

## Canon 991

### Chapter 991 Four-Heaven Divine Weapon, The First Heavenly Tribulation in the World (2)

Zhou Shu said solemnly, "Previously, I've handed you the ore catalog. As usual, I'll provide the connate divine weapons. You're in charge of helping me find the ores in the catalog.

"I only accept ores. As for whether you want to use a connate divine weapon to exchange for ores or if you want to find ores yourself and sell connate divine weapons at a high price, I don't care."

"I understand." Feng Wu nodded. "Don't worry, Lord."

"Now, Cang Huan is already well known among the myriad races in the world. Who doesn't know that his Heaven-Splitting Axe has increased his strength by several times?"

Feng Wu said confidently, "With this reputation, if I can't make connate divine weapons popular, then I'm incompetent!"

"I don't care about business. Do as you see fit." Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and five connate divine weapons appeared in his hand.

This was already the last few connate divine weapons he had. It was naturally better to give them to the giant spirit race directly.

But if he didn't exchange them for some forging materials, if he wanted to forge more later, it would be trying to make bricks without straw.

But if he took them out to exchange for forging materials, with his forging skills, he could forge two or even more connate divine weapons with the materials traded for each connate divine weapon.

"A saber, a sword, a spear, a club, and a mace, these are quite suitable for races that use only brute force." Zhou Shu briefly introduced the five connate divine weapons.

These connate divine weapons were not considered good divine weapons. In the future, they would probably not even be ranked in the Connate Armament Manual.

If others knew that they were forged by him, it might even ruin his reputation...

But this was ancient times. The ancient races didn't even know what weapons were. These connate divine weapons that were not very good in the future were genuinely divine weapons to them.

Actually, this was also Zhou Shu's intention. How could the connate divine weapons he sold be the same as the ones his own people used?

Those who bought these connate divine weapons might become opponents of the giant spirit race in the future.

Feng Wu's face was full of excitement as he took the five connate divine weapons with trembling hands.

Five connate divine weapons!

This time, everyone will know me, Feng Wu.

In an instant, several potential customers flashed through his mind.

“Just wait for my good news, Lord.” Feng Wu swallowed the five connate divine weapons and flapped his wings excitedly.

In the thirty years inside the Origin World, Feng Wu had already proven his character, so Zhou Shu wasn't worried that he would escape with the weapons.

Moreover, to Zhou Shu, a few connate divine weapons were not worth mentioning.

Zhou Shu looked in the direction Feng Wu had disappeared and fell into deep thought again. Ling'er is collecting metals of the five elements. According to Feng Wu, the experts who will kill me in the future seem to use divine abilities of the five elements.

Zhou Shu was also a forger, and his forging skills were far beyond Ling'er's.

He began to deduce in his mind what divine weapon could help him survive the calamity of certain death.

But after thinking about it, he still felt that the Celestial Thearch Sword was the most suitable connate divine weapon for him.

The Celestial Thearch Sword was already a three-heaven divine weapon. There were probably not many divine weapons stronger than it in the world.

The Bai Ze King brought back a Divine Stone from the Origin World. If I fuse this Divine Stone into the Celestial Thearch Sword, the Celestial Thearch Sword will become a four-heaven divine weapon.

When he forged the Celestial Thearch Sword, he had already considered the possibility of improving it in the future.

Therefore, it wasn't difficult to fuse more Divine Stones into the Celestial Thearch Sword.

The difficult part was obtaining more Divine Stones!

If he had enough Divine Stones, he could even forge the Celestial Thearch Sword into a divine weapon with thirty-six heavens.

In theory, a thirty-six heaven divine weapon was theoretically the most powerful divine weapon.

If he could really forge a thirty-six-heaven divine weapon, Zhou Shu felt that he would be invincible.

Cang Wu is in the Origin World. I wonder if he can find thirty six Divine Stones.

Forget it. I'll upgrade the Celestial Thearch Sword to become a four-heavens divine weapon first.

He entered the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. In an instant, flames rose in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

Under the gazes of the giant spirit Forging Apprentices, Zhou Shu began to upgrade the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Buzz—

The fist-sized Divine Stone melted into a silver-white liquid and began to slowly fuse into the body of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Zhou Shu was fully focused as he carefully controlled the solution formed by the Divine Stone.

It sounded easy to upgrade the Celestial Thearch Sword, but it was actually not that easy.

A weapon was like a human being. Their meridians were determined from birth. They could cultivate to become stronger, but it wasn't easy for them to change their innate essence completely.

It was the same for divine weapons. The upgrading process was no different from reconstructing a connate divine weapon.

If anything went wrong, not only would it not be upgraded, but the entire divine weapon might even be destroyed.

The Celestial Thearch Sword was not an ordinary divine weapon. If it was really destroyed, Zhou Shu's heart would ache for a long time.

Thus, he was very careful. He even activated the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form, raising his spirit to the limit.

Even with his forging skills, he still almost failed several times.

He persevered with his rich forging experience.

The Celestial Thearch Sword finally advanced to a four-heaven divine weapon!

Boom!

The moment the Celestial Thearch Sword advanced to a four-heaven divine weapon, a thunderclap suddenly came from the sky.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly and looked up at the sky.

Even through the roof of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu could still sense the dark clouds pressing down on him. Heavenly tribulation?

When a connate divine weapon took shape, it would attract a lightning tribulation from the sky. Only by withstanding it would it become a true connate divine weapon.

This was something that all future forgers knew.

Before this, Zhou Shu had forged many connate divine weapons. But no connate divine weapon had ever been able to trigger a heavenly tribulation.

Zhou Shu had once guessed that perhaps it was because even Heaven didn't know the threat of connate divine weapons that a heavenly tribulation didn't descend.

Could Heaven have already discovered the threat of connate divine weapons?

A heavenly tribulation occurs when a connate divine weapon is forged?

Is this considered the first heavenly tribulation in the world?

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. The first heavenly tribulation of the world doesn't seem to be very powerful.

The Celestial Thearch Sword buzzed as if it couldn't wait.

The next moment, Zhou Shu let go. "Celestial Thearch Sword, go."

The Celestial Thearch Sword flew out of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace with a whoosh.

Then there was a loud bang in the air.

In the stronghold of the giant spirit race, all the giant spirits looked up at the sky with puzzled expressions.

Some members of the bai ze race who stayed in the stronghold quickly recorded this scene. As a cultural race among the ancient races, the bai ze race had an instinctive desire to study things they didn't understand.

Boom!

The loud bang only lasted for a moment, and then there was a shocking explosion. A powerful force dispersed the dark clouds in the sky, and then a long sword emitting a golden light appeared in the air.

Sword qi soared into the sky. Even from a hundred kilometers away, people could still feel the sharpness of the sword qi.

The commotion caused by the Celestial Thearch Sword alarmed almost half of the world.

Many powerful races looked in the direction of the giant spirit race.

"Is the giant spirit race already so powerful?"

This was the first thought that appeared in the minds of countless experts of the ancient races.

Chapter 992 Everyone in the World Knows That I'm Powerful, But Only I Don't Know (1)

Everyone in the world knows that I'm powerful, but I'm the only one who doesn't. How does it feel?

This was what the current Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, was feeling.

He looked at the Golden-Winged Roc King in front of him, who was taking the initiative to make peace. On the surface, he looked very calm, but deep down, he was panicking.

He subconsciously wanted to ask Zhou Shu, but Zhou Shu wasn't here, so he could only depend on himself.

"Mr. Ji, what do you think we should do?" Cang Huan used the sound transmission technique he had just mastered to send a voice transmission to Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian had followed them on this expedition. He acted as the strategist and backing of the giant spirit race. If not for Ji Lutian, the giant spirit race's previous operations wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

"Zhou Shu is really good at bluffing." Ji Lutian rubbed his chin.

Even from thousands of kilometers away, he could feel the soaring sword qi of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Others might not know, but he knew very well that the power of a grotto-heaven divine weapon was indeed shocking.

But even Ji Lutian didn't expect that the dignified golden-winged roc race would be frightened by the might of the Celestial Thearch Sword after it transcended a tribulation.

Before truly battling with the giant spirit race, the Golden-Winged Roc King had already come to negotiate for peace.

"Let me do it." Ji Lutian sent a voice transmission to Cang Huan. Then he took a step forward and said, "Golden-Winged Roc King, it's not impossible to negotiate.

"If your golden-winged roc race wants to live, there's only one way.

"That is to become a vassal race of the giant spirit race like the bai ze race."

The Golden-Winged Roc King's expression darkened. "Who are you? Giant Spirit King, are you humiliating me? I came to talk to you, but you let an unknown person come out to negotiate with me?"

"F\*ck you!" Ji Lutian was furious. He was cultivating his heart and mind and was working toward becoming a qualified military advisor. In the end, his cultivation was broken by the Golden-Winged Roc King's words.

"I'm not well-known?! Everyone in the world knows my name!" Ji Lutian shouted angrily.

"When I dominated the world, you were not even worthy of standing in front of me! Count yourself lucky to be able to talk to me now! How dare you say that I'm a nobody? Come! If a tiger doesn't show its might, do you think I'm a sick cat? Come here. I must teach you a lesson today!"

Ji Lutian rolled up his sleeves and was about to rush forward to kill the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Cang Huan hurriedly pulled Ji Lutian back. The golden-winged roc race was not an ordinary race. It was possible that they wouldn't fight, and Cang Huan actually didn't want to fight.

After all, even with the help of Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian, if they won in the end, the giant spirit race would definitely suffer heavy losses.

"Mr. Ji, the Golden-Winged Roc King doesn't know better. Don't be angry," Cang Huan said.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's expression darkened. I don't know better?

At this moment, he almost wanted to leave. Wasn't it just a war?

When had his golden-winged roc race ever been afraid?

If Ji Lutian knew what he was thinking, he would definitely point it out to his face. Aren't you afraid now? Otherwise, why would you come beg for peace?

After Cang Huan calmed Ji Lutian down, he turned to look at the Golden-Winged Roc King. "Golden-Winged Roc King, this is Mr. Ji Lutian. His words are my words."

“Giant Spirit King, are you messing with me?” The Golden-Winged Roc King’s expression darkened. “You want my golden-winged roc race to become a vassal of your giant spirit race? Can you handle it?”

Ji Lutian looked askance at the Golden-Winged Roc King and said coldly, “Hmph, you don’t have to worry about us. If you want to live, your golden-winged roc race has no other choice.”

“Do you really think that the giant spirit race is invincible?” The Golden-Winged Roc King could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He shouted angrily, “I came with sincerity. If you want to humiliate my golden-winged roc race, you thought wrong. My golden-winged roc race has never been afraid of war!”

“Oh, in that case, why are you here?” Ji Lutian mocked. “Go back and wash your neck clean. I’ll come take your head away immediately!”

Cang Huan felt a headache coming on. Mr. Ji, since we subdue others without fighting, why do you have to anger the Golden-Winged Roc King?

You immediately said that you wanted to take in the golden-winged roc race as our vassal. Not to mention the Golden-Winged Roc King, even I wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

We’re not Brother Zhou. Who knows how Brother Zhou made the bai ze race become a vassal of our giant spirit race?

Under normal circumstances, such a thing was impossible.

Not to mention the top ten races, even the giant spirit race would definitely not easily become a vassal of another race.

Regarding vassal races, to put it bluntly, the life and death of their race were completely in another race’s hands.

This wasn’t much different from selling themselves as slaves.

The golden-winged roc race was the sixth-ranked race in the world. Not to mention making them a vassal of the giant spirit race, even wanting to make peace was already giving the giant spirit race enough face.

At the very least, Cang Huan now felt that the golden-winged roc race had given him face.

Back then, the giant spirit race was only an inconspicuous small race among the myriad races in the world. Not to mention asking the Golden-Winged Roc King to make peace with him, it was impossible for him to even speak with the Golden-Winged Roc King.

But now, the great race that he had once looked up to had lowered their heads in front of him. All of this was because of Zhou Shu.

Chapter 993 Everyone in the World Knows That I’m Powerful, But Only I Don’t Know (2)

Whoosh—

The Golden-Winged Roc King panted heavily. If he hadn’t thought of the sword qi that had broken through the clouds earlier, he would have turned around and left. He would have no qualms about starting a war with the giant spirit race.

But when he remembered the towering aura that could be seen from thousands of kilometers away, he felt a chill run down his spine.

The hidden strength of the giant spirit race was too terrifying!

The golden-winged roc race was still fighting the silver scale race. It was really not appropriate to provoke more enemies.

The Golden-Winged Roc King gritted his teeth. "Giant Spirit King, you should understand that with my status, I'm already showing you the sincerity of my golden-winged roc race by standing in front of you.

"My golden-winged roc race and your giant spirit race have always minded our own business. I don't understand. Why did you send troops to my golden-winged roc race?"

"If my golden-winged roc race has offended the giant spirit race, I apologize to you here. If you need any compensation, my golden-winged roc race will compensate you.

"I came to talk to you with sincerity. I hope you won't patronize me. It won't do you or me any good!"

If it was just Cang Huan, he would have directly withdrawn his troops after asking for some benefits.

After all, Cang Huan actually didn't feel that he could be on equal footing with the kings of these large races.

To put it bluntly, the giant spirit race had only risen for a short period of time, and their strength wasn't enough to make him look down on everything.

But dealing with the golden-winged roc race was not Cang Huan's decision. It was Zhou Shu's decision.

Zhou Shu was the god of the giant spirit race. Even Cang Huan, the king of the giant spirit race, had no intention of disobeying Zhou Shu.

He even sincerely wanted Zhou Shu to be the king, but Zhou Shu refused.

Although Zhou Shu wasn't the king now, Cang Huan followed Zhou Shu's words as an imperial edict. He would definitely not go against him.

Not to mention attacking the golden-winged roc race, even if Zhou Shu asked him to die, he wouldn't hesitate.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, as I've said, Mr. Ji's intention is my intention," Cang Huan said solemnly.

"There are two options. One, start a war. Two, become a vassal race of the giant spirit race. There's no other way!"

The anger in the Golden-Winged Roc King's chest almost burned his entire body. Flames burned in his eyes as he glowered at Cang Huan. "Giant Spirit King, do you think my golden-winged roc race is really afraid of your giant spirit race?"

"Do you think your giant spirit race can defeat my golden-winged roc race?"

"My golden-winged roc race isn't so easy to bully!"

The wings on the back of the Golden-Winged Roc King spread out, and a powerful pressure assaulted Cang Huan.

But Cang Huan wasn't fighting alone.

The moment the Golden-Winged Roc King revealed his claws, Ji Lutian, who was beside Cang Huan, exploded with light.

Dazzling light appeared on his body, and his powerful aura attracted the spiritual qi of heaven and earth, forming a powerful tornado around his body.

For a moment, the weather changed.

This was the Martial Dao. It was completely different from the power of the ancient races.

The power of the ancient races emphasized practicality, while the Martial Dao was much more flashy.

At least in terms of bluffing others, people could use the Martial Dao to play tricks.

Not every ancient race could shine...

The Golden-Winged Roc King's expression froze. This man he had just called unknown was actually so strong?

Seeing that the situation was about to erupt at any moment, Cang Huan had already taken out the Heaven-Splitting Axe. He circulated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, and his aura, which was not much inferior to the two of them, erupted.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, don't resist anymore," the figure said as soon as he appeared.

"Bai Ze King?" The pupils of the Golden-Winged Roc King suddenly constricted, and the flapping of the wings on his back stopped.

He stared at Bai Yue and said coldly, "Bai Ze King, what do you mean?"

"Golden-Winged Roc King, you understand what I mean," Bai Yue said indifferently. "You won't regret becoming a vassal of the giant spirit race."

"Bai Ze King, you may be willing to be someone's dog, but don't drag me into it," the Golden-Winged Roc King said angrily. "My golden-winged roc race will never be slaves!"

"Golden-Winged Roc King, vassals, not slaves," Cang Huan couldn't help saying.

The Golden-Winged Roc King snorted. What's the difference? Do you think I'm a fool?

Bai Yue wasn't angry. He looked at the Golden-Winged Roc King calmly.

Anyone who could still remember everything after thirty years of conflict in the Origin World could achieve Bai Yue's composure. Now, there were not many things that could shake Bai Yue's will.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, the ten thousand soldiers of the silver scale race have already arrived, and your golden-winged roc race can only mobilize eight thousand people now," Bai Yue said calmly.



“The entire silver scale race is involved. Unless the old and weak of your golden-winged roc race also joins the war, you have fewer soldiers than the silver scale race. Under such circumstances, if the giant spirit race participates in the war, your golden-winged roc race will definitely not be able to divide three thousand soldiers out to fight them.

“This is only the giant spirit race. If my bai ze race participates in the war, without five thousand elite soldiers of the golden-winged roc race, you won’t be able to stop us.”

Bai Yue’s tone was calm, as if he was simply stating facts.

The Golden-Winged Roc King’s expression instantly darkened.

The silver scale race alone was already an incomparable headache for the golden-winged roc race. If the giant spirit race, whose background was unknown, joined, the chances of the golden-winged roc race winning were almost zero.

If the bai ze race also participated, the chances of the golden-winged roc race losing were infinitely close to 100%.

Unless other races helped, it was impossible for the golden-winged roc race to deal with the offensive of the silver scale race, the giant spirit race, and the bai ze race at the same time.

At that time, the golden-winged roc race would probably follow in the footsteps of the fire race and be wiped out.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was furious. He gritted his teeth and said, “Bai Ze King, why? Why are you doing this? What has the giant spirit race done to you?”

The strength of the bai ze race was not much weaker than the golden-winged roc race’s. They might even be stronger.

What did the giant spirit race do to make the Bai Ze King so loyal?

Was the giant spirit race really that powerful?

The Golden-Winged Roc King really couldn’t understand why the giant spirit race had suddenly become so powerful.

“The giant spirit race didn’t do anything to us. My bai ze race is willing to help the giant spirit race,” Bai Yue said solemnly.

“Golden-Winged Roc King, we’ve known each other for hundreds of years. On account of our past friendship, I’ll say one more thing. The momentum of the giant spirit race has already been formed. Instead of resisting stubbornly, it’s better to board the ship as soon as possible.

“This is the golden-winged roc race’s only chance, the only chance to leave behind a seed!”

The Golden-Winged Roc King stared at Bai Yue. He didn’t understand what Bai Yue meant, but all the races in the world knew that the bai ze race could predict heavenly secrets. Could Bai Yue have seen something?

The Golden-Winged Roc King said through gritted teeth, "Bai Ze King, let's not beat around the bush. What exactly did you see?"

"Golden-Winged Roc King, that's all I have to say. Now, make your choice. Do you want to bring the golden-winged roc race to destruction, or do you want to seize this only chance? The fate of the golden-winged roc race is in your hands," Bai Yue said calmly.

Ji Lutian, Cang Huan, and the others also looked at the Golden-Winged Roc King, their auras locking onto him. As long as the Golden-Winged Roc King gave a negative answer, what awaited him would be a storm of attacks.

Chapter 994 Golden-Winged Roc King, You Will Lead The Battles From Now On (1)

"What did you say? The golden-winged roc race surrendered?"

In the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu frowned and looked at Cang Huan in front of him.

Cang Huan's face was full of excitement. The golden-winged roc race, ranked sixth in the world, had also become a vassal of the giant spirit race. Then, what rank should the giant spirit be at now?

Fifth? No, at least third.

At the thought that the giant spirit race actually had such achievements, Cang Huan felt his heart race.

In the past, he wouldn't have even dared to dream of such a thing.

Cang Huan was full of excitement, but Zhou Shu couldn't be happy at all.

The stronger the giant spirit race was, the closer they would become the ruler of the world, and the greater the hope of him returning to the future.

But if the giant spirit race kept subduing others without fighting, how could they become stronger?

If they didn't fight, he wouldn't be able to obtain the Legendary Armament Canon's rewards.

During this expedition against the golden-winged roc race, the giant spirit race didn't complete a single kill!

They had been in the limelight enough, but he had gained nothing.

It wasn't a good thing to make the giant spirit race too famous. These ancient races were all incomparably awesome. Why were they all so cowardly at such times?

Your golden-winged roc race is the sixth strongest race in the world. Are you willing to become a vassal of an unknown small race just like that?

Aren't you ashamed?

At the very least, you can fight. If you can't defeat them, it's not too late to surrender.

Zhou Shu still didn't know that this wasn't because of the giant spirit race. First, the Celestial Thearch Sword had caused too much of a commotion. Second, Bai Yue was too hardworking...

He couldn't blame Bai Yue for this. He couldn't possibly tell him not to scare the golden-winged roc race and that their goal wasn't to subdue them but to kill a lot of them.

If he really said that, Zhou Shu would probably become a tyrannical and murderous person.

But he wasn't such a person. Otherwise, he would have already started killing crazily in the future.

Although he wanted the rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon, he wouldn't deliberately kill anyone.

Taking advantage of the situation and being brutal were two different matters. Zhou Shu didn't want to be controlled by the Legendary Armament Canon.

Cang Huan: "..."

"Brother Zhou, the Golden-Winged Roc King is still waiting outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. He's here to pay his respects to you."

Zhou Shu frowned and said coldly, "You exposed me?"

"No, no." Cang Huan shook his head repeatedly. "I didn't tell him your identity, Brother Zhou. But since he has joined our giant spirit race, I have to bring him to meet you."

Cang Huan was a little nervous. He was thinking of a way to get Zhou Shu onboard the giant spirit race's chariot. At the very least, he had to make Zhou Shu really become a living signboard of the giant spirit race.

Zhou Shu looked at Cang Huan meaningfully. How could he not tell what Cang Huan was thinking?

Although he didn't care much, if this continued and the enemy was frightened by him, wouldn't the giant spirit race become the ruler of the world without any effort?

This was different from the script.

If that happened, the giant spirit race wouldn't have the ability to suppress the world at all. Without true strength, how could they help him return to the future?

What he wanted was a giant spirit race with the ability to conquer the entire world themselves, not a giant spirit race with the title of the ruler of the world.

If it was just a title, wouldn't it be better for Zhou Shu to do it himself?

There was no need to spend so much effort to nurture the giant spirit race.

"Giant Spirit King, I won't let you lose face this time. Let the Golden-Winged Roc King in."

Zhou Shu said coldly, "Don't do it again."

Cang Huan's back was instantly drenched in cold sweat. He bowed and said, "Yes, I understand."

Cang Huan retreated. A moment later, the Golden-Winged Roc King walked into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

He looked around in surprise.

The Lingxiao Treasure Palace was an extremely exquisite palace in the future, let alone in the ancient times of the wilderness.

Now, the houses of all the races in the world were basically made of boulders. There were no real buildings at all.

When he saw the exterior of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, he was already shocked. Now that he saw the interior, he was completely convinced.

No wonder Bai Yue said those things. The more he looked at it, the more he realized how terrifyingly strong the giant spirit race was. How did the giant spirit race build such a palace?

And is this person the person behind the giant spirit race?

Did the giant spirit race suddenly become so powerful because of him?

The Golden-Winged Roc King wasn't a fool. Although Cang Huan's strength had increased greatly, the Golden-Winged Roc King could tell that Cang Huan was not that bold.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's face was full of arrogance as he stared straight at Zhou Shu, who was sitting in the middle of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. "You are the one who wanted to attack our golden-winged roc race?"

Chapter 995 Golden-Winged Roc King, You Will Lead The Battles From Now On (2)

Zhou Shu lazily raised his eyes and glanced at the Golden-Winged Roc King coldly. "Are you here to question me? Golden-Winged Roc King, if you want to die, I can fulfill your wish."

The Golden-Winged Roc King was stunned. Why is this person like that annoying Mr. Ji?

I'm just asking. Do you think I'm crazy?

The Golden-Winged Roc King was silent for a long time before speaking. "I just want to ask what our golden-winged roc race can obtain after becoming the giant spirit race's vassal."

These people were more irritable than him.

He had to talk to them carefully.

The Golden-Winged Roc King sighed in his heart. What could he do?

The golden-winged roc race was inferior to others.

The giant spirit race, the bai ze race, and the silver scale race had the ability to destroy the golden-winged roc race.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, you're wrong," Zhou Shu said coldly.

"I'm wrong?" The Golden-Winged Roc King didn't understand.

Zhou Shu continued, "The golden-winged roc race has become a vassal of the giant spirit race. It's not the giant spirit race asking you for a favor, but you asking the giant spirit race for a favor. As the defeated party, what more are you asking for?"

“The fact that the golden-winged roc race can survive is already the best situation. Being greedy will only invite disaster.”

Zhou Shu’s voice echoed in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. The Golden-Winged Roc King felt that he was about to burn with anger.

You’re too much!

You can’t humiliate me like that.

My golden-winged roc race was defeated. Defeated...

He muttered these few words in his head. In the end, he realized sadly that he had no right to request anything.

He had to accept whatever others said.

So what if he didn’t accept it?

Could they fall out and start a war?

Then, wouldn’t the humiliation he had suffered be in vain?

Moreover, if a war broke out, the golden-winged roc race might really be wiped out.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was silent for a moment before saying, “Our golden-winged roc race has lost, but the strength of our race remains.

“I’m not weaker than the Giant Spirit King. If I have a Heaven-Splitting Axe, I will definitely be able to fight for you!”

Zhou Shu’s lips curled up slightly as he looked up at the Golden-Winged Roc King in surprise.

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked unruly, but his thoughts were quite interesting.

Did he see through my relationship with the giant spirit race?

He feels that since I can support the giant spirit race, I can also support the golden-winged roc race?

Speaking of which, in terms of innate abilities, the golden-winged roc race was far stronger than the giant spirit race.

“You want a Heaven-Splitting Axe?” Zhou Shu’s expression was calm. “Do you know that not everyone is qualified to own a Heaven-Splitting Axe?”

“I know.” The Golden-Winged Roc King nodded. “I can do whatever the Giant Spirit King can do. I can also do what the Giant Spirit King can’t do. Lord, you should know that I’m stronger than the Giant Spirit King. I can do more.”

The Golden-Winged Roc King seemed to have thought a lot. What he said was indeed reasonable.

But he was still wrong about one thing.

Zhou Shu was supporting the giant spirit race not because they were strong enough or for any other special reason.

He was supporting the giant spirit race purely because he and Ji Lutian had returned to ancient times due to the giant spirit race. Only the giant spirit race could help him return to the future.

Otherwise, with Zhou Shu's ability, it would be the same to him no matter who he supported.

"There are some things you might not be able to do," he said calmly.

Although it was impossible for the golden-winged roc race to be like the giant spirit race, the Golden-Winged Roc King had a point. He could fight for him.

There were too few people in the giant spirit race. This was the main condition that limited their dominance. Thus, if the giant spirit race wanted to become the true ruler, they had to rely on vassal races.

Although Bai Yue wasn't weak, he was not a suitable person to fight battles.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was suitable to do it.

He sized up the Golden-Winged Roc King and said, "Show me what you've got."

The Golden-Winged Roc King didn't argue. He nodded and asked, "Here? If I make a move, it will cause a huge commotion. I'm afraid I'll destroy this house."

"Haha..." Zhou Shu laughed. "Golden-Winged Roc King, if you can destroy my Lingxiao Treasure Palace, I can promise you that I will personally customize a divine weapon stronger than the Heaven-Splitting Axe for you."

"I'll hold you to it!" The Golden-Winged Roc King's eyes lit up. Although this was the first time he had heard of the concept of a divine weapon, he easily understood the meaning of it when compared to the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

The Giant Spirit King had been far weaker than him, but after obtaining the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he could even fight against him. If he could obtain a divine weapon stronger than the Heaven-Splitting Axe, wouldn't he be stronger then?

With this thought in mind, the Golden-Winged Roc King spread out his wings, which were covered in golden feathers, with a whoosh, and a strong gust of wind instantly blew.

The Golden-Winged Roc King suddenly moved up and down. His movements were incomparably fast. None of his moves were systematic, but they looked shockingly lethal.

This was also a characteristic of the ancient races. They didn't have the Martial Dao, but all their attack methods were honed and accumulated through experience from actual combat. They emphasized practicality.

Whoosh!

The Golden-Winged Roc King opened his mouth and spat out a golden light that landed on the roof of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The golden light was incomparably sharp, and it could even melt metal and shatter rocks.

The golden light landed on the roof of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. The Golden-Winged Roc King had a confident expression. This was the innate ability of the golden-winged roc race. There was nothing in the world that he couldn't break with this strike!

Before this, the Golden-Winged Roc King's attack had never failed. Even the Silver Scale King's defense couldn't withstand it. Unfortunately, he was going to destroy such a beautiful house.

Boom!

A powerful light instantly erupted on the roof of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The peerless golden light collided with the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and disintegrated.

As for the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, it only trembled for a moment before returning to normal.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was dumbfounded. His mouth opened, but no sound came out.

Zhou Shu sat there with his usual expression, but his back was covered in cold sweat. That was close. I almost failed to maintain the pretense.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's attack was fierce. Fortunately, he had reacted quickly. The Lingxiao Treasure Palace was not an ordinary divine weapon. Otherwise, he would have embarrassed himself.

"Your ability is passable," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "You're barely worthy of serving me."

The Golden-Winged Roc King had a bitter expression. My strongest attack can't even damage someone's house?

Am I so weak!?

The Golden-Winged Roc King's confidence suffered a setback for the first time.

Before this, even though he had become a vassal of the giant spirit race, the Golden-Winged Roc King still believed in his strength.

But now, he truly saw the difference in strength between him and Zhou Shu.

I was wrong. I was so wrong, the Golden-Winged Roc King thought to himself. So I'm not strong at all. I'm so weak...

Seeing the Golden-Winged Roc King, Zhou Shu felt that he had overdone it. If he hurt the Golden-Winged Roc King's heart, it would be terrible. He was still counting on him to lead battles.

Zhou Shu encouraged the Golden-Winged Roc King, "You're not too weak. You're still stronger than the Giant Spirit King in the past. If you work harder, there will be no problem for you to become a powerhouse in the future.

"The Heaven-Splitting Axe isn't suitable for you. I will specially forge a connate divine weapon for you. As long as you can control this connate divine weapon, there will definitely not be more than five people in the world who can defeat you.

“But if you want a connate divine weapon, I need you to do something.”

Chapter 996 Forging Legacy, First True Disciple (1)

“Brother Zhou, are you really going to help the Golden-Winged Roc King forge a connate divine weapon?” Cang Huan had a complicated expression, and he felt a sense of abandonment.

He now felt a strong sense of danger. The Golden-Winged Roc King was even more talented than him. If Zhou Shu chose the Golden-Winged Roc King, then he...

Cang Huan secretly made a decision. His talent was inferior to the Golden-Winged Roc King's, but he had the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. As long as he cultivated diligently, he would definitely be stronger than the Golden-Winged Roc King!

As long as he was strong enough, the Golden-Winged Roc King would never be able to replace him!

For a moment, Cang Huan felt full of fighting spirit.

Zhou Shu looked at Cang Huan in surprise. His aura had suddenly changed completely.

This was more like the peerless powerhouse who dared to defy Heaven.

In the past, Cang Huan didn't seem to have much fighting spirit.

As expected, his choice was right. Supporting the Golden-Winged Roc King would not only find a powerful helper for the giant spirit race, but it would also stimulate Cang Huan.

Zhou Shu nodded. “Of course. The Golden-Winged Roc King is quite strong. In the future, when he fights, he will also need a powerful connate divine weapon.”

“Brother Zhou, I can fight,” Cang Huan couldn't help saying.

“Is that so?” Zhou Shu smiled faintly. “Previously, I asked you to attack the golden-winged roc race, but you seemed a little unwilling. I thought you were unwilling to fight.”

“How is that possible? I'm definitely not unwilling!” Cang Huan said loudly. “I'm the king of the giant spirit race. As long as I can make the giant spirit race stronger, I will definitely fight!”

In order to prove himself, Cang Huan raised the Heaven-Splitting Axe above his head as he said, “Brother Zhou, which race do you think we should deal with? I'll go now!”

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. “Do I need to tell you? Giant Spirit King, if the giant spirit race wants to become the ruler of the world, they have to convince all the races in the world.

“There's only one way for you to do this. Defeat all the races in the world. Those who are unconvinced, destroy them.

“If you think you can't do it, I'll get the Golden-Winged Roc King to do it.”

As soon as Zhou Shu said this, Cang Huan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

He clenched his fists and said loudly, “I can do it! I, Cang Huan, can definitely do it!”

The strong sense of danger filled Cang Huan with a fighting spirit.



His giant spirit race had already come this far, so he definitely couldn't go back to the past.

Such a thing must never happen. Absolutely not!

"Giant Spirit King, you don't have to promise me anything," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Brother Zhou, just wait and see!" Cang Huan said loudly without waiting for Zhou Shu to finish speaking.

Then he carried his Heaven-Splitting Axe and strode out of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. Then the shouts of an army gathering resounded in the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

In less than two hours, Cang Huan led the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race and valiantly left the stronghold.

Along with them was the bai ze race, who would act as scouts.

But this time, Bai Yue didn't go with them.

"Aren't you being too hasty by doing this?" Bai Yue asked.

He continued without any scruples, "Cang Huan's current strength is not enough to suppress the world. Even if the giant spirit race relies on your strength to subdue all the races in the world, once you're gone, they will immediately suffer a backlash."

Anyone else was unlikely to say this to Zhou Shu.

After staying in the Origin World for thirty years, Bai Yue, who had retained his complete memory, already knew the outcome of the bai ze race. He also knew that Zhou Shu came from the future. He knew that Zhou Shu couldn't stay here forever and would leave sooner or later.

When he left, it would be impossible for the giant spirit race to intimidate all the races in the world.

"It's precisely because his current strength is insufficient that I'm like this," Zhou Shu said. "If he's strong enough, why should I worry?"

Bai Yue's eyes flickered. "Aren't you afraid of changing history?"

"Bai Ze King, history isn't so easy to change."

Zhou Shu said meaningfully, "Wouldn't it be better if history changed? In that case, the ancient races might not disappear, and your bai ze race might live forever."

"If I were you, I might try killing the Giant Spirit King."

Bai Yue was stunned for a moment before smiling bitterly. "Let's not talk about whether you'll stop me from killing the Giant Spirit King. Even if you don't stop me, there will be a second Giant Spirit King after I kill Cang Huan. Even if I join forces with the other races to destroy the giant spirit race, can I really change history?"

"Who can guarantee that the giant spirit race can be exterminated? When we attacked the fire race back then, a little princess of the fire race escaped."

Speaking of which, the origin of everything was the moment they had designs on the fire race.

If they hadn't attacked the fire race out of greed back then, they wouldn't have become enemies with the giant spirit race. Naturally, he wouldn't have faced the life-and-death crisis of the bai ze race either.

Without the life-and-death crisis, Bai Yue wouldn't have come to beg the giant spirit race, nor would he have gone to the Origin World.

Then he wouldn't have known so much information that he shouldn't know.

In that case, he might still be living well on the giant tree.

But in that case, he would probably be ignorant until his death.

Bai Yue was sometimes very confused, not sure if he wanted to know all of this or not.

Chapter 997 Forging Legacy, First True Disciple (2)

"If I can change it, I will definitely do it. But I know it's impossible." Bai Yue smiled bitterly.

"I'm glad you understand," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Bai Ze King, history might not be unchangeable. I think you should just forget about those things. You still have to do what you have to do.

"Otherwise, it won't help if you sit around and wait for death."

Bai Yue smiled bitterly. It wasn't that he didn't understand the logic, but it was easier said than done to forget something. Sometimes, the more he wanted to forget, the harder it was to forget.

Bai Yue shook his head and shook off the messy thoughts in his mind. "I've heard a principle in the Origin World. Haste makes waste. The way you're pushing the Giant Spirit King, I'm afraid that something will happen to him."

"Nothing will happen to him." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Even if anything happens, it doesn't matter.

"If history changes because of this, it might be a good thing.

"Bai Ze King, there's no need to talk about this anymore. I've thought about it. You also need a connate divine weapon now."

"I don't need it." Bai Yue shook his head. "I had a chance to obtain a connate divine weapon in the Origin World, but I didn't think I needed it.

"In any case, that's all there is for my bai ze race. It won't make much of a difference if I'm stronger or weaker. Connate divine weapons are not that useful to me."

Bai Yue looked calm.

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue in surprise. "Don't you want to be stronger?"

"What's the use? Even if I have a connate divine weapon, can I defeat you?" Bai Yue asked.

Zhou Shu shrugged. "It's unlikely, but it's not impossible."

As long as Zhou Shu surpassed anyone in strength, it was impossible for them to catch up to him.

Even if Bai Yue had a connate divine weapon, it was impossible for him to defeat Zhou Shu.

“Then, isn’t it settled? I can’t defeat you either way. What’s the point of me obtaining a connate divine weapon?” Bai Yue said,

“You see things clearly.” Zhou Shu couldn’t help laughing. This was the first time someone had rejected his connate divine weapon.

But what Bai Yue said made sense. If he didn’t have any intention of fighting for supremacy, it wouldn’t be of much use for him to own a connate divine weapon.

His current strength was in the first tier. If he had a connate divine weapon, he would indeed be stronger, but there wouldn’t be any fundamental changes.

Besides, Bai Yue had no intention of competing at all.

Now, he only wanted the bai ze race to live safely until all the races in the world disappeared.

In any case, the bai ze race was now a vassal of the giant spirit race. As long as the giant spirit race wasn’t destroyed, the bai ze race wouldn’t be in danger of being destroyed.

If anyone wanted to destroy the giant spirit race, they had to get past Zhou Shu first.

If anyone could get past Zhou Shu, then it didn’t matter if Bai Yue had a connate divine weapon or not.

“Forget it if you don’t want it.” Zhou Shu shrugged. “Bai Ze King, your understanding of connate divine weapons is still too one-sided. Connate divine weapons are not just for increasing combat strength.

“Connate divine weapons can also be auxiliary.”

Zhou Shu pointed at the hall. “For example, the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.”

Bai Yue looked thoughtful. A moment later, he shook his head and said, “I don’t want a connate divine weapon, but if you don’t mind, I want to learn forging from you.”

Zhou Shu asked, “You want to learn how to forge? Didn’t you just say that you don’t want to become stronger?”

“Learning forging isn’t to make myself stronger,” Bai Yue replied. “I feel that if we want to change the fate of our bai ze race, the art of forging might give us a chance of survival.”

“I don’t know how the myriad races are destroyed, but if I can forge a connate divine weapon like the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and protect all of us, will our bai ze race be able to survive?”

Bai Yue had never given up on saving the bai ze race.

“You can give it a try,” Zhou Shu said.

He didn’t know if the destruction of all the races was because of a natural disaster or an artificial disaster. Bai Yue’s method might not be useful.

But if he didn’t try, there was no hope at all.

Who could say for sure?

What if he succeeded?

If the bai ze race could really live to the future...

Actually, wasn't he the same as Bai Yue?

Bai Yue wanted to save the bai ze race. Zhou Shu wanted to save himself.

Although Zhou Shu didn't care much when Feng Wu broke the news to him, he was still affected.

Knowing that he might die in battle, he was eager to increase his cultivation.

It was also because of this that he had thought of a way to drive Cang Huan.

Otherwise, he would have still patiently waited for the giant spirit race to grow slowly.

Chapter 998 Forging Legacy, First True Disciple (3)

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, "Leave the scouting to the other bai zes. From now on, stay in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and learn forging from me."

"Thank you!" Bai Yue cupped his hands.

He knew the value of forging.

After living in the Origin World for thirty years, Bai Yue was different from Feng Wu and Ling'er.

He had fought outside for thirty years and had come into contact with countless people from various eras.

"Master, please accept my bow." Bai Yue knelt on one knee and touched his head to the ground.

Zhou Shu was shocked by him. "What are you doing? I promised to teach you forging, but I didn't say I would accept you as my disciple!"

He had never taken in a proper disciple in his life.

In the past, there was an in-name disciple, but before that in-name disciple became an official disciple, he already...

Alright, Lu Wenshuang could no longer be considered his disciple. The master and disciple title was just fun between lovers.

Zhou Shu had never really thought about taking in a disciple.

"I understand the rules," Bai Yue said in a deep voice. "Forging techniques are not taught to people other than disciples. Since I want to learn forging from you, it's only right for you to be my master.

"He who teaches me for one day is my teacher for life. I understand."

Bai Yue's expression was solemn. When he was in the Origin World, he had paid attention to the rules of the future world.

"You've learned a lot," Zhou Shu said.

“One has to know more to live clearly,” Bai Yue said. “Although I, Bai Yue, am not self-conceited, I won’t belittle myself. I think that with my aptitude, I should be able to be your disciple.”

“You’re quite confident.”

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, “It’s not impossible to be my disciple, but I’ll make it clear first. I’ll only teach you forging. As for the Martial Dao, it will depend on your performance.”

“I only want to learn forging to begin with. It’s not like I didn’t gain anything regarding the Martial Dao in the Origin World,” Bai Yue said. He didn’t have many thoughts about becoming stronger now.

His only obsession was how to make the bai ze race exist forever and not let all the races in the world disappear into the long river of history like what the people of the future said.

“Bai Ze King, after you become my disciple, you have to practice diligently. Don’t embarrass me, understand?”

“Understood.” Bai Yue kowtowed. “Master, you don’t have to call me Bai Ze King. My name is Bai Yue. From now on, you can call me by my name.”

“Alright, Bai Yue.” Zhou Shu nodded. “Get up. You’re my first disciple and the first official successor of my forging legacy.”

Zhou Shu looked thoughtful. He had taught many people forging in the past, but these people were not his disciples.

For example, the Forging Apprentices of the giant spirit race in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace were only apprentices and couldn’t be considered Zhou Shu’s official successors at all.

Bai Yue was different. Since he had already kowtowed and acknowledged him as his master, he was his true disciple.

No matter how well a Forging Apprentice learned, it wouldn’t affect Zhou Shu’s reputation.

But if his disciple was useless, he would lose face.

Bai Yue’s aptitude wasn’t bad. Taking him in as a disciple, he didn’t have to worry about him being too lousy. But he still had to think carefully about how to nurture him into a true forger.

Zhou Shu’s foundation was forging. As the first successor of his forging legacy, if Bai Yue couldn’t become a famous forger, then Zhou Shu would be incompetent.

“Bai Yue, to learn the art of forging, the most important thing is to build a solid foundation. From today onward, I want you to travel the world and understand the nature of all the forging materials in the world. In ancient times, Shennong is said to have tasted countless herbs. Today, you, Bai Yue, will test all things in the world and see how many forging materials there are in this world.”

“I obey your orders,” Bai Yue said with a serious expression.

Chapter 999 Connate Divine Weapon for the Golden-Winged Roc King (1)

Bai Yue had become Zhou Shu’s eldest disciple. He walked in the forest while cultivating.

His face was pale, and beads of sweat kept dripping from his forehead.

This was extremely abnormal.

Although Bai Yue didn't know the Martial Dao previously, his strength was comparable to a Grotto-Heaven realm expert, and his body was so strong that ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm martial artists couldn't compare to him at all.

Not to mention that Bai Yue had lived for more than a hundred years, and his willpower wasn't something ordinary martial artists' could compare to.

For him to have such a reaction, it showed how much pain he was enduring.

The power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was not top-notch, but the difficulty of cultivating it was almost incomparable.

Bai Yue had become Zhou Shu's disciple to learn the art of forging. Zhou Shu didn't teach him any other techniques but the Iron Smelting Hands Technique.

Cultivating the Iron Smelting Hands Technique wouldn't have much effect on Bai Yue's strength, but it would be of great help to him to learn the art of forging.

Zhou Shu's first mission was for him to travel the world and determine how many forging materials there were in this world.

To find forging materials, the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was more convenient than any other method.

To a forger looking for forging materials, smelting gold and refining stones with their bare hands was simply an ability they could only dream of.

Huff—

Bai Yue panted heavily. He picked up a stone, and the temperature between his hands suddenly increased. Soon, the stone seemed to turn into magma.

His hands moved, and the traces of a substance with a special luster was separated from the magma.

A moment later, the substance condensed into the size of a fist in the air.

This process seemed easy, but by the time Bai Yue put the item into his Cosmic Bangle, it was already four hours later.

He took out a brush and paper and quickly recorded all the properties of this material.

It wasn't the first time Bai Yue had done this.

This was what he had been doing after leaving the giant spirit race's stronghold.

Finding forging materials, analyzing their characteristics, and then recording them were Bai Yue's way of cultivating the Dao of Forging.

As for cultivating the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, it wasn't his main task. It was just that he was a persistent person. No matter how painful it was, he persevered.

After recording this forging material, Bai Yue put away his brush and paper and continued forward.

As he walked, every step he took left a deep footprint on the ground. This was because he was in too much pain from cultivating the Iron Smelting Hands Technique and couldn't control his strength.

It had to be said that Bai Yue was a good disciple. Once he set his mind on something, he wasn't afraid of carrying it out even through pain.

If not for his personality, Bai Yue wouldn't have gone to the giant spirit race to seek peace so directly.

Zhou Shu was generally very satisfied with accepting Bai Yue as his disciple.

Previously, when Bai Yue had just left the Origin World and returned to reality, Zhou Shu had used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on him.

At the time, Zhou Shu had discovered that Bai Yue was the most disciplined person he had ever seen.

It was also because of this that Zhou Shu agreed to let Bai Yue become his disciple. It could be said to be a joyous happening.

After Bai Yue left the giant spirit race's stronghold, Zhou Shu had hidden himself and followed him for a period of time.

Later, he discovered that Bai Yue's actions were so perfect that he couldn't find any mistakes, so he stopped following him.

After Bai Yue finished exploring, his mastery of forging materials should reach an extremely high level.

At that time, Zhou Shu would be able to teach him more about forging.

...

Not long after Bai Yue left the giant spirit race's stronghold, the Golden-Winged Roc King arrived outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace again.

He asked golden-winged rocs to place huge bags outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and raised his voice. "Lord, I've found everything you want."

Creak—

The door of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace opened, and Zhou Shu walked out.

His gaze swept across the things the Golden-Winged Roc King had brought. He nodded slightly. "Not bad."

"Lord, when can I receive my connate divine weapon?" the Golden-Winged Roc King asked. "I can't wait to start a massacre."

“Soon.” The corners of Zhou Shu’s mouth curled up slightly. The Golden-Winged Roc King was extremely murderous, but this wasn’t a bad thing. The more murderous he was, the more rewards he could bring to Zhou Shu.

If every worker was indecisive and not willing to go out and fight, how could Zhou Shu farm rewards?

Zhou Shu raised his hand and beckoned.

The various forging materials placed in front of the palace seemed to be pulled by threads as they flew toward Zhou Shu’s hands.

Two fire dragons rose from his hands. The fire dragons swallowed the forging materials and melted them into balls of fiery red solution at a visible speed.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was dumbfounded. It wasn’t that there were no races in the world that could control fire.

In fact, there were quite a few of them. The fire race was one of them.

But their methods of controlling fire were completely different from Zhou Shu’s.

Is this how a divine weapon is forged? The Golden-Winged Roc King had never imagined that connate divine weapons were forged like this.

Chapter 1000 Connate Divine Weapon for the Golden-Winged Roc King (2)

Not to mention anything else, just the forging process was really an eye-opener.

Buzz—

Zhou Shu waved his hands, and the solutions of the forging materials mixed into a large ball between his hands.

The big ball slowly spun like the Yin-Yang Taiji symbol.

What the Golden-Winged Roc King didn’t realize was that at the same time all of this was happening, a faint white light appeared on Zhou Shu’s body. The melting process of the forging materials was clearly being accelerated countless times.

But the Golden-Winged Roc King didn’t know the art of forging and couldn’t understand any of this. He could only see the fancy special effects.

Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, the flow of time changed!

The ball of fiery red magma kept lengthening.

Zhou Shu’s hands moved like two large hammers that constantly landed on the magma.

Banging sounds kept coming.

Under the Golden-Winged Roc King’s astonished gaze, a weapon as tall as a person appeared between Zhou Shu’s hands.

It was as tall as the ancient races!



The adults of the ancient races were all giants more than ten meters tall.

In other words, the connate divine weapon was more than ten meters long.

But compared to Zhou Shu and the Golden-Winged Roc King, the size of the connate divine weapon was average.

The Golden-Winged Roc King didn't know anything about connate divine weapons, but he could still sense the murderous aura coming from the connate divine weapon.

At first glance, he fell in love with the connate divine weapon!

He could even imagine himself wielding the connate divine weapon and dominating enemy armies.

"Lord, what is the name of this weapon?" the Golden-Winged Roc King couldn't help asking.

Zhou Shu raised his eyes slightly and glanced at the Golden-Winged Roc King without saying anything.

He completed the last set of hand seals with both hands. Light circulated on the connate weapon, and then a seven-colored light soared into the sky.

Indeed! Zhou Shu thought.

Previously, when he forged connate divine weapons, they didn't trigger heavenly tribulations. But ever since he upgraded the Celestial Thearch Sword, heavenly tribulations started to appear in this world.

Boom!

The thunderclap shocked the Golden-Winged Roc King. He couldn't even be bothered to listen to Zhou Shu's answer. Instead, he looked nervously at the sky.

Dark clouds instantly gathered, and the sky seemed to turn into night. An oppressive feeling instantly assaulted the Golden-Winged Roc King's heart.

"Go. After this lightning tribulation, you will be the real you." Zhou Shu raised his hand, and a stream of light flew into the dark clouds.

Then thunder rumbled in the dark clouds, and countless lightning bolts flickered.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was stunned as an anxious expression appeared on his face.

"Lord, that's my connate divine weapon!" the Golden-Winged Roc King couldn't help shouting.

Zhou Shu placed his hands behind his back and said calmly, "What's yours is yours. No one can take it away. If it's not yours, it can't be forced."

Golden-Winged Roc King: "..."

Can you speak in human language?

Boom!

A loud bang shocked the Golden-Winged Roc King again. What's going on?

While he was puzzled, he saw the dark clouds in the sky blown away by a strong wind. Then he saw the connate divine weapon rise and fall in the seven-colored light.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "Golden-Winged Roc King, go get your connate divine weapon."

The Golden-Winged Roc King could no longer hold back. He spread out his golden wings and soared into the sky.

Boom!

The Golden-Winged Roc King held the connate divine weapon with both hands. The connate divine weapon trembled violently, and a powerful aura spread out, forming a visible shockwave in the air.

"You're mine!" The muscles in the Golden-Winged Roc King's arms bulged, and his face flushed red. He held the connate divine weapon tightly, not letting it leave his hands.

The man and the divine weapon were in a stalemate for a full fifteen minutes before the struggle of the connate divine weapon gradually subsided.

"Haha." The Golden-Winged Roc King threw his head back and laughed. He raised the connate divine weapon high with both hands, like a champion raising his trophy.

"Golden-Winged Roc King," Zhou Shu's voice sounded in the Golden-Winged Roc King's ear.

"Here!" the Golden-Winged Roc King said subconsciously.

"Don't get ahead of yourself," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Do you know how to use this connate divine weapon?"

The Golden-Winged Roc King said, "I've seen the Giant Spirit King use the Heaven-Splitting Axe. Although this connate divine weapon is a little different from the Heaven-Splitting Axe, its usage is definitely similar.

"Let me show you!"

The golden wings on his back flapped as he soared into the sky. He held the long handle of the connate divine weapon with both hands and let out a loud roar as he slashed forward in the posture of splitting a mountain.

Boom!

Outside the giant spirit race's stronghold, a small mountain was split in half with a crack.

It had to be said that although these ancient races didn't cultivate the Martial Dao, their talents were simply terrifying.

The Golden-Winged Roc King had split open a small mountain with his brute force without even activating the power of the connate divine weapon.

No one in the future could do this.

Even Zhou Shu was probably still inferior in terms of physical strength.

The Golden-Winged Roc King laughed loudly. "Haha, with this connate divine weapon, the Giant Spirit King is definitely not my match."

"Are you trying to rebel against the giant spirit race?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"No, of course not," the Golden-Winged Roc King said embarrassedly. "I'm just unconvinced. My golden-winged roc race will definitely keep our word. We will definitely not rebel."

"That had better be the case," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"This isn't how you use this connate divine weapon. Give it to me." Zhou Shu extended his hand.

The Golden-Winged Roc King gripped the connate divine weapon tightly, his expression tightening.

"I forged this. If I wanted it, do you think you would be able to take it from me?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "I'm telling you the correct usage."

Only then did the Golden-Winged Roc King come to his senses. His face turned red as he handed over the connate divine weapon in his hand.

"Watch carefully."

Zhou Shu took the connate divine weapon and shook his arm slightly. The connate divine weapon suddenly trembled and let out a buzzing sound.

The next moment, the connate divine weapon emitted a dazzling light, and an incomparably domineering aura emitted from it.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's pupils suddenly constricted.

Then he saw Zhou Shu move.

In Zhou Shu's hand, the connate divine weapon was like a swimming dragon, picking, taking, locking, stabbing, hooking...

This was the first time the Golden-Winged Roc King had seen so many variations in one move.

He imagined himself facing Zhou Shu and instantly felt his entire body covered in cold sweat.

It would be difficult for him to block these moves.

"This divine weapon has forty-eight basic close combat techniques. It has endless variations. How well it works will depend on your comprehension." Zhou Shu spoke while demonstrating.

"As for long-range attacks, there's only one move."

Zhou Shu held the weapon with both hands and stabbed forward.

A dazzling light suddenly erupted from the connate divine weapon, and a huge dragon-like phantom appeared in the air. With a flick of its tail, the small mountain that the Golden-Winged Roc King had split open silently turned into countless particles that dissipated in the air.

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked at the empty space in a daze, his eyes filled with shock. Is this the true power of a connate divine weapon?

Where did I get the confidence to say that I knew how to use this connate divine weapon?

Be it close combat or long-range attacks, I don't know how to use it at all.

"Catch it." Zhou Shu's voice sounded.

The Golden-Winged Roc King subconsciously caught the connate divine weapon Zhou Shu threw over.

"I've already taught you how to use it. Use it well, and don't let down its prestige."

"I..."

In the past, the Golden-Winged Roc King would definitely be full of confidence. But now, he didn't dare to say it. He had already memorized the forty-eight moves of close combat technique, but he really didn't know how to use the last long-range attack.

Just as Zhou Shu took two steps, he suddenly stopped and turned around. "Oh, I almost forgot. You don't know the Martial Dao. You can't unleash the power of the connate divine weapon. Go find the Giant Spirit King. He will teach you spiritual essence cultivation. At that time, you will be able to learn how to truly control this Heavenly Halberd."