

Canon 471

Chapter 471: Spatial Weapon, The Reactions of the Emperors (1)

“We won?”

In the capital of Great Wei on the Ten Nations Continent...

There were mangled corpses everywhere, both demonic beasts and humans.

...

Almost everyone standing was bruised and bloody.

Everyone was breathing hard as they looked at each other and saw the disbelief in each other's eyes.

After what seemed like an eternity, someone let out a cheer first. “We won!”

A moment later, cheers filled the air above Great Wei's capital.

The Qin emperor, Emperor Yuan Feng, the Jin emperor, the Liang emperor, and the other emperors also looked tired. They looked at each other and laughed.

At this moment, the friction between the various nations had long disappeared.

After laughing, everyone asked a question almost at the same time, “What about the King of the South (Side-by-side King) (King of Wu'an)...”

“He's gone to the Demon Realm,” said a crisp voice with a hint of loss and worry.

When everyone turned around, they saw a slender figure standing there. Who else could it be other than Yin Wuyou?

“Gone to the Demon Realm?” all the emperors exclaimed in surprise.

Emperor Yuan Feng looked at his daughter and asked, “Why did he go to the Demon Realm?”

“Because there are still people in the Demon Realm.” Yin Wuyou's eyes were full of worry. “Before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space collapsed, Zhou Shu brought us to the Demon Realm. The remaining troops of the various nations are still in the Demon Realm.”

Although Zhou Shu had told Yin Wuyou about this possibility before they returned, Yin Wuyou still felt very uncomfortable seeing him return to the Demon Realm.

She wanted to fight alongside him, but he didn't want her to take the risk.

She had no choice but to listen to Zhou Shu and wait for him to return to the Ten Nations Continent.

Besides, she had to prepare things on the Ten Nations Continent for his return.

Determination flashed across Yin Wuyou's face. “Zhou Shu will lead them to fight behind enemy lines in the Demon Realm. He said that there's a problem with the barrier between the two worlds, and the Ten Nations and the Demon Realm will fight sooner or later. You should prepare early.”

The emperors looked at each other. The joy of having just won was immediately diluted.

“Princess Wuyou, how many people from the various nations survived the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament?” the Qin emperor said solemnly.

“There are thirty thousand people in the Demon Realm,” Yin Wuyou said.

The expressions of the emperors changed slightly, and their hearts became extremely heavy.

Thirty thousand people? There were far more people who participated in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament.

Had the others already died in battle?

Those people were the elites of the elites of the various nations. One death was enough to make these emperors’ hearts ache. Now, so many of them had died!

“How can a mere thirty thousand people survive in the Demon Realm?” the Great Liang emperor said.

“With Zhou Shu around, they can survive,” Yin Wuyou said confidently. “That’s not something you need to worry about. What you need to worry about is how to prepare to deal with the Demon Realm army that we’ll face soon!

“From today onward, the Great Xia Forging Division will be open to all nations. No matter which nation it is, you can purchase weapons from the Great Xia Forging Division!” Yin Wuyou said seriously.

“Wuyou!” Emperor Yuan Feng was anxious. Did he agree to such a big matter?

“Father, this is Zhou Shu’s idea. He said it’s impossible to promote the development of forging if we keep it within our own nation. Now that the human race is in a precarious situation, if we stand still and refuse to make progress, it will only lead to the destruction of the human race.

“At this point, we should work together and get through this together! And he said that as long as we’re strong enough, we don’t have to be afraid of others learning.”

“Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu. I’m your father. Why do you only listen to him?!” Emperor Yuan Feng said angrily.

Zhou Shu is my man, Yin Wuyou thought gently, but she was too embarrassed to say it in front of so many people.

“I know you’re my father,” Yin Wuyou said. “The money from the Forging Division selling weapons will go to Great Xia’s treasury. This is also a good thing for Great Xia.

“Father, if you don’t agree, then I’ll only sell the weapons Zhou Shu developed.”

Emperor Yuan Feng clutched his chest, his vision darkening. Only selling weapons developed by Zhou Shu?

What was the difference between this and selling them all?

“Emperor Yuan Feng, I’m impressed. Great Xia indeed has the demeanor of a great nation,” the Liang emperor said with a smile, “In that case, Great Liang will order ten thousand Horse Slaying Sabers first!”

"No, no, no." Yin Wuyou shook her head. "You're mistaken. I didn't mean that you could buy weapons from Great Xia's Forging Division."

"Your Highness, what do you mean?" the Liang emperor asked in confusion.

"It's very simple. You'll buy whatever I have," Yin Wuyou said. "Just like now. I have this. Do any of you want to buy it?"

Yin Wuyou raised her arm, revealing a fair wrist with several bangles on it.

The bangles didn't look like anything precious. They were gray and dull.

All the emperors were puzzled. Was Great Xia so poor that they had to take out a few lousy bangles to sell?

Or did she have other intentions?

"There's a discount. Five million taels of gold for one. You can exchange for it with forging materials of equal value." Yin Wuyou spread her fingers and waved her small hand in the air.

"Five million taels of gold? Why don't you rob?" the Han emperor exclaimed.

"Why should I rob?" Yin Wuyou blinked. "Zhou Shu said that we open our doors to do business. The prices are clearly stated, and we don't cheat anyone."

Chapter 472: Spatial Weapon, The Reactions of the Emperors (2)

"By the way, this is a product of the Huaxia Pavilion. The materials used were all obtained by Zhou Shu on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield. It has nothing to do with Great Xia. Even if my father wants to buy one, the price will be the same. At most, I will pay taxes to Great Xia in accordance with the law," Yin Wuyou said.

Emperor Yuan Feng was stunned, and his right hand involuntarily covered his chest. Could his injuries be acting up? My chest hurt so much that it felt like it was about to split open.

"Five million taels of gold?" the Qin emperor suddenly said. "Not much. Great Qin wants one."

...

"However, I don't have that much money on me. Can I send it to the Great Xia Forging Division within three months?"

All the emperors were stunned. What did the Qin emperor mean?

He was giving Zhou Shu so much face?

Oh right, back then, he was the first to confer Zhou Shu the title of the Side-by-side King. Perhaps the two of them had some special relationship.

The Qin emperor was supporting him.

As expected of Great Qin, they had thrown out five million taels of gold just to support Zhou Shu. They were rich!

"I want one too!" Emperor Yuan Feng snorted in his heart. How could he fall behind in his daughter's business?

This money would be his daughter's pocket money!

"I can trust Father and the Qin emperor." Yin Wuyou smiled. She took off two bangles from her wrist and threw them to Emperor Yuan Feng and the Great Qin emperor.

"I'll give you the items first. Remember to send the money later. Otherwise, our Forging Division's Huaxia Pavilion will blacklist you."

Yin Wuyou continued, "There are three more. Who else wants them? They'll be sold out later. "There won't be such a good deal after this."

Yin Wuyou's voice was crystal clear, and she seemed a little incompatible with the battlefield.

All the emperors frowned slightly.

Five million taels of gold was not a small sum even for the ruler of a nation.

Spending so much money on a dusty and ugly bangle, did they have that much money to burn?

The Liang emperor gritted his teeth and said, "I'll buy one! But we're poor and can't take out so much gold. I'll use some forging materials to offset the price. Is this okay?"

"No problem," Yin Wuyou said straightforwardly. "We welcome everyone to pay with forging materials."

She threw a bangle to the Liang emperor and said crisply, "There are two more left."

This time, Zhou Shu had only left her five Cosmic Bangles. In fact, Yin Wuyou had asked him why he didn't bring more over. At the very least, he could sell one to the emperor of each nation.

He told her that what was rare was precious.

Yin Wuyou didn't understand, but she didn't think too much about it. She just followed Zhou Shu's arrangements.

In any case, Cosmic Bangles were not a necessity and didn't affect the combat power of the various nations.

The remaining emperors exchanged glances. They really weren't that interested.

Spending five million taels of gold to buy such a bangle, even giving it to a concubine was embarrassing. Why would they buy one?

"Princess Wuyou, can I buy one?" A voice suddenly sounded. It was Great Qin's Grand Craftsman Xu Shi.

He stared at the bangle on Yin Wuyou's hand, his eyes flickering as he pondered.

"Okay," Yin Wuyou said. "Our Forging Division's Huaxia Pavilion is open to all and doesn't reject any customers. You're also from the Ten Nations, so of course you can buy one."

“Princess Wuyou, if you trust me, I will find a way to raise five million taels of gold within three months.” Xu Shi cupped his hands.

“There’s no need.” The Qin emperor waved his hand. “Great Qin will pay for Minister Xu. Ten million taels of gold will definitely be sent to the Great Xia Forging Division within three months!”

All the emperors were speechless. *As expected of Great Qin...*

He spent ten million taels of gold just like that. The number one person in the world, the Qin emperor, was so bold to casually throw out five million taels of gold for a minister!

“Thank you, Your Majesty.” Xu Shi didn’t appear too excited. He cupped his hands toward the Qin emperor.

Among the emperors, a few of them were deep in thought. No wonder it was said that Great Qin had many talented officials, and people like Xu Shi were loyal to Great Qin. This Qin emperor was indeed good at buying people’s hearts.

“Since no one is interested, I’ll take the last one,” the Jin emperor said. He was on good terms with the Qin emperor. Since Great Qin had already done so, he couldn’t fall too far behind.

Great Jin could still afford five million taels of gold.

“Here you go.” Yin Wuyou didn’t hesitate and directly threw the last Cosmic Bangle to the Jin emperor.

In front of all the emperors, Yin Wuyou wasn’t worried that these people would go back on their word. Unless they were really shameless, they would have to obediently pay.

“Alright, we’re done selling. Don’t forget to send the payment to Great Xia.” Yin Wuyou clapped her hands and thought for a moment before mentioning the name Zhou Shu had told her. “I will hold a weapons fair at the Great Xia Forging Division’s Huaxia Pavilion soon.”

“Everyone can send someone to attend. Whatever weapons the Huaxia Pavilion will sell will be displayed at the fair.”

“Weapons fair?” The emperors were deep in thought, wondering what Zhou Shu meant.

Buzz—

Suddenly, there was a soft click, and a flash of light.

All the emperors were shocked and subconsciously grabbed their weapons.

The next moment, they realized that there was no enemy. The light came from the hands of Great Qin’s Xu Shi.

Xu Shi was holding the Cosmic Bangle he had just bought from Yin Wuyou. The Cosmic Bangle was emitting a faint light, and a translucent three-dimensional space appeared above it.

Xu Shi was full of praise. “As expected of King Zhou, I’m extremely impressed. His workmanship is superb.”

All the emperors were confused.

“Minister Xu, is this bangle a weapon?” the Qin emperor asked.

“That’s a way to see it.” Xu Shi nodded and looked at Yin Wuyou. “Princess Wuyou, does this bangle have a name?”

“Yes, it’s called the Cosmic Bangle.” Yin Wuyou nodded.

The emperors who hadn’t bought the bracelets felt their hearts sink. *Cosmic Bangle?*

This name...

You should have said its name earlier. If you had, we would have considered buying it even if we didn’t know exactly what it was.

How could it be ordinary if it dared to use the word cosmic in its name?

The emperors were already regretting their decision.

“Cosmic in the sleeve, what a name.” Xu Shi was impressed.

He noticed the Qin emperor’s questioning gaze and smiled. “Your Majesty, please look.”

Xu Shi casually removed the three-foot-long sword from his waist and placed it in the translucent space.

The light faded, and the sword was gone.

Just as everyone was wondering, a light flashed, and the three-foot-long sword appeared in Xu Shi’s hand again.

Papa!

Yin Wuyou clapped her hands. “Lord Xu, you are indeed worthy of being a Grand Craftsman whom even Zhou Shu has praised. There was no need for me to explain how to use the Cosmic Bangle, and you figured it out yourself.”

“King Zhou has flattered me. Compared to him, my insignificant ability is nothing.” Xu Shi smiled bitterly. “Many forgers dream of forging spatial weapons, but King Zhou did it so easily. Compared to King Zhou, I’m worlds apart.”

“Spatial weapon?” The Qin emperor’s eyes lit up. He also tried to inject spiritual essence into the Cosmic Bangle in his hand. With a buzz, a translucent space about five feet square appeared.

The Qin emperor tried to put some things inside, then take them out and put them in...

The dignified Qin emperor actually started playing like a child.

Emperor Yuan Feng, the Liang emperor, and the Jin emperor couldn’t help giving it a try too. Their faces were brimming with shock and ecstasy. They had just thought that they had thrown away five million taels of gold for nothing, but now they realized that they had profited greatly!

“Princess Wuyou, do you still have any Cosmic Bangles?” The Zhao emperor looked envious and regretful. “I’m willing to add five hundred thousand taels.”

“There’s no more.” Yin Wuyou shook her head.

The Zhao emperor looked around, and his gaze landed on the Liang emperor. “Liang Emperor, how about you sell your Cosmic Bangle to me? I’ll pay six million taels of gold! Your nation is weak. Six million taels of gold is not a small sum.”

“Get lost. I’m not selling!” the Liang emperor replied bluntly.

Chapter 473: Connate Divine Weapons and Acquired Weapons (1)

The Cosmic Bangles diluted the war atmosphere on the Ten Nations Continent.

Before Zhou Shu left, he had killed countless demonic beasts.

The remaining demonic beasts had been wiped out under the siege of the Ten Nations’ armies.

...

The first invasion of the Demon Realm had ended in complete defeat.

Overall, the Ten Nations had achieved a complete victory.

Other than the capital of Great Wei being massacred, although the other nations suffered some damage, the overall damage was not too great. It was still within an acceptable range.

After cleaning up the battlefield, the emperors tacitly didn’t mention Emperor Wei Wu.

As for what would happen to Great Wei in the future, they would wait until there was no longer any threat from the Demon Realm to talk about it.

Now, there were still ministers and survivors of the Great Wei imperial family in Great Wei, and these people would naturally clean up the mess in Great Wei.

With regret, the Zhao emperor and the others returned to their respective nations.

Emperor Yuan Feng and Yin Wuyou also embarked on their journey back to Great Xia.

“Daughter, although you’re the grand minister of the Forging Division, shouldn’t you discuss with me about selling weapons to the various nations before deciding?” Emperor Yuan Feng said earnestly on the way back to Great Xia.

“Father, I told you. This isn’t about the Great Xia Forging Division. It’s about the Huaxia Pavilion,” Yin Wuyou said seriously.

“Isn’t the Huaxia Pavilion under the Great Xia Forging Division?” Emperor Yuan Feng said with a dark expression.

“It’s different.” Yin Wuyou shook her head. “Just like the Cosmic Bangle, it’s produced by the Huaxia Pavilion’s Demon Realm branch. It has nothing to do with Great Xia.”

Emperor Yuan Feng: “...”

What do you mean? Why am I so confused?

Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch?

What the hell is that?

"Father, don't think too much. Great Xia has already taken a huge advantage. If you want more, you'll be too greedy," Yin Wuyou comforted Emperor Yuan Feng.

Emperor Yuan Feng subconsciously covered his chest again. "Daughter, which side are you on?"

"I'm on the side of reason," Yin Wuyou said righteously.

Emperor Yuan Feng felt deflated. He rolled his eyes and said, "At the very least, you should have given me a hint about the Cosmic Bangle. If I had known what it was, I would have bought all five of them even if I had to go bankrupt."

"Why would you go bankrupt?" Yin Wuyou asked. "Cosmic Bangles are worthless. I only did it to scare them."

"Father, if you want them, I can get you a few later."

The Cosmic Bangle was almost a standard item in the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch. Every general had one, and if Yin Wuyou wanted more, it would be no problem to obtain eight or ten of them.

"Worthless?" Emperor Yuan Feng was surprised.

"That's right. Zhou Shu said that if we don't consider the copyright, a Cosmic Bangle only costs a hundred taels of silver," Yin Wuyou said.

"Copyright?" Emperor Yuan Feng clicked his tongue.

"That's classified information. Don't let outsiders know, Father."

"In short, our Huaxia Pavilion can help the Ten Nations resist the Demon Realm, but we can't do it for free."

Emperor Yuan Feng: "..."

...

In the Demon Realm, the black hole shrank to a black dot and disappeared into the air.

All the demonic beasts were dumbfounded. They hadn't even seen the Ten Nations Continent, but the passage was gone?

If the Demon Kings knew about this, they would be furious.

When the demonic beasts thought of the consequences, they couldn't help shivering.

"Look, there's a meteor!" one of the demonic beasts roared.

A flash of light appeared in the sky.

All the demonic beasts followed the customs of the Demon Realm. They placed their hands on their chests and prayed silently that the Demon Kings' punishment wouldn't be too severe...

Boom! Zhou Shu slammed into the ground.

He was lying on his back in a huge pit dozens of feet deep. His eyes were closed, and his body twitched from time to time. He looked pathetic.

Zhou Shu's consciousness was in a daze. One moment, he felt like he had fallen into cold seawater, and the next moment, he felt like he was in a flaming mountain. The alternation between cold and hot made his face turn green and red.

After an unknown period of time, he seemed to have returned to his mother's womb. He seemed to see life begin to evolve from a single cell. Four limbs and a head grew out, and he gradually became a small baby before growing up.

He seemed to be in a trance as he watched the process of life. After an unknown period of time, his consciousness regained a trace of clarity.

Zhou Shu grabbed this trace of clarity and visualized the Five Mountains' True Form in his consciousness. With a loud bang, five mountains appeared in his consciousness, suppressing the waves in his sea of consciousness.

Unknowingly, Zhou Shu sat cross-legged. The surface of his body lit up with a faint golden light, and the spiritual essence in his body surged. The injuries on his body also began to heal at a visible speed.

Repairing the gap between the two worlds was far more dangerous than Zhou Shu had expected.

Previously, when he was in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, he had used Great Wei's imperial cauldron. Although the power summoned by Great Wei's imperial cauldron was massive, it was completely under his control.

But this time, perhaps because ten cauldrons had gathered, the power summoned by the Great Wei imperial cauldron was far beyond Zhou Shu's control.

Even though he had used the divine ability Total Annihilation, in the face of the power mobilized by the Great Wei imperial cauldron, he was like a child brandishing a sledgehammer. He hurt himself before he hurt anyone.

Chapter 474: Connate Divine Weapons and Acquired Weapons (2)

The powerful backlash had nearly shattered his body and scattered his consciousness.

Fortunately, Zhou Shu had reached perfection in his Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique and Golden Bell Shield Technique, and his body was incomparably sturdy. In addition, he had recently cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, which was how he managed to keep his body from collapsing.

Even so, if not for the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form, he wouldn't have been able to grasp that trace of clarity.

...

In any case, he had finally survived and gained a lot!

For the first time, Zhou Shu felt that his strength had increased greatly not because of the Legendary Armament Canon.

He even felt that he had almost broken through the first rank of the Martial Dao and into the Earth Immortal realm that Shi Changsheng had mentioned.

But he still couldn't take this step.

Previously, the Legendary Armament Canon seemed to have changed. What exactly happened?

Zhou Shu recalled that when he had used the power of the Great Wei imperial cauldron to fill the gap, Just as he had vaguely seen the panorama of the barrier between the two worlds, the Legendary Armament Canon had suddenly appeared. Then golden light had shone brightly, causing him to almost lose control.

This had never happened before.

With a thought, the Legendary Armament Canon appeared before him.

The originally colorful Legendary Armament Canon seemed to have turned black and white. It also looked like a phone app from Zhou Shu's previous life waiting to be installed.

There was also a long strip on the cover of the Legendary Armament Canon, and one end of the strip was bright.

In an instant, Zhou Shu understood that the Legendary Armament Canon was upgrading!

The Legendary Armament Canon can upgrade? A thought flashed through Zhou Shu's mind. But the Legendary Armament Canon wasn't an ordinary book. He didn't know where it came from, but it could give him rewards. Leveling up didn't seem to be impossible.

Zhou Shu observed for a while. The progress bar was progressing very slowly. It seemed that it would take at least half a month for the Legendary Armament Canon to finish upgrading.

I can't open the Legendary Armament Canon when it's upgrading. I wonder if there will be a reward if I complete any kills with the weapons I forged.

As Zhou Shu thought this, he controlled the Legendary Armament Canon to disappear.

The upgrade of the Legendary Armament Canon wasn't something he could control. It was useless to think too much about it. He was looking forward to it. He didn't know what the upgraded Legendary Armament Canon would become.

He put the Legendary Armament Canon aside for the time being and recalled his previous glimpse of the barrier between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm.

Although he had only glanced briefly, he had discovered many subtle things.

The two realms are artificially separated. I wonder why they were separated. Zhou Shu pondered.

If it's to protect the human race, it's extracting the spiritual qi of heaven and earth of the Ten Nations Continent. If not for that, the Ten Nations Continent might have been able to produce Earth Immortal experts.

But if it's to rear humans, it does ensure that the Ten Nations are protected from being slaughtered by the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu's head hurt from thinking too much, but he couldn't think of anything.

Forget it. There's too little information. I can't think of anything.

This feeling that there was a conspiracy wasn't something he was good at solving.

But when I caught a glimpse of it, I saw the imperial cauldron.

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin, his eyes shining.

His expertise was forging.

When he activated Great Wei's imperial cauldron, he was almost one with it.

It was also at the time that he had discovered some secrets of the imperial cauldrons.

Perhaps this secret was nothing special to the owners of the imperial cauldrons like the Qin emperor and Emperor Yuan Feng.

But Zhou Shu was a forger, one of the top forgers in the world!

Besides, he wasn't born and bred in the Ten Nations. His mind wasn't restricted at all.

His train of thought was unfettered, and he came up with something from it.

I've been trying to forge a weapon that truly has twelve principal meridians and eight extraordinary vessels, but I didn't expect this path to be wrong in the first place.

When forging weapons on the Ten Nations Continent, ranked weapons were weapons that simulated the meridians of the human body with star paths. The more star paths there were, the more meridians there were in the weapon, and the higher the grade of the weapon.

Forgers of the Ten Nations had always been pursuing a realm, which was to let a weapon have a complete meridian system, which was to have all 12 principal meridians and 8 extraordinary vessels.

But so far, no forger had ever succeeded.

Even the best heaven-grade weapon was still lacking a star path.

Before this, Zhou Shu had also followed this direction.

Not long ago, he had even discussed with Li Chengliang and the other Grand Craftsmen how to increase the strength of the weapon so that it could withstand more star paths.

But now he realized that his thinking was simply wrong!

How could a wrong direction possibly work?

No matter how hard they worked, it was impossible for a weapon to have a complete set of 12 principal meridians and 8 extraordinary vessels!

After a weapon is forged, the star paths will be set, and the meridians will be constructed inside the weapon. This is the weapon grade.

Zhou Shu contemplated. *This is actually equivalent to forcefully constructing meridians inside a weapon. In other words, this is an acquired modification of the weapon.*

But meridians are inborn. Before people are born, even at the beginning of development, they already have meridians. After a weapon is formed, you can fix the star positions and star paths, but this is done postnatally.

If I want a weapon to have the complete twelve principal meridians and eight extraordinary vessels, I need to set the star paths before the weapon takes shape!

First, there is this nebulous thing before the birth of heaven and earth. This is a true ranked weapon! Or it can also be called a connate divine weapon!

The so-called ranked weapons of the Ten Nations Continent are actually just defective products. They're acquired weapons.

The so-called heaven, earth, black, and yellow grades are created by humans to confuse others. They're all defective, so there's no need to divide them into grades.

The imperial cauldrons and even the Longevity Sword should be connate divine weapons. But the forgers of the Ten Nations Continent don't seem to know about this.

There used to be a method to forge connate divine weapons in the Ten Nations, but it seems to have been deliberately concealed. The forgers of the Ten Nations didn't know about this. For thousands of years, they have been struggling to find a way to perfect acquired weapons. If they knew about the existence of connate divine weapons, they wouldn't have done so.

Zhou Shu gradually came up with an idea.

He was an expert in the art of forging. He was almost certain that what he guessed was right.

Perhaps the name was different, but people had indeed forged connate divine weapons in the past!

But he didn't know if the forging method of connate divine weapon had been lost because it was too difficult or if people had deliberately hidden it.

No matter what the people before me called them, in my opinion, they're just connate divine weapons and acquired weapons.

Zhou Shu pondered. *Whether it's lost or hidden, since I know the direction, I can definitely research the forging method of connate divine weapons!*

Since there's no such thing as connate divine weapons or acquired weapons on the Ten Nations, I'll create this.

The past is the past. The present is my era.

The first connate weapon will be forged by me! I will create an era that belongs to connate weapons. Anyone who tries to stop me will be crushed by me!

With connate weapons, it's impossible for the Demon Realm to invade the Ten Nations Continent again!

Zhou Shu's back straightened, and his eyes shone with a tangible light. His fighting spirit was bursting. Even if the forging method of connate divine weapons had been lost, he would create it again.

At the thought of this, he felt full of energy. He didn't want to waste any more time. With a flash, he soared into the sky and flew in the direction of the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch.

Chapter 475: Luck, An Attempt at the First Connate Divine Weapon (1)

"Brother Meng, am I seeing things? Is that His Highness who just passed?" Wang Mu rubbed his eyes.

"You're not seeing things." Meng Bai also looked puzzled.

"Did His Highness fail to break through the blockade of the Demon Realm army?"

...

"Tch—" Bai Qiancheng sneered. "I really don't know how the two of you became generals."

Bai Qiancheng looked at Meng Bai and Wang Mu with disdain and voiced his opinion. "Are you guys blind? When King Zhou left, there were two people. When he came back, he was alone.

"From the looks of it, he doesn't seem to be sad at all. Therefore, Princess Wuyou definitely didn't get into an accident. What does that mean? It means that Princess Wuyou is staying in a very safe place.

"It's a very safe place. Other than the Ten Nations Continent, where else could it be? It's obvious that King Zhou has already returned to the Ten Nations Continent. Now that he's back, the matter has naturally been resolved."

Meng Bai and Wang Mu rolled their eyes at him. *Isn't it obvious?*

We can see it too!

The problem was that the king had gone to repair the passageway between the two worlds. Before he left, he had said so seriously that he wouldn't be able to return. In the end, how long had it been?

He was back in less than two days!

This wasn't enough time even for an outing.

"Your Highness! Your Highness!" Meng Bai shouted.

"No time for that. We'll talk later." Zhou Shu's voice came from afar and then quickly disappeared in the direction of the forging room.

In the forging room, Shi Songtao, Li Chengliang, and the others were forging weapons in full swing.

The points system of the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch greatly motivated the forgers.

Moreover, the assembly line system that Zhou Shu had invented allowed every forger to unleash their own advantages, and the speed of forging had greatly increased.

"Your Highness." Seeing Zhou Shu enter, the forgers greeted him.

"Carry on." Zhou Shu didn't even look at the weapons they were forging. They were all crippled. What was there to see?

"Deputy Pavilion Master, go and get Yang Hong for me," Zhou Shu instructed. "Get me the remaining Heaven Refining Stones in the camp.

"Also, get blood silver, ginger view, fire tin, ink gold, red sun iron... Move some of each into my forging room."

As the owner of the Huaxia Pavilion, Zhou Shu naturally had his own forging room in the camp.

"Your Highness, are you forging again? Do you need an assistant? I have nothing to do." Li Chengliang shamelessly threw aside the work at hand. He was working with a few Forging Masters to forge an earth-grade weapon, but he immediately abandoned it.

Earth grade? How could that be better than assisting the king?

He could also earn points and secretly learn a few of the king's forging techniques. It was much more interesting than working with the other forgers to forge earth-grade weapons.

He was a Grand Craftsman. If not for the special situation in the Demon Realm, he wouldn't be forging earth-grade weapons.

"No need. None of you can help me." Zhou Shu waved his hand.

What he wanted to forge this time was a connate divine weapon. It was completely different from the forging methods from before. Even he had to figure it out as he went along. Li Chengliang and the others couldn't help.

With that, Zhou Shu turned around and entered his forging room.

A moment later, Yang Hong carefully poked his head in the door of the forging room.

"You wanted to see me, Your Highness?" Yang Hong said nervously.

He thought for a moment. *I haven't done anything to upset His Highness recently, have I? He won't throw me out to slay demons again, will he?*

This was the Demon Realm, not the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament. Even with the king's divine ability, going out like that was courting death.

"Come here and sit down." Zhou Shu sat cross-legged in the middle of the forging room and waved at Yang Hong.

Yang Hong walked in and carefully sat down not far from Zhou Shu. "Your Highness, what are your orders?"

"Divine Constable Yang, we've known each other for a long time, right?" Zhou Shu replied with a question.

"It's not a short time indeed." Yang Hong didn't understand.

When he first met Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu was only a Forging Apprentice. It had only been a short while, but he was already king of nine nations. What about him?

It seemed that he wasn't bad either. Not long ago, his cultivation had already broken through to the fifth rank of the Martial Dao.

In the past, this would have been unimaginable.

Once upon a time, he felt that it was already a blessing to be able to break through to the sixth or seventh rank in his lifetime.

Speaking of which, although following the king was quite dangerous, he had also gained a lot.

If His Highness hadn't sent me to kill demons, I probably wouldn't have been able to advance to the fifth rank so quickly.

Thinking of this, Yang Hong felt inexplicably at ease.

With His Highness's current status, he definitely won't harm me.

"Do you believe me then?" Zhou Shu asked.

"That goes without saying." Yang Hong patted his chest. "Even if I don't trust anyone, I will definitely trust you, Your Highness. Without you, I, Yang Hong, wouldn't be where I am today."

"Okay, stop." Zhou Shu stopped his urge to continue. "Just trust me."

"I have something I need your cooperation on right now."

Zhou Shu said seriously, "I'll say this first. There's a certain risk in this matter..."

"Will I die?" Yang Hong asked.

"You won't die." Zhou Shu said.

"It's fine as long as I don't die," Yang Hong said casually.

Chapter 476: Luck, An Attempt at the First Connate Divine Weapon (2)

"Very good." Zhou Shu smiled and nodded. "But let me finish first.

"If this works, you should benefit greatly. It's not impossible for you to become a Grandmaster in one go then."

Yang Hong's eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but gulp.

...

Become a Grandmaster in one go?

Am I dreaming?

It's indeed right to follow His Highness!

I didn't expect to have the chance to become a Grandmaster in this lifetime!

If not for the fact that Zhou Shu was around, Yang Hong would have laughed out loud.

"Of course, profits and risks come hand-in-hand," Zhou Shu continued. "If you fail, your meridians might be damaged. You could lose all your cultivation and become a cripple. At worst, you could even be paralyzed..."

Buzz—

Yang Hong was stunned. *I could lose all my cultivation, and at worst, I could be paralyzed?*

If that happens, it's true I won't die, but that's worse than death!

How could I have forgotten? Every time I go near His Highness, I will be unlucky!

Yang Hong, oh Yang Hong, you really deserve a beating!

His Highness, is it too late for me to change my mind? Yang Hong gestured at Zhou Shu with his eyes.

Yes! Zhou Shu answered him with his eyes.

"Don't worry. Even if you're paralyzed, Great Xia will let you live comfortably."

Your Highness, has anyone ever told you that you are really bad at comforting people!?

How can you say that?

If I'm paralyzed, what's the point of not having to worry about food and clothing?

"Okay, let's get started," Zhou Shu said solemnly.

Yang Hong: "..."

Yang Hong had not gotten ready when he suddenly felt a strong force. He felt as if he was grabbed by an invisible hand and thrown into the air.

Before he could react, he felt a wave of fire wash over him.

"Bear with it. The process might be uncomfortable." Zhou Shu's voice sounded.

Yang Hong was wondering what Zhou Shu meant when he felt a sharp pain.

He couldn't help screaming like a pig being slaughtered.

Yang Hong's hair and eyebrows all burned, and a solution of Heaven Refining Stone appeared in the air. The solution formed after the Heaven Refining Stone melted followed Yang Hong's pores and entered his body.

Yang Hong was shocked. *Is His Highness going to kill me?*

He wanted to beg for mercy, but when he opened his mouth, all he could do was scream in pain. He couldn't say a word.

In the public forging room next door, Li Chengliang and the others looked at each other.

This noise next door...

Why does it sound like someone is being tortured?

Didn't His Highness go inside to forge?

"Don't ask what you shouldn't, and don't listen to what you shouldn't!" Shi Songtao said in all seriousness, but his ears were pricked, eavesdropping on the commotion next door.

He was also full of curiosity. *His Highness called Yang Hong in. This scream is from Yang Hong, right?*

What is His Highness doing to him?

This doubt also surfaced in the hearts of Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others.

They had come over to find an opportunity to ask Zhou Shu about what had happened, but as soon as they arrived near the forging room, they heard the tragic cries.

The assembled generals shuddered.

His cries were too tragic. It seemed like he had been tortured.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others looked at Bai Qiancheng at the same time.

And you still say His Highness succeeded?

It looked like the operation failed, and he's venting his resentment.

Bai Qiancheng looked hesitant. Could it be that he had guessed wrongly?

King Zhou didn't manage to block the passageway between the two worlds?

Zhang Wuyuan coughed lightly and said, "Well, I have some military matters to attend to. Why don't you ask His Highness what the situation is? Just let me know later."

Before he finished speaking, he had already turned and walked away quickly.

He felt that the king wasn't in a good mood, and it was safer to hide farther away first.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others looked at each other and said in unison. "His Highness seems to be busy. Let's not disturb him yet."

The generals turned and slowly left. After a distance, they separated before disappearing into various parts of the karst cave.

In the forging room, Zhou Shu's expression was serious. His hands were as steady as a mountain, as if he didn't hear Yang Hong's screams at all.

Yang Hong was in a miserable state. His clothes, including his hair, had been burned clean by the high temperature. He was like a hairless pig that had been scalded by boiling water. It was really an eyesore...

The solution formed by the Heaven Refining Stone had already entered his body through his pores. With the naked eye, it was even possible to see the Heaven Refining Stone's liquid flowing in his body. His skin looked like there was a living creature wandering around his body. It was abnormally terrifying.

In other words, Zhou Shu was completely unaffected.

He experimented step by step with his vision.

Zhou Shu didn't know how connate divine artifacts like the imperial cauldrons were forged. The ancient people might have their ways, but he had no way of knowing.

What he was doing now was an unprecedented attempt!

Even Zhou Shu himself wasn't very confident.

This was why he had asked Yang Hong.

Actually, in theory, it might be better to find someone with a higher cultivation level to cooperate with. After all, the higher the cultivation level, the more pain they could endure...

But Yang Hong's physique was special. When he entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament space, he was only a ninth-rank martial artist. In the end, many ninth-rank martial artists had died in battle. However, not only did he not die, but his cultivation level kept increasing.

Although a fifth-rank martial artist was not eye-catching in the camp, if one thought about it carefully, Yang Hong's cultivation speed could be said to be terrifying.

In the entire camp, there were probably not many people whose cultivation speed was faster than his.

This was more than luck could describe.

Zhou Shu even suspected that Yang Hong had the legendary destiny!

Otherwise, how could he have survived so smoothly and been so lucky?

Of course, there was no such thing as destiny in this world. But in short, Yang Hong was definitely lucky.

Zhou Shu hoped to borrow his good luck to make his attempt succeed!

If it succeeded, it meant that the method he had thought of was useful. Then connate divine weapons would no longer be an illusion.

Yang Hong's screams grew louder, reached a peak, and then began to fall. His voice had begun to crack, and he no longer had the strength to shout.

If not for the fact that his suspended body still twitched from time to time, one would have thought he was dead.

Zhou Shu's expression remained unchanged as he continued.

After an unknown period of time, Zhou Shu suddenly shouted, stood up, formed a seal with both hands, and pulled out his weapon.

“Ah!” Yang Hong, who had already fainted, suddenly let out a shocking scream.

He jerked upright, then doubled over, and finally dropped to the floor with a thud.

During this process, Zhou Shu extracted a ray of light from his body!

That’s right. Zhou Shu actually pulled something out of Yang Hong’s body!

The thing seemed to be like a net, and it glowed radiantly.

Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. His hands instantly turned red. He kept grabbing pieces of forging materials. After melting them in his palms, he threw them into the net.

The net rose and fell, intertwining with the forging materials that Zhou Shu had thrown out. Thunder seemed to echo in the sky.

As Zhou Shu smelted more and more forging materials, the net that was originally made of light gradually became more and more solid. In the end, it was no longer a net but a ball of a strange-colored liquid.

The light in Zhou Shu’s eyes grew brighter and brighter. He let out a soft grunt, and light appeared on his body. His hands and under his elbows had turned into magma, and his hot aura seemed to melt everything.

The liquid mass in the air changed shape like rubber paste under his hands. Eventually, the shape of a sword appeared in the air.

Chapter 477: The Might of a Connate Divine Weapon (1)

The moment the long sword took shape, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the sky outside the karst cave. The spiritual essence of heaven and earth surged crazily, forming a funnel shape. It disregarded the mountain walls and landed directly in the cave.

Seven-colored lights appeared in the cave.

The Ten Nations Alliance was shocked. The expressions of Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the other generals changed drastically.

...

Oh no!

Such a huge commotion might attract the attention of the Demon Realm!

In the forging room, Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He didn’t expect there to be such a huge commotion when the connate divine weapon was formed.

But at this moment, the arrow was on the string and had to be fired.

If he stopped, this weapon would be destroyed!

"Meng Bai, listen up!" Zhou Shu's voice sounded in the cave.

Meng Bai activated his spiritual essence and replied in a deep voice, "Yes!"

"Recall everyone who is outside and enter the depths of the cave. No one is allowed to leave the camp without permission. Stop all operations and restrain all auras!" Zhou Shu instructed.

"Understood!" Meng Bai answered solemnly.

Zhou Shu's eyes flickered, and his face revealed determination.

He formed a seal with both hands, and the spiritual energy in the air surged even more violently.

Zhou Shu waved his finger, and the long sword that had just taken shape turned into a stream of light that shot into Yang Hong's body.

Yang Hong, who was lying on the ground, twitched all over as the surging spiritual essence entered his body.

Crack!

In an instant, Yang Hong's cultivation broke through to the fourth rank of the Martial Dao and was still rapidly climbing.

A few seconds later, another soft sound came from his body.

A third-rank martial artist!

The Grandmaster realm!

In a few breaths, Yang Hong's cultivation had broken through from the fifth rank to the third rank. Moreover, this momentum hadn't stopped.

Yang Hong had already woken up from his coma, but he couldn't understand what was going on.

Without needing him to circulate his cultivation technique, the spiritual essence of heaven and earth automatically surged into his body. He didn't need to cultivate at all, and his cultivation level was constantly increasing.

This feeling...

It feels so good!

Yang Hong had already forgotten about the pain just now. His face was full of excitement.

In his excitement, he didn't even realize that he was now completely naked like a hairless pig.

Zhou Shu couldn't bear to look at him. He covered his eyes and flung his sleeve.

"Divine Constable Yang, it's your fault for causing such a big commotion. You're responsible for settling it," Zhou Shu said.

Yang Hong felt a strong force wrap around him, and his body involuntarily flew up.

A moment later, he felt that he had already rushed out of the cave and appeared on a mountain peak several kilometers away.

When he turned around, he saw Zhou Shu's figure disappear at the overgrown entrance of the cave at an unbelievable speed.

"I..." Yang Hong opened his mouth, but Zhou Shu's voice was already sounding in his ear.

"If any demonic beasts come over, either kill them all or lure them elsewhere. Before that, don't approach the camp!"

Yang Hong: "..."

Only then did he realize that the spiritual essence of heaven and earth was still surging into his body. From afar, he looked like he was carrying a huge spiritual energy funnel that was exuding a seven-colored light.

Unless the demonic beasts were blind, it was impossible that they wouldn't notice him.

Yang Hong was a little flustered. Although he was already a Grandmaster, and his cultivation was still rising, Grandmasters were nothing in the Demon Realm.

Any first-rank demonic beast he encountered could crush him like an ant.

He couldn't even hide in his current state.

Oh, Your Highness, if you want to kill me, just do it. Why are you doing this to me?

Yang Hong wanted to cry. He didn't know what Zhou Shu had done to him. If he had known earlier, he would have given up on his cultivation.

Boom!

Powerful auras appeared in the distance. Clearly, the commotion here had already attracted the attention of the demonic beasts.

Yang Hong glanced in the direction of the camp. He gritted his teeth and ran away from the camp.

With a push of his feet, Yang Hong suddenly fled hundreds of meters away. In the air, he suddenly realized that he could fly!

His spiritual essence surged, and Yang Hong floated in the air. Overjoyed, he activated his spiritual essence and fled.

At this moment, a few humanoid demonic beasts appeared in the air.

They looked at Yang Hong, who was flying naked in the air, and were slightly stunned.

Is that a human?

Why is this human so shameless?

Even demonic beasts know that we can't be naked, but he's actually acting so high-profile?

How shameless!

The seven-colored vortex was too eye-catching. The demonic beasts didn't have to consider who was causing the huge commotion.

This was clearly triggered by the shameless human.

"There's something strange about him. Take him down!" a humanoid demonic beast said.

Everyone nodded. They turned into a few streams of light and quickly chased after Yang Hong.

Although Yang Hong's cultivation had improved greatly, he was only a third-rank martial artist after all. He was still far from the first rank.

Moreover, he had just broken through and was not familiar with flying. Soon, the first-rank demonic beasts caught up to him.

The few humanoid demonic beasts surrounded Yang Hong, and a humanoid demonic beast shouted, "Who are you, human?! Why are you like this?!"

Yang Hong looked around and realized that he had nowhere to go. At this moment, he realized that he was actually naked!

Chapter 478: The Might of a Connate Divine Weapon (2)

He glanced at the humanoid demonic beasts around him. There was actually a female demonic beast among them!

He clutched his crotch awkwardly.

"How do you know I'm human? I'm a demonic beast!" Yang Hong said freely.

...

"A demonic beast?" The demonic beasts sneered. "Demonic beasts are not so small."

The few humanoid demonic beasts didn't take Yang Hong, a third-rank martial artist, seriously at all. They mocked Yang Hong wantonly.

Yang Hong was furious and cursed!

When he was a divine constable, he had dealt with many people from all walks of life. He cursed the humanoid demonic beasts viciously, stunning them.

Although they understood human language, it was a foreign language to them. Most of Yang Hong's curses were incomprehensible to them.

But just because they couldn't understand it didn't mean they couldn't feel the meaning.

"A mere third-rank martial artist dares to be so arrogant!" a humanoid demon beast shouted. "I'll take you down first and then interrogate you!"

As he spoke, the humanoid demon beast stretched out his palm and grabbed Yang Hong.

The other humanoid demonic beasts crossed their arms and watched the show. The female demonic beast even licked her lips. She had never tasted a human man before...

The difference between a first-rank martial artist and a third-rank martial artist was even greater than the difference between a third-rank martial artist and an unranked martial artist.

None of the demonic beasts thought that the humanoid demonic beast making a move would fail.

Even Yang Hong himself never thought of having the chance to escape.

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to escape today, his ruthlessness was stimulated. Since he was going to die either way, he would bite off a piece of their flesh!

It's a pity my Mo Mei Sword isn't with me. Otherwise...

Just as Yang Hong had this thought, he suddenly felt a sword in his hand.

Almost subconsciously, Yang Hong raised his hand and slashed at the first-rank demonic beast's hand.

The first-rank demonic beast sneered and continued to grab at Yang Hong. As for Yang Hong's slash...

A third-rank martial artist couldn't hurt him even with a heaven-grade weapon!

As Yang Hong waved his sword, the seven-colored vortex, which had been chasing after him and injecting spiritual energy into his body, instantly shifted to the sword in his hand.

Swish!

With a soft sound, the seven-colored spiritual energy vortex dissipated in the air. At the same time, something fell to the ground.

Yang Hong and the other first-rank demonic beasts were all stunned on the spot.

What fell to the ground was a hand!

Several gazes shifted from the hand on the ground to the first-rank demonic beast that attacked Yang Hong.

Only then did the first-rank demonic beast react and let out a tragic scream, which was no weaker than Yang Hong's earlier.

Only then did he realize that his hand had been cut off!

It was only now that he realized that his hand had been cut off. It was obvious how fast the sword had been.

A third-rank martial artist had slashed off the hand of a first-rank demonic beast?

It had to be known that demonic beasts had rough skin and thick flesh. Their bodies were far stronger than that of humans. Even at the same cultivation level, it wasn't easy for a human to cut off the hand of a demonic beast unless they had a divine weapon!

Apart from the demonic beast hugging his arm and screaming, the gazes of the other demonic beasts landed on the sword in Yang Hong's hand.

To be able to allow a third-rank artist to cut off the hand of a first-rank demonic beast with a single strike, it was definitely not an ordinary heaven-grade weapon!

All the demonic beasts looked vigilant.

"What weapon are you holding, human?" a humanoid demonic beast said coldly.

"Are you blind? It's a sword. Haven't you seen one before?" Yang Hong was actually a little confused. How did this sword appear, and how did it cut off the hand of a first-rank demonic beast? He didn't even know.

But he couldn't embarrass himself in front of the demonic beasts.

"Oh right. What do you know about weapons? Watch carefully. Let me tell you. This is a sword.

"Come, repeat after me. Sword!"

The first-rank demonic beasts were furious. This was outrageous!

A mere third-rank martial artist actually dared to mock them, first-rank demonic beasts!

Did he really think that he could ignore the difference in ranks just because he had a divine weapon?

"Are you courting death?!" The demonic beast who had his hand cut off erupted with a violent aura. His eyes were as red as blood, and his hair and beard were disheveled. His killing intent was almost tangible.

He, a first-rank demonic beast, had actually lost his hand to a third-rank martial artist!

Demonic beasts couldn't regrow their limbs unless they had a special bloodline.

He would have to endure this humiliation in the future. Missing a hand was not fatal, but this humiliation made him almost go crazy.

He would tear this human apart!

Seeing the first-grade demonic beast pounce over, Yang Hong shivered.

Without hesitation, he activated his spiritual essence and raised the sword again.

This time, Yang Hong finally noticed something unusual.

When he activated his spiritual essence, he felt the sword in his hand tremble slightly. He could clearly feel that the sword seemed to have fused with him. When he circulated his spiritual essence, the sword was also automatically absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Then according to the way he circulated his spiritual essence, spiritual essence flowed into the sword.

Yang Hong felt as if the sword had come alive and become a second him!

In the past, when he swung his sword, he needed to inject his spiritual essence into the sword to unleash the power of the sword. Now, he also needed to input spiritual essence, but the spiritual

essence he produced was more like a primer. Compared to the spiritual essence the sword automatically absorbed, it was nothing.

Under such circumstances, he could unleash the full power of the sword with just 10% of his strength. It was simply incomparable to before!

Swish!

There was another soft sound.

The first-rank demonic beast retreated rapidly. A bloody wound appeared on his chest. If he hadn't retreated quickly enough, his stomach would have been cut open!

All the first-rank demonic beasts, including Yang Hong, were dumbfounded again.

If the first-rank demonic beast had underestimated the human when his hand was cut off previously, this time, he had the intention to kill the human and definitely didn't underestimate him!

But the sword in this human's hand was incomparably sharp. Even with the defense of a first-rank demonic beast, he was easily cut open. This was definitely not an ordinary heaven-grade weapon!

"What kind of weapon are you holding?!" a first-rank demonic beast shouted in a deep voice.

A new divine weapon had appeared in the human race. This wasn't good news for the Demon Realm, which had always wanted to invade the Ten Nations Continent.

This first-rank demonic beast instinctively felt that this news was very important.

"Idiot!" Yang Hong said disdainfully. "Didn't I tell you? This is a sword!"

After forcing back a first-rank demonic beast with one strike, Yang Hong was practically floating in the sky.

I knew His Highness wouldn't abandon me!

He actually left me such a powerful weapon! This weapon feels like a part of my body. Its power far exceeds that of a heaven-grade weapon.

Although I'm only almost at the second rank of the Martial Dao, with this sword, what can a first-rank demonic beast do to me?

"Who else wanted to taste the power of my sword?!" Yang Hong shouted provocatively.

The first-rank demonic beasts were actually a little hesitant. They had just witnessed the power of the sword. Although it might not be able to kill them, it was still extremely embarrassing to be injured.

Just as the first-rank demonic beasts were hesitating, Yang Hong held his sword and turned into a ray of light that slashed at a humanoid demonic beast.

The humanoid demonic beast didn't hesitate. The scene of the broken hand flashed across his mind, and he couldn't help dodging slightly.

Then Yang Hong flew near his body and fled into the distance like the wind.

“Damn it, I fell for it!”

The first-rank demonic beasts also reacted. Although the human held a divine weapon, he was only a third-rank martial artist. He was definitely not a match for so many first-rank demonic beasts!

He was just bluffing!

“Chase him! We can’t let him get away!”

The few first-rank demonic beasts chased after him angrily.

Chapter 479: Changes in the Armament Manual, Divine Weapon Crimson Firmament (1)

The few first-rank demonic beasts chased after Yang Hong. Just as they disappeared, a figure appeared in the sky.

It was Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin as his gaze fell on the severed hand of the first-rank demonic beast on the ground.

...

The power of a connate divine weapon isn’t bad. But the main reason why it could cut off the hand of a first-rank demonic beast is because of the phenomenon of the weapon’s initial form.

Zhou Shu pondered. *Unfortunately, Yang Hong’s cultivation can only reach this level. Otherwise, the benefits of the phenomenon would be enough to push his cultivation to the second rank of the Martial Dao.*

Zhou Shu shook his head regretfully. There was only one chance for the phenomenon caused by the forging of a connate divine weapon. If one missed it, there would be no more.

But to Yang Hong, being able to break through to the third rank of the Martial Dao was already not bad.

The phenomenon has disappeared, and Yang Hong has a connate divine weapon. With his luck and experience, it shouldn’t be difficult for him to escape from those first-rank demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu didn’t save Yang Hong but returned to the camp.

Although he had succeeded in forging a connate divine weapon this time, he had also discovered many problems in the process. He still needed to improve it further.

He was lucky to have succeeded this time. But forging couldn’t be done by luck alone. If it couldn’t be replicated, it meant that his method was wrong.

...

Yang Hong fled frantically in the forest. The tree branches whipped at his bare skin, causing him to grimace in pain. But the few first-rank demonic beasts behind him were hot on his heels, leaving him no time to stop and wear clothes.

He was now Yang-Naked-Hong.

If not for the complicated terrain in the forest, he would have long been caught up by the first-rank demonic beasts.

Even so, it probably wouldn't buy him much time.

He raced to familiarize himself with the sword in his hand.

Whether he could survive or not depended on this sword!

Yang Hong had already realized that this sword was very magical. With a thought, the sword could be retracted into his body, as if it had fused with his body.

Then with a thought, the sword could appear in his hand. This was much faster than him drawing it.

At the same time, he also discovered that the star paths inside the sword seemed to have a connection to the meridians in his body. How should he put it? He felt that the star paths inside the sword were also a part of his meridians.

When he circulated his spiritual essence, there was also a strand of spiritual essence circulating in the same trajectory inside the sword.

It was as if they were cultivating at the same time.

A sword could also be cultivated. This almost overturned Yang Hong's worldview.

He had never heard of such a thing before.

Yang Hong could even sense that as his spiritual essence circulated, the sword was actually becoming stronger.

This feeling was very subtle. Perhaps to outsiders, the power of this sword didn't change. But Yang Hong was very sure that it was really becoming stronger, like a person cultivating.

After sensing this, Yang Hong even felt a little dazed.

What has His Highness done? Has the weapon he forged formed a spirit?

But Yang Hong clearly felt that this sword didn't have any evil aura at all. It was completely like a part of his body.

With a thought, Yang Hong felt a force surge out of his meridians and instantly transform into a three-foot-long sword. Holding the sword, he had the illusion that he was extremely powerful. He even felt that the first-rank demonic beasts behind him were not his match.

Of course, he wasn't crazy yet. He knew very well that this was just an illusion. He was definitely no match for the first-rank demonic beasts behind him.

"Where are you going? Stop!" A loud shout came from behind. It was a first-rank demonic beast. He erupted with a powerful divine power and directly charged through countless trees, instantly arriving a few feet behind Yang Hong.

Yang Hong didn't have time to think. He bent his body and slashed backward.

The surrounding spiritual energy surged into the sword in Yang Hong's hand, and it suddenly erupted with flames like a fire dragon.

The entire body of the sword turned red and emitted intense heat.

The first-rank demonic beast was afraid of the sword in Yang Hong's hand and subconsciously moved dozens of feet to avoid it.

Taking this opportunity, Yang Hong once again distanced himself from the first-rank demonic beast.

Seeing the power of the sword in his hand again, Yang Hong couldn't help laughing.

So what if it's a first-rank demonic beast? It's still eating dust behind my butt!

Yang Hong liked this sword more and more. He even temporarily forgot about the Mo Mei Sword.

Too bad His Highness didn't tell me the name of this sword, Yang Hong thought regretfully, but he didn't dare to stop at all and fled desperately.

...

In the forging room of the Huaxia Pavilion's Demon Realm branch...

Shi Songtao's face was rigid as he held a small mirror in his hand. On the mirror, lines of writing were projected.

Beside him was a group of people, including Li Chengliang and the others.

They were also staring at the handwriting projected by the mirror in Shi Songtao's hand, their expressions almost identical to Shi Songtao's.

"What is this situation? Why hasn't the armament manual changed?" Li Chengliang seemed to be muttering to himself and asking everyone.

Naturally, no one could give him an answer. They were equally puzzled.

Chapter 480: Changes in the Armament Manual, Divine Weapon Crimson Firmament (2)

"Do you remember what His Highness told us once? He said that the ranked weapons we forged were nothing more than neutered versions," a Grand Craftsman suddenly said. "Could His Highness be referring to this?"

"You're saying His Highness already knew this?" Li Chengliang and the others looked at the Grand Craftsman.

The Grand Craftsman looked innocent. "You're asking me, but who should I ask?"

...

"I'm just guessing. Look, the original Heavenly Mountain Villa's Yellow-grade Armament Manual is gone, and so is the Standard Armament Manual.

"This Great Destroyer Sword is His Highness's personal weapon. It's ranked tenth in the Acquired Armament Manual, and the Shadow Sword is ranked eighty-first in the Acquired Armament Manual.

"And this is the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber, ranked 1789th in the Acquired Armament Manual.

"In the past, these weapons were either on the Earth-grade Armament Manual, the Yellow-grade Armament Manual, or the Standard Armament Manual. But now, they're all classified under the Acquired Armament Manual.

"Does that mean the weapons we forge all belong to acquired weapons?"

The Grand Craftsmen nodded. They had noticed this too.

"Are you saying that when His Highness first said that the ranked weapons we forged were all neutered versions, he meant that the weapons we forged were all acquired weapons, and the real ranked weapons should be connate weapons?"

Li Chengliang and the others pondered.

Those who could become Forging Masters and Grand Craftsmen were all exceptional talents. They were not fools. When they saw the Armament Manual, they already had some guesses.

"This Connate Armament Manual..."

Everyone's gaze fell on the weapon manual projected by the Heavenly Mirror.

On the Armament Manual, which was divided into two sections, on the part belonging to the Connate Armament Manual, there were only two names on it.

"First, the Longevity Sword."

"Second, the Crimson Firmament Sword."

The forgers fell silent. After a long time, someone spoke first. "I remember that the sword His Highness has that can automatically kill enemies is the Longevity Sword, right?"

"That's right." Li Chengliang nodded. He had seen the sword up close before, but he had never played with it. He didn't expect this ordinary-looking sword to be a connate weapon!

If he had known earlier, he would have borrowed it from the king to play with it.

"There are only two connate weapons in this world. The Longevity Sword is in the hands of His Highness. Who do you think has the Crimson Firmament Sword? Who forged it?" A Grand Craftsman voiced his doubts.

"The phenomenon just now..."

The Grand Craftsmen looked at each other and recalled the phenomenon that had happened not long ago.

At the time, it seemed that the king was forging. After the phenomenon, he left the forging room.

And then...

The Armament Manual of the Heavenly Mountain Villa changed.

The Heaven, Earth, Black, Yellow, and Standard Armament Manuals combined and became the Acquired Armament Manual.

Apart from the Acquired Armament Manual, there was an additional Connate Armament Manual!

There were only two weapons in the Connate Armament Manual. One was the king's previous sword, and the other...

"Could this Crimson Firmament Sword have just been forged by the pavilion master?" Shi Songtao blinked, his emotions churning.

Every time he felt that his forging skills had improved greatly and he was closer to the pavilion master, he would realize that he was even further away from the pavilion master.

What kind of realm had the pavilion master's forging technique reached?

I can't even see his back.

"Perhaps it's really because His Highness forged a connate weapon that the Heavenly Mountain Villa changed the Armament Manual?"

"He single-handedly changed the Armament Manual of the Heavenly Mountain Villa, which has been passed down for thousands of years?"

The forgers looked at each other and fell into a long silence.

"Is that so strange?" a Forging Master said weakly. "His Highness isn't an ordinary person. Isn't it normal that he can do this?"

The forgers were speechless. What he said made sense!

All the things that the king had done in the path of forging since he started forging had subverted everyone's inherent impression of things.

Be it standard weapons or the top ten of the Yellow-grade Armament Manual, he had always been so shocking in the path of forging.

"I wonder what this connate weapon is all about." Li Chengliang sighed. "I really want to see for myself what kind of power this Crimson Firmament Sword has."

"Simple. When Yang Hong comes back alive, you will have a chance to see the Crimson Firmament Sword." A voice sounded in everyone's ears. It was Zhou Shu.

"Your Highness!" All the forgers stood up and looked at Zhou Shu with admiration.

When they thought about how Zhou Shu had single-handedly changed the Armament Manual of the Heavenly Mountain Villa, their admiration for him was endless.

“The Heavenly Mountain Villa sure is fast.” Zhou Shu glanced at the Armament Manual projected by the Heavenly Mirror. He also had a Heavenly Mirror on him. He had obtained it from Shi Songtao.

But Zhou Shu no longer paid attention to the Armament Manual. To him, rankings had long become meaningless.

He didn’t expect the actions of the Heavenly Mountain Villa to be so fast. As soon as he forged the Crimson Firmament Sword, the Armament Manual had already been changed!

Connate Armament Manual and Acquired Armament Manual?

This name was probably a coincidence. After all, Zhou Shu had only called the name of the connate divine weapon in his heart and had never told anyone.

If the Heavenly Mountain Villa could even read his thoughts, Zhou Shu definitely wouldn’t believe it.

After cultivating for so long, Zhou Shu was certain that this couldn’t happen.

But thinking about the difference between connate divine weapons and acquired weapons, it was not surprising that the Heavenly Mountain Villa named the Armament Manual after them.

The Longevity Sword is indeed a connate divine weapon, Zhou Shu thought when he saw the name of the Longevity Sword on the Connate Armament Manual.

His earlier speculations were now confirmed.

But Zhou Shu was surprised that the imperial cauldrons weren’t included in the Connate Armament Manual.

Moreover, there were only two connate divine weapons in this world?

Since the Longevity Sword was a connate divine weapon, it meant that the forging method of connate divine weapon had once existed.

Then, why were there only these two connate divine weapons now?

Logically speaking, even if the forging method of connate divine weapons was lost, there should still be connate divine weapons left behind.

A martial artist’s lifespan was limited, but the lifespan of a weapon was almost unlimited.

This thought flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind, and Li Chengliang’s voice sounded in his ears.

Li Chengliang suddenly knelt on the ground and said loudly, “Your Highness, I want to take you as my master and learn the art of forging connate weapons. Please allow me!”

Li Chengliang was a famous Grand Craftsman. In terms of age, he was old enough to be Zhou Shu’s grandfather. Zhou Shu was shocked when this elder suddenly knelt in front of him.

“What are you doing, Grand Craftsman Li?” Zhou Shu said. “Get up first.”

“Your Highness, although I’m a little older, I ask myself that I’m no worse than those young people anywhere. As long as you accept me, I’ll definitely be at your beck and call—”

“Stop,” Zhou Shu interrupted. “I don’t need you at my beck and call, and I won’t take you as my disciple.”

“If you want to learn the art of forging connate divine weapons, fine. As long as you earn enough points, you have a chance. You don’t have to acknowledge me as your master.” Zhou Shu shook his head.

“Let me reiterate. My Huaxia Pavilion is a very fair place. If you give, you will definitely gain. Similarly, if you want to receive, you have to give.

“Here, points can be exchanged for everything you want, including the forging technique of connate divine weapons.”

Zhou Shu swept his gaze across the forge. “What you can learn depends on what you can contribute.”

“So, can divine skills be learned with points?” Li Chengliang’s jaw dropped in disbelief.

“Of course,” Zhou Shu said. “Hiding these things won’t promote the development of forging techniques. In my opinion, forging techniques should become open for study. Those who want to learn should have a chance to learn them.”