to the legends of the King of the South from a very young age. At the time, his grandfather was still around.

His grandfather had often held him on his knees and told him about the King of the South.

He still clearly remembered how his grandfather had talked about the King of the South proudly. All his life, his grandfather had been proud to have worked with the King of the South.

But even until his death, his grandfather had regretted that his aptitude was too poor and that he couldn't keep up with the King of the South.

His grandfather was Zhang Yibei. He was once a Forging Apprentice of Great Xia's Forging Division. Later, he became the superintendent of Great Xia's Forging Division's 0th Workshop!

Zhang Yukun grew up in Great Xia's Forging Division. He didn't become a forger but chose to become a martial artist.

After his grandfather became the superintendent of Great Xia's Forging Division's 0th Workshop, his family had already broken away from the fate of being Forging Apprentices.

It was precisely because his grandfather had been a Forging Apprentice for decades that he understood even more that without talent in the path of forging, no matter how hard one worked, it would only be a waste of time.

Zhang Yukun didn't have any forging talent. On the contrary, his Martial Dao talent wasn't weak.

As the superintendent of Great Xia's Forging Division's 0th Workshop, Zhang Yibei had helped Zhang Yukun find some cultivation techniques.

It was precisely because of this that Zhang Yukun could cultivate all the way to the third rank.

A third-rank martial artist might not be worth mentioning in the eyes of those big shots. But to a family like the Zhang family that had just risen less than three generations ago, it was already an existence that brought honor to their ancestors.

After all, his grandfather, Zhang Yibei, had only been a mere workshop superintendent. Back then, the commander of Great Xia's Divine Constable Bureau had only been a third-rank martial artist.

The Zhang family's assets could only support the birth of a third-rank martial artist.

Unless Zhang Yibei was willing to beg Zhou Shu, with Zhang Yukun's aptitude, this was the highest realm he could reach in his life. But Zhang Yibei was unwilling to beg Zhou Shu. He cherished the friendship between them and was unwilling to let this friendship be tainted. Moreover, Zhou Shu had already helped him enough.

If not for Zhou Shu's guidance, he, Zhang Yibei, would have only been a Forging Apprentice for the rest of his life.

His son and grandson might even continue to be Forging Apprentices.

It was Zhou Shu who had changed the fate of the entire Zhang family!

Even until his death, Zhang Yibei had never used his relationship with Zhou Shu to do anything against his conscience!

After Zhang Yibei's death, the Zhang family developed steadily. Now, they were considered a rather affluent family in Great Xia's capital.

Ever since the Myriad Worlds Communication Token spread to the capital of Great Xia, Zhang Yukun had spent all his wealth and even used some of the connections left behind by his grandfather to obtain a Myriad Worlds Communication Token.

This made the people who were of comparable status to him extremely envious.

In the beginning, the reason why Zhang Yukun had rushed to buy the Myriad Worlds Communication Token was that Zhou Shu had forged it.

He was Zhou Shu's fanatical fan. When he heard that Zhou Shu had personally forged the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, he couldn't help wanting to get one.

At the time, many people had mocked him for being a sucker.

But now, everyone knew that Zhang Yukun had made a killing.

The black market price of the Myriad Worlds Communication Token had already increased several times.

If Zhang Yukun wanted to sell his Myriad Worlds Communication Token now, he would be able to earn at least several times more money.

But he wouldn't sell his token no matter what!

This was because only he knew that the greatest value of the token was not how much it was worth, but the content inside!

The God of War Catalog is indeed worthy of its name! Zhang Yukun stroked the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, his face filled with excitement. That bullshit Martial God Catalog isn't even worthy of carrying shoes for the God of War Catalog!

On the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, two people were actually openly imparting the Martial Dao.

At first, Zhang Yukun thought that it was just two people fooling around. But in the end, he became completely absorbed in it.

He began cultivating the God of War Catalog according to the instructions on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token. He had only cultivated the first diagram, but he had already broken through the bottleneck he had been at for many years and entered the second rank!

He had once thought that it was impossible for him to break through beyond the third rank in his life. He had only cultivated a little of the God of War Catalog on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, but he had already broken through.

This made him treat the God of War Catalog as a treasure and become a loyal supporter of the unknown martial artist.

This 'unknown martial artist' was now his idol on par with Zhou Shu.

Over the past few days, he had been cultivating the God of War Catalog day and night. If there was anything he didn't understand, he would communicate with others on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token. Sometimes, this unknown martial artist would even appear and personally explain the God of War Catalog to them.

The unknown martial artist's realm was profound, and his explanations were even more in-depth and simple, benefiting those who cultivated the God of War Catalog greatly.

Now, there were two camps on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token.

One camp cultivated the God of War Catalog, while the other camp cultivated the Martial God Catalog taught by the Peerless Martial God.

Neither side gave in. They both thought that what they cultivated was the best cultivation technique.

On the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, scolding battles erupted almost every day.

From the looks of it, the person who cultivated the God of War Catalog had the upper hand!

Huh? People who cultivate the Martial God Catalog are courting death. They are actually challenging the people who cultivate the God of War Catalog? They want to see which side is stronger?

Zhang Yukun saw a message on the Myriad World Communication Token and immediately felt ardor and zeal coursing through his blood.

Those who cultivate the Martial God Catalog are all heretics. I will let you see that the God of War Catalog is stronger than the Martial God Catalog!

Zhang Yukun registered without hesitation!

This scene was happening everywhere in the Ten Nations at the same time.

Just like that, the Martial God camp and the God of War camp agreed to have a sword competition. The losing side would have to bow their heads to the winning side.

1224 God of War and Martial God, Sword Competition (2)

In Great Liang's imperial palace, Cao Chenyang also saw this challenge message.

He rubbed his chin and sneered. That's how it should be. This is exactly what I want!

How dare they say that the God of War Catalog is stronger than the Martial God Catalog I personally created? These bastards are blind!

With Cao Chenyang's cultivation, it was easy for him to destroy the martial artists who cultivated the God of War Catalog. But he didn't care about doing this.

He wanted to convince these people.

The Martial God Catalog he created was the strongest cultivation technique in this world.

The God of War Catalog camp had to lose!

I will personally come to the scene and guide you all. If you can defeat the God of War Catalog camp, I will personally reward you.

...

On the other side, Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Huaxia Pavilion...

Zhou Shu naturally saw the challenge message. In fact, he had helped encourage the battle.

Zhou Shu knew very well that Cao Chenyang was an extremely conceited person. He couldn't tolerate others riding on his head.

Even on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, Cao Chenyang would definitely not allow anyone to be stronger than him.

With such a personality, he naturally wouldn't be able to stand the fact that the Martial God Catalog he created was inferior to Zhou Shu's God of War Catalog.

Such a battle would definitely arouse Cao Chenyang's interest. He might even personally participate.

But Zhou Shu wasn't worried that Cao Chenyang would fly into a rage out of humiliation. Such conceited people also had a characteristic. Even if they wanted to win, they would make the other party admit defeat.

Otherwise, Cao Chenyang wouldn't have spent so much effort to explain his Martial God Catalog on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token.

One had to know that with his strength, there was no need for him to do this. It was easy for him to destroy those who objected.

What he's done on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token is enough to prove that he's already fallen into my trap!

There's a high chance that he will turn up at the competition. But with his conceit, the possibility of him personally taking action is not high. After all, those martial artists are probably no different from ants in his eyes.

If he goes, I'll go meet him.

But I can't use my true appearance. Otherwise, I might arouse Cao Chenyang's hostility. At that time, a huge battle will probably be inevitable, and all my efforts will go in vain.

Zhou Shu wanted to squeeze out Cao Chenyang's remaining value, so he wasn't in a hurry to kill him.

In that case, he couldn't appear in front of Cao Chenyang with his true appearance. Otherwise, there would be no room for negotiation.

Now that Zhou Shu had just seen signs of Cao Chenyang changing, he didn't want all his efforts to go to waste.

But it wasn't difficult for Zhou Shu to appear as someone else. He could already split into various incarnations using his Freedom Transformation Technique.

The aliases that people created on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token were just aliases.

But Zhou Shu's aliases could be real living people. This was the highest realm of an alias.

As long as he didn't admit it, no one would discover his identity!

He activated the Freedom Transformation Technique in a flash, and an incarnation appeared in the air.

Zhou Shu smiled. "From now on, you, an unknown martial artist, will represent me to meet Cao Chenyang."

The incarnation nodded. He had inherited all of Zhou Shu's Martial Dao. This time, he would have a proper fight with Cao Chenyang!

The incarnation took a step and soared into the sky.

The profundity of his Freedom Transformation Technique was undoubtedly revealed at this moment.

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While Zhou Shu and Cao Chenyang started taking action, martial artists from all the nations on the human continent took action.

Two groups of people gathered at a towering mountain peak in the Ten Nations. There were no less than a thousand people.

Among them was Zhang Yukun.

It was unknown who had suggested it on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token. The people from both sides were clearly separated, and one could even differentiate them from their clothes.

They had a brocade wrapped around their right arms.

The people who cultivated the God of War Catalog had the word 'war' embroidered on their brocade, and the people who cultivated the Martial God Catalog had the word 'martial' on the brocade on their right arm!

Such a huge commotion naturally attracted the attention of the various nations.

But for some reason, the imperial courts of the various nations didn't do anything. In any case, these people were going to Great Wei. Even if they caused any commotion, Great Wei should be the one to have a headache.

The imperial courts of the various nations watched the development of the situation with the mentality of watching a show.

Unexpectedly, yet reasonably, orders for the Myriad Worlds Communication Token flew into the Huaxia Pavilion like snowflakes.

This gave Shi Songtao, who was in charge of the daily operations of the Huaxia Pavilion, a headache and happiness at the same time.

The more people who used the Myriad Worlds Communication Token, the richer the Huaxia Pavilion would be. But the problem was that the Huaxia Pavilion was too busy with so many orders.

Now, all the forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion had already given up on doing anything else and focused on forging tokens.

Even so, the speed at which the Huaxia Pavilion produced tokens could no longer keep up with the increase in orders.

Shi Songtao was also worried that it would delay the forging of other divine weapons, but he had asked Zhou Shu. Zhou Shu asked him to forge Myriad Worlds Communication Tokens first.

Apart from preparing for the establishment of the Huaxia Pavilion's branches, Shi Songtao had been nurturing new forgers. Sometimes, he even had to forge tokens personally.

He hadn't even seen his wife for many days. This was very rare for him.

But he had no choice. He was the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion. If Zhou Shu didn't let him do these things, he wouldn't be able to accept it.

Not everyone was like Zhou Shu, who treated power as nothing!

“Deputy Pavilion Master, the battle between the God of War Camp and the Martial God Camp has doubled our orders. We really can’t do it. Why don’t we stop receiving orders for the time being? Our orders are already piled up until next year,” a forger from the Huaxia Pavilion said with a bitter smile.

They were clearly forgers, but they were now living even more bitterly than Forging Apprentices.

Every day, from morning to night, they barely had time to drink water.

Of course, since they were so busy, there were naturally many benefits.

According to Zhou Shu, for every forger of the Huaxia Pavilion who forged a Myriad Worlds Communication Token, 10% of the future benefits would belong to the forger. Even if the forger died, this benefit would belong to his descendants.

As long as the Huaxia Pavilion was not destroyed, this benefit that belonged to them would exist forever.

To forgers, this was an irresistible temptation. Therefore, even though they were tired, they desperately forged tokens.

When Shi Songtao heard Zhou Shu’s system, he could only give him a thumbs up and praise him. His Highness is still His Highness. Even if others could think of such a method, they might not be willing to do it.

But it was precisely because of Zhou Shu’s magnanimity that so many forgers were willing to work so hard.

“Yes, why not? We’re not the ones who are anxious anyway,” Shi Songtao said. “While they’re discussing martial arts, we have to take this opportunity to continue getting new users.

“As long as they’re willing to wait, we’ll take as many orders as there are!”

He continued excitedly, “Don’t worry. I’ve already asked the Great Xia Forging Division’s Forging Apprentices to come over and help. Soon, the production speed of our Myriad Worlds Communication Token will increase qualitatively!”

He slapped his forehead. He had almost forgotten the most important thing. “By the way, send someone to spread the news that the battle between the

Martial God camp and the God of War camp will be livestreamed on the Myriad Worlds Communication Token!”

1225 Regardless of Whether You Win or Lose, You Have to Go All Out (1)
Zhang Yukun followed the group to the foot of the towering mountain peak.

This was the venue agreed upon by the God of War camp and the Martial God camp. It was also the highest mountain in Great Wei.

It was said that this mountain had a name—Mount Hua!

Rumor had it that the King of the South had personally named it.

Zhang Yukun had long wanted to come here to take a look, but he had never had the chance.

He didn't expect this to be the reason he came to Mount Hua for the first time. A young man with a battle armband wrapped around his arm waved his arm and shouted, “Brothers, we've arrived at Mount Hua. This time, we must teach those fellows from the Martial God camp a lesson. What nonsense Martial God Catalog. Even its name is from our God of War Catalog!”

The others shouted back.

Suddenly, laughter came from the mountain.

“You guys from the God of War camp, how dare you spout nonsense? We're already standing above you. Come up if you have the ability.”

A group of people appeared halfway up Mount Hua. These people had armbands with the word 'martial' wrapped around their arms. They were from the Martial God camp.

For a time, both sides cursed at each other.

Zhang Yukun felt a little speechless. Didn't we agree on a battle? Why are you scolding each other?

What's the difference between this and cursing at each other on the Myriad World Communication Token?

What's the point of talking so much? Let's decide the rules and fight.

We'll determine who is the victor once and for all. Isn't it simple?

Zhang Yukun looked around and realized that there was someone in the crowd who wasn't participating in this boring scolding battle like him.

He walked to the other party's side and cupped his hands, "Greetings, Brother. Are you also here to participate in the debate?"

The man nodded and glanced at him without saying anything.

Zhang Yukun didn't mind and continued, "I see that your aura is calm. You must be quite strong. You'll definitely be able to obtain a spot to fight this time."

"Oh?" The man didn't comment and only made a sound.

Zhang Yukun continued, "I don't think you look familiar. You should have just arrived, right? Previously, everyone discussed a battle plan together. I wonder if you paid attention?"

"No," the man said indifferently.

"Brother, if you don't mind, I can explain it to you."

"Why? Why are you telling me this?" The man glanced at Zhang Yukun in confusion.

Zhang Yukun smiled. "It's nothing. We're all from the God of War camp. I thought that if you knew more, you might be able to help our God of War camp win."

The man looked at Zhang Yukun and asked, "Do you really want the God of War camp to win?"

"Of course! Why else would I be here?" Zhang Yukun asked strangely.

"Brother, didn't you come here for this purpose? The God of War Catalog is the orthodox path. The Martial God Catalog is unorthodox! It can't compare to our God of War Catalog at all!"

Zhang Yukun's tone was a little agitated. As he spoke, he even clenched his fists.

“Is that so?” The man’s expression remained calm and indifferent. “Then tell me, what are the rules of this battle?”

“No Grotto-Heaven realm almighties can participate in this battle. The specific rules are that ten martial artists from the Earth Immortal realm will take turns fighting. Each side will send out one martial artist from each rank below the Earth Immortal realm to fight. In the end, the winner will be decided according to the number of battles won.

“There are hundreds of people here this time, so there’s a rule for whoever comes to fight. Not to mention the Earth Immortal realm, anyone below the Earth Immortal realm has to be an invincible existence of the same rank!”

As Zhang Yukun spoke, worry flashed across his eyes.

He wanted to fight, but he didn’t dare to say that he was invincible among people of the same rank. After all, he had only reached the second rank after cultivating the God of War Catalog.

It had only been less than a month since he became a second-rank martial artist, and his foundation was still shallow.

Although he had also continued to cultivate the God of War Catalog diligently during this period of time, everyone present also cultivated the God of War Catalog. It depended on who cultivated the God of War Catalog better.

The person nodded and looked at Zhang Yukun. “You’re a second-rank martial artist, but the possibility of you fighting is not high.

“Those two people are also second-rank martial artists. They’re slightly stronger than you. Apart from the two of them, there are no less than five second-rank martial artists here who are stronger than you.”

Zhang Yukun looked surprised. “Brother, you can see through my cultivation? You’re not an Earth Immortal realm expert, are you?”

He was a little nervous. He had casually struck up a conversation with an Earth Immortal?

To a second-rank martial artist like him, an Earth Immortal was an out-and-out big shot.

As for the Grotto-Heaven realm, under normal circumstances, a second-rank martial artist might not have the chance to see a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty in their entire life.

They usually couldn't even see an Earth Immortal.

"I'm not at the Earth Immortal realm." The man shook his head. "It's not difficult to see through your cultivation. A second-rank martial artist isn't that impressive."

"Of course." Zhang Yukun smiled awkwardly. Even if this person is not an Earth Immortal, he is definitely a first-rank martial artist. His cultivation is definitely much stronger than mine.

No wonder I can't see through him. This person is probably an expert among first-rank martial artists!

1226 Regardless of Whether You Win or Lose, You Have to Go All Out (2)
Zhang Yukun cupped his hands and said seriously, "May I know your name?"

"Nameless," the man said calmly.

"Nameless?" Zhang Yukun felt a little strange. This name sounded like an alias. But in this world, there were countless strange people. Perhaps there was really someone with this name.

"So, it's Brother Nameless. Brother Nameless, your cultivation is high, so you will definitely be able to fight for our God of War camp! My abilities are low, so I can only wave the flag and cheer for you. Brother Nameless, you must bring glory to our God of War camp."

Nameless didn't reply. He sized up Zhang Yukun and suddenly said, "What's your name?"

Zhang Yukun patted his head. "I almost forgot to introduce myself. Zhang Yukun!"

"Your surname is Zhang?" Nameless said. He raised his head and looked at Zhang Yukun. "Why do you want to fight for the God of War camp?"

"Must there be a reason? We cultivate the God of War Catalog and enjoy the favor of that senior. Shouldn't we fight for his name? The Martial God Catalog

is nothing in comparison. It is not worthy of being compared to that senior,” Zhang Yukun said matter-of-factly.

Nameless understood what Zhang Yukun meant. The senior Zhang Yukun was referring to was the unknown martial artist on the Myriad World Communication Token...

“Do you really want to fight for the God of War camp?” Nameless continued to ask.

“Of course!” Zhang Yukun said seriously. “When a man acts, he does it with gusto. I’m not here to be a spectator. Although I know I might not be able to do it, I’ll try my best.”

He said solemnly, “My grandfather told me that if I don’t have the heart to advance bravely, I can only be a mediocre person for the rest of my life.” “Your grandfather?” Nameless asked curiously.

“My grandfather’s name is Zhang Yibei. He was once the superintendent of Great Xia’s Forging Division’s 0th Workshop,” Zhang Yukun said proudly. He opened his mouth, but in the end, he didn’t say it. My grandfather once followed King Zhou!

Zhang Yukun knew that his grandfather had never made use of his relationship with the King of the South, nor had he allowed his family to say anything about his relationship with the King of the South.

Although his grandfather had already passed away, Zhang Yukun still remembered this rule.

After so many years, almost no one in this world knew that the King of the South was the first superintendent of Great Xia’s 0th Workshop.

Zhang Yukun sighed in his heart.

Nameless seemed to be in a daze as he muttered to himself, “Zhang Yibei...”

A moment later, he returned to normal and looked at Zhang Yukun. “If you need to risk your life to fight for the God of War camp, will you still be willing to fight?”

“Of course. How can we martial artists be afraid of death?” Zhang Yukun said matter-of-factly. “Since I cultivate the God of War Catalog, I’m considered a disciple of that unknown senior. If my master is in trouble, I should do my best. I’ll sacrifice my life in order to protect my master’s reputation. There’s nothing to be afraid of.

“My life is nothing, but my master’s honor must not be insulted!”

Zhang Yukun’s face was brimming with light, and his eyes were full of fighting spirit.

Nameless nodded slightly and stopped talking.

Zhang Yukun’s aura dissipated as he said helplessly, “Unfortunately, I just broke through to the second rank not long ago. Otherwise, I could have competed for a spot to fight.”

“Although there are some second-rank martial artists whose cultivation is stronger than yours, you might still have a chance,” Nameless said indifferently.

“Brother Nameless, do you have a way?” Zhang Yukun asked in surprise. This brother is an expert among first-rank martial artists. He should be more than capable of guiding a second-rank martial artist like me.

Zhang Yukun cupped his hands. “Brother Nameless, if you can help me fight for an opportunity, then I will owe you a favor. If you have any instructions later, I, Zhang Yukun, will definitely not refuse!”

Nameless’s expression didn’t change. There seemed to be no other expression on his face as he said indifferently, “There’s a way, but I’m afraid you won’t be able to withstand it.”

“I won’t be able to withstand it?” Zhang Yukun laughed and said confidently, “Brother Nameless, although my cultivation is far inferior to yours, you underestimate me too much.

“To be honest, Brother Nameless, I grew up in a forging workshop. Ever since I learned how to walk, I’ve swung the hammer and forged. I’ve already endured all kinds of hardships. What else can’t I endure? There’s nothing I can do about cultivation, but in terms of willpower, I, Zhang Yukun, am definitely not weaker than anyone!”

Zhang Yukun was extremely confident. He wasn't bragging. The hardships he had suffered since he was young were definitely unimaginable to outsiders.

His grandfather's horizons were not high. He only knew how to nurture his grandson and make him suffer. In the end, Zhang Yukun didn't learn anything else, but he inherited his ability to endure hardship.

"In that case, I'll help you once," Nameless said. Then he placed his hands behind his back and walked toward Mount Hua.

Zhang Yukun was at a loss. Didn't you say you would help me? Why are you leaving?

He quickly followed.

Mount Hua was a perilous peak. Ordinary people couldn't reach the top at all.

But for martial artists, although it was a little difficult, they could still do it if they tried hard.

The people from the Martial God camp and the God of War camp climbed to the top of the mountain after more than an hour.

Hundreds of people almost filled the entire peak of Mount Hua.

The Earth Immortals wouldn't compete in public. Everyone knew who was stronger and who was weaker. The candidates for the battle were naturally quickly decided.

As for those below the Earth Immortal realm, they were divided into groups according to their cultivation levels and selected according to the agreed rules.

Zhang Yukun was naturally among the group of second-rank martial artists.

Seeing Nameless come with him, Zhang Yukun couldn't help heaving a sigh of relief. He whispered, "Brother Nameless, how are you going to help me?"

He didn't understand how Nameless could help him win a spot. Can he increase my cultivation greatly in an instant?

Speaking of which, the Myriad World Communication Token did seem to have this function, but this function could only be used by high-level users. It was

said that only the Myriad World Communication Tokens in Great Liang's army had this function.

Moreover, in order to determine the difference between the God of War Catalog and the Martial God Catalog, everyone prohibited the use of such functions. They even prohibited the use of mystic techniques and special connate divine weapons that stimulated one's potential.

Therefore, Zhang Yukun couldn't think of how Nameless was going to help him.

He said honestly, "Brother Nameless, my Martial Dao aptitude is average. Even with your guidance, I might not be able to comprehend it in such a short period of time..."

There were really not many martial artists who were willing to admit that their Martial Dao talent was average.

Nameless looked at Zhang Yukun, surprise flashing across his eyes. He slowly said, "Just fight."

"Just fight?" Zhang Yukun was puzzled.

"There's no need to consider winning or losing. Use all your abilities and give it your all."

"That's it?" Zhang Yukun was speechless. Your idea is just a few words of encouragement?

I, Zhang Yukun, am not a fool. How can I believe such words?

The difference in strength is obvious. Can I make up for the difference just by going all out?

If things were that simple, why would martial artists cultivate desperately?

I knew this matter wouldn't be so easy. I shouldn't have placed my hopes on Brother Nameless.

But then again, Brother Nameless doesn't owe me anything. He's already giving me face by encouraging me.

Forget it. Even if I can't fight for a spot, I, Zhang Yukun, won't retreat without fighting.

Since I'm here, it's not a bad idea to spar with martial artists of the same level. Brother Nameless is right. In any battle, regardless of winning or losing, I have to do my best!

"Thank you, Brother Nameless. I'll go now!" Zhang Yukun cupped his hands at Nameless. Then with a flick of his sleeve, he strode onto the battlefield of the selection.