

Legendary Armament Canon

Chapter 18: Continuous Breakthroughs

“This saber technique is like a dragon flying through the nine heavens or a snake diving into the abyss. It has myriad thoughts and is exquisite,” a thin old man said emotionally in the secret chamber Wei Jianming built.

This thin old man was Ma Fengzhang, the chief constable of the Great Xia’s Divine Constable Bureau.

...

The Divine Constable Bureau was a violent law-enforcement organization outside of the three military forces of Great Xia. It was responsible for managing martial artists outside of the Imperial Court, which included dealing with enemy spies.

Standing beside Ma Fengzhang, Cheng Wanli, the commander of the new Huben Troops, had a solemn expression.

Cheng Wanli had been content recently. The emperor had made a speech to acknowledge the designation of the Huben Troops.

The Forging Division had also provided the 3000 Huben Sabers on time, and the strength of the Huben Troops was improving by the day.

But just as he was about to ride on the crest of success, one of the Huben Sabers belonging to the troops went missing.

1

This scared Cheng Wanli half to death.

The weapons of Great Xia had always been classified, let alone a new weapon like the Huben Saber.

If it leaked out before it could unleash its might on the battlefield, the consequences would be unimaginable!

The Huben Troops couldn't be mobilized at will, so Cheng Wanli immediately asked the Divine Constable Bureau to capture the thief before he left the city.

1

"Brother Ma, now is not the time to muse on saber techniques. I heard from Little Constable Sun that they were ambushed when they found this place. Could the other party have already taken away the secret forging formula of the Huben Saber?" Cheng Wanli said worriedly.

The well-dressed youth at the side curled his lips. *Just say Constable Sun. What do you mean by adding the word little? How am I little?*

1

"Haha." Ma Fengzhang laughed out loud. "General Cheng, you're the one who's closely involved yet cannot see clearly. You've been struck by fortune recently. You've met a benefactor who helped you. The dead person should be the spy who stole the Huben Saber. He was killed here with a single slash, and even the Huben Saber was severed. This shows that the person who killed this spy was far stronger than him."

Ma Fengzhang pointed at the corpse on the ground, then at the blade marks on the wall. "He clearly killed his opponent with one slash. Why did he leave blade marks on the wall? He's telling us he's not our enemy."

1

"You're saying that the person who killed the spy is an expert from Great Xia?" Cheng Wanli frowned. For the first time, he observed the blade marks on the wall seriously. "This is..."

His pupils constricted, and his fingers involuntarily moved along with the blade marks on the wall.

"Good saber technique!" Cheng Wanli exclaimed.

"That's right," Ma Fengzhang said. "Although I don't know who did it, it must be a wise and noble expert. He deliberately left behind the blade marks. If someone can understand thirty percent of the blade marks, it's not impossible for them to become a ranked martial artist in the future."

A light flashed in Cheng Wanli's eyes, and a fierce aura suddenly rose from his body.

Bang Bang Bang! A few muffled sounds came from his body, and the fierce aura became even more violent.

Oh no! Ma Fengzhang exclaimed in his heart. He didn't expect Cheng Wanli to break through at this time!

With a flick of his sleeve, a gentle force surged out from Ma Fengzhang and protected the surrounding walls.

Ma Fengzhang couldn't bother with the well-dressed young man, Sun Gongping.

The aura from Cheng Wanli's breakthrough knocked Sun Gongping over a few times. With a loud thud, he collided with the stairwell, knocking him dizzy.

"With a saber in hand, kill all the enemies in the world!" Cheng Wanli shouted. The aura on his body rose and withdrew. He stood there with his head held high. His entire person looked no different from before, but the feeling he gave off was very different.

"Congratulations, General Cheng. You have entered the ranks. You have a bright future." Ma Fengzhang retracted his strength and clapped his hands with a smile.

Sun Gongping got up from the ground. His eyes were full of envy, but he was thinking, *It's just entering the ranks. I would have assumed you became number one in the world if I didn't know otherwise. I, Sun Gongping, am only a step away from entering the ranks. What's there for you to be proud of?*

Ranked martial artists and unranked martial artists were similar to ranked weapons and standard weapons. They were only a step away, but the difference was like heaven and earth.

Cheng Wanli smiled reservedly. "It's all thanks to this senior's gift."

Cheng Wanli cupped his hands in the air respectfully. "If it wasn't for the intent of this saber technique, I would have probably needed several more years of hard work before I could enter the ranks. This senior shall be my master."

2

"Not only that, but there's also this Huben Saber." Ma Fengzhang smiled and pointed at the broken saber on the ground.

If the Huben Saber was leaked out, Cheng Wanli wouldn't be able to escape punishment.

"Yes, if I ever meet this senior, I will definitely repay him.

"Little Constable Sun, did you see this senior's appearance?" Cheng Wanli turned to Sun Gongping.

Sun Gongping was dusting his clothes when he heard Cheng Wanli's question. He brushed his messy hair and replied, "No, I exchanged more than ten blows with him, but we were evenly matched. He had his face covered, so I didn't see it."

Bang! Before he could finish, he hugged his head and jumped up. "Ow! Commander, why did you hit my head!?" Sun Gongping glared at Ma Fengzhang. "We may be familiar with each other, but if you do that, I will turn hostile!"

"Try turning hostile?" Ma Fengzhang had a shadow of a smile.

"I..." Sun Gongping was a little discouraged. "You're old, and I respect the aged and care for the young, so I won't argue with you!"

1

Ma Fengzhang was a ranked martial artist. Not to mention that Sun Gongping had yet to enter the ranks, but even Cheng Wanli, who had just done so, was insignificant compared to him.

"If he hadn't shown mercy, you would have been killed with one slash," Ma Fengzhang criticized. "Scram to the side to comprehend the saber intent. After today, it won't be so easy for you to enter this place again!"

Sun Gongping quickly ran to the side. Cheng Wanli, who had just broken through, had a strange look on his face.

“Don’t even think about it.” Ma Fengzhang had already opened his mouth before he could speak. “Within ten years, the blade marks here will allow more than a hundred soldiers from the Demon Executing Army and Fiend Eradication Army to break through and enter the ranks. Such a place is not somewhere your Huben Troops can control.”

Cheng Wanli’s eyes darkened. He knew that Ma Fengzhang was right.

Although the soldiers of the Huben Troops also practiced martial arts, they basically had no hope of entering the ranks. Those with a chance of entering the ranks had long been divided up by the two forces.

Cheng Wanli had also been unable to enter the ranks back then. This was why he had settled in the Country Protector Army and slowly gained his current status step by step.

Who would have thought that at his age, he would unexpectedly break through? The god of destiny makes fools of the people.

“Can’t my troops have a chance?” Cheng Wanli said hoarsely.

“His Majesty will decide what to do with this place. General Cheng, you should be thinking about how to explain the theft of the Huben Saber to His Majesty.” Ma Fengzhang shook his head. “Is there a traitor in your troops, or is it the Forging Division’s workshop...”

“The soldiers of the Huben Troops were all personally chosen by me. There’s absolutely no problem!” Cheng Wanli said.

“Really?” Ma Fengzhang said noncommittally, “The stolen Huben Saber has been found, and my mission is complete. General Cheng, you can settle the rest yourself.”

“Of course. I wouldn’t dare to trouble Brother Ma,” Cheng Wanli said. “It’s time to clear up all the spies in this city. My Huben Troops just formed, and I was worried about not having the chance to drink blood!”

Cheng Wanli had a murderous look on his face. Just by looking at him, it was apparent that the spies in the city were going to be in trouble.

“General Cheng, dealing with spies is the responsibility of the Divine Constable Bureau,” interrupted Sun Gongping, who was observing the blade marks.

“Not this time,” Cheng Wanli said coldly. “Brother Ma, I’ll go to the palace and request an imperial decree. I’ll leave this place to you.”

With that, Cheng Wanli strode away.

After Cheng Wanli left, Sun Gongping looked at Ma Fengzhang and said, “Commander, aren’t we going to find this fellow who’s rousing gods and devils?”

“Watch your words!” Ma Fengzhang rebuked. “What rousing gods and devils? This person’s cultivation is unfathomable. I might not even be his match!”

“Really?” Sun Gongping was shocked.

“Are you thinking that you didn’t feel his might when you fought him?” Ma Fengzhang looked at him. “That’s because he showed mercy. If it was an enemy, none of you would have survived today!”

“Do you see these blade marks? On the surface, they were left behind by someone who just learned the rudiments. But it is precisely because of this that the saber intent contained in these marks can be comprehended by you and other martial artists who have yet to enter the ranks.

“To be able to create such saber intent and wield it with such ease, this person must be at least a Grandmaster!”

Ma Fengzhang’s words shocked Sun Gongping even more.

There were nine ranks in martial arts. Grandmaster was the third rank, Great Grandmaster was the second rank, and Martial Saint was the first rank.

Third-rank Grandmasters were extremely rare in the entire land.

As the chief constable of the Divine Constable Bureau, Ma Fengzhang was equivalent to the head of the Ministry of Public Security. He had a high position and great authority, and his cultivation was only at the third rank!

“In other words, I fought with a third-rank Grandmaster and escaped unscathed?” Sun Gongping mumbled to himself.

Ma Fengzhang rolled his eyes at him, not wanting to speak. *Sun Gongping isn't even a ninth-rank martial artist. Why is he so confident?*

A moment later, Sun Gongping became excited again. “I, Sun Gongping, am indeed extraordinary! If even a third-rank Grandmaster can't kill me, who can? Since Cheng Wanli can break through at such an old age, why can't I?”

6

Ma Fengzhang couldn't be bothered with him and walked upstairs.

The blade marks here were no longer useful to him. He had to inform the Demon Executing and Fiend Eradication armies to send people to guard this place. The Divine Constable Bureau lacked manpower and couldn't stay here permanently.

Ma Fengzhang had just stepped out of the tunnel when a fierce aura suddenly rose from behind him.

“I XXOO!” Ma Fengzhang cursed loudly. With a flash, he returned to the secret chamber and released his strength to protect the walls.

1

In the middle of the secret chamber, a visible cyclone appeared around Sun Gongping, and the spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into his body.

Following Cheng Wanli, Sun Gongping also successfully entered the ranks and broke through to become a ninth-rank martial artist!

1

Chapter 19: Explosive Cultivation Increase

The Forging Division, 97th Workshop...

Zhou Shu's upper body was bare as he swung his hammer repeatedly.

...

His almost perfect muscles moved rhythmically with his movements, and beads of sweat flowed from his shiny skin onto the ground.

His predecessor's body was a little frail. But after cultivating the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, his body gradually evolved into perfection.

I've forged another one! Zhou Shu threw the forged Huben Saber into a nearby box as if he was throwing away trash.

Ever since he forged the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber, Zhou Shu no longer looked at Huben Sabers with favor.

After all, the sharpness of Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber was comparable to that of Huben Sabers, but its sturdiness was two levels higher.

But the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber had yet to be exposed. Under the current circumstances, Zhou Shu still had to rely on the Huben Saber to complete the Forging Division's task.

After killing the man that day, Zhou Shu ran back to the workshop and immediately threw his clothes into the smelting furnace and burned them to ashes.

He had also hidden the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber in a deep pit he dug.

Although he was sure that no one had followed him, there were elite martial arts in this world. Who knew if someone would be able to use some strange magical power to track him?

Of course, even if they found him, he was not afraid.

He had acted in self-defense. In addition, the man might be a spy from an enemy country. Even if he had killed him, he would still have merit!

Even so, Zhou Shu still felt uneasy for a few days.

Afterward, no one came to look for him. He gradually relaxed and returned to his usual days.

He didn't know that it was because Ma Fengzhang was afraid of his cultivation and forbade anyone from investigating.

He also didn't know that the blade marks he had left on the walls of the secret chamber due to his lack of control caused two people to enter the ranks. There might be even more people who would benefit from the marks in the future.

Zhou Shu was still thinking about how to get a promotion and raise his salary to improve his standard of living.

The current Zhou Shu was no longer the newbie who didn't know anything.

After these days of asking indirect questions, he had basically understood the situation of this world.

In this world, the best way to stand out was to become a ranked martial artist.

Once one became a ranked martial artist, they would immediately rise above others. It wouldn't be a problem for them to receive a high position or a generous salary.

Even if they didn't want to become an official, the Imperial Court would provide them with a large sum of money. They wouldn't have to worry about food and drink for the rest of their life.

Second, this world also had imperial examinations. Those who passed the imperial examinations could also become officials.

Other than this, a soldier had the possibility of becoming a general.

None of these was the best path for Zhou Shu.

To him, the best and closest path was to become a Forging Master, a High-level Forging Master, a Grand Craftsman, a Divine Craftsman...

In Great Xia, the status of Forging Masters was not much lower than that of ranked martial artists.

Of course, the difficulty of becoming a Forging Master was comparable to that of becoming a ranked martial artist. It might be even more difficult.

But even if he couldn't become a Forging Master, he could still be promoted and get a raise as a Forging Apprentice.

Within the Forging Division, there was a complete system. As a Forging Apprentice's age and forging skills increased, he would get better treatment.

Zhou Shu and Zhang Yibei were both Forging Apprentices, but Zhou Shu's monthly stipend was half a tael of silver, while Zhang Yibei, an experienced Forging Apprentice, received one tael monthly.

Zhou Shu was thinking about how he could show off his weapon forging skills while ensuring his safety.

It would be great if he could get a salary increase or get Xiao Zongshui to change his living environment.

[You receive a reward of two years of cultivation because the Huben Saber you forged effectively completed a kill!]

[You receive a reward of two years of cultivation because the Huben Saber you forged effectively completed a kill!]

[You receive a reward of two years of cultivation because the Huben Saber you forged effectively completed a kill!]

...

Suddenly, a barrage of messages flashed in front of Zhou Shu's eyes. He didn't even know how many messages had flashed in total.

Boom! A violent power descended from the sky and poured into his body without any reason.

Zhou Shu's face flushed red, and his eyes bulged. It was as if all the blood vessels in his body were about to explode.

“Ah...” Zhou Shu let out a deep growl. He gripped the ground tightly with both hands. His fingernails had flipped over, but he seemed not to notice at all. Blood dyed the ground red.

His face was ferocious, and there seemed to be earthworms undulating on the surface of his body.

After some time, just as Zhou Shu almost couldn't endure it anymore, the surging energy finally halted.

After taking a few deep breaths, Zhou Shu regained his senses and thought with some lingering fear, *What happened? Did Cheng Wanli lead the Huben Troops to rebel?*

In a short period, the Huben Sabers killed countless people.

This means the Huben Troops completed many kills in a short time!

The Huben Troops are Imperial Guards formed in the imperial capital of Great Xia. Under what circumstances can they kill so many people?

Either they rebelled...

Or someone rebelled...

But no matter what, it's impossible for the Forging Division to remain idle.

Is there something I am unaware of?

Zhou Shu shook his head and decided not to think about these things.

No matter the reason, he got the benefits.

In that short period, Zhou Shu's cultivation had risen by more than two hundred years. The Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique had directly broken through to the seventh level, and Zhou Shu wasn't far from reaching the eighth level!

4

There was some lingering fear as Zhou Shu felt the explosive power in his body.

It was a good thing that his cultivation had increased dramatically, but he had almost exploded because of it.

If he had exploded, then his death would have been too unjust!

So the upper limit of the Legendary Armament Canon is to protect me.

2

Originally, Zhou Shu had been somewhat resentful that the number on the page of the sharp standard long saber in the Divine Armament Canon had stopped increasing after reaching a hundred.

But now, he realized that it was a protective mechanism.

If the number was too high, and if they all effectively completed kills at the same time, the power Zhou Shu would receive wouldn't be something he could endure.

Being stuffed to death by his own increasing cultivation wasn't a good way to die.

2

Two hundred years of cultivation means that the Huben Sabers I forged completed at least a hundred kills. Zhou Shu was startled. Only a small portion of the Huben Troops was using the Huben Sabers he forged. If those sabers already completed a hundred kills, how many people did the entire Huben Troops kill? Were they really involved in a war?

Fortunately, my cultivation increased to the seventh level of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique. With my Heavenly Saber Art, even if a war breaks out in Grand Xia, my chances of survival should be much higher than others. With more than two hundred years of cultivation and having mastered the seventh level of the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, Zhou Shu felt slightly at ease for the first time since coming to this world.

With this strength, he was no longer a weak ant at the mercy of others but a strong ant...

2

Zhou Shu had an impulse to dig out the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber and play with it.

But before he could do anything, a shout came from outside the door.

“Zhou Shu!”

“Zhang Yibei!”

“...”

“Sixth Brother Wu!”

“...”

Names were shouted one after another.

“Gather at the testing ground! The rest of you are to stay in your residences and are not allowed to leave!” Xiao Zongshui’s voice echoed throughout the 97th Workshop.

Zhou Shu’s heart trembled. He realized that the names Xiao Zongshui called were all names of the Forging Apprentices who had participated in the production of the Huben Sabers. *Something really happened!*

The Huben Troops had just started a massacre with the Huben Sabers, and Xiao Zongshui immediately gathered the apprentices who had participated in forging the Huben Sabers.

Thinking back to the spy who had died at his hands, Zhou Shu had a vague guess.

After hesitating for a moment, Zhou Shu didn’t dig out the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber.

Even if he didn’t have a weapon, he had the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, so he wasn’t completely helpless.

If anything really happened, there was no shortage of sabers in the 97th Workshop.

Zhou Shu found a shirt and put it on before pushing the door open and walking toward the testing ground.

Along the way, people greeted him.

These Forging Apprentices didn't know what had happened, and all of them had smiles on their faces.

Ever since they participated in forging the Huben Sabers, their lives had undergone tremendous changes.

First, they received a large sum of money. Then their monthly salary increased. This was already a very happy thing for them, who were workers.

1

They thought that Superintendent Xiao had rewards for them this time too.

Zhou Shu saw that they were in high spirits and couldn't bear to strike them. *Perhaps I guessed wrongly this time?*

When they arrived, Xiao Zongshui was already standing in the testing ground.

His expression was solemn, and he didn't make a sound.

Zhou Shu saw that Xiao Zongshui was holding a saber today!

At his waist hung a sheathed long saber. It looked like a standard long saber, but who knew if it was a Huben!

Around the testing ground were fully armed soldiers holding sabers. They wore masks, hiding their expressions, and their cold eyes were brimming with murderous intent.

A storm was brewing in the testing ground.

Although Zhang Yibei and the others didn't know what had happened, they could feel the oppressive atmosphere. All of them fell silent.

Soon, all forty apprentices arrived.

Xiao Zongshui's cold gaze swept across everyone.

He held the handle of the saber and took a step forward. "On the twenty-eighth of June, where did you go? What did you do? Who did you meet? Come one by one and explain it to me clearly!"

June 28th was the day that Xiao Zongshui had given everyone a day off after the three-month rush.

It was also the day Zhou Shu had killed the spy.

It was also the day when the Huben Sabers had been handed over to the Huben Troops and one of them had immediately gone missing!

It's really about that! Zhou Shu thought.

“Zhou Shu, you first!” Xiao Zongshui’s voice sounded in Zhou Shu’s ear.

“Me?” Zhou Shu looked at Xiao Zongshui in surprise. *Others might not know, but do you, Xiao Zongshui, not know? I am the creator of the Huben Saber. Why would I do that?*

Xiao Zongshui didn’t even look at him and shouted coldly, “Speak!”

Clang! The soldiers around the testing ground unsheathed half of their sabers at the same time.. A sharp, murderous aura filled the testing ground.