

Canon 561

Chapter 561: Who Did My Tail Offend? (2)

Boom!

With a loud bang, Tushan took out the Kun Wu Saber and barely blocked the sword beam.

The huge force made Tushan retreat step by step until she was ten kilometers away.

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Gao Chongming stood with his sword, floating in the air.

He was only seven feet tall, and Tushan opposite him was a thousand feet tall. Even so, his aura was not inferior to hers at all.

This strong contrast made Mi Ziwen and the other two feel like vomiting blood.

"If you had dared to approach the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then, I would have killed you with one strike." Gao Chongming's eyes were clear. Where was the muddle-headed look from before?

He was as sharp as an unsheathed sword.

"You said it yourself. That was back then." Tushan smiled. "If the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was at its peak, how would I dare to offend you?"

"But now, it isn't like back then."

The aura on Tushan also exploded. For a moment, it was as if the earth was shaking. She looked at Gao Chongming. "You're just an obsession. So what if your cultivation level was higher than mine back then?"

"Since you're dead, you should just say dead. Why can't you let go?!"

"Even if I am but a lingering thought, I will not spare those who dare to offend my Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain!" Gao Chongming's body lit up with boundless light, and his entire body became more and more transparent. At the same time, the might of the Heaven-Breaking Sword in his hand increased.

Boom!

Gao Chongming's body completely disappeared into the air, replaced by a shocking greatsword.

The sword was a thousand feet tall and as big as Tushan. On the blade, the sword light was dazzling and couldn't be looked at directly.

It slashed down hard, and everywhere it passed, space cracked and shattered.

Tushan had a solemn expression. She raised the Kun Wu Saber with both hands and injected all her spiritual essence into it before slashing forward.

The blades collided, and with a shocking bang, the Kun Wu Saber flew out.

Tushan was also sent flying.

She stepped down, leaving deep pits. The entire space was a mess.

The greatsword didn't stop and continued to slash at Tushan.

She was shocked and furious. Eight tails suddenly rose behind her.

Each of the eight tails was a thousand feet long. Their snow-white fur looked extremely soft, but they could easily shatter small mountains with a wave.

Eight tails, like eight long whips, whipped toward the greatsword that Gao Chongming had transformed into.

Before the two came into contact, the shocking wave of air had already sent Mi Ziwen, Yang Hong, and Lu Wenshuang flying.

Even a first-rank martial artist couldn't withstand the shockwaves of the battle between Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

The three of them spat out a mouthful of blood in the air.

The greatsword seemed to hesitate for a moment. With a long sigh, the blade turned, and its sword qi directly suppressed the monstrous air wave.

But at the same time, its attack was broken, and the eight tails struck the sword.

Bang bang bang!

Mi Ziwen, Yang Hong, and Lu Wenshuang landed in the distance. They saw the greatsword tremble violently from Tushan's tails, and it was emitting an unpleasant creaking sound.

Boom!

Boundless sword qi erupted from the greatsword again. But even Mi Ziwen and the other two could tell that it was much weaker than before.

Since they could tell, Tushan naturally could.

She let out a laugh. "A lingering thought and a broken sword, you think you can stop me? You overestimate yourself!"

The eight tails completely covered the entire space. The greatsword rushed left and right, but it could no longer approach Tushan's body.

Mi Ziwen and the other two felt endless sorrow in their hearts. If not for the fact that he had saved the three of them just now, the greatsword might have already severely injured Tushan.

Gao Chongming's previous aura was so imposing. Was the end of a hero so bleak?

Buzz—

A clang suddenly sounded from the greatsword. The clang was filled with disdain and seemed to be responding to Tushan.

Even if it was a lingering thought, even if it was a broken sword, it was still a sword of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain!

“Slay!” A furious roar resounded through the world. The greatsword was as dazzling as the sun.

Mi Ziwen and the other two couldn’t help covering their eyes. They heard the roar of Tushan.

Blood rained down. When the three of them opened their eyes, they saw a snow-white tail descending from the sky and smashing heavily onto the ground.

Tushan had lost another tail!

Crack!

Cracks appeared on the greatsword in the air. With a cracking sound, these cracks kept spreading.

In an instant, the huge greatsword shattered into countless pieces and flew in all directions.

Tushan was furious. *Gone, another tail gone!*

Two of the nine tails she had painstakingly grown after countless years had actually been cut off!

Why do these damn men have to mess with my tails?

Boom!

As Tushan was facing forward, an aura suddenly soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu appeared in the air with a small pagoda in his right hand, his expression extremely cold.

He bowed slightly to the air and said in a deep voice, “Brother Gao, have a safe journey.”

After he finished speaking, he turned to Tushan. “Tushan, you want the Demon Subduing Pagoda, right? I’ll give it to you!”

Zhou Shu raised his head and pushed it up. The Demon Subduing Pagoda expanded in the wind and suddenly became the size of the world as it smashed down on Tushan.

Her expression changed. Her remaining tails soared into the sky, trying to block the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

Boom!

Her tails stopped the Demon Subduing Pagoda, and the two sides were in a stalemate in the air.

At this moment, the entire world suddenly shook violently.

Boundless spiritual energy surged toward the Demon Subduing Pagoda. Gao Chongming’s figure appeared in the air, and he nodded at Zhou Shu with a grateful expression.

The next moment, he formed a seal with both hands, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda shone brightly. With a loud bang, Tushan let out a sharp roar as she struggled against being sucked into the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

Gao Chongming’s illusory figure bowed slightly to Zhou Shu before completely dissipating into the air.

The Demon Subduing Pagoda that had taken away Tushan suddenly turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

It was so fast that even Zhou Shu couldn't stop it in time.

Boom!

The ground shook, and the fourth heaven of the Heavenly Hub Armory began shattering.

Zhou Shu's expression changed slightly. "Come to my side!"

He was about to summon the Longevity Sword and find a way out of the Heavenly Hub Armory when a stream of light suddenly landed in front of him. It was the Kun Wu Saber that had fallen into Tushan's hands.

Zhou Shu frowned and snorted. But he still held the Kun Wu Saber and poured his spiritual essence into it.

The Kun Wu Saber shone brightly. With a thought, he slashed out.

"Let's go!" Zhou Shu shouted and sent Mi Ziwen, Yang Hong, and Lu Wenshuang into the passage opened by the Kun Wu Saber.

Then he stepped into it.

Before the passageway closed, he looked back and saw that the fourth level of the Heavenly Hub Armory was already shattering like a mirror.

The next moment, Zhou Shu felt his feet step on solid ground. He had already returned to the outside world. A spatial storm appeared in front of him. Without hesitation, Zhou Shu took Mi Ziwen and the others and fled into the distance.

After flying for a hundred kilometers, he looked back and saw a black hole gradually disappearing. Everything within a hundred kilometers had been destroyed by the spatial storm.

The pitiful Heavenly Hub Armory had completely disappeared from the world.

Mi Ziwen looked shocked and asked, "Second Brother, is the Heavenly Hub Armory gone?"

"You could say it's gone. Or you could say there's more." Zhou Shu's expression didn't look too good.

Chapter 562: Forgers Who Do Not Want to Forge Connate Divine Weapons Are Not Qualified Forgers (1)

You could say it's gone. Or you could say there's more.

Zhou Shu's words circled around Mi Ziwen and the other two.

So, was it gone or not?

...

"It's not important." Zhou Shu looked at the Kun Wu Saber in his hand and sneered. "We were tricked this time."

"Tricked? By Tushan?" Mi Ziwen pondered.

"Her? She was used too," Zhou Shu said.

Poor Demon Queen Tushan. She thought she could control the chess game. But in the end, she was just a chess piece and ended up losing herself.

So much for a Demon King.

Mi Ziwen and Yang Hong looked puzzled. They had all experienced this together, but why did they feel that the king knew more than them?

Wasn't what everyone saw the same?

Lu Wenshuang didn't feel the same way as the two of them because she didn't think too much about it.

Wasn't it normal for a master to know more than a disciple?

"Big Brother, this matter has come to an end for the time being. Tushan won't have the chance to find trouble with us for now, and it's uncertain if there will be any in the future," Zhou Shu said. "You guys return to the camp first. Previously, you killed an army of demons. Originally, this news couldn't be covered up, but Tushan helped us because she had other motives."

"That demonic beast army won't pursue us anymore. We can also gain some time. Just focus on developing."

Mi Ziwen nodded and asked, "Second Brother, are you still going back to Hu Li?"

"Of course," Zhou Shu said. "I was schemed against in the Heavenly Hub Armory and suffered a huge loss. I must find Hu Li to make up for it."

"If you dare to cheat me, don't blame me for cheating you back! It's only right for a son to pay his father's debts!" Zhou Shu muttered to himself.

Mi Ziwen and Yang Hong were even more confused. The two of them simply stopped thinking about it. The thoughts of geniuses might be different from ordinary people.

After Zhou Shu sent Mi Ziwen, Yang Hong, and Lu Wenshuang away, his body flickered with light and transformed back into Yao Qing's appearance. Then he glanced in the direction where the Heavenly Hub Armory had shattered and disappeared. Only then did he soar into the sky and instantly disappear in the direction of Hu Li's territory.

When Zhou Shu returned to the cave where the Lingxiao Treasure Palace was being forged, only half a day had passed.

The flow of time in the Heavenly Hub Armory was clearly very different from the outside world.

Unfortunately, Shi Changsheng had always been secretive about this. He wondered if all grotto-heavens had this effect.

There are nine levels in the Heavenly Hub Armory, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda can be considered a one-heaven divine weapon. If I can grasp this method of different time flows, I don't need to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm. As long as I forge a one-heaven divine weapon, I can enjoy a space with a different time flow.

Zhou Shu was looking forward to it. But forging divine weapons took a lot of time.

Even with everyone's help, it would take him at least half a month to forge a connate divine weapon.

On his own, months would be normal.

This was still the simplest connate divine weapon. If it was a divine weapon that contained a world, such as the Demon Subduing Pagoda, it would take at least a few years to forge it from scratch.

Thinking about how the Demon Subduing Pagoda in the Heavenly Hub Armory had been tempered in True Fire for countless years before taking shape, one could tell how long it took to forge a weapon.

If he could master a grotto-heaven and the internal time was different from the outside, then this problem would be easy to solve.

A day in the outside world was a year in the grotto-heaven. Wouldn't it be great for forging?

Unfortunately, Zhou Shu had yet to master the forging method of such a divine weapon. He couldn't even forge a one-heaven divine weapon.

As for him breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, it was probably even more difficult than forging a one-heaven divine weapon.

After his cultivation entered the Earth Immortal realm, Zhou Shu clearly felt that his cultivation had entered a plateau.

This was mainly because his only remaining workers were Xiao Jianghe, Yang Hong, and Zhang San. Perhaps there was another...

After the Demon Subduing Pagoda took shape in the end, Zhou Shu had discovered that it had actually been recorded by the Legendary Armament Canon.

In other words, if the Demon Subduing Pagoda could successfully complete kills, Zhou Shu could also obtain rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon.

But he wasn't very sure who had obtained the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

Hmph, even though you've plotted against me, you'll end up working for me.

Thinking that the person who obtained the Demon Subduing Pagoda would work for him, Zhou Shu felt a little better.

Even after countless years, Gao Chongming's obsession was still on par with Tushan. At his peak, he was probably much stronger than her.

Zhou Shu pondered. *I wonder if there are still existences like him in the world. My current cultivation level is still not enough.*

He felt a sense of crisis from this trip to the Heavenly Hub Armory. In the past, he had thought that with his current cultivation level, he could go anywhere in the world.

But now, he felt that the world might not be as simple as he thought.

His current cultivation level was still not enough for him to stay safe.

I'm a forger to begin with. Why should I be at the front line? Getting workers is the way to go.

According to his imagination, he should wave his arm, and countless workers would swarm over. No matter how powerful the enemy was, they would all be swept away. This was the life he imagined, instead of rushing forward to kill enemies when he encountered any.

Chapter 563: Forgers Who Do Not Want to Forge Connate Divine Weapons Are Not Qualified Forgers (2)

I'll start from the bottom! Zhou Shu thought. He raised his voice and shouted, "Someone, invite Yao Aotian over!"

Zhou Shu was fully in charge of the construction of the Demon King Palace, and he had absolute authority in Hu Li's territory. With a single order, a demonic beast quickly went to find Yao Aotian.

Yao Aotian, who was Yin Chengshan, poured out his grievances the moment he saw Zhou Shu.

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Yin Chengshan looked around and confirmed that there were no demonic beasts before speaking. "Your Highness, I can't take it anymore. Who exactly did you arrange to put on an act with me? That brother is working too hard. In the past few days, I've been assassinated no less than five times!

"Your Highness, I'm not a Great Demon. I can't take it anymore! If this continues, I'm afraid I'll really be killed by that brother."

Yin Chengshan had a bitter expression.

"Didn't I tell you to hide?" Zhou Shu was somewhat surprised. He had arranged for Zhang San to assassinate Yao Aotian, but he had also told Yin Chengshan not to show his face for the time being.

"I hid. There's no need for me to show my face recently. But as you know, Your Highness, I still have to arrange for Yao Aotian's demonic beasts to mine," Yin Chengshan said. "I wonder how that brother does it. Every time I show up, he will definitely shoot an arrow at me. It would be fine if I really had the cultivation of a Great Demon, but the problem is that I don't..."

Yin Chengshan's cultivation level was not high. In a head-on confrontation, he wasn't Zhang San's match, not to mention that Zhang San even used the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow to launch a sneak attack.

To be honest, if not for the countless demonic beasts surrounding him, he might have already been successfully assassinated by Zhang San.

Zhou Shu laughed. He hadn't expected Zhang San to be able to achieve this step.

He didn't expect Zhang San to be such a talent.

Although Zhang San had the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow, his true cultivation was only at the second rank of the Martial Dao.

He had tried to assassinate a Great Demon in the territory of the demonic beasts. Although the Great Demon was fake, he hadn't been captured by the demonic beasts and was still attacking. This ability was probably unique among the Ten Nations Alliance.

Also equipped with a connate divine weapon, Yang Hong was already considered quick-witted, but he had still been captured by demonic beasts.

"Alright, stop complaining," Zhou Shu said. "When I get the chance, I'll get Zhang San to withdraw. But I can't find him now."

"Your Highness, I'm not afraid of death. It's fine for me to fight to the death with demonic beasts, but it's too aggrieving to die under the assassination of our own people," Yin Chengshan cried.

"You won't die so easily," Zhou Shu said angrily. "I called you over to help you increase your strength."

Yin Chengshan was stunned, and the bitterness on his face instantly disappeared. He said happily, "Doesn't the Breakthrough Pill only work once?"

"Who said you're using a pill?" Zhou Shu rolled his eyes at him. "I'm talking about a divine weapon. I intend to forge you a connate divine weapon..."

"Your Highness!" Yin Chengshan fell to his knees with a thud, his eyes filled with tears.

His reaction shocked Zhou Shu. "What are you doing?"

"I will never forget your kindness!" Yin Chengshan said loudly.

He swore, "From now on, Your Highness, you are my second parent. Be it going through mountains of blades or seas of fire, as long as Your Highness gives the order, I'll be at your beck and call!"

Zhou Shu was speechless. "Where did you learn all this nonsense?!"

"What good will it do for me to let you go through mountains of blades and seas of fire? It's enough to be able to use it to kill a few more demonic beasts and live up to your status."

Yin Chengshan scratched his head in embarrassment and said seriously, "Of course. I'm from the Demon Executing Army."

He was a little excited just now, but he couldn't help it. It was a connate divine weapon!

When Yin Chengshan was in the camp, he had also heard Shi Songtao and the others talk about connate divine weapons.

Connate divine weapons were stronger than heaven-grade weapons!

It was said that in the entire world, there were only a handful of connate divine weapons. What right did he, Yin Chengshan, have to be bestowed with a connate divine weapon by the king?!

To a martial artist, a weapon was a second life!

A connate divine weapon was equivalent to giving him another life on the battlefield.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he would be reborn.

Yin Chengshan even decided that when he returned to the Ten Nations Continent in the future, he would worship Zhou Shu for generations and treat him as a great benefactor of the Yin family.

And this connate divine weapon would be the Yin family's heirloom!

Before he obtained the connate divine weapon, Yin Chengshan had already thought of the glorious scene of his son and grandson dominating the battlefield with this family heirloom.

"The forging of a connate divine weapon depends on the unity of man and weapon. You will stay by my side until the connate divine weapon is forged," Zhou Shu continued. "Here, you don't have to worry about being assassinated by Zhang San again."

"Is that brother called Zhang San?" Yin Chengshan muttered. His name was so ordinary, but his methods were impressive. He had to get to know him properly later.

"Your Highness, may I ask what kind of weapon you will be giving me?" Yin Chengshan asked excitedly.

In the future, he would also own a connate divine weapon. He wouldn't be afraid of encountering Zhang San again.

Chapter 564: Forgers Who Do Not Want to Forge Connate Divine Weapons Are Not Qualified Forgers (3)

"Why? Do you have an idea?" Zhou Shu asked.

"No," Yin Chengshan said awkwardly. "I'm just asking. I definitely won't be picky about what you give me!"

What a joke. If not for Zhou Shu, he would never obtain a connate divine weapon in his life.

...

Did he dare to be picky about it?

Did he have the right to be picky?

"You won't get to pick," Zhou Shu said casually, "There's no harm in telling you. It's the Flaming Sunset Saber. The Connate Flaming Sunset Saber is the connate divine weapon I plan to prepare for you."

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Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch...

They were no longer in the place they had first chosen.

Instead, they were deeper into the karst cave.

This time, they didn't start large-scale construction. Instead, they cleaned up simply and made do.

After the previous battle, they realized that they were behind enemy lines and had no right to settle down.

They could face a Demon Realm army at any time. No matter how beautiful the camp was, they might abandon it at any time.

Therefore, instead of wasting time and energy on this, it was better to focus on how to improve their strength.

But as the main focus of the army, the construction of the forging room was not sloppy at all.

It was no exaggeration to say that the forging room was the most luxurious place in the camp.

The forgers also enjoyed the most stable and comfortable treatment in the camp.

Of course, they were also trying to play their part.

"Deputy Pavilion Master, a new batch of yellow-grade weapons has been forged. This time, there are twenty-four weapons. The success rate has greatly increased!" Li Chengliang said to Shi Songtao excitedly.

Originally, forging some yellow-grade weapons was nothing to a Grand Craftsman.

But this was mass forging. After continuous improvement and exploration, the forging process in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch had completely reached the assembly line that Zhou Shu had mentioned.

With the cooperation of the forgers, the speed and efficiency of forging were greatly increased.

Shi Songtao nodded. "Not bad. But no one can be proud.

"The pavilion master said that be it yellow-grade weapons, black-grade, earth-grade, or even heaven-grade weapons, they are all defective.

"We have no choice but to forge them now. But we always have to think that one day, we will be able to forge connate divine weapons!"

"Connate divine weapons? That's difficult." Li Chengliang was a little absent-minded and sighed. He was a Grand Craftsman. But even he felt that forging a connate divine weapon in his life was still a long way off, let alone Forging Masters.

"It's natural that it's difficult. If it's not difficult, why would our Huaxia Pavilion be needed?" Shi Songtao said proudly, "The pavilion master said that a soldier who doesn't want to be a general is not a good soldier. In our Huaxia Pavilion, forgers who do not want to forge connate divine weapons are not qualified forgers!"

"Deputy Pavilion Master, can you forge connate divine weapons?" a Forging Master asked. "Can you teach us some forging techniques for connate divine weapons?"

Shi Songtao's face darkened. He glared at the Forging Master. *If you don't know how to speak, shut up!*

I'm just encouraging you. Does it have anything to do with whether I can forge connate divine weapons?

"If you want to learn the forging technique of connate divine weapons, save up your points. Once you have enough points, even if you want the pavilion master to personally teach you the forging technique, it's not impossible."

"Really?" The forgers spoke excitedly.

Even Li Chengliang's eyes lit up.

"Of course," Shi Songtao said. "The pavilion master said it himself!"

"Look, the Connate Armament Manual has changed again!"

As they were talking, a Forging Master suddenly shouted excitedly. He shone the Heavenly Mirror on the wall, and a light screen was projected.

All the forgers were stunned when they saw the projected Connate Weapon Manual.

"The Flaming Sunset Saber? His Highness forged another connate divine weapon?"

First: Demon Subduing Pagoda

Second: Longevity Sword

Third: Ming Hong Saber

Fourth: Huben Saber

Fifth: Crimson Firmament Sword

Sixth: Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow

Seventh: Flaming Sunset Saber

There were as many as seven connate divine weapons on the Connate Armament Manual. The last time they looked, there were only five.

"The Flaming Sunset Saber must have been forged by His Highness. Who forged the Demon Subduing Pagoda?" Li Chengliang said. "Apart from His Highness, are there other forgers who can forge connate divine weapons?"

Resentment rose in him.

In his life, he was only convinced of Zhou Shu's forging skills. The others were at most on par with him, Li Chengliang.

A Grand Craftsman had his pride.

"Deputy Pavilion Master, do you know who forged this Demon Subduing Pagoda?" Li Chengliang looked at Shi Songtao.

The others turned to look at Shi Songtao.

Shi Songtao's face darkened. *Why are you all looking at me? I just saw the Armament Manual. Do you really think I know everything?*

"I don't know," Shi Songtao said with a dark expression. "The pavilion master is not here. I'm not sure if he forged it.

"But does it matter? Even if this Demon Subduing Pagoda wasn't forged by the pavilion master, six of the seven weapons in the Connate Armament Manual were forged by him."

They all thought that the Longevity Sword was also a weapon forged by Zhou Shu. This was very shocking.

"However, if another forger becomes the second forger who can forge connate divine weapons before us, we will lose a lot of face." Shi Songtao patted his face.

"Our pavilion master has already taken such good care of us. There are so many of us, but not a single one of us can forge a connate divine weapon. In the end, outsiders forged one in advance. Tell me. Where is the face of our Huaxia Pavilion?"

The forgers looked at each other and muttered in their hearts, *This is... alright...*

Shi Songtao shook his fist and spoke loudly. "Let's not talk about anything else. I hope that the eighth connate divine weapon on the Connate Armament Manual will be forged by the forgers of our Huaxia Pavilion!"

Unfortunately, the other forgers had a general reaction, which dealt him a huge blow.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Shi..." A voice dissolved Shi Songtao's embarrassment.

"Mi Ziwen? What can I do for you?" Shi Songtao turned to see Mi Ziwen standing behind him, so he spoke politely.

"Second Brother asked me to bring something back for everyone." Mi Ziwen nodded. "It's the inheritance of the forging techniques he obtained from the Heavenly Hub Armory at the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

"Second Brother says it's useless to him. But if you want to learn how to forge connate divine weapons, you can learn."

As Mi Ziwen spoke, he took out a palm-sized jade token from his Cosmic Bangle. The jade token was about the same size as the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain bronze plate they had obtained previously. It was crystal clear and abnormally exquisite.

"The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain? The forging techniques of connate divine weapons?"

All the forgers were breathing hard.

Li Chengliang's and the others' eyes turned green as they stared at the jade token in Mi Ziwen's hand. If not for the fact that they still retained their rationality, they would have pounced on him like hungry wolves.

Mi Ziwen was shocked by their reaction. He subconsciously took a step back and said warily, "Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, Second Brother has instructions on who to show this."

Shi Songtao gulped and forced himself to calm down. "What was the pavilion master's order? I will definitely do as he says!"

"The few Grand Craftsmen can study it first. As for the Forging Masters, if you have enough points, you can also exchange them for a chance to read..." Mi Ziwen explained Zhou Shu's instructions and then added one last thing. "Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, you can also read it once. The points required will be deducted in the future."

Shi Songtao was pleasantly surprised. Although he was the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, according to the rules, if he didn't have enough points, he wouldn't be able to read it without permission. Now, with Zhou Shu's words, he could read the forging techniques of connate divine weapons in advance. This was definitely a surprise to him.

Mi Ziwen handed the jade token to Shi Songtao and was about to turn around and leave when he suddenly saw the Connate Armament Manual projected on the wall. "Connate Armament Manual?"

He said casually, "Is the Demon Subduing Pagoda ranked first? That's right. Since it can even subdue a Demon King, it's rightful for it to be ranked first."

"Mi Ziwen, you know about the Demon Subduing Pagoda?" Shi Songtao said with some surprise.

"I know. I saw Second Brother forge it with my own eyes."

With that, Mi Ziwen walked away.

Silence filled the forging room.

They all looked at each other.

It turned out that this Demon Subduing Pagoda was also personally forged by the king.

In this world, there were no other forgers who could forge connate divine weapons!

"Here's my chance!" Li Chengliang said in a deep voice. "I, Li Chengliang, must become the second forger who can forge connate divine weapons after His Highness!"

"You? In your dreams. The second one will surely be me!" A Grand Craftsman sneered.

"You guys fight for third place. I'm definitely second."

Chapter 566: Chance to Enter the Top Ten of the Connate Armament Manual (2)

The few Grand Craftsmen glared at each other.

"Stop arguing. Whether it was a mule or a horse, you will know once you bring it out for a walk," Shi Songtao interrupted. These Grand Craftsmen weren't the only ones who were qualified to read the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's forging legacy. There was also Shi Songtao.

It was completely possible that after the pavilion master, he would become the second person to forge a connate divine weapon.

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"You have a point, Deputy Pavilion Master."

The Grand Craftsmen nodded.

"Then, let's see who can be the first to forge the eighth connate divine weapon in the Connate Armament Manual!"

"Well..." a Forging Master suddenly said. "Grand Craftsmen, you don't seem to have a chance..."

"What?" The Grand Craftsmen all turned to glare at the one who spoke.

This Forging Master shrank back in fear and pointed weakly at the Connate Armament Manual projected on the wall.

Everyone looked over, and it became abnormally quiet again.

On the Connate Weapon Manual that originally only had seven weapons, another connate divine weapon had appeared out of nowhere.

Eighth on Connate Weapon Manual, Spring Embroidered Saber!

After a long time, Li Chengliang slowly spoke. "Do you think His Highness is planning to upgrade all the weapons he has forged into connate divine weapons?"

The Grand Craftsmen looked at each other, then at the jade talisman in Shi Songtao's hand.

"Quick, we must master the forging techniques of connate divine weapons as soon as possible. Otherwise, we will never get the chance to rank in the top ten of the Connate Armament Manual!"

Now, there were already eight connate divine weapons. If the king forged two more connate divine weapons, the top ten spots in the Connate Armament Manual would be filled.

At that time, no one was confident that they could snatch a spot from Zhou Shu.

This might be their last chance to rank in the top ten of the Connate Armament Manual!

...

The commotion in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch didn't affect Zhou Shu, who was disguised as Yao Qing.

After forging two connate divine weapons in a row, he felt a little tired.

Forging connate divine weapons consumed a lot of mental and physical strength. Even he had reached his limit after forging two in a row.

He put the Connate Spring Embroidered Saber into his Cosmic Bangle before looking at Yin Chengshan, who had been staying here.

“So? How’s the Connate Flaming Sunset Saber compared to the Flaming Sunset Saber?” Zhou Shu smiled.

“There’s no way to compare,” Yin Chengshan said. “I followed your guidance and refined the Connate Flaming Sunset Saber into my intrinsic divine weapon. I feel that my cultivation speed has increased a lot. In the past, I was the only one absorbing the spiritual qi of heaven and earth. But now, it seems like there’s another person helping me absorb it.

“Although I can’t say that my cultivation speed has doubled, it has definitely increased by thirty percent.”

This was a pleasant surprise for Yin Chengshan. In the past, he would never have thought that a connate divine weapon would have such an effect.

The more he understood the use of the connate divine weapon, the more grateful he was to Zhou Shu.

Because of this connate divine weapon, his cultivation had even broken through to the Grandmaster realm in one go. If he could return to the Ten Nations Continent in the future, with his current cultivation, he could already become a marquis.

Even if he died ten thousand times, it would be difficult for him to repay this kindness.

“If it didn’t have this effect, it can’t be called a connate divine weapon.” Zhou Shu was very calm. “The greatest benefit of the connate divine weapon is not this but its growth. In the future, the longer you nurture it, the greater its power.

“You’ll find that out soon enough.”

“Yes, Your Highness,” Yin Chengshan said respectfully.

“Your Highness, when you were forging just now, Yao Yi from the Nine Heavens Nine Sections came. I chased him back as you instructed.”

“Yao Yi?” Zhou Shu snorted. “Go get him. I want to hear what he wants.”

Ji Lutian had sent 108 demonic beasts from the Nine Heavens Nine Sections to help him. In name, he had sent them to help his son, Yao Qing.

But both Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian knew very well how capable Yao Qing was. As his father, how could Ji Lutian not know?

He didn’t expose Zhou Shu because of their tacit understanding.

At first, Zhou Shu was a little grateful to Ji Lutian.

But his gratitude for Ji Lutian had turned into deep fear.

Before the Nine Heavens Nine Sections arrived, Ji Lutian had asked Cao Chenyang to bring Zhou Shu a Divine Stone.

At the time, Zhou Shu hadn’t thought much of it. He had originally wanted to study the nature of the Divine Stone and see how it could be used to forge.

In the Heavenly Hub Armory, when Zhou Shu completed forging the Demon Subduing Pagoda, he discovered that what the Demon Subduing Pagoda lacked was the Divine Stone!

Or rather, it was precisely by refining the Divine Stone into the Demon Subduing Pagoda that the Demon Subduing Pagoda was successfully forged!

Zhou Shu didn't believe that this was a coincidence!

It could only be said that everything from Cao Chenyang and the others finding Ji Lutian to what happened in the Heavenly Hub Armory was all part of Ji Lutian's plan!

He had successfully forged the Demon Subduing Pagoda with Zhou Shu's help. If Zhou Shu didn't have the Legendary Armament Canon, he wouldn't have been able to obtain any benefits after the Demon Subduing Pagoda flew away.

After he left the Heavenly Hub Armory, he had repeatedly thought about the entire process. Even after reflecting on it, he still couldn't find any flaws.

No matter how he looked at it, the entire matter had nothing to do with Ji Lutian. Everything was just his guess, but Even this guess was a little shocking.

How could Ji Lutian, a first-rank martial artist, scheme against an existence like Demon Queen Tushan?

And how did he know about the Heavenly Hub Armory?

It was incredible to be able to factor all this in.

Even Zhou Shu wasn't sure if he could see the relationship between the Demon Subduing Pagoda and the Divine Stone.

Actually, there was no evidence pointing to Ji Lutian, but Zhou Shu didn't need any evidence to suspect him.

He was now certain that Ji Lutian had planned this!

No matter what the truth was, he had determined this!

Once he was so certain, he felt that there was something wrong with everything.

Nine Heavens Nine Sections, did this have something to do with the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's obsession with the number '9'?

The Heavenly Hub Armory was a nine-heaven divine weapon, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda also had nine levels...

The more he thought about it, the more Zhou Shu felt that Ji Lutian was suspicious!

Although he had yet to figure it out, if Ji Lutian had really planned these things, what was his motive?

Only for the Demon Subduing Pagoda?

Ji Lutian was also a forger. Why didn't he complete the forging of the Demon Subduing Pagoda?

These were all things that Zhou Shu couldn't figure out.

Since there was something wrong with Ji Lutian, there must also be something wrong with these demonic beasts of the Nine Heavens Nine Sections.

Although Zhou Shu had never trusted Yao Yi and the others, he really wanted to know why Ji Lutian had sent Yao Yi and the other demonic beasts over.

A moment later, Yin Chengshan had already brought Yao Yi over.

Zhou Shu gestured for Yin Chengshan to stand guard outside the door. Then he looked at Yao Yi and said, "Why are you looking for me?"

"Young Master." Yao Yi bowed respectfully. "Teacher asked me to give this to you."

"What is this?" Zhou Shu looked at the item in Yao Yi's hand and didn't reach out to take it.

"I don't know." Yao Yi shook his head.

"My—father, your teacher, where is he now?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I don't know." Yao Yi shook his head.

"If you don't know anything, then who gave you this thing?" Zhou Shu frowned.

Yao Yi said seriously, "Teacher gave it to me before we came here.

"Teacher said that if I see a phenomenon in the east one day, I should give this to you, Young Master.

"A few days ago, there was indeed a phenomenon in the east. I've been wanting to give it to you, Young Master. But you've been in seclusion, so I delayed it until now. I hope it won't delay Teacher's matters."

Yao Yi spoke with reverence. It was obvious that he really admired Ji Lutian to the extreme.

Chapter 567: The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's Forging Legacy, Do You Want Me To Ascend the Throne? (1)

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Yi for a long time before slowly saying, "Bring it over."

From Yao Yi's expression, it seemed that he really didn't know anything. He was just following Ji Lutian's orders.

Moreover, it seemed that Yao Yi didn't know that the Yao Qing in front of him was fake.

...

In fact, Yao Yi and the demonic beasts were nominally Ji Lutian's disciples, but they were actually no different from servants. They were not too familiar with Yao Qing.

Yao Yi didn't notice anything amiss and handed the item over with both hands.

Zhou Shu picked it up. It was a square wooden box and seemed to be carved from a piece of wood by Ji Lutian.

The wooden box was unadorned, but its surface was polished smooth, and it gave off a faint fragrance, like the expensive wood often used by royalty in the Ten Nations.

Zhou Shu secretly circulated his spiritual essence, and the surface of his skin glowed slightly gold. He used the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and the Golden Bell Shield Technique at the same time.

Although this wooden box might not have any traps, he had to be careful. He was even more afraid of Ji Lutian than the Demon Kings of the Demon Realm.

If his previous guess was true, Ji Lutian was too scheming.

He opened the wooden box. There were indeed no traps. There was only a palm-sized piece of animal skin inside.

A piece of void beast skin? Zhou Shu's eyes narrowed. He had seen such a beast skin in Cao Chenyang's hands before.

At the time, Cao Chenyang had told him that Ji Lutian had used a piece of void beast skin as the main material to create a storage space. It was because of this that Zhou Shu had created the Cosmic Bangle.

Zhou Shu looked up at Yao Yi, who was standing with his hands by his side, a respectful expression on his face.

"Go ahead and get busy. If you delay the progress and Demon King Hu Li blames me, I won't be able to bear the responsibility, and neither can you," Zhou Shu said.

"Yes, Young Master." Yao Yi bowed respectfully and withdrew.

Zhou Shu once again instructed Yin Chengshan not to let anyone come in and disturb him. Only then did he inject a wisp of spiritual essence into the void beast skin.

With a soft hum, a faint light shone from the void beast skin.

A three-foot-square translucent space appeared in the air.

Inside the space, there was nothing except a jade token.

Zhou Shu reached out and picked up the jade token. It was rectangular and crystal clear. There were even some mountains and rivers carved on it.

The Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?

This jade token was clearly the identity certificate of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain that he had seen before. But this one was even more exquisite. Clearly, the holder's status was higher.

What does Ji Lutian mean? Is he trying to tell me that he's a descendant of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?

Zhou Shu frowned in thought.

He recalled that when the Heavenly Hub Armory collapsed, Gao Chongming had sent a voice transmission to Zhou Shu before he completely dissipated.

“Since I called you junior brother, I’ll give you a gift.”

This was the last sentence Gao Chongming left behind. And this was when he got the jade token that he asked Mi Ziwen to bring back to the Huaxia Pavilion’s Demon Realm branch.

That jade token was somewhat similar to the one in front of him, but it was not as exquisite as the one in front of him.

Before Zhou Shu handed the jade token to Mi Ziwen, he had studied it himself. The jade token was a carrier that recorded the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It was somewhat like the Heavenly Mirror of the Heavenly Mountain Villa.

Once he injected his spiritual essence, he could project the content inside.

Was this how he should use the jade token that Ji Lutian had sent over?

With a thought, Zhou Shu sent a stream of spiritual essence from his palm into the jade token.

When the spiritual essence entered, light flowed in the jade token. The mountains and rivers carved on it seemed to come alive.

Buzz—

A gentle light emitted from the jade token. First, a continuous beautiful scenery appeared in the air.

The scenery of the mountains and rivers kept changing, as if a person’s gaze was moving.

This is...? Zhou Shu was stunned. An animation?

He looked at the changing scenery in front of him and felt something. This scenery was identical to the map of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain he had obtained from Tushan.

Is this the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then?

The mountains and rivers were indeed blessed.

The animation lasted for about half a minute. Zhou Shu had a rough impression of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then.

The landscape gradually dissipated. In its place was a chair!

That’s right. The jade token actually projected a chair!

A huge chair that looked like a dragon throne appeared in the air. It was clearly formed from light, but it looked solid.

Zhou Shu reached out to touch it. It felt solid.

If he hadn’t seen with his own eyes how this chair appeared, he would have thought that it was a real dragon throne.

Looking at the dragon throne, Zhou Shu fell into deep thought.

What does Ji Lutian mean?

Does he want me to ascend the throne?

Sending me a dragon throne?

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin and thought for a moment. Then he suddenly leaped up and landed on the dragon throne.

He had no interest in becoming an emperor, but he felt that Ji Lutian wouldn't have done this without a good reason. He must have some other use for such a dragon throne.

A chair was for sitting.

In that case, he would sit on it and see what Ji Lutian was up to!

As soon as he sat on the dragon throne, he instantly understood what this was!

In front of him, bright balls of light suddenly appeared. Among these balls of light, there were faint books.

They flew around the dragon throne like stars in the sky.

Zhou Shu stretched out his hand, and a ball of light fell into it.

Pada—

A thick book fell into his hand.

He casually flipped through it, then threw it away. The book turned into a star again and flew around the dragon throne.

Zhou Shu stood up, and then the scene in front of him instantly disappeared.

He sat down, and the stars reappeared.

He stood up, and they disappeared again!

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After several tries, Zhou Shu was certain that only those sitting on the dragon throne could see the stars flying up and down.

Is this part of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's legacy?

Recalling the book he had just flipped through, Zhou Shu fell into deep thought.

...

Although he had figured out the use of the dragon throne, he was even more puzzled.

What does Ji Lutian mean by this? Is he trying to bribe me with the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's legacy?

Why would he do this?

If Gao Chongming had left him the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's forging legacy before he disappeared, then the dragon throne Ji Lutian had given him was equivalent to the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's book depository. Not only did it have the forging techniques, but it also had various other things.

Although Zhou Shu hadn't had the time to take a closer look, he could imagine that not only were there forging techniques but also cultivation techniques and all kinds of books for light reading.

This represented a great deal of value.

This could indeed offset the matter with the Demon Subduing Pagoda. In a sense, Zhou Shu felt that this was even more valuable than the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

Does Ji Lutian feel bad for using me to help him forge the Demon Subduing Pagoda and is using this to compensate me? Zhou Shu thought. If this was the case, he could forgive Ji Lutian once.

Is he admitting that everything that happened before was part of his scheme?

Zhou Shu snorted.

If Ji Lutian had really taken the Demon Subduing Pagoda, then this was indeed worth the value of the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

But Ji Lutian was so scheming, so Zhou Shu didn't dare to trust him now.

Who knew what was going on with this dragon throne?

This might be another pit waiting for him to jump into.

If this is the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's legacy, it probably won't be so easy to obtain.

Demon Queen Tushan's cultivation level was high enough. She had only plotted for the Demon Subduing Pagoda, but in the end, she had lost her freedom.

This was the book depository of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It was definitely as valuable as the Demon Subduing Pagoda. How could such a thing be so easy to obtain?

If he made a mistake, he could lose his life.

Shi Changsheng only said that the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was destroyed, but he didn't say anything about how it was destroyed.

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin in thought. *If it's just because the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain is dead, then the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain should still be there.*

But on the Ten Nations Continent, no forger has ever been known to be a descendant of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It makes very little sense.

Even if the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was shattered, the disciples of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain could leave.

This wouldn't happen unless someone killed everyone in the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

But the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was so powerful. Who could kill all of them?

Ji Lutian didn't give me the book depository of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain just to lure out the enemies of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, did he?

After all these years, its enemies are still around?

If that's the case, then Ji Lutian should really die!

Zhou Shu had never seen Ji Lutian before. He had only pieced together some of Ji Lutian's character from his scales and claws.

I've never heard of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain's legacy in the Ten Nations. But now, it seems that Ji Lutian must have obtained it.

I wonder how long this dragon throne has been in Ji Lutian's hands. With his talent, he has probably already grasped everything here.

Ji Lutian used to be a famous forging genius in Great Qin. When he left the Ten Nations Continent, he was already the youngest and most powerful Grand Craftsman in the Ten Nations.

If a genius like him obtained the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, theoretically speaking, he was definitely not just a first-rank martial artist now, nor should he be an ordinary Grand Craftsman!

Based on Zhou Shu's understanding of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, they had mastered the art of forging connate divine weapons back then. In the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain that Gao Chongming had given him, there were methods to forge connate divine weapons.

Therefore, in theory, Ji Lutian should have also mastered the forging techniques of connate divine weapons.

But why, after so many years, were there no other connate divine weapons in the Connate Armament Manual?

It was impossible for Ji Lutian not to have learned it.

Ji Lutian was one of the most talented forgers in the history of the Ten Nations. Zhou Shu definitely wouldn't underestimate his forging skills.

Ji Lutian is full of mysteries. Zhou Shu couldn't help sighing. He felt that Ji Lutian was even more mysterious than him.

I should just take it that everything this old fox does is bad. It definitely won't be wrong!

He didn't think that he could play mind games with such a cunning character, so he simply treated everything Ji Lutian did as ill intentions.

This way, he wouldn't fall for his tricks.

Ji Lutian, oh Ji Lutian, do you think I can't wait to learn the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?

Zhou Shu sneered. *Unfortunately, I don't like these things!*

The inheritance of the Red Water Sky of Dan Mountain was priceless to others, but to Zhou Shu, it wasn't worth mentioning at all.

In terms of forging techniques, Zhou Shu had the Legendary Armament Canon. He could forge any divine weapon he wanted.

In terms of the Martial Dao, Zhou Shu also had the Legendary Armament Canon. He even had a heaven-defying technique like the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, and he didn't even need to cultivate it himself. In comparison, how could the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain compare to him?

Zhou Shu would never learn the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain!

He walked down from the dragon throne and moved his spiritual essence. The dragon throne turned into rays of light and disappeared into the jade token.

Zhou Shu looked impressed. Not to mention anything else, just the jade token in front of him was enough to prove the level of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

No one in the Ten Nations Continent could grasp the method of storing information in jade tokens.

Even Zhou Shu couldn't figure out the principle behind it.

I wonder if there will be any records of this in this book depository.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat. He didn't know the real name of the dragon throne, so he could only call it the book depository. He cursed.

He had just thought that he would definitely not touch the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. In that case, no matter what Ji Lutian planned, he would be invincible.

But on second thought, he became interested in it. This was unacceptable!

Hmph, what's the use? I don't care.

Zhou Shu threw the jade token into his Cosmic Bangle and stopped thinking about it.

But sometimes, the more you didn't want to think about something, the more it kept coming back to you.

"What a bastard!" Zhou Shu couldn't help cursing. Ji Lutian had calculated that no one could refuse this temptation.

Zhou Shu was not interested in the cultivation and forging techniques of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, but he was interested in some minor techniques, such as this jade talisman.

Hmph, I won't read it! Whatever the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain can research and develop, I, Zhou Shu, can do the same! Zhou Shu snorted.

Zhou Shu shouted, "Aotian! Come in!"

Yin Chengshan entered. "Your Highness, what can I do for you?"

"Go and call Zhang Chunlin over. I'm going to start forging the Demon King Palace!"

Zhou Shu felt that he had to divert his attention and find something else to do. Otherwise, he would keep thinking about the book depository.

He couldn't fall into Ji Lutian's trap!

Chapter 569: Black-hearted, A Visit From Yao Buqi (1)

The forging of the Demon King Palace, which was the Lingxiao Treasure Palace that Zhou Shu had planned, had actually been ongoing all along.

But what was happening now was just preparation work.

At least a dozen Great Demons were helping Zhou Shu mine. There were also Zhang Chunlin and the more than a hundred humans, as well as Yao Yi and the 108 demonic beasts from the Nine Heavens Nine Sections, who were processing forging materials day and night.

...

The method Zhang Chunlin and Zhou Shu had decided on to deal with the forging materials had already begun to show results.

The processing speed of the massive amount of ores had more than doubled.

It had to be said that Zhang Chunlin, a former grand minister of the Great Xia Forging Division, was quite capable.

If he hadn't been captured by demonic beasts back then, the Great Xia Forging Division might not have declined to that extent.

But then again, if the Great Xia Forging Division hadn't declined, Zhou Shu's predecessor might not have died of exhaustion, and the current Zhou Shu might not exist.

Every bite and every sip was preordained. Was it not fate?

"Lord, we now have 448,800 kilograms of processed forging material. And there are 17,750 kilograms of initial composite forging materials..." Zhang Chunlin reported to Zhou Shu. He remembered all the numbers clearly. This was the result of his hard work these days.

"Not bad." Zhou Shu nodded. "From today onward, I will officially start forging. I need you to help me. You can leave the ore extraction to someone else for now."

"That's easy." Zhang Chunlin nodded. "The ore extraction was carried out in an institutionalized manner from the beginning. Even if I leave, it won't affect much."

This was also Zhang Chunlin's foresight. In the beginning, he had wanted to make the Great Xia Forging Division break away from its dependence on Forging Masters. Later, after twenty years of thinking in the Demon Realm and Zhou Shu's guidance, he had already implemented all the processes that could be streamlined in forging.

As long as these procedures were followed, even if there were no Forging Masters, they could still be carried out as usual.

With such independence, these jobs both rid themselves of dependence on people and accelerated productivity.

"Lord, can the forging of the Demon King Palace be done in parts? In that case, can we coordinate it with you?" Zhang Chunlin asked out of habit. He had already become used to researching process optimization and always wanted to break down the forging process.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "I can't split it up. I can leave the processing of the forging materials to others, but only I can do the final forging."

The Lingxiao Treasure Palace was very important. Not to mention that it couldn't be split up, even if it could, Zhou Shu definitely wouldn't do it.

Zhang Chunlin was a little disappointed and continued to ask, "Then, what do you need me to do?"

"You'll see." Zhou Shu didn't say much. He asked Zhang Chunlin to arrange for the forging materials to be transported to his forging room.

Without using a forging furnace, Zhou Shu directly used his Iron Smelting Hands Technique and began to forge.

Zhang Chunlin stayed in Zhou Shu's forging furnace and acted as a porter!

For several days in a row, Zhang Chunlin had nothing to do except move the forging materials that others had sent to the door to Zhou Shu's side.

If Zhang Chunlin had ever heard an advertising slogan, he would have said, "I don't produce forging materials. I'm just a porter of forging materials..."

Fortunately, he had more than 20 years of training, and his endurance was extraordinary. Otherwise, if ordinary Grand Craftsmen did such work, they would have long blown up.

For many days, he worked diligently and didn't complain.

In fact, Zhang Chunlin understood Zhou Shu's actions. He even felt honored.

It was obvious that Zhou Shu wasn't creating the Demon King Palace to give to Hu Li.

Such a secret couldn't be known by outsiders.

His forging room was now a restricted area.

To be able to enter and leave easily, it was clear he had gained Zhou Shu's trust.

Zhang Chunlin thus comforted himself.

...

A few days later, Zhou Shu suddenly stopped Zhang Chunlin. "Sir Zhang, there's something I need you to do."

Is it finally time? Zhang Chunlin perked up. *Am I finally going to do something technical?*

"Please tell me, Lord."

"From now on, forge a Demon King Palace according to this blueprint." Zhou Shu handed the blueprint to Zhang Chunlin.

"What do you mean?" Zhang Chunlin wondered. "There's only the blueprint and no secret forging formula. Even if I can forge it, it's just for show."

"That's right. All I want is for it to look good." Zhou Shu nodded. "As long as it looks exactly the same, it's fine."

"You don't have to forge it as a weapon. Think of it as making a model out of forged materials."

Zhang Chunlin looked at Zhou Shu and came to a realization. "You mean we forge two Demon King Palaces, one real and one fake? With this method, we can take away this massive amount of forging materials without anyone knowing!"

"You got it. That's the idea." Zhou Shu nodded. "We can't really build a Demon King Palace for Hu Li."

"When the time comes, I'll show the real Lingxiao Treasure Palace to Hu Li. In the end, I'll leave him with the one you forged."

"There wasn't any need to go through so much trouble at first. It's easy for me to escape alone. But with so many of you, it will be quite dangerous if I fall out with Hu Li."

Chapter 570: Black-hearted, A Visit From Yao Buqi (2)

Zhang Chunlin nodded. "I understand."

"Don't worry. I promise that no one will see through this Demon King Palace I forged!"

Zhang Chunlin was good at this kind of work!

...

Zhou Shu nodded. This was an easy task for an old fox like Zhang Chunlin, who had once climbed to a high position in the bureaucracy.

"By the way, try to use as few forging materials as possible," Zhou Shu added. "They are all ours. It'll be a waste to leave them for Hu Li."

Zhang Chunlin nodded in agreement. "That's right. Good things must not be left to demonic beasts!"

"I plan to use mud to make the main body of the Demon King Palace. There will be a layer of forging materials on the outside. Demonic beasts are not smart enough to see through it."

“By the time they realize the problem, we’ll have long run away. We won’t have to worry about them coming after us.”

Zhou Shu gave him a thumbs-up. How black-hearted. He had only wanted to use ordinary iron to build the Demon King Palace, but Zhang Chunlin actually wanted to use mud.

But Zhou Shu liked his idea!

One had to be ruthless to demonic beasts!

“Let’s do it like this. If we manage to succeed, you’ll get the credit!” Zhou Shu said.

“You flatter me, Lord.” Zhang Chunlin smiled sinisterly. “I have to thank you for giving me a chance to take revenge.

“The demonic beasts imprisoned me for twenty years. This is just collecting some interest from them.”

They looked at each other and burst out laughing. The next moment, they were both engrossed in their work.

Zhou Shu and Zhang Chunlin buried their heads in forging. It seemed like the two of them were busy, but there were countless forces supporting them from behind.

There were more than a dozen Great Demons, more than a million demonic beasts, more than a hundred humans, and the demonic beasts well-versed in forging from the Nine Heavens Nine Sections that Ji Lutian had carefully nurtured for many years. Such strength was at least one-tenth of the entire Demon Realm’s strength.

Even Zhou Shu felt that it was impossible for him to have a second chance.

Unfortunately, he didn’t have a second Divine Stone. Otherwise, he would even try to forge the Lingxiao Treasure Palace into a one-heaven divine weapon!

Although Zhou Shu didn’t obtain the Demon Subduing Pagoda in the end, when he completed forging the Demon Subduing Pagoda, it was the first time he had peeked into another secret of connate divine weapons.

The connate divine weapons that Zhou Shu had forged previously were equivalent to the Earth Immortal realm.

Above this was the Grotto-Heaven realm!

In other words, as Shi Changsheng had always mentioned, it was the heavens of connate divine weapons!

Connate divine weapons contained heavens and earths, which was equivalent to a martial artist entering the Grotto-Heaven realm. The number of heavens and earths was the heaven level of connate divine weapons.

The Heavenly Hub Armory of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was a nine-heaven divine weapon back then.

As for the Demon Subduing Pagoda that Zhou Shu had personally completed, it was a one-heaven divine weapon.

As for the Divine Stone, it was a necessary item in order for connate divine weapons to contain heavens and earths.

It was just like how Heaven Refining Stones were necessary for forging ranked weapons.

After experiencing the process of forging the Demon Subduing Pagoda, Zhou Shu had some understanding of forging one-heaven divine weapons.

But he didn't have any Divine Stones and didn't know where to obtain them, so there was no way to try.

If he could forge the Lingxiao Treasure Palace into a one-heaven divine weapon that contained one heaven and earth, Zhou Shu could completely store all the forging materials he had gathered.

No matter how many forging materials there were, he would be able to store them all in the one heaven.

This was much more convenient than Cosmic Bangles.

In the hollowed-out mountainside, Zhou Shu and Zhang Chunlin quietly forged.

Meanwhile, Hu Li was still energetically borrowing forging materials everywhere.

On this day, an uninvited guest arrived in the territory of Hu Li.

"Lord Yao Aotian, I wonder if Yao Qing is free. I want to see him," a rather handsome demonic beast youth said to Yin Chengshan with a flattering smile.

Yin Chengshan's heart was in his throat.

He knew this demonic beast!

Not only did he know him, but he was quite familiar with him!

Yao Buqi had been captured alive by Zhou Shu at the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. Later, he had simply joined Zhou Shu!

At the time, he had acted as a miner in the human camp, but he had often appeared in front of Yin Chengshan!

Unexpectedly, he had also escaped the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space alive and came here.

Yin Chengshan forced himself to remain calm and expressionless.

Now, he could only believe that the king's divine ability wouldn't be easily seen through by him.

"Nephew Yao Qing is helping Demon King Hu Li forge the Demon King Palace. He's busy," Yin Chengshan said with a straight face.

"Lord Yao Aotian, please pass the message." Yao Buqi smiled. "Yao Qing and I are friends who experienced adversity. I only came to look for him because of an important matter."

"As I said, Yao Qing is helping Demon King Hu Li build the Demon King Palace. Can you afford to delay Demon King Hu Li's matter?" Yin Chengshan said coldly.

"No, Lord Yao Aotian. I really have an important matter," Yao Buqi said. "It won't take up too much of Yao Qing's time. This is very important, but it concerns my life and Yao Qing's."

"Alarmist!" Yin Chengshan shouted coldly. "Get lost, or don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Yin Chengshan silently connected the Flaming Sunset Saber in his body and emitted a sharp aura.

Yao Buqi waved his hand. "Lord Yao Aotian, I'm really not lying."

"I think Demon King Hu Li wants Yao Qing to help him build the Demon King Palace, not to imprison him."

Yao Buqi braced himself and said, "Lord Yao Aotian, why don't you ask if Yao Qing has time to see me?"

"If he really doesn't have time, then I'll turn around and leave. I'll never come again!"

"By the way, Lord Yao Aotian, could you please show this to Yao Qing?"

Yao Buqi patted his head. A void beast lying on his shoulder opened its mouth and spat out something.

Yao Buqi handed the thing to Yin Chengshan with both hands.

Yin Chengshan felt his heart pounding. Fortunately, he wasn't inexperienced. Otherwise, his expression would have given him away.

Yao Buqi handed over a weapon with both hands. It was a Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber!

"What do you mean by this?" Yin Chengshan said coldly. "Why did you bring a lousy weapon from the human race here?"

"Are you trying to mock Nephew Yao Qing's identity? Or do you think it's wrong for Nephew Yao Qing to build the Demon King Palace using the forging methods of humans?"

Yin Chengshan stared at Yao Buqi, wanting to see if he suspected something.

But it was impossible to tell from Yao Buqi's face.

"Please don't misunderstand me, Lord Yao Aotian," Yao Buqi cried. "As you know, Yao Qing and I were friends who went through thick and thin. We escaped from the humans together. This is our agreement. He'll understand what I mean when he sees this."

Yin Chengshan's heart turned cold, and he immediately felt murderous. Yao Buqi and Yao Qing had an agreement? Didn't that mean that he could recognize the king?

This was going to be troublesome!

"Wait," Yin Chengshan said coldly after a moment of silence. "Don't wander around. Otherwise, if you ruin the matter of Demon King Hu Li, your parents won't be able to afford it!"

Yin Chengshan grabbed the Hundred Refinements Ring Pommel Saber from Yao Buqi and instructed the surrounding demonic beasts, "Keep an eye on him. Don't let him wander off or leave until I get back!"

“Yes, lord!” the demonic beasts said.

“Lord Yao Aotian, don’t worry. I’ll be right here. I’m not going anywhere.” Yao Buqi kept bowing. “I’ll wait for news from you, Lord Yao Aotian.

“Please tell Yao Qing that I really have an important matter. It’s extremely urgent!”

Yin Chengshan snorted and quickened his pace.

He had to quickly tell the king about this. If something went wrong, he would kill Yao Buqi first and then protect the king with his life!