

Canon 481

Chapter 481: The Huaxia Pavilion's Ambition, Clues to Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain (1)

Zhou Shu's words were like thunder in the ears of the forgers.

To give everyone who wanted to learn the art of forging a chance to learn?

If someone had said this in the Ten Nations, it would have been outrageous.

...

Forging techniques had always been secret techniques passed down from father to son, master to disciple. Not to mention ordinary people, even most Forging Apprentices in the various forging divisions would never have the chance to learn a true forging technique.

No one was willing to publicize the ability that earned their livelihood. Even the imperial families of the various nations had never dared to risk universal condemnation.

But now that Zhou Shu had said it, Li Chengliang and the others didn't find it strange at all.

First, Zhou Shu had already raised this point of view long ago. Second, they felt that someone like Zhou Shu was always right and had his own reasons.

Of course, most importantly, Zhou Shu's words were beneficial to them.

People were always selfish. If it concerned their interests, they would definitely not give in. But if they could learn the forging technique of connate divine weapons, why would they object?

Shi Songtao wanted to stop Zhou Shu several times, but the excitement of the forgers gave him no chance to speak.

He sighed inwardly. *The pavilion master is muddle-headed.*

How could he teach the connate divine weapon forging technique to outsiders so easily?

This is the exclusive secret technique of the Huaxia Pavilion, the foundation of the Huaxia Pavilion!

"Your Highness, you really shouldn't have said that in public. How can the forging technique of connate divine weapons be revealed so easily?" Shi Songtao chased after Zhou Shu and tried his best to persuade him.

"When did I reveal it easily? I said people could learn it with points, but I didn't say how many points it would take," Zhou Shu said casually. "Can't you just set up an impossible point amount?"

"Although we can do that, it's better to be safe than sorry. What if someone achieves it? Your Highness, you shouldn't have taken out the forging technique of connate divine weapons!" At this moment, there were no outsiders, so Shi Songtao spoke without any scruples.

Even though he really wanted to learn the forging technique of connate divine weapons, in his opinion, for the future of the Huaxia Pavilion, the forging technique of connate divine weapons had to be a secret that couldn't be easily taught!

"I understand what you're saying," Zhou Shu smiled. "But you're overthinking it. These things don't lie in secret techniques but in people."

"I've taught you the cultivation technique of the Iron Smelting Hands. Have you mastered it?"

Shi Songtao's face instantly fell. The Iron Smelting Hands Technique was not meant for humans to cultivate.

He wondered how the king had mastered it.

But the king was no ordinary man. It was not surprising that he had mastered it.

"I even handed the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to Great Qin's Xu Shi. You know Xu Shi, right? He's a famous Grandmaster, and he might not have mastered the Iron Smelting Hands Technique even now."

Zhou Shu continued, "It's the same for the forging technique of connate divine weapons. Even if I make it public now, I'm afraid that only one in ten thousand people can forge connate divine weapons."

One in ten thousand was just Zhou Shu being polite. In fact, in his opinion, even if he made the forging technique of connate divine weapons public, at least for now, no forger in the world could forge connate divine weapons according to his method.

There was a very important thing required when he forged the divine weapon the Crimson Firmament Sword—his divine sense!

Zhou Shu's divine sense came from cultivating the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form.

From his observation, the martial artists of the Ten Nations Continent, including the first-rank martial artists, didn't have divine sense.

The mental strength of first-rank martial artists was condensed and powerful, but they were still a distance away from being able to have divine sense.

The mental strength of the Great Demons in the Demon Realm was enough to have divine sense. In other words, according to the theory of martial arts, one had to at least have the cultivation of an Earth Immortal to have the chance to have divine sense.

In theory, to learn Zhou Shu's connate divine weapon forging technique, one had to have the cultivation of an Earth Immortal!

But now, on the entire Ten Nations Continent, forget about forgers with the cultivation of Earth Immortals, there were only a handful of forgers with the cultivation of a first-rank martial artist.

Most forgers were not adept at the Martial Dao. Even Grand Craftsmen were only at the fifth or sixth rank.

In other words, none of the forgers in the Ten Nations could learn Zhou Shu's connate divine weapon forging technique.

Not only not now, but probably not for a long time to come.

That was unless Zhou Shu also made his Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form public.

Even if the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form was made public, no one would necessarily be able to master it. The Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form was even more demanding than the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Zhou Shu naturally wouldn't explain these details to Shi Songtao.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, look at the big picture." Zhou Shu smiled. "We should focus on the entire forging world of the Ten Nations. Only with the art of forging can the forging world rise.

"Previously, everyone kept things to themselves, and this led to the continuous decline of the Ten Nations' forging standards.

"What you're worried about is actually very easy to solve. Our Great Xia's Forging Division had a similar system in the past, but it just wasn't implemented thoroughly enough."

Shi Songtao was thoughtful. He was also from the Great Xia Forging Division. He was thinking about what Zhou Shu meant.

Chapter 482: Huaxia Pavilion's Ambition, Clues to Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain (2)

"Your Highness, do you mean that even if we publicize the forging technique, the ownership of the forging technique will still belong to our Huaxia Pavilion?"

Shi Songtao had already divided the Huaxia Pavilion and the Great Xia Forging Division. The Huaxia Pavilion was the Huaxia Pavilion, and the Great Xia Forging Division was the Great Xia Forging Division. In his opinion, the Huaxia Pavilion was no longer a subordinate organization of the Great Xia Forging Division.

"That's right. In the Forging Division, if a forger develop a weapon, they can enjoy the benefits when the Forging Division sells the weapon." Zhou Shu nodded.

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The Great Xia Forging Division had such a system, but it was only implemented loosely. The Forging Division didn't supervise enough, so there were many problems.

"I call this system patents. It can also be called intellectual property," Zhou Shu said.

"Patents? Intellectual property?" Shi Songtao looked puzzled. He couldn't guess what these words meant at all.

"Yes. For example, if you develop a weapon, it's equivalent to owning the patent. In the future, no one can take away your patent even if they learn the forging method of this weapon. They can learn the forging method, but they have to pay you a certain fee for every weapon they forge according to this forging method. It's called a patent fee," Zhou Shu explained.

Shi Songtao's eyes flickered. He quickly analyzed what Zhou Shu said. In fact, every nation had a prototype for this system, but it was not as clear as what Zhou Shu said.

"This patent is not only a secret forging formula for a weapon but also includes the art of forging, which is intellectual property. For example, if Streaming Water Sound Technique is your patent, and if I use the Streaming Water Sound Technique to forge a weapon, then a portion of the profits of this weapon will belong to you."

"Your Highness, I think I understand what you mean." Shi Songtao pondered. "But who cares about such things? Who defines the ownership of a patent? Who can guarantee that the patent owners' rights will be protected after they make the patent public?"

"Good question." Zhou Shu approved. "This is the responsibility of our Huaxia Pavilion."

"In my opinion, the reason why the Heavenly Mountain Villa set up the Armament Manual is that they want to see the world in chaos. They are irresponsible," Zhou Shu continued. "Our Huaxia Pavilion is different. Our goal is to make the art of forging prosper. It is our duty to implement patents."

"In the future, our Huaxia Pavilion can set up an organization specially responsible for registering patents. As long as you obtain a patent confirmed by our Huaxia Pavilion, you will be protected by our Huaxia Pavilion."

"A forger can study patents at the Huaxia Pavilion. At the same time, they must abide by the rules of patents. If anyone violates the interests of the patent owners..."

Zhou Shu's eyes flashed with killing intent.

"Then our Huaxia Pavilion still needs a powerful law enforcement force."

Shi Songtao pondered. He had already thought of the difficulty of implementing this matter.

This matter would definitely be beneficial to the development of forging in the long run. But it would definitely infringe on the interests of some people.

To accomplish this was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Even the imperial families of the various nations might not be able to do it.

After all, once the forging techniques and secret forging formulas were made public, how others would use them would completely depend on others. The power of a nation's imperial family was limited to a nation. Outside the borders, they couldn't control what others did.

Then again, if Zhou Shu did this...

He was the king of nine nations, the number one martial artist in the Ten Nations, and the number one forger in the Ten Nations!

No one in the world could ignore his words.

If he forcefully implemented this patent system, the imperial family of the nine nations would probably not refuse.

As for Great Wei...

There was no need to think about them.

Even so, Shi Songtao muttered, "Your Highness, this will be extremely difficult to accomplish."

"Of course." Zhou Shu smiled. Even in his previous life, the protection of intellectual property was a huge problem. "No rush. One step at a time. At the very least, we should test it out in our Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch.

"Let's gain some experience here. In the future, when we return to the Ten Nations, we'll promote it in all aspects."

Zhou Shu patted Shi Songtao's shoulder and continued, "As long as the direction is right, it doesn't matter if the road is longer. I believe that sooner or later, our Huaxia Pavilion will be able to do it."

Shi Songtao's mood fluctuated. If this idea could succeed, the Huaxia Pavilion could definitely become a top faction in the world, even surpassing the existence of the Ten Nations' imperial families!

Speaking of which, as long as the Huaxia Pavilion reached this status, the world's forgers would have to obey it.

"I understand. I swear that for this, I, Shi Songtao, am willing to sacrifice everything in my life. I will not regret it!" Shi Songtao said solemnly.

"Don't make it sound so tragic." Zhou Shu smiled. "We'll just do our best. Even if we can't completely achieve it, we still have to do it later.

"What you have to do now is to perfect the system according to what I've said. At the very least, you have to test it out in our Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch."

Zhou Shu continued, "We can let Li Chengliang and the others register their patents first. In the future, as long as the Huaxia Pavilion uses the weapons produced by their forging formulas, we can give them a certain amount of benefits. Here, we can replace them with points.

"In addition, we can get Li Chengliang and the others to form a patent review committee. Any patent that comes to be registered must be guaranteed to be unique and also ensured on who the patent belongs to. I don't want anyone to register other people's techniques."

Shi Songtao memorized everything Zhou Shu said. Zhou Shu had only given him a rough idea of the patent system, and there were still many details to consider before it was perfected.

These things were naturally Shi Songtao's matters.

"That's about it. You can perfect the details," Zhou Shu said casually. "Most importantly, our Huaxia Pavilion must be fair and convince everyone. It's not easy to build a reputation. Deputy Pavilion Master, you have to be extremely careful."

"Don't worry, Your Highness. One day, our Huaxia Pavilion's patent system will be more trustworthy than the Armament Manual of the Heavenly Mountain Villa!" Shi Songtao promised.

Zhou Shu nodded. "Alright, go ahead. I still have to think about my connate divine weapon forging technique. It still has some problems that I need to perfect."

Zhou Shu waved his hand and chased Shi Songtao out. He began to review the process of forging the connate divine weapon the Crimson Firmament.

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Hundreds of kilometers away from the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, an army in full armor and armed to the teeth was confronting a person.

"Miss Yin, if you can't give me a reasonable explanation, don't blame me for being impolite!" Mi Ziwen's expression was extremely ugly, and killing intent shot out from the depths of his eyes.

He had been very careful along the way, but he still fell for it.

Half of the 1,000 armored soldiers he had brought with him were dead!

He wished he could kill Yin Yuzhu immediately.

Clang!

The sound of a sword being unsheathed rang out. Lu Wenshuang unsheathed her sword and locked onto Yin Yuzhu. As long as she dared to move, Lu Wenshuang wouldn't hesitate to attack.

Yin Yuzhu looked innocent as she spread her hands. "It really has nothing to do with me. I don't know why this happened either."

"Miss Yin, don't treat us as fools," Mi Ziwen said coldly. "You brought us here to open the mountain and dig up those things. Then my men suddenly disappeared. You say you don't know anything?"

"What the hell is this place?! Who owns those things?! Where are my people?! How did they disappear?! Are they dead or alive?!" Mi Ziwen said coldly, "If you can't give me an explanation today, I'll kill you."

Rustle!

The Hundred Wars Armored Army behind Mi Ziwen drew their weapons at the same time and aimed them at Yin Yuzhu.

Chapter 483: Can a Threat Be So Fresh and Refined? (1)

"I told you. You didn't believe me," Yin Yuzhu said with an innocent expression. "Why are you juniors all so irritable? You turn to violence at the slightest thing."

"You, go over there!" Lu Wenshuang said coldly and pointed in the direction where the hundreds of armored soldiers had disappeared.

Previously, the 1,000 armored soldiers had followed Yin Yuzhu to this place according to the agreement and started digging.

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Prior to this, Mi Ziwen had repeatedly checked the surroundings to make sure there was no danger before he began his mercenary duties.

At first, it was fine. Splitting mountains and digging rocks were not difficult for the Hundred Wars Armored Army, who were all ranked martial artists.

After digging several feet into the mountain wall, they began to dig out weapons from time to time.

Most of these weapons were damaged. But occasionally, one or two weapons that looked to be in good condition were dug out.

Although the armored soldiers were only mercenaries, and the things they dug up belonged to someone else, the more things they dug up, the more excited they became. Later, their haul was much more abundant.

After digging for two days, they continued to dig as usual. But suddenly, nearly half of the 1,000 armored soldiers had disappeared!

There had been no battle and no movement at all. Hundreds of people had simply disappeared before their very eyes.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Mi Ziwen wouldn't have believed that such a thing had happened!

After the incident, Mi Ziwen rushed to the place where the hundreds of people had disappeared.

He found nothing. Nothing at all.

Seeing that Lu Wenshuang was forcing Yin Yuzhu to where the armored soldiers had disappeared, Mi Ziwen didn't stop her. He also wanted to see if Yin Yuzhu would suddenly disappear like the hundreds of people who had disappeared.

Yin Yuzhu rolled her eyes and walked while saying, "I'm not afraid of you. I just want to prove to you that I'm innocent.

"If I wanted to harm you, would I have to spend so much effort? With my cultivation, I'm really not looking down on you, but I can beat all of you up alone!"

Yin Yuzhu continued to mutter as she walked to where the hundreds of people had suddenly disappeared. She took a few steps left and right and kept jumping.

"Well? See, there's nothing wrong with this place!" Yin Yuzhu said. "I already said that it has nothing to do with me. How would I know why they disappeared? Perhaps they just touched something they shouldn't have—"

"You're the one who brought us to this place. You're the one who told us to dig for those things. If there's something here we shouldn't touch, shouldn't you know?" Mi Ziwen said coldly.

"Miss Yin, let's cut the crap. Let me tell you this. Before I left the camp, I received a military order. If I feel that something is wrong, I have the right to act first and report later.

"In other words, if I kill you now, no one will say anything or stand up for you."

Mi Ziwen's face was murderous. How many Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers were there in total?

This time, there were hundreds of people missing. Even when they came to the Demon Realm from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield and fought continuously, they had never lost so many armored soldiers.

This made Mi Ziwen hate her. His second brother had already reminded him repeatedly to be careful of Yin Yuzhu. Why did this still happen?

Mi Ziwen would rather fight to the death with an army of the Demon Realm than see his soldiers disappear.

"Don't threaten me." Yin Yuzhu curled her lips in disdain. "I'm not afraid of you. At most, we'll part ways. Who's afraid of who?"

Yin Yuzhu's aura was not obvious, but she was a first-rank martial artist after all. Neither Mi Ziwen nor Lu Wenshuang dared to underestimate her.

Even though Yin Yuzhu had never fought in front of them, any first-rank martial artist wasn't an ordinary existence.

Moreover, Yin Yuzhu was an old monster who had lived for countless years. Who knew how strong she was?

"You guys." Yin Yuzhu pointed her finger. "You can't even tell who the enemy is. All you want to do is fight and kill all day, but you are not capable of it. I really don't know what to say about you.

"Instead of suspecting me, you might as well find out if there's anything wrong with this place!"

"Huh. You brought us to this place. Shouldn't you know what's wrong with this place?" Lu Wenshuang harrumphed.

"You're not being reasonable." Yin Yuzhu curled her lip. "I brought you here because I know that there are good things here. As you can see, there are indeed many good things here, right?"

"As to who left these things, I don't know. What would I know about the oddities here?"

Lu Wenshuang harrumphed coldly. This woman was full of nonsense. If she really believed her, she would be a fool.

"How dare you bring us here without knowing where we are? How dare you say there's no danger here?" Lu Wenshuang said coldly. "I don't want to hear your nonsense. If you still don't tell the truth, let's talk with our swords."

Lu Wenshuang had long wanted to test Yin Yuzhu's strength. They were both first-rank martial artists. Even if Yin Yuzhu had lived longer, she might not be much stronger!

Chapter 484: Can a Threat Be So Refreshing and Refined? (2)

Mi Ziwen didn't release his aura either. He didn't believe a single word Yin Yuzhu said. If he couldn't find those hundreds of brothers, he wouldn't let Yin Yuzhu off even if he had to fight to the death.

"Okay, okay. I concede defeat." Yin Yuzhu raised her hands helplessly. "This is the ruins of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain."

"Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?" Mi Ziwen's expression changed slightly.

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"That's right. The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain," Yin Yuzhu said. "The bronze plate in your king's hand is an identity token of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It was very useful back then, but it's useless now."

Mi Ziwen had attended the meeting at the camp about the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, but Lu Wenshuang had never heard of it.

She looked questioningly at Mi Ziwen.

"When General Xiao raided a rat demon tribe near the camp, he found an identity bronze plate with the words Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain engraved on it," Mi Ziwen explained. "We suspect that the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain might be a sect or organization of some sort."

"Should I say that you guys are ignorant? In ancient times, there were no nations. At the time, there were only sects. This Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was a sect that focused on forging," Yin Yuzhu said. "Just treat it as a small country. The map you discovered is the topographic map of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain."

"If you knew all this, why didn't you say so?" Mi Ziwen frowned.

Yin Yuzhu didn't say this in the camp!

"You didn't ask me," Yin Yuzhu said righteously. "Do I have to approach you myself to tell you that I know the place where the map is pointing to?"

"Even if I did, would you believe me?"

"It's like what I'm saying now. This mountain is the remains of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, but do you believe it?"

"Of course not." Mi Ziwen snorted. "Since the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain is a human sect, why are its ruins in the Demon Realm? And the terrain here is completely different from that on the map."

"I told you it's the ruins. Do you understand ruins?" Yin Yuzhu patted her smooth forehead speechlessly. "Only this mountain is the ruins of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. The other places around it are not."

"The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain isn't what you think it is. It's not in the Demon Realm or the Ten Nations Continent. It's not in the sky or the ground."

"When it fell apart, it was scattered. What's so strange about a mountain landing here?"

"Why do you know all this? You didn't tell us before, and now you're telling us all this. What are you trying to do?" Mi Ziwen frowned.

"I've lived a thousand years and eaten more salt than you've eaten rice. I know a lot of things," Yin Yuzhu said proudly. "I'm telling you this because I don't want to be wronged, although I don't lose anything even if you've wronged me."

Mi Ziwen and Lu Wenshuang looked at each other. They didn't know if Yin Yuzhu was telling the truth.

"Go on. What other secrets are there here!" Mi Ziwen said in a low voice. From the current information, he still couldn't see why the hundreds of Hundred Wars Armored Army soldiers had disappeared.

"Didn't I ask you here to dig up this mountain and see what secrets there are in the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?" Yin Yuzhu said angrily.

"You..." Even with Lu Wenshuang's cold personality, she was angered by Yin Yuzhu. She felt that she had said a lot, but on careful thought, there was nothing of value at all!

Even if they knew that Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was an ancient sect, even if they knew that this mountain was the ruins of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, so what?

It wasn't helpful in finding the hundreds of armored soldiers!

Lu Wenshuang thought about how her master had specially instructed her to keep an eye on Yin Yuzhu before they set off. In the end, such a thing happened. What would her master think of her?

Would the image she had worked so hard to rebuild with her master crumble?

The damn woman!

"Miss Yin, let me ask you a question. Are my brothers still alive?" Mi Ziwen said coldly.

"If you want to know, wouldn't you know after digging up all this mountain?" Yin Yuzhu said. "They disappeared here. It's obvious that it has something to do with this mountain. As the saying goes, the one who creates the problem should be the one to solve it..."

Mi Ziwen stared at Yin Yuzhu with a frown.

He was certain that she knew something.

But she refused to say anything, and there was nothing Mi Ziwen could do to her.

Yin Yuzhu was a first-rank expert. Even if they completely fell out with her, they might not be able to kill her. As for interrogation, it was even more impossible.

Even with all of them combined, they weren't confident in capturing Yin Yuzhu alive.

Zhou Shu was probably the only one in the entire camp who could do this.

"Little Mi, work harder. This mountain isn't that big. We'll be able to dig it all open in a few days," Yin Yuzhu continued. "Hurry up. Perhaps your brothers are still alive."

Yin Yuzhu's words made Mi Ziwen's face darken. "Miss Yin, I promise you that if anything happens to my brothers, regardless of whether this matter has anything to do with you, I will take revenge on you!"

"Isn't it a woman's prerogative to be unreasonable?" Yin Yuzhu blinked in confusion.

"I, Mi Ziwen, may not be your match now," Mi Ziwen continued, ignoring her. "But my second brother can kill you as easily as killing a chicken. When the time comes, even if I have to bear the humiliation, I will beg my second brother to kill you to repay the souls of those hundreds of brothers in heaven!"

Mi Ziwen's face was solemn, his words powerful.

Yin Yuzhu rolled her eyes, speechless. Could threatening someone be so refreshing and refined?

"If I were you, I'd hurry up and dig up the mountain. You might even be able to save them." Yin Yuzhu curled her lips. "Would I be afraid of your threat?"

Mi Ziwen snorted coldly. He could naturally tell that Yin Yuzhu was implying something, but it sounded like the hundreds of missing brothers were at least still alive.

"Dig!" Mi Ziwen gritted his teeth and said to the remaining armored soldiers behind him.

Without Yin Yuzhu noticing, Mi Ziwen shot a look at a soldier. The soldier took advantage of the fact that everyone had dispersed to dig the mountain and quietly left, heading toward the camp of the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch.

Mi Ziwen didn't notice that when her back was facing him, a sly glint flashed across Yin Yuzhu's eyes, like a fox that had stolen a chicken.

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In the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, Zhou Shu looked at the residue on the ground and frowned slightly.

Another failure.

Without Yang Hong's luck enhancement, he had tried several times in a row but couldn't forge another connate divine weapon. Every time, he would encounter some problems that would cause the weapon to collapse.

There's no problem in theory. Why won't it work?

Zhou Shu frowned in thought. He recalled every step in his mind, trying to discover the reason for his failure.

Unfortunately, the Legendary Armament Canon was still upgrading. Otherwise, according to his past experience, when he forged the Crimson Firmament Sword, the Legendary Armament Canon would include it and automatically optimize its forging method.

Now that he couldn't use the Legendary Armament Canon, he could only slowly figure it out himself.

But since he had succeeded once, he was confident that he would eventually perfect this connate divine weapon forging technique. Even without the Legendary Armament Canon, he was now a top-notch forger. To him, the Legendary Armament Canon was more of a tool to increase his cultivation.

Just as Zhou Shu was about to try again, Shi Songtao's voice came from outside. "Pavilion Master, Mi Ziwen sent someone back to report something important. Look..."

Chapter 485: Weapon Burial Mountain (1)

"You said the place Yin Yuzhu brought you to was the ruins of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?" Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

Mi Ziwen's deputy general nodded solemnly. "She said so herself, Your Highness. We dug up thousands of weapons from that mountain. And hundreds of our brothers mysteriously disappeared.

"So the general sent me back to report to you on how we should proceed."

...

"Where is the Hundred Wars Armored Army now?" Zhou Shu asked in a low voice.

"The general and my brothers are still in that place," the deputy general said. "Miss Yin said that if we completely dig up the mountain, we might be able to save our missing brothers, so the general is still there with everyone."

"Yin Yuzhu said that we would be able to save the soldiers by digging up the entire mountain?" Zhou Shu snorted. "Is my big brother so muddle-headed? How can he believe what that woman says?"

Zhou Shu sighed and shook his head. But he could understand Mi Ziwen's thoughts.

The Hundred Wars Armored Army was his soldiers. Each of them had fought together with him on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. Even though he knew that there was only a glimmer of hope, he would definitely try his best to save them.

The fact that Mi Ziwen could send someone back to find him meant that at least he hadn't lost his mind.

"I understand." Zhou Shu pondered for a moment and nodded. "Take a rest first. Please lead the way later. I'll go there and take a look."

Zhou Shu understood why Mi Ziwen had sent someone back to find him.

If that place really was the ruins of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, the situation was clear.

From the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain bronze plate at the beginning to the map later to hiring the Hundred Wars Armored Army to dig up the mountain, Yin Yuzhu's ultimate goal was to reach the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

There was a high chance that there was a secret hidden in that mountain. This secret should be Yin Yuzhu's ultimate goal.

But he didn't know why she took such a big detour. Logically speaking, with her cultivation, it wasn't too difficult for her to dig up a mountain. She didn't need anyone's help.

That was unless there was some special reason she couldn't do it herself.

Or rather, there was danger in that mountain, and she needed people to be her cannon fodder!

A cold glint flashed in Zhou Shu's eyes. If Yin Yuzhu really treated the armored soldiers as cannon fodder, then she should die!

Four hours later, Zhou Shu descended from the sky with the deputy general.

Mi Ziwen and Lu Wenshuang were overjoyed to see Zhou Shu. Only Yin Yuzhu curled her lips and rolled her eyes at him.

"Second Brother!" Mi Ziwen greeted him softly.

He looked a little embarrassed. After all, he, Mi Ziwen, was also someone of status. Not only did he lose more than half his men carrying out this small mission, but he also had to return halfway to ask for help.

Although the person he was asking for help was his brother, it was still quite embarrassing.

Fortunately, the things his second brother did were often shocking. It was nothing to lose face in front of him.

After all, who could guarantee that they would never lose face in front of him?

"Big Brother, how's it going?" Zhou Shu didn't think too much about it.

"We're still digging." Mi Ziwen pointed to the three to four hundred-meter-tall mountain in front of him.

"We've dug up many weapons in the mountains. Other than that, there's nothing unusual.

"It was also during the digging that hundreds of armored soldiers suddenly disappeared without warning. After that, nothing unusual happened here."

Mi Ziwen described the situation to Zhou Shu. After it happened, he had repeatedly thought about it and checked his surroundings.

But so far, he'd found nothing.

Zhou Shu nodded. His gaze swept across the mountain and landed on Yin Yuzhu.

"Why are you looking at me?" Yin Yuzhu said angrily. "This has nothing to do with me. We agreed that I would pay your soldiers to dig. I only promised that I wouldn't let them fight the Demon Realm army to the death. I didn't promise anything else.

"I don't know what happened either. They disappeared while digging up the mountain."

Zhou Shu snorted and couldn't be bothered to argue with her.

"Yin Yuzhu, let me ask you. What's your relationship with the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "You'd better not test my patience, or else the consequences will be dire."

Yin Yuzhu rolled her eyes at him. "What? Do you want to kill me? Other than threatening others, what else can you do?"

"My father, who was your founding emperor, was a legacy disciple of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain."

Yin Yuzhu's straightforwardness surprised Zhou Shu.

She was so straightforward that Zhou Shu didn't know if he should believe her.

Of course, Zhou Shu had never believed her.

"You said Emperor Xuan is a descendant of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"Don't you cultivate the Emperor Xuan Jade Book? The Emperor Xuan Jade Book is a cultivation technique of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain," Yin Yuzhu said. "Come to think of it, you can be considered the successor of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain."

"In the days when the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was still around, this identity would have been enough for you to run amok without any scruples. But now, it's useless."

Yin Yuzhu cursed without any royal demeanor.

"Alright, I'll believe you for now," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "Then, tell me now. Where is this place? What are you looking for?!"

Chapter 486: Weapon Burial Mountain (2)

"Don't tell me you don't have an agenda. I don't believe you." Zhou Shu had already discovered that he could only deal with Yin Yuzhu forcefully. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to get her to say anything useful.

"I'll tell you," Yin Yuzhu said helplessly. "This is the Weapon Burial Mountain of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. Back then, when the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain collapsed, part of its ruins was here. I happened to discover its traces."

"The Weapon Burial Mountain is where the weapons were buried in the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. They believe that weapons have spirits, so when the personal weapons of the disciples are destroyed, they will be buried here."

...

"There are also some disciples of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain who killed powerful enemies and buried their weapons here."

Yin Yuzhu put on an attitude of a know-it-all, which was completely different from her previous ignorance in the camp.

Zhou Shu understood that it was useless to guess a woman's thoughts, especially those of a woman with ulterior motives.

His mind raced as he absorbed the information Yin Yuzhu said. But he didn't say anything and instead stared at Yin Yuzhu, waiting for her to continue speaking.

"Of course, I'm here to dig up a few good weapons. The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain is the ancestral source of forging, and their forging techniques are at the peak of perfection. Ordinary weapons are not qualified to be buried in the Weapon Burial Mountain," Yin Yuzhu said matter-of-factly.

Zhou Shu snorted and still didn't speak. His eyes didn't blink as he continued to stare at Yin Yuzhu, his face filled with disbelief.

Not to mention that the Weapon Burial Mountain was the tomb of weapons, but there were not many intact weapons inside at all. Even if there were, why would Yin Yuzhu go through so much trouble for a few weapons?

If she did it herself, the efficiency of the excavation would definitely be greater than that of the Hundred Wars Armored Army.

Seeing Zhou Shu's expression, Yin Yuzhu's face fell. She cursed, "I'm not your prisoner. What kind of attitude is that? I spent money. You can just do what you're paid to do. Why are you asking so much?"

A murderous aura shot out from Zhou Shu's body, and Yin Yuzhu rolled her eyes.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" Yin Yuzhu said loudly. "What kind of man bullies women!

"Rumor has it that the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain had a divine artifact with unparalleled power. It's said that it perished along with the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. I wondered if it was in the Weapon Burial Mountain."

"In that case, why don't you dig up this Weapon Burial Mountain yourself?" Zhou Shu asked coldly.

"Are you stupid?" Yin Yuzhu said disdainfully. "I've already told you that it's a divine weapon with unparalleled power. Even if it's only a remnant weapon now, its power is not something ordinary weapons can compare to. What if it still has some power left and kills me?"

"So, you used the Hundred Wars Armored Army as cannon fodder?" Zhou Shu's face was brimming with killing intent.

"You can't blame me for that," Yin Yuzhu said. "Humans die for wealth, and birds die for food. I gave them money, and you agreed. I didn't ask them to fight humans or demons to the death..."

Weapons were neither human nor demon. She wasn't lying.

Zhou Shu snorted. This kind of word game was meaningless.

"Sophistry!" Zhou Shu said coldly. "If you can't save them, you'll be buried with them."

Zhou Shu seemed to be stating a fact. With that, he ignored Yin Yuzhu and walked to the front of the Weapon Burial Mountain.

He didn't know what the Weapon Burial Mountain looked like in the past, but it was only two to three hundred meters tall now. It stood alone on the ground, clearly separated from the surrounding mountains.

Upon closer inspection, it was as if the entire mountain had been moved here by an external force.

This situation made Zhou Shu believe Yin Yuzhu's words. It was really possible that this mountain had been part of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain in the past. But it was impossible to verify if it was called the Weapon Burial Mountain.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and the Earth-grade Great Destroyer Sword on his back unsheathed at lightning speed.

A thousand-foot-long sword beam seemed to split the sky and instantly slashed at the Weapon Burial Mountain.

Buzz—

There was a soft sound, followed by the clang of countless weapons.

On the Weapon Burial Mountain, a small light suddenly erupted, and the light shot out from inside the mountain. In an instant, the entire Weapon Burial Mountain seemed to be pierced by the light.

Boom!

The light of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art disappeared, and the Weapon Burial Mountain trembled violently.

"Reckless!" Yin Yuzhu cursed and instantly retreated several kilometers like lightning. Then her figure flashed repeatedly, and she kept retreating. In the blink of an eye, she had already retreated dozens of kilometers away and looked like an ant.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. "Big Brother, get your men to retreat first."

He felt a force brewing inside the Weapon Burial Mountain, as if it would erupt at any moment.

Looking at Yin Yuzhu's reaction, there might be danger here.

His strike just now didn't cut open the Weapon Burial Mountain. Instead, it seemed to have provoked it.

Zhou Shu wasn't afraid, but there were still Mi Ziwen and the Hundred Wars Armored Army here.

If anything really happened, he might not be able to take care of them.

Mi Ziwen could tell that something was wrong. He knew that this wasn't the time to be polite. If the Hundred Wars Armored Army stayed here, they would only become a burden to his second brother.

"Second Brother, take care!" Mi Ziwen said in a deep voice. He gathered the Hundred Wars Armored Army and quickly left the Weapon Burial Mountain.

"Little Lu, you leave too." Zhou Shu noticed that Lu Wenshuang hadn't left.

“Master, I’m a first-rank martial artist. I can help you,” Lu Wenshuang said stubbornly. She hadn’t thought highly of Yin Yuzhu before, and now, she wanted to redeem herself.

Zhou Shu snorted. *This woman is as worrisome as my Wuyou.*

“If I tell you to leave, you’ll leave. Are you going to disobey my orders?” he said coldly.

He hated arrogant women the most. Was being a first-rank martial artist so impressive?

Lu Wenshuang was stunned. A hint of disappointment and hatred for herself flashed across her eyes.

She turned to evacuate with Mi Ziwen without saying anything more.

When her back was facing Zhou Shu, she clenched her fists and made up her mind. She had to work hard to cultivate and improve her strength as soon as possible. She couldn’t let her master underestimate her!

Zhou Shu had no time to pay attention to Lu Wenshuang’s thoughts. He stared at the Weapon Burial Mountain curiously.

“You’re already a broken weapon. Is there something you want to protect?” Zhou Shu muttered. “I want to see what’s under the Weapon Burial Mountain.

“If you were in good condition, with so many spiritual weapons, you might be able to stop me. But now...”

As Zhou Shu spoke, he took a step forward, and a towering aura erupted from his body.

As he stepped forward, everything under his elbows turned red, as if they were made of magma.

Heat filled the air.

Clank!

On the Weapon Burial Mountain, a bright light shot out. It was a broken sword!

The broken sword was already rusty, but at this moment, it exuded boundless sharpness.

Zhou Shu’s lips curled up slightly. He raised his hands and held the broken sword between them.

The power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique erupted, and the broken sword turned into a fiery red solution that flowed down at a visible speed.

Rustle!

A loud sound rang out from within the Weapon Burial Mountain. Rays of light shot out one after another, covering the sky and earth as they pressed down on Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu laughed. “I’m a forger. I’m good at dealing with weapons.”

He waved his hands, and two fire dragons spiraled out. The Iron Smelting Hands Technique Hand was at full power. In an instant, the area within dozens of feet seemed to have become a high-temperature smelting furnace. Any remaining weapons that entered this range began to turn red and melt at a visible speed.

But the remaining weapons flew toward Zhou Shu like moths to a flame without any hesitation.

Chapter 487: The Remnants of the Weapons Refined, The Appearance of Kun Wu Saber (1)

Mi Ziwen led the Hundred Wars Armored Army to retreat more than ten kilometers away, but he still felt the heat on his back.

Looking back, he saw something he would never forget.

The light formed by countless weapons in the air pressed down on Zhou Shu.

...

Zhou Shu stood on the ground, and a semicircular fiery red area formed around his body. Outside the fiery red area, there were weapons everywhere.

The weapons seemed to be controlled as they flew toward the fiery red area within ten feet of Zhou Shu.

Mi Ziwen could clearly see that the moment the weapons crashed into the fiery red area, they had already been melted into liquid by the high temperature. But even so, the weapons continued to advance.

Mi Ziwen felt his mouth go dry. Not knowing what he could do, he ordered the army to continue their retreat.

Farther away, Lu Wenshuang held the Abyss Rainbow Sword and pointed it at Yin Yuzhu.

“What exactly is buried under this Soldier’s Burial Mountain?” Lu Wenshuang said angrily. “Tell me, and I’ll let you die with a complete corpse!”

“You think you can do that?” Yin Yuzhu said disdainfully.

Before she finished speaking, a sword beam was in front of her.

Yin Yuzhu’s expression remained the same. She took a step and retreated.

“How dare you attack me?” Yin Yuzhu said angrily. “Do you know who I am? Do you know that you’re offending your senior?”

Lu Wenshuang harrumphed coldly and didn’t say a word. She brandished the Abyss Rainbow Sword in her hand and executed the Great Traversal Sword Art she had learned from Zhou Shu.

Her talent in swordsmanship was already very outstanding. After following Zhou Shu, she had learned the Astounding Heavenly Eighteen Swords Technique and the Great Traversal Sword Art. Her sword cultivation was already second only to Zhou Shu among the younger generation.

Coupled with her first-rank Martial Dao cultivation and her attack in anger, sword beams flashed everywhere. Her might was extraordinary.

Yin Yuzhu's footsteps changed as she constantly dodged Lu Wenshuang's attacks. She didn't counterattack. Instead, she kept talking.

Her movement technique was mysterious as she dodged the sword beams. The extraordinary sword beams couldn't even touch the corner of her clothes.

"Little girl, do you really think I've lived for nothing for the past thousand years? I didn't want to argue with you juniors before, but do you really think I can't deal with you?" Yin Yuzhu said with a teasing expression. "Let's not talk about you. If that kid surnamed Zhou really attacks, even he won't be my match—"

"Shut up!" Lu Wenshuang shouted, and the sword beam in her hand surged. "How dare you compare yourself to my master!"

"Haha." Yin Yuzhu's figure was ethereal as she strolled among Lu Wenshuang's sword beams. "Little girl, you treat that brat differently. Have you already given yourself to him? Tsk tsk, master and female disciple, it's really a little exciting."

Lu Wenshuang was so angry that her face turned red. The spiritual essence in her body exploded, and the power of her sword technique increased by 30%.

Yin Yuzhu smiled even more happily. "Do you want me to teach you some techniques on the bed? I guarantee that you can charm that brat. By the way, my granddaughter Wuyou is your sister, right? I'll teach you another threesome technique..."

"Die!" Lu Wenshuang shouted angrily. The Abyss Rainbow Sword pierced through the air like a white rainbow but also like a divine dragon soaring into the sky, charging toward Yin Yuzhu.

Great Traversal Sword Art!

In addition to Zhou Shu, Lu Wenshuang also used it.

Swish!

With a soft sound, Yin Yuzhu dodged slightly slower. A strand of hair hanging down from her forehead was cut off by the Hundred Steps Flying Sword and slowly floated down.

As the strand of black hair floated down, it turned from black to white and scattered in the air.

Lu Wenshuang's pupils constricted as she stared at Yin Yuzhu. "You're not Yin Yuzhu! You're a demon!"

"Haha." Yin Yuzhu chuckled. "You saw through me. Should I silence you?"

Before she finished speaking, Yin Yuzhu's figure suddenly disappeared.

Lu Wenshuang was shocked. Then she felt a fragrance blowing against her face. Yin Yuzhu suddenly appeared in front of her, her face almost touching hers.

Lu Wenshuang subconsciously raised her hand and slashed. But Yin Yuzhu had already disappeared again, and she missed.

"Your face is so smooth."

Lu Wenshuang felt someone touch her cheek. She slashed backward, but she missed again.

“That kid surnamed Zhou is lucky.

“Your breasts are slightly small, but the shape is perfect...”

Lu Wenshuang felt that her body was being touched from time to time, and she could even hear Yin Yuzhu’s unsightly voice.

She was extremely embarrassed and angry. Her aura exploded, and sword light almost enveloped her entire body. But even so, she was still unable to touch Yin Yuzhu.

At this moment, Lu Wenshuang knew that Yin Yuzhu was definitely not Yin Yuzhu!

She was definitely not a first-rank martial artist!

Her cultivation was more than ten times higher than hers!

“Run, Sir Mi!” Lu Wenshuang shouted as she waved the Abyss Rainbow Sword in vain.

Mi Ziwen, who was heading in this direction, heard Lu Wenshuang’s voice. He raised his hand, and the Hundred Wars Armored Army instantly stopped in their tracks.

Mi Ziwen frowned as he looked at Lu Wenshuang and then looked back at Zhou Shu. His eyes flashed with seriousness.

“Leave? Can you leave?” A giggle sounded in Mi Ziwen’s ear.

Mi Ziwen’s expression changed. “Retreat!”

Chapter 488: The Remnants of the Weapons Refined, The Appearance of Kun Wu Saber (2)

He was about to lead the troops in another direction when he suddenly felt a white mist appear in front of him. All the colors and sounds in the world seemed to disappear in an instant.

In Lu Wenshuang’s field of vision, she saw Mi Ziwen and the Hundred Wars Armored Army standing there in a daze.

“What have you done to them?!” Lu Wenshuang shouted angrily. “If you dare to hurt them, my master will definitely not let you off!”

...

“You still have time to worry about others?” Yin Yuzhu smiled coquettishly. “Using that brat surnamed Zhou to threaten me? You’re thinking too much.

“He’s just a tool for me, like the rest of you.”

“What a pity. I wanted to have more fun with you. I didn’t expect you people to be so irritable...”

Swoosh!

What she received in response was a sharp sword beam.

Lu Wenshuang's face was as cold as frost, and her eyes were full of determination. The surface of her skin had a strange pink color, as if it was filled with blood.

Her aura kept rising, and she vaguely felt like she was about to break through past the first rank of the Martial Dao.

"Do you want to fight to the death?" Yin Yuzhu smiled. "Even if an ant goes all out, it won't be able to defeat an elephant.

"In your own words, you're overestimating yourselves. Haha!"

Amid the laughter, Yin Yuzhu's figure appeared in the air. With a flick of Yin Yuzhu's finger, Lu Wenshuang's body flew high into the air and landed on the ground with a bang. Her aura had already been completely dispersed.

Even the Abyss Rainbow Sword in her hand flew out.

Her eyes darkened as she tried her best to warn Zhou Shu, but she didn't have any strength left. She couldn't even make a sound, let alone shout.

Yin Yuzhu stood in the air, her clothes fluttering even though there was no wind. Even her long hair was floating in a straight line behind her head.

Her gaze fell on the distant Weapon Burial Mountain, and her eyes flashed with anticipation.

"It should work this time, right?" Yin Yuzhu muttered to herself.

...

Under the Weapon Burial Mountain, Zhou Shu didn't notice what was happening in the distance.

He focused all his attention on the countless weapons in front of him. Under the full power of his Iron Smelting Hands Technique, the thousands of attacking remnant weapons turned into fiery red liquid.

Iron-smelting was not something that could be easily done.

After experiencing many battles, Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands Technique had unknowingly reached perfection. Now that he was using the Iron Smelting Hands Technique at full strength, he could easily smelt even heaven-grade weapons.

Although the attacks of the Weapon Burial Mountain in front of him looked very terrifying, these weapons were only remnant weapons after all. Their power was probably less than 1% of their peak.

Under the perfected Iron Smelting Hands Technique, these remnant weapons were simply hitting a rock with an egg.

Zhou Shu's divine sense was like water, transforming into an invisible hand that gathered the liquid refined from the remnant weapons.

Countless weapons had been buried under the Weapon Burial Mountain. The liquid they were smelted into weighed thousands of kilograms.

Under Zhou Shu's control, the fiery red solution kept changing shape.

If other forgers were present, they would definitely be able to tell that Zhou Shu was actually forging with the solution refined from these broken weapons!

For forgers, it was common to reforge broken weapons after smelting them.

After all, forging materials were precious, and they couldn't be wasted.

But smelting broken weapons required the analysis of various forging materials first. The workload was much more cumbersome than directly using forging materials to forge weapons.

What Zhou Shu was doing now was not a conventional method. He didn't separate the various forging materials at all. He directly relied on the characteristics of these damaged weapons to forge on the basis of composite materials!

This seemed no different, but only forgers could understand the difficulty.

Doing so was extremely demanding on the forger. It required the forger to know the characteristics of all the materials and to fully understand the changes after the various materials were combined.

It was unknown how many types of forging materials were contained in the liquid smelted from the thousands of broken weapons or the amount of various forging materials.

Using them to forge a weapon required an instant analysis of the types and ratios of the forging materials inside. He had to use their characteristics to design a weapon.

The calculations needed to be done here made one's head explode just thinking about it.

If forgers saw Zhou Shu carrying out such a matter so casually, they would definitely exclaim in disbelief.

As Zhou Shu smelted the thousands of remnant weapons, a human meridian diagram appeared in his mind.

With a wave of his hand, Heaven Refining Stones flew out of his Cosmic Bangle.

Part of the Heaven Refining Stone reserves in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch was carried by the forgers of the various nations during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. The other Heaven Refining Stones had been discovered by Yang Hong in Shi Changsheng's cave abode.

These Heaven Refining Stones were actually not a small amount. On the Ten Nations Continent, they were enough to forge dozens of heaven-grade weapons.

But with so many Heaven Refining Stones, he had used up a third of them when forging the divine weapon the Crimson Firmament!

The amount of Heaven Refining Stone consumed by the Crimson Firmament was more than ten times that of ordinary heaven-grade weapons!

The direct consequence of this was that Zhou Shu didn't have much Heaven Refining Stone left.

After all, in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch, Li Chengliang and the others also needed some Heaven Refining Stones to forge ranked weapons.

Zhou Shu had taken out all the Heaven Refining Stones on him and melted them into liquid instantly. Under Zhou Shu's control, he drew a human meridian diagram in the air at a visible speed!

This time, he didn't rely on the human body. Instead, he used his divine sense as a pen and the Heaven Refining Stone as ink. Like a 3D printer in his previous life, he drew a human meridian diagram out of thin air.

If not for his powerful divine sense, it would be impossible for him to complete this step with his spiritual essence alone.

Unfortunately, there was no audience for this scene that would go down in history.

The moment the human meridian chart was formed, light shone brightly. The liquid refined from thousands of remnant weapons seemed to be attracted by the human meridian chart and attached to it.

Rustle!

Sounds like flowing water mixed with the sounds of the remnant weapons colliding and attacking.

At the foot of the Weapon Burial Mountain, it was as if they had entered a state of harmony.

Broken weapons kept flying out of the mountain to attack Zhou Shu.

Then they were melted into liquid by Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands. The liquid flowed toward the human meridian chart and the weapon attached to it.

To outsiders, it looked like a river of weapons flowing in an orderly manner.

The human body's meridian chart was quickly covered by the fiery red liquid and could no longer be seen.

The liquid formed from thousands of weapons now seemed to form a faceless human figure.

The human form was still gradually changing. From human form, it became a cube. Then it kept elongating and compressing.

Gradually, it seemed to be evolving into a weapon.

Thunder rumbled in the sky. Large dark clouds were gathering.

The light in the Weapon Burial Mountain was fading, and the number of remnant weapons flying out was decreasing.

Suddenly, the Weapon Burial Mountain shook violently. The mountain suddenly cracked open, and a gentle jade-like light shot out from the crack. A sharp aura soared into the sky.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out. In the distance, the weapons on the waists of the Hundred Wars Armored Army, who were standing blankly like wooden puppets, seemed to have been stimulated by something. They all let out a clang.

Yin Yuzhu's eyes turned red at a visible speed, and light erupted from her pupils.

“Is it coming out?” Yin Yuzhu laughed. “As expected, someone has to take action. Only by using human blood can you appear!”

“Kun Wu, you can’t escape from me after all!”

Yin Yuzhu’s long hair fluttered in the wind. With a flash, she arrived at the top of the Weapon Burial Mountain. With a whoosh, she stretched out her slender jade-like hand toward the crack in the Weapon Burial Mountain. With a clang, a saber suddenly appeared in Yin Yuzhu’s fair palm. The saber was still trembling violently, seemingly struggling non-stop.

Chapter 489: Divine Weapon, Ming Hong (1)

Boom!

A dazzling white light erupted from Yin Yuzhu’s body, and an invincible aura soared into the sky.

The seductive smile was gone from her face. Now, she was as cold as ice as her entire body radiated authority.

...

“How dare you struggle? Can you even struggle? Submit obediently!” Yin Yuzhu’s lips didn’t move as a cold and dignified voice sounded in the air.

A cold light shot out from her eyes and landed on the blade in her hand.

The saber trembled violently, but under Yin Yuzhu’s might, its movements became weaker and weaker.

At the end, a plaintive cry seemed to fill the air. Then it subsided.

The blade was more than three feet long, and the entire blade was straight and curved. The back was slightly thick, and the blade was blood red, as if it had been dyed red with blood. The sharpness of the blade surged and sizzled in the air.

A smile appeared on Yin Yuzhu’s face. With a gentle shake of her hand, a saber beam silently tore through the air and landed on the Weapon Burial Mountain below.

The already shattered Weapon Burial Mountain collapsed under the saber beam, completely turning into a pile of rubble.

Blood flowed through the cracks in the gravel.

Yin Yuzhu slowly landed from the air and stabbed the saber into the stone. The blade was embedded into the stone like it was cutting tofu, and the flowing blood gathered toward the blade.

The blade, which was originally bright red, became even brighter after absorbing the blood.

At the same time, the blade became sharper and sharper, and it soared into the sky.

In the distance, the weapons of the Hundred Wars Armored Army seemed to encounter their natural enemy. Even without anyone activating them, they continued clanging.

All the weapons within hundreds of kilometers reacted almost exactly the same way.

Even the Great Destroyer Sword on Zhou Shu's back trembled violently, feeling as if it was afraid of something.

"Kun Wu, are you satisfied with this gift?" Yin Yuzhu pulled out the saber and swiped her finger across the blood-red blade. She chuckled and said, "The blood of five hundred strong men can feed you, right?"

"If you follow me, you'll have plenty to feed on—"

"Yin Yuzhu!" Before Yin Yuzhu could finish speaking, a cold shout filled with killing intent sounded in the air. "You deserve to die!"

Zhou Shu stood on the ground and looked up at Yin Yuzhu in midair, his killing intent almost tangible.

His heart had softened for a moment, but it had actually caused hundreds of armored soldiers to die in Yin Yuzhu's hands!

The only thing he could do now was to kill Yin Yuzhu and avenge them!

Boom!

Zhou Shu's aura exploded, and the ball of fiery red liquid in front of him suddenly transformed into a saber.

In the dark clouds that had gathered in the sky, lightning descended like water and smashed into the fiery red liquid.

When a divine weapon was born, it would definitely be cursed by the heavens.

Zhou Shu had already understood this when he forged the divine weapon the Crimson Firmament last time. At the time, a phenomenon had also descended from the sky.

This time, the commotion was more than twice as great as when the Crimson Firmament was formed.

Lightning rained down, threatening to destroy everything.

At the same time, a seven-colored spiritual energy vortex appeared in the sky. One life, one death. Two completely different powers landed in the ball of fire in front of Zhou Shu.

An indescribable aura emanated from the ball of fire.

Zhou Shu roared and ignored the lightning that was about to destroy everything. He reached into the ball of fire.

"Die!" Zhou Shu roared. He jerked his hand back from the ball of fire, and a long saber appeared in the air as he moved.

Boom!

The lightning continued flashing, drowning Zhou Shu's figure.

Zhou Shu didn't seem to notice. He raised his hand and attacked.

A world-shaking saber beam slashed toward Yin Yuzhu.

"It's just a few hundred ants. So what if they're killed? Do you want me to pay with my life? What a joke." A mocking voice sounded in the air. Yin Yuzhu raised the Kun Wu Saber in her hand and lightly slashed forward.

Boom!

The two saber beams collided. Zhou Shu slashed out with his new divine weapon, and the saber beam shattered.

Yin Yuzhu had casually swung her saber, but the saber beam continued to move toward Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu snorted and blocked with his saber. A surge of power came, and he retreated with a bang.

"So it's you!" Zhou Shu's eyes erupted with a strong light. He stared at Yin Yuzhu in the air and gritted his teeth.

In the air, Yin Yuzhu's clothes fluttered. Her appearance didn't seem to have changed, but there was a faint change. In short, the feeling she gave off was completely different.

No one would think that she was the same person as Yin Yuzhu!

Zhou Shu would never have thought that he hadn't recognized her before!

Her appearance clearly hasn't changed much!

"Demon Queen Tushan!" Zhou Shu said coldly. He didn't know how she had done it, but he had already recognized that the Yin Yuzhu in front of him was a Demon Queen of the Demon Realm!

Yin Yuzhu, or rather, Demon Queen Tushan let out a coquettish laugh. Her figure didn't change, but nine tails rose from her back.

Each of the tails was as thick as an adult's waist and ten feet long.

Chapter 490: Divine Weapon, Ming Hong (2)

The nine tails wagged up and down behind her back, making her ordinary body look abnormally petite and thin. It also made her exude an indescribable temptation.

Demoness?

Zhou Shu snorted. Although Demon Queen Tushan looked weak and beautiful, anyone who treated her as a weak woman would be courting death.

...

"What do you think? My Kun Wu Saber isn't bad, is it?" Demon Queen Tushan's mouth didn't move, and her voice sounded in Zhou Shu's ear. "On account of you helping me dig out the Kun Wu Saber, I'll spare you one more time. Leave."

She waved her hand and ignored Zhou Shu. She looked smug as she sized up Kun Wu Saber in her hand.

Boom!

Zhou Shu didn't say anything. The lightning and the seven-colored vortex in the sky were still pouring down on him.

The weapon in his hand had gradually revealed its true form. It was a straight saber more than three feet long. Its entire body was snow-white, and its blade was as bright as snow.

Buzz—

A soaring saber aura emitted from the saber. The saber trembled violently, as if it was about to fly out of Zhou Shu's palm.

Zhou Shu snorted. He bit the tip of his tongue and spat a mouthful of blood on the blade.

Sizzle—

The saber trembled violently, and a seven-colored light flowed endlessly on the blade.

Zhou Shu shouted, and the saber seemed to turn into liquid and flowed into his body through his pores.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's aura exploded. In an instant, his body seemed to become translucent. Seven-colored light flowed continuously in his twelve principal meridians and eight extraordinary vessels, as if the liquid transformed from the saber was fusing with his meridians.

In fact, all of this happened in an instant. Even Demon Queen Tushan couldn't stop Zhou Shu in time.

The sound of a large river running echoed from Zhou Shu's body. Amid the rumbling sound, his aura seemed to break through a limit and continued to rise at an unbelievable speed.

At the same time, he actually broke through the bottleneck of the first rank of the Martial Dao and successfully advanced to the Earth Immortal realm!

This was the first time he had relied on his true ability to advance in the Martial Dao. This wonderful feeling made him feel as if he had sublimated.

His aura was still rising, and Zhou Shu fell into a state of neither sadness nor joy.

He straightened slowly and raised his right hand. When he did this, his right hand was still empty, but when he raised it to shoulder level, a long saber suddenly appeared in his hand.

The tip of the blade pointed at Demon Queen Tushan. The killing intent in Zhou Shu's eyes was so dense that it was almost tangible.

"Divine Ability, Total Annihilation!" Zhou Shu let out a low roar. With a heavy step, he shot into the sky.

Swoosh!

Zhou Shu was so fast that even Tushan had no time to dodge.

She raised her Kun Wu Saber and barely blocked Zhou Shu's blade.

The two sabers collided. Demon Queen Tushan felt her arm tremble violently. The surging and majestic power made her retreat repeatedly in the air.

Tushan frowned slightly and looked down at the Kun Wu Saber in her hand. The Kun Wu Saber wasn't damaged at all, but the saber in Zhou Shu's hand was also not damaged.

How was this possible?

The Kun Wu Saber was the trump card of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It was known as the sharpest weapon!

Any weapon in the world was like a rock under its blade.

What kind of weapon is this Zhou kid using to be able to remain unscathed under the Kun Wu Saber?

Just as she thought this, she saw Zhou Shu appear in front of her again.

Anger flashed through her. She didn't kill him because she thought he was interesting and could play with her again.

But this didn't mean that he could really be impudent in front of her!

Killing intent rose in the heart of Demon Queen Tushan. She raised her Kun Wu Saber, and a light flashed on the blood-red blade. Unparalleled saber intent erupted.

Demon Queen Tushan was actually proficient in saber techniques!

This was different from ordinary demonic beasts!

Ordinary demonic beasts didn't use weapons at all!

As soon as Tushan attacked, an expert could tell the difference. Her saber technique had actually reached the peak, and it was not inferior to Zhou Shu's.

Clink Clink Clang Clang!

In one breath, they exchanged countless moves.

The sharp saber beams flattened everything within a few kilometers.

Tushan realized that Zhou Shu's strength was actually not much weaker than hers!

This was unbelievable!

The last time they fought, he had been helpless against her. If he hadn't been useful to her, she would have killed him with a casual move.

But in just a few days, he actually had such strength. Was it because of the saber in his hand?

What kind of saber is that? A trace of doubt flashed through Tushan's heart. The Kun Wu Saber in her hand was the sharpest saber in the world. She had spent a lot of effort to obtain it.

If she hadn't attracted so many human sacrifices, she might not have been able to find the Kun Wu Saber even if she dug through this place.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she obtained the Kun Wu Saber, a saber no less powerful than it appeared.

"If I had known earlier, I could have just taken that saber..." Tushan mumbled.

She had forgotten that he had just forged the saber in his hand.

Boom!

The two sabers collided again. The powerful explosion forced the man and the demon back a few steps.

Demon Queen Tushan stared at the saber in Zhou Shu's hand and asked coldly, "What kind of saber are you using?"

Zhou Shu didn't answer at all. He circulated his spiritual essence, and his body glowed with golden light.

He activated the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, the Golden Bell Shield Technique, the Emperor Xuan Jade Book, and even the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

His aura climbed another three notches, and he disappeared into the air with a boom.

Tushan's pupils constricted as she snorted coldly. The Kun Wu Saber in her hand transformed into a saber shadow that slashed in all directions.

There was another clatter.

The two of them were completely engulfed by saber light. Outsiders couldn't see what was happening inside.

They could only hear the sound of energy colliding. The energy that was casually released could easily shatter rocks and pierce through the ground.

Mi Ziwen and the others had already woken up from Demon Queen Tushan's divine power. They looked at the battle in the distance with horror on their faces.

In this situation, not to mention intervening to help, even if they got a little closer, they would be crushed.

"Retreat, retreat farther! Quick, get moving!" Mi Ziwen shouted, urging the Hundred Wars Armored Army to continue retreating. The shockwaves of the battle were fatal to them. If they didn't stay far away, they could be implicated at any time.

"Roar!"

Mi Ziwen and the others had just retreated dozens of kilometers when they heard a beast-like roar of pain from the middle of the battlefield.

"Zhou Shu, I'm not done with you!"

With a sharp whistling sound, everyone saw a white light shoot into the sky and instantly disappear into the distance.

At the same time, a ten-foot-long tail covered in snow-white fur fell from the sky. The tail seemed to weigh millions of pounds. When it landed, it made a violent sound, and the ground shook for a moment, as if an earthquake had happened.

The violent quake lasted for a full ten breaths before fading.

The dust and light gradually subsided, and Zhou Shu's figure appeared in the middle of the battlefield. He stood with his saber, his aura as firm as a mountain.

Looking at Zhou Shu's back, Mi Ziwen and the others immediately calmed down. It looked like the king had won again!

"Demon Queen Tushan, the Kun Wu Saber is not bad. Why don't you take a look at my saber?" Zhou Shu's voice sounded in the air. "I cut off your tail this time. Next time, I'll definitely cut off your head as a sacrifice to my dead soldiers!"

"Remember, the weapon that will kill you is the divine weapon named Ming Hong!"