

## Canon 1001

Chapter 1001 Fighting for Favor; You Have the Heaven-Splitting Axe, I Have the Heavenly Halberd (1)

Zhou Shu had forged the Heavenly Halberd before. His divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles was the reward for the Heavenly Halberd's successful kills.

But at the time, the Heavenly Halberd he forged was not a connate divine weapon.

This was the first time Zhou Shu had forged the Heavenly Halberd as a connate divine weapon.

The Heavenly Halberd was very suitable for a murderous person like the Golden-Winged Roc King.

He could probably bring him a lot of benefits.

Worker +1.

Zhou Shu sent the Golden-Winged Roc King to learn the Martial Dao from the Giant Spirit King in satisfaction. Without spiritual essence, he could only use the connate divine weapons as an ordinary weapon.

[The Heaven-Splitting Axe you forged effectively completed a kill. The Freedom Transformation Technique has improved by 10%.]

While he was thinking, a barrage of messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes.

From the looks of it, Cang Huan was really stimulated by Zhou Shu's words. Without Zhou Shu telling him who to deal with, he had already chosen an opponent to fight.

This isn't bad. Zhou Shu glanced at the Golden-Winged Roc King and nodded slightly. As expected, there has to be competition. Without competition, there is no motivation.

After Zhou Shu used the Golden-Winged Roc King to provoke Cang Huan, Cang Huan immediately began to work hard.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was puzzled by Zhou Shu's gaze. What does that look mean? Did I do anything wrong?

"Lord?" the Golden-Winged Roc King said nervously.

He was really stunned by Zhou Shu now. It wasn't just because of Zhou Shu's strength but also because of his ability to forge connate divine weapons.

Connate divine weapons were so powerful. It was fine if it was just one or two, but Zhou Shu grasped the forging method and could continuously forge them.

If everyone in the giant spirit race had such a powerful connate divine weapon, which other race in the world could be their match?

Only now did the Golden-Winged Roc King truly understand why Bai Yue had said that.

With such a person supporting the giant spirit race, the Golden-Winged Roc King had no chance of winning.

“The Giant Spirit King and the others are fighting now. Hurry over. You can help him kill enemies and test the power of the Heavenly Halberd at the same time,” Zhou Shu said.

“Alright!” the Golden-Winged Roc King hurriedly agreed.

When he faced Zhou Shu now, he felt oppressed.

Not to mention helping the Giant Spirit King, he was willing to do anything as long as he was far away from Zhou Shu.

The Golden-Winged Roc King spread his wings and flew away as if he was escaping.

Zhou Shu opened his mouth. Do you know where the Giant Spirit King went?

After some thought, he shook his head. The Golden-Winged Roc King was an experienced warrior. It was impossible that he couldn't even find Cang Huan.

Let him go.

Zhou Shu had used the forging materials that the Golden-Winged Roc King had gathered to forge the Heavenly Halberd. There was still a lot left, which was perfect for forging another connate divine weapon.

...

Thousands of kilometers away from the giant spirit race's stronghold, Cang Huan waved the Heaven-Splitting Axe in his hand and split an enemy in half.

He was covered in blood and looked like a demon god.

“Who else!” the Giant Spirit King roared.

On the other side, the nightlord race, which ranked in the top 100 of the myriad races in the world, was shocked and furious.

“Giant Spirit King, our nightlord race has no grudges with your giant spirit race. Why did you suddenly attack us?!” roared an expert of the nightlord race.

The Nightlord King had already died under Cang Huan's Heaven-Splitting Axe. The entire nightlord race had also suffered heavy casualties.

The giant spirit race attacked with no regard for their lives. But the nightlord race had never provoked the giant spirit race.

“Don't say such things that make people laugh. Your nightlord race has destroyed more than one or two races that have no enmity with you,” Cang Huan said coldly.

“The strong prey on the weak. The winner is king. This is the way of survival for all races.”

Cang Huan's voice was like a thunderclap as he shouted, “The nightlord race will either submit or be exterminated! Make your choice!”

The nightlord race was furious. They glared at the warriors of the giant spirit race. If looks could kill, they would have slaughtered the giant spirit race long ago.

Boom!

There was a sonic boom, and a black shadow descended from the sky and landed among the nightlord race.

Swish!

The sound of a blade piercing into flesh rang out. For a moment, flesh and blood flew everywhere, and countless members of the nightlord race were cut into countless pieces.

“I, the Golden-Winged Roc King, am here. Who dares to fight me?” The Golden-Winged Roc King held the Heavenly Halberd and stood majestically in midair.

Cang Huan’s face darkened. What the hell are you doing here? This is the giant spirit race’s battle!

“Golden-Winged Roc King, what’s happening here has nothing to do with you. Why are you here?” Cang Huan said solemnly.

“The lord was worried that you wouldn’t be able to complete the task, so he specially sent me to help you.” The Golden-Winged Roc King didn’t have the self-awareness of a vassal of the giant spirit race. He looked down at Cang Huan. “You can’t even deal with a mere nightlord race. Seriously...”

The Golden-Winged Roc King wanted to say that he was useless, but he finally remembered that he still had to learn spiritual essence cultivation from Cang Huan. He couldn’t provoke him too much.

Cang Huan’s face was brimming with anger, but panic flashed in the depths of his eyes. Brother Zhou, don’t you trust me anymore?

Do you really want to replace us with the golden-winged roc race?

No, this must not happen!

Without even looking at the Golden-Winged Roc King, Cang Huan shouted, “Nightlord race, I’ll give you another three breaths of time. If you don’t surrender by then, be prepared to die!”

Chapter 1002 Fighting for Favor; You Have the Heaven-Splitting Axe, I Have the Heavenly Halberd (2)

The nightlord race looked at each other. The arrival of the Golden-Winged Roc King really frightened them.

Even the golden-winged roc race is here?

What did we do wrong?

Why are you staring at us?

Tell us. What did our nightlord race do wrong? We can change.

“Surrender, we surrender!” the nightlord race shouted. What a joke. The giant spirit race alone had already crippled them. Now, even the golden-winged roc race had appeared. If this continued, the nightlord race would really be wiped out.

Golden-Winged Roc King: “...”

I’m already warmed up, but you’re telling me you’re not fighting anymore?

He held the Heavenly Halberd and was eager to try. Should I kill these guys?

The nightlord race felt their hair stand on end under the Golden-Winged Roc King’s gaze. They involuntarily retreated one after another.

Cang Huan looked coldly at the Golden-Winged Roc King and said angrily, “Golden-Winged Roc King, our giant spirit race has already wiped out the nightlord race. You can go back.

“Also, let me tell you. The golden-winged roc race is a vassal of my giant spirit race. Know your place!”

The Golden-Winged Roc King snorted coldly. So what if I’m a vassal? Do you really think I’ll listen to you?

I admire Lord Zhou Shu. You, Cang Huan, are still far inferior.

At the end of the day, aren’t you also working for Lord Zhou? Who is nobler than who?

“Giant Spirit King, the lord asked you to give me the method to cultivate spiritual essence,” the Golden-Winged Roc King said. “Hurry up and give it to me. After obtaining this Heavenly Halberd, I still have to help the lord lead battles. I don’t have time to waste here.”

The Golden-Winged Roc King glanced at the Heaven-Splitting Axe in Cang Huan’s hand, and pride appeared on his face. He also had a connate divine weapon now! My Heavenly Halberd is clearly more powerful than your Heaven-Splitting Axe.

Cang Huan also noticed the Golden-Winged Roc King’s gaze. He involuntarily puffed out his chest and moved the Heaven-Splitting Axe forward. How can your tree branch compare to my Heaven-Splitting Axe?

The two of them were like unconvinced children. They glared at each other. After a long while, even the nightlord race at the side was at a loss.

Only then did Cang Huan speak. “If you want to learn spiritual essence cultivation, wait aside. I’ll teach you after I’m done with the nightlord race.

“Also, if you want to beg someone, you have to have the right attitude. I won’t hold it against you this time. If you do it again... hmph.”

Cang Huan revealed a cold and arrogant expression.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was so angry that his face turned red, but he had no choice. He was asking for help now.

While Cang Huan was busy, he didn’t forget to look askance at the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Seeing the Golden-Winged Roc King stomping his feet in anger but unable to do anything to him, Cang Huan felt great.

Damn Golden-Winged Roc King, how dare you compete with my giant spirit race for favor?

If I don't teach you a lesson, you'll think that I, Cang Huan, am a pushover!

I'll let you know who's boss now.

You're just a vassal of the giant spirit race. Who do you think you're showing off to?

My giant spirit race is the master!

The submission of the nightlord race could have been done in two hours, but it took Cang Huan six hours to make the arrangements.

It was to make the Golden-Winged Roc King wait.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was about to go crazy from anger. Damn Cang Huan!

He wanted to complain to Zhou Shu, but when he thought of the pressure Zhou Shu brought him, he gave up.

Compared to dealing with Zhou Shu, he was more willing to deal with Cang Huan.

After all, Cang Huan didn't give him so much pressure.

He felt that he was on the same level as Cang Huan.

Unlike Zhou Shu, who was an existence he couldn't even look up to.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, come with me," Cang Huan said casually. "Spiritual essence cultivation is a unique secret of my giant spirit race. Swear first that you won't impart it to outsiders without Brother Zhou's permission."

Cang Huan stared at the Golden-Winged Roc King and felt a little proud. Weren't you very arrogant just now?

Why didn't Brother Zhou personally teach you spiritual essence cultivation?

This is the difference between us!

Brother Zhou personally taught me how to cultivate spiritual essence.

What you're learning is second-hand, and it's only the most basic!

Zhou Shu had instructed Cang Huan that the Eight-Nine Arcane Art couldn't be taught to outsiders. If anyone came to him to learn spiritual essence cultivation, he would teach them another cultivation technique.

Zhou Shu had taught it to Cang Huan in advance. This cultivation technique was on a completely different level from the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's face was ashen, but he still had to do as Cang Huan said.

Without much hesitation, the Golden-Winged Roc King swore. He didn't care about this. After all, he had no intention of spreading it.

The Golden-Winged Roc King didn't know specifically the concept of spiritual essence cultivation. He thought that it was just a way to control connate divine weapons.

After watching the Golden-Winged Roc King make an oath, Cang Huan brought him to a place with no one around. Then he handed the basic spiritual essence cultivation technique to the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Cang Huan patted the Golden-Winged Roc King's shoulder and said calmly, "Golden-Winged Roc King, you are now a vassal of my giant spirit race. As long as you perform well, I will teach you stronger cultivation techniques in the future."

Golden-Winged Roc King: "..."

Do you really think you're very great?

Do you believe that I'll find an opportunity to spar with you after I cultivate it successfully?

So what if I'm a vassal?

Even though my golden-winged roc race has become a vassal of the giant spirit race, I, the Golden-Winged Roc King, can still beat you up. Do you believe me?

If not for Lord Zhou, do you really think you're so powerful?

"Giant Spirit King, do you dare to fight me?" the Golden-Winged Roc King asked. "It will be a one-on-one fair competition. Don't worry. I won't kill you. If I really kill you, the lord won't let me off."

"I dare, but why should I fight you?" Cang Huan glanced at the Golden-Winged Roc King. "I taught you all of your spiritual essence cultivation technique. What good will it do me to fight you?"

One is marked by the company one keeps

Cang Huan had interacted with Ji Lutian a lot and learned a lot.

But it was hard to say if these things were good or bad...

"You..." The Golden-Winged Roc King was furious. The Giant Spirit King isn't a man!

The Golden-Winged Roc King suppressed his anger and said, "What benefits do you want?"

"I don't need any benefits," Cang Huan said. "Golden-Winged Roc King, your golden-winged roc race is now a vassal of my giant spirit race. Everything of the golden-winged roc race belongs to my giant spirit race. I'm the Giant Spirit King. If I want something from the golden-winged roc race, all of you have to give it to me obediently.

"What else do you think you can give me?"

A hint of pride flashed across the depths of Cang Huan's eyes. How dare you compete with me for favor? Why don't you take a look at yourself!

“Tell me. Why should I fight you? As the saying goes, porcelain doesn’t fight stone...”

Cang Huan probably didn’t even know what porcelain was, but he said it anyway.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was furious. He held the Heavenly Halberd and wished he could split Cang Huan’s face in half.

“Giant Spirit King, if you’re a man, fight me!” the Golden-Winged Roc King roared.

“I don’t need to prove to you if I’m a man or not,” Cang Huan said.

“Golden-Winged Roc King, I order you to go back and gather the people of the golden-winged roc race now. There are a few mines in the territory of the nightlord race, and the ores are very useful to Brother Zhou. The warriors of my giant spirit race still need to fight other races. Since your golden-winged roc race has nothing to do, come mine.”

Chapter 1003 The Golden-Winged Roc King Who Messes Things Up, The Murderer Appears (1)

Let the golden-winged roc race mine?

Only Cang Huan could think of such a genius idea.

He wasn’t asking the golden-winged roc race to mine. He was afraid that the golden-winged roc race would appear in front of Zhou Shu too often and steal the giant spirit race’s limelight.

After all, in a sense, the golden-winged roc race was more talented than the giant spirit race.

His sense of crisis was overflowing.

But would the golden-winged roc race obediently listen to him?

Obviously not!

The Golden-Winged Roc King only snorted. “Giant Spirit King, I’m sorry to disappoint you.”

He raised his nose to the sky. “My golden-winged roc race doesn’t have nothing to do. Do you think the lord gave me this Heavenly Halberd so that I could mine?”

“Our golden-winged roc race bears a heavy responsibility! If you want to mobilize our golden-winged roc race to mine, tell the lord. As long as the lord asks, I definitely won’t say anything!”

“You...” Cang Huan was counterattacked. This damn Golden-Winged Roc King actually dares to use Brother Zhou to threaten me?

Did Brother Zhou really arrange an important mission for him? Cang Huan felt even more threatened. At this rate, what will happen?

What Cang Huan could do, the golden-winged roc race could also do. To put it bluntly, the giant spirit race was not irreplaceable.

“Giant Spirit King, you are too slow. You took so long to subdue a mere nightlord race. Look at our golden-winged roc race.” The Golden-Winged Roc King flapped his golden wings and soared into the sky.

He laughed loudly. "I'll go to the ping race now and show you the strength of my golden-winged roc race!"

The Golden-Winged Roc King flew away, but Cang Huan was not in a good mood.

Although the golden-winged roc race was going to battle, and the places they conquered would belong to the giant spirit race, it was a different feeling from what Cang Huan conquered himself.

Moreover, the Golden-Winged Roc King was almost climbing over his head. If the Golden-Winged Roc King made an outstanding contribution, where would he stand?

If one's achievements were great enough, they would overshadow their master.

No, Cang Huan wasn't even a master in the eyes of the Golden-Winged Roc King!

"Golden-Winged Roc King, you're thinking too much if you want to ride on my head!" Cang Huan gritted his teeth.

"Nightlord race, your chance to contribute is here!" Cang Huan shouted, his gaze turning to the next race he wanted to conquer.

...

Just as Cang Huan and the Golden-Winged Roc King were competing with each other, Cang Hao and Ling'er appeared.

"Is this the place?" Cang Hao asked with a solemn expression.

Ling'er's expression was also very serious. She carefully observed her surroundings before nodding. "Yes, this is it."

"Then let's begin." Cang Hao's gaze was like lightning as he scanned his surroundings. There was an oppressive aura in the air.

Ling'er didn't seem to notice. She stepped forward with a solemn expression, as if she was on a pilgrimage.

As she walked, five balls of light of different colors flew out of her body.

Green, white, red, black, yellow!

The five balls of light were like five planets circling around Ling'er, and Ling'er was the star.

Her body also began to emit a gentle light that complemented her dress, making it seem like she was floating.

Ling'er formed hand seals with both hands, and the spiritual essence in her body shot out and connected with the five colored balls of light.

For a moment, it was as if there were five threads connecting Ling'er to the five balls of light. Her face turned pale, as if she had consumed too much energy.



Cang Hao watched from the side. He clenched his fists tightly, and the clothes on his back fluttered even though there was no wind. The sound of cracking joints came from his body.

He stared fixedly at Ling'er like a hawk. His back was slightly hunched, like a ferocious tiger ready to pounce at any moment.

Buzz—

Ling'er took a few steps forward when an invisible aura suddenly spread out, forming a visible shockwave.

Her body swayed, and a strange blush flashed across her face. She shouted, and the light on her body exploded again.

Ling'er raised her hands and smashed down.

The five balls of different colored lights flew into the ground with a whoosh and disappeared into the dirt ground like the ground was water.

Then a rumbling sound came from under the ground.

For a moment, the ground shook violently. The ground rose and fell like waves, making it difficult to stand.

“Move aside!” Cang Hao shouted.

Ling'er flew into the sky.

Cang Hao took a step forward, and his entire body instantly soared with an aura. He punched and smashed heavily into the place where Ling'er had just stood.

This was where the five balls of light had entered the ground.

Boom!

There was a loud bang.

Cang Hao was Zhou Shu's incarnation. His strength was not inferior to Zhou Shu's back then.

This punch contained his full strength. In terms of strength alone, it was almost the limit Zhou Shu could reach.

With a punch, mountains collapsed. Thousands of meters of mountains collapsed under the impact of the immense force.

The place where the ground split open revealed a bottomless canyon. The pitch-black canyon looked like a giant devouring mouth.

Cang Hao's expression was solemn as he stared at the bottomless canyon. Without turning his head, he said, “Ling'er, if anything goes wrong, leave immediately!”

Chapter 1004 The Golden-Winged Roc King Who Mess Things Up, The Murderer Appears (2)

“I know,” Ling'er said. “I won't die here. I can't die here either.”

Cang Hao nodded and stepped into the canyon.

Ling'er flew up and followed.

It was unknown how deep the canyon that Cang Hao had created was.

The two of them jumped down and descended for more than an hour before seeing the five balls of different colored lights appear in front of them.

At this moment, the five balls of different colored lights were circling and dancing around a pillar, as if the pillar had become Ling'er.

When she saw the pillar, Ling'er's eyes lit up. "That's it!"

The pillar was thirty meters tall and seemed to be carved from white jade. Its surface was full of intricate and profound patterns.

The pillar was translucent, and a humanoid creature was vaguely visible inside.

Cang Hao's pupils constricted as he asked a baffling question. "He's the one who killed me?"

If Zhou Shu was here, he would definitely be able to understand what he was saying.

Ling'er had indeed seen Zhou Shu die in battle, just like Feng Wu had.

But it was obvious that Ling'er knew more than Feng Wu. She even brought Cang Hao to find one of the people who killed Zhou Shu!

"It's not just him. There were several of them," Ling'er said with hatred. "There are eight of them! Yes, eight!"

"Master Cang Hao, they're still sleeping. As long as we take this opportunity to kill them, they won't have the chance to kill you."

Ling'er looked at the pillar.

Zhou Shu had guessed wrongly. Ling'er hadn't looked for metals of the five elements to forge any connate divine weapon but to find these enemies.

"It's not that easy." Cang Hao shook his head grimly. "If what you saw is true, then this person is not weak. We might not be able to kill him."

"He's still sleeping—" Ling'er said.

"If we want to kill him, we have to break this pillar. Once we break this pillar, he'll immediately wake up," Cang Hao said in a low voice. "In the end, we will still have to face a sober enemy."

"The best way to deal with him is actually to seal him, along with this pillar."

Cang Hao observed the pillar. The humanoid creature in the pillar had his eyes closed. Even through the pillar, he could still sense the monstrous energy emitting from the humanoid creature's body.

The humanoid creature was like a volcano about to erupt. Cang Hao could feel that once it erupted, the energy would be devastating.

“Master Cang Hao, can you seal him?” Ling’er asked anxiously.

“I can’t.” Cang Hao shook his head. He was good at breaking techniques with force, but sealing was a delicate job.

Not to mention him, even Zhou Shu wasn’t that good at sealing.

“Then, what should we do?” Ling’er asked anxiously.

Cang Hao didn’t say anything. Instead, he circled around the pillar, his eyes constantly revealing a thoughtful expression.

Just as Cang Hao was immersed in his thoughts, a black shadow suddenly descended from the sky with specks of starlight and collided with the pillar.

Crack!

Although the pillar was fine, one of the five balls of light dissipated into sparks.

“You...” Ling’er was furious.

Cang Hao recovered from his thoughts, and his aura exploded.

The person who had hit the pillar staggered to his feet and shook his head.

“What is this place? Who are you?” the man said.

“Golden-Winged Roc King? Why are you here?” Cang Hao said coldly when he saw the person’s appearance clearly.

He had seen the Golden-Winged Roc King before, so he naturally recognized him.

“You know me?” The Golden-Winged Roc King was somewhat surprised. He sized up Cang Hao.

“Giant spirit race?” A cold smile appeared on the Golden-Winged Roc King’s face. “I was wondering who it was. Stand aside. What is this? There’s actually a person inside?”

“Watch me split it open!”

The Golden-Winged Roc King had just obtained the Heavenly Halberd and had even learned spiritual essence cultivation. He was in a state where his hands were itching to apply what he had learned.

He wanted to slash everything he saw now.

Before he finished speaking, the Golden-Winged Roc King had already raised the Heavenly Halberd and slashed at the pillar.

“No!” Ling’er was shocked. She was standing far away, but when the Golden-Winged Roc King rushed in, he was already beside the pillar.

It was too late for her to stop him.

Fortunately, Cang Hao was around.

Cang Hao’s eyes lit up. With a flash, he was already in front of the pillar.

Boom!

A golden light appeared on the surface of Cang Hao's body. He punched out, and his fist collided with the Golden-Winged Roc King's Heavenly Halberd.

Sparks flew in all directions. Cang Hao and the Golden-Winged Roc King each took a step back.

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked surprised. He knew how powerful the Heavenly Halberd was.

Even Cang Huan didn't dare to take it head-on.

Who is this giant spirit?

He's stronger than Cang Huan?

The Golden-Winged Roc King blinked, thinking that he was hallucinating.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, get lost. If you dare to cause trouble here again, don't blame me for being impolite," Cang Hao said coldly.

"What?" the Golden-Winged Roc King said angrily. He was already furious that the golden-winged roc race had become a vassal of the giant spirit race.

Earlier, he had wanted to fight with Cang Huan, but Cang Huan had refused.

He was currently displeased with the giant spirit race. How could he just listen to Cang Hao's disdainful tone and do nothing?

"How dare a mere giant spirit talk to me like that? If I don't teach you a lesson today, the Giant Spirit King will think that I, the Golden-Winged Roc King, am easy to bully!" the Golden-Winged Roc King shouted angrily. He held the Heavenly Halberd and charged at Cang Hao.

Cang Hao frowned. He was furious. The Golden-Winged Roc King doesn't know what's good for him. He deserves a beating!

Power surged, and Cang Hao stepped forward.

Boom!

The two of them instantly clashed.

A golden wing flashed, and the Heavenly Halberd was like a swimming dragon, constantly attacking Cang Hao's vital points.

Cang Hao had unparalleled divine strength, was proficient in the Martial Dao, and knew how to use the Heavenly Halberd like the back of his hand.

If not for the fact that the Golden-Winged Roc King was strong enough, Cang Hao would have already won in a few moves.

Even now, Cang Hao was suppressing the Golden-Winged Roc King.

In fact, if the Golden-Winged Roc King didn't use the Heavenly Halberd, Cang Hao might not have had it so easy. But Zhou Shu had taught the Golden-Winged Roc King the moves of the Heavenly Halberd.

Although the Golden-Winged Roc King had memorized them, he was far from mastering them. He naturally couldn't deal with Cang Hao.

"Be careful. Don't touch the pillar!" Ling'er shouted from the side.

Boom!

The Golden-Winged Roc King was forced back a few steps by Cang Hao and happened to hear what Ling'er said.

How could he let his enemy get what they wanted?

If the giant spirit race is unhappy, I, the Golden-Winged Roc King, will be happy.

The Golden-Winged Roc King roared, and the golden wings on his back slashed at Cang Hao like two fast sabers.

With a loud bang, the huge force forced Cang Hao back.

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Roc King's Heavenly Halberd instantly slashed at the thirty-meter-tall pillar.

"How dare you!"

Cang Hao was furious and wanted to stop him, but the Golden-Winged Roc King's golden wings weren't just for show. They were as sharp as sabers and forcefully blocked Cang Hao.

Crack!

The Heavenly Halberd landed on the huge pillar. The seemingly incomparably hard pillar let out a soft sound, and then cracks appeared on it.

Cracks continued to spread across the surface of the pillar. The humanoid creature inside the pillar moved his fingers slightly and suddenly opened his eyes.

A seemingly tangible gaze shot out from the pillar!

Chapter 1005 Mysterious Creature, Laws, The Power of Laws (1)

Seeing the humanoid creature in the pillar wake up, Cang Hao's and Ling'er's expressions changed drastically.

"Ling'er, go!" Cang Hao shouted.

His eyes seemed to burn with flames as he stared at the pillar covered in cracks, his fighting spirit soaring.

At this moment, he had no other thoughts. He had already forgotten about the Golden-Winged Roc King. He only had one thought—defeat the humanoid creature inside the pillar!

Crack!

The humanoid creature in the pillar moved slightly. The cracks on the pillar quickly spread, and the pillar was about to shatter.

“Go!” Cang Hao didn’t even turn his head. With a flash, he reached out, grabbed Ling’er’s shoulder, and threw her up.

“No!” Ling’er said stubbornly.

“This is an order!” Cang Hao shouted. “If you don’t leave, you will no longer be my disciple!”

Ling’er’s face was full of tears as she shouted miserably, “Master Cang Hao, you will die! And it’ll be all my fault!”

“Even if I die, Zhou Shu will still be around!” Cang Hao shouted. “Besides, I might not die!”

“Go!” he shouted again. A violent aura spread out, forcing Ling’er to fly up.

The Golden-Winged Roc King, who was ignored, also felt a strong sense of danger.

Although he didn’t know what the humanoid creature in the pillar was, he felt that he had done something wrong.

Subconsciously, the golden wings on his back flapped, and he was about to fly up like Ling’er.

Boom!

But before he could fly, he felt as if a mountain had appeared on his back and was pressed back to the ground.

“She can leave, but you have to stay.” Cang Hao had somehow appeared on the Golden-Winged Roc King’s back and was stepping on it coldly.

The Golden-Winged Roc King’s expression changed drastically. “Who are you?”

He actually didn’t even know how Cang Hao had gotten onto his back and subconsciously wanted to attack.

At this moment, the cracked pillar shattered, and the humanoid creature inside finally appeared in front of the two of them.

He floated in the air, and the shattered pillar fragments turned into specks of starlight that flew into his body.

Just like how animals that broke out of their shells would eat the eggshells, this humanoid creature swallowed the pillar.

This process happened in the blink of an eye. Cang Hao and the Golden-Winged Roc King had just seen the humanoid creature clearly when the pillar fragments disappeared.

But he didn’t seem weak at all. The oppressive feeling that Cang Hao and the Golden-Winged Roc King felt was extraordinary.

The Golden-Winged Roc King even wanted to turn around and run. If not for Cang Hao standing on his back and pressing down on him like a mountain, he would already have run away by now.

The humanoid creature's gaze landed on the two of them. Cang Hao and the Golden-Winged Roc King felt as if the sky in front of them was pressing down on them.

Then they heard the humanoid creature slowly speak. "Did you wake me up?"

The humanoid creature's voice was like endless thunder. He didn't speak the language of the ancient races or the human race. But strangely, both Cang Hao and the Golden-Winged Roc King could understand him.

It was a strange feeling. They felt that the humanoid creature wasn't expressing himself with words at all but with a method that pointed to his original intention. As long as he spoke, regardless of who he was speaking to, they would be able to understand what he was trying to convey.

Without waiting for Cang Hao to speak, the Golden-Winged Roc King shouted, "Who are you?!"

Cang Hao frowned slightly but didn't stop the Golden-Winged Roc King from asking.

He was also wondering who this person was.

Ten thousand years ago, there was actually an existence that looked like a human and had been sealed in a pillar for countless years. This was illogical in itself.

Moreover, in the future that Ling'er saw, this person was one of the murderers who killed Zhou Shu.

Although Cang Hao and Ling'er had found this place, the two of them didn't know this person's exact background. Ling'er only knew how to find them and didn't know who they were.

"You have no right to know who I am. Since you've woken me up, you deserve to be killed," the humanoid creature said coldly.

He raised his hand and moved forward.

Boom!

Just as he moved, boundless power landed on the Golden-Winged Roc King.

With a loud bang, the Golden-Winged Roc King was sent flying with a scream. Blood spewed out of his mouth, and a clear handprint appeared on his chest.

Cang Hao somersaulted a few times in the air. He had immediately jumped off the Golden-Winged Roc King's back, but he still felt the monstrous power, and his breathing became a little irregular.

Bang!

The Golden-Winged Roc King flew dozens of meters away and smashed into something before falling to the ground with a bang.

He struggled a few times, but he couldn't get up. The dignified Golden-Winged Roc King was actually defeated by the other party with a simple move.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was bleeding from his seven orifices, his face filled with shock.

He was more than ten meters tall, while the other party was only three meters tall. But he was defeated by such a small creature with just a raise of his hand. Only those present could understand how shocking this was.

Chapter 1006 Mysterious Creature, The Power of Laws (2)

Cang Hao's expression was solemn. It was possible for him to defeat the Golden-Winged Roc King if he used all his techniques.

But it wasn't something he could do in one move.

Even with his main body's current strength, he might not be able to defeat the Golden-Winged Roc King in one move.

He had only used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles to catch the Golden-Winged Roc King off guard. It didn't cause much damage to the Golden-Winged Roc King, and it was more insulting.

But this humanoid creature had truly defeated the Golden-Winged Roc King.

With just one move, Cang Hao could tell that there was a tremendous disparity between him and this humanoid creature.

This disparity was almost irreparable.

He finally believed that this person did have the ability to kill him!

Just one of them was already so strong, let alone eight such experts attacking his main body at the same time. No wonder he couldn't escape even with his ability.

How are there such experts? And there are as many as eight? Cang Hao thought in shock, but his expression didn't change.

He extended his hand, and the Heavenly Halberd that the Golden-Winged Roc King had dropped on the ground flew into his hand.

"My Heavenly Halberd!" The Golden-Winged Roc King was anxious and spat out another mouthful of blood.

Cang Hao didn't even look at him. He shook his arm slightly, and spiritual essence surged into the Heavenly Halberd. The Heavenly Halberd began to emit a faint light.

The Golden-Winged Roc King had yet to begin cultivating spiritual essence after he received the Heavenly Halberd, so he was naturally unable to refine the Heavenly Halberd into his intrinsic divine weapon.

At this moment, Cang Hao had the intention to fight to the death. He directly refined the Heavenly Halberd into his intrinsic divine weapon. He needed a weapon.

Without a weapon, it was impossible for him to be a match for this humanoid creature!

The humanoid creature watched Cang Hao refine the divine weapon with interest. He didn't attack. Instead, he sized up Cang Hao, his eyes flickering.



“Stealing the creation of heaven and earth. Interesting.” The humanoid creature seemed to be talking to himself and Cang Hao.

An image seemed to appear in Cang Hao’s mind.

This wasn’t the first time he had seen this scene.

There were mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and everywhere he looked was red. Cang Hao couldn’t tell if it was the future or the past. He could only feel boundless sorrow. All the creatures in the world seemed to have died, and all he saw was blood.

Boom!

Cang Hao’s aura exploded and soared into the sky, forcefully dissipating the scene in his mind.

“Those who steal heavenly secrets deserve to die,” the humanoid creature said expressionlessly.

The voice contained a strange power, and it seemed as if the air around them was boiling.

Cang Hao cried out in his heart. All the power in his body erupted in an instant.

The Heavenly Halberd shone brightly.

He raised the Heavenly Halberd high with both hands and slashed forward.

A several-hundred-meter-long phantom of the Heavenly Halberd appeared in the air. In an instant, the spiritual qi of heaven and earth within a radius of hundreds of kilometers gathered toward the Heavenly Halberd.

An enormous spiritual qi vortex formed in the sky. The phantom of the Heavenly Halberd seemed to have materialized and attacked. This attack seemed to be able to cut through the sky.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was shocked. He felt that even he couldn’t withstand this monstrous might.

Is this the true power of the Heavenly Halberd?

He had really disgraced it.

Who is this giant spirit? Why is he so powerful?

And who is this fellow? Why is he so terrifying?

The Golden-Winged Roc King’s mind was in a mess. He suddenly felt that this world was so unfamiliar that he suspected that he was dreaming. He, the Golden-Winged Roc King, was originally one of the few top experts in this world.

Divine Ability, Total Annihilation!

A hundredfold increase in combat strength!

This was Cang Hao’s most powerful attack.

The Heavenly Halberd in his hand seemed to creak under the burden.

Facing the mysterious humanoid creature, Cang Hao didn't dare to hold back at all. Facing a powerful enemy, holding back was courting death!

The humanoid creature's expression remained unchanged as he watched Cang Hao attack. He slowly raised his hands and pressed them together above his head.

His movements seemed slow, but they were actually extremely fast.

The strong contrast made the Golden-Winged Roc King, who had been staring at him, feel suffocated and spit out another mouthful of blood.

Boom!

The humanoid creature seemed to move slowly but was actually fast. He accurately caught the phantom of the Heavenly Halberd as if he was catching a blade with his bare hand.

A powerful force spread out in all directions. Wherever it passed, everything turned to dust.

The Golden-Winged Roc King screamed as he was sent flying by the force.

Cang Hao took a step back, but the humanoid creature didn't even take half a step back.

His all-out attack was easily blocked by the opponent.

"Not bad," the humanoid creature said.

Before he could finish speaking, he saw countless rays of light.

Cang Hao didn't hesitate and continued to attack.

Even though he knew that he was no match for him, his battle intent was not affected at all.

As he said, so what if he died in battle?

His main body was still around. Even if he died in battle, he had to find out more about this person!

Therefore, he had to force out as much information as possible about this person. Naturally, he had no time to waste talking with him.

The humanoid creature was interrupted by Cang Hao, and anger flashed across his face. He placed one hand behind his back and kept waving the other to block Cang Hao's attacks.

Cang Hao had never seen such a person before. His power fluctuations were not like the physical strength of the ancient races or the spiritual essence cultivation of future martial artists.

It was even different from the power of the Divine Dao that Ji Lutian had invented.

As he attacked, Cang Hao keenly captured the energy fluctuations emitted by this person's movements.

This seemed to be a more original power. Just like when this humanoid creature spoke, it had already surpassed the existence of words and was directly expressed.

It was the same for his power. Be it physical strength, spiritual essence, or the power of the Divine Dao, they were essentially a way to carry power, like words carrying intent.

As for the power of this humanoid creature, it was more like expressing itself. It didn't need any words to carry it. It directly expressed what it wanted to express.

Perhaps this could be called the power of laws!

Cang Hao seemed to understand. His movements were as fast as lightning, and his figure was difficult to see with the naked eye as he attacked everywhere on the humanoid creature with the Heavenly Halberd.

But the humanoid creature was still as casual as ever. With a raise of his hand, he blocked all the attacks of the Heavenly Halberd. His movements were perfect, and every block was just right without any unnecessary movements.

It was as if he could block any attack with a thought.

Crack!

The Heavenly Halberd in Cang Hao's hand let out a soft sound.

The connate divine weapon couldn't withstand the power between the two of them and was about to shatter.

Cang Hao's expression was grim. He could already tell that with his current strength, he was far from being a match for the person in front of him.

In that case, he would deal the final blow.

Strong flames rose from Cang Hao's entire body. The flames raged, burning all the strength in his body and all the vitality of this incarnation.

This power surged into the Heavenly Halberd.

Cracks spread on the Heavenly Halberd.

The Heavenly Halberd seemed to sense its master's determination to die and let out a sorrowful buzz. It shone brightly. The weapon and its master should live and die together.

For the first time, the humanoid creature's expression changed slightly.

Boom!

Cang Hao's figure disappeared, leaving only the cracked Heavenly Halberd in midair. The Heavenly Halberd turned into a stream of light and slashed at the humanoid creature.

The humanoid creature's expression was solemn. He took a step forward and formed a seal with both hands.

"Zhe!" He let out a simple tone, and a force collided with the Heavenly Halberd. In an instant, all the sounds in the world seemed to disappear.

Chapter 1007 Divine Ability Ancient and Present (1)

In the giant spirit race's stronghold, the Lingxiao Treasure Palace...

Zhou Shu suddenly stopped what he was doing, and his eyes shone brightly.

A light surged out of the void and shot into Zhou Shu's glabella.

In an instant, countless scenes seemed to flash through Zhou Shu's eyes.

All of Cang Hao's experiences flashed through Zhou Shu's mind in a breath. It was equivalent to Zhou Shu experiencing Cang Hao's life again.

This was the profundity of his Freedom Transformation Technique.

Whether Zhou Shu took the initiative to take back his incarnation or his incarnation died, he would obtain everything about his incarnation, including the incarnation's cultivation and memories.

Even though the enemy had killed his incarnation, Zhou Shu could still obtain everything about his incarnation.

That was unless the opponent could sever his Freedom Transformation Technique, which wasn't something doable with just a high level of cultivation.

This person is so strong. Zhou Shu also saw the process of Cang Hao fighting the enemy before he died. Even he couldn't help gasping.

Cang Hao's death was not in vain. His opponent was too strong.

Even he would have probably ended up like Cang Hao.

But Cang Hao's final attack, with which he had given up everything, still caused some damage to the opponent.

Is this the existence that killed me in the future that Ling'er and Feng Wu saw? Zhou Shu thought.

After Cang Hao returned to his body, Zhou Shu naturally found out everything he and Ling'er had done.

Zhou Shu now knew what Cang Hao and Ling'er were up to.

Couldn't they have just told me about it? Do they think I'll be frightened by the news of my death? Zhou Shu shook his head helplessly. Now, he had lost an incarnation.

Although his Freedom Transformation Technique was profound, it didn't mean that he could split out incarnations just like that. He had to pay a considerable price.

Otherwise, wouldn't billions of incarnations come easily?

But then again, it wasn't useless for Cang Hao and Ling'er to hide it from him.

If they hadn't hidden it from him, he would definitely have followed suit. Then, Cang Hao might not have been the only one who died.

This opponent was too strong. Even with Zhou Shu, the outcome wouldn't have changed.

From the appearance, the humanoid creature looked almost 100% like a human.

But why were there humans in the world now?

According to history, humans would only appear in the world after the ancient races disappeared.

Now, the only humans in the world were him and Ji Lutian.

If he's not human, what race is he?

Golden-Winged Roc King...

Zhou Shu recalled that before Cang Hao died, the Golden-Winged Roc King seemed to have been captured by the humanoid creature.

Fortunately, Ling'er had escaped.

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before leaving the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

A moment later, he appeared a thousand kilometers away.

"Master!" Ling'er's face was covered in tears as she threw herself into Zhou Shu's arms.

He patted her back awkwardly. Ling'er had already grown up and was no longer a child. It was already a little inappropriate for them to interact so intimately.

"Don't cry." Zhou Shu comforted her gently. "It's okay. I'm here."

"Master, I killed Master Cang Hao." Ling'er sobbed.

"It's not your fault," Zhou Shu said. "Cang Hao is my incarnation. It doesn't matter if he lives or dies."

Actually, although he was an incarnation, he was still a unique existence.

Even if Zhou Shu formed another clone identical to Cang Hao, he would no longer be Cang Hao.

Cang Hao was really dead.

Of course, from Zhou Shu's point of view, the life and death of his incarnations didn't matter.

The incarnations of the Freedom Transformation Technique were just to allow the user to experience more life and comprehend the Heavenly Dao.

Only the main body was the main existence.

After Zhou Shu comforted Ling'er for a while, she gradually calmed down.

"Master, I'm sorry. I messed things up." Ling'er's eyes were red, and tears were still welling up in her eyes. "If not for my recklessness, that enemy wouldn't have woken up early. He shouldn't have woken up for another thousand years."

Ling'er grabbed Zhou Shu's hand, her eyes filled with fear.

"Woke up early?" Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er and said in a deep voice, "Ling'er, at this point, are you still planning to hide things from me? Tell me. What do you know?"

"Don't be afraid of scaring me. Isn't that person someone who might kill me in the future?" Zhou Shu's expression was calm as he looked into Ling'er's eyes. "I'm not as afraid of death as you think."

"It's not that." Ling'er defended herself. "I know you're not afraid of death, Master, but I don't want you to."

She whispered, "Master, it's that Heavenly Dao True Bead."

"Heavenly Dao True Bead? As expected!" Zhou Shu pondered. "That Heavenly Dao True Bead lets you see what will happen in the future?"

"Yes." Ling'er nodded solemnly. "Master, that Heavenly Dao True Bead contains a divine ability. The name of this divine ability is Ancient and Present."

"Ancient and Present?" Zhou Shu pondered and gestured for Ling'er to continue.

"Ancient and Present can only be used once in a lifetime. Once it's used, it can allow people to cross the river of time and travel through the ages in an instant."

There was a hint of vicissitude in Ling'er's eyes. "When I mastered this divine ability, I borrowed the power of the Heavenly Dao True Bead to stay temporarily in the river of time and saw you fight those people, Master."

Chapter 1008 Divine Ability Ancient and Present (2)

Zhou Shu nodded. Feng Wu had seen him being killed.

He didn't care much about this. What he cared about was the divine ability that Ling'er had mentioned.

It could only be used once in a lifetime?

Once it was used, it could allow people to travel through the ages?

Could he and Ji Lutian return to ancient times because of this divine ability?

In that case, the future Ling'er...

Zhou Shu felt as if someone had ruthlessly grabbed his heart. It was so painful that he almost twitched.

Is my daughter, who is both Xiaoyu'er and Ling'er, dead?

You saw my end. Did you see your own end?

After a long time, Zhou Shu finally recovered. He looked at Ling'er and said, "Did you see how Ji Lutian and I came to the giant spirit race?"

"No," Ling'er said, her expression calm. "I didn't stay in the river of time for long. I didn't have time to see so many things."

"Then, how do you know where to find those mysterious people?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Master, I saw you..." Ling'er paused. She didn't want to say that her master died. "I seized the time to track down those people in the river of time. That's how I found out about this method."

"Unfortunately, I didn't have much time. I haven't been able to trace their true origins or find their weaknesses."

“Otherwise, I could have killed them in advance and not let them have the chance to hurt you, Master.”

Zhou Shu shook his head. How could such powerful existences be so easy to kill?

Even the current Zhou Shu wasn't confident that he could kill the humanoid creature alone.

Furthermore, according to Ling'er, there were seven other experts of this level!

Eight experts... Zhou Shu suddenly remembered that before Cang Hao died, the mysterious expert seemed to have uttered a syllable.

After he made that sound, a mysterious power seemed to erupt from his body. Otherwise, Cang Hao's attack might have really caused him great damage.

“That syllable is...” Zhou Shu tried his best to think, but he couldn't remember what the syllable was.

This was very abnormal. When he first received everything from Cang Hao's incarnation, he clearly remembered the syllable.

Why did he forget now?

No, I didn't forget!

With Zhou Shu's current cultivation and his Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form at greater mastery, his spirit was extremely powerful. As long as it was something he had seen and experienced, it was impossible for him to forget.

Not to mention that only a short period of time had passed.

Even a normal person wouldn't forget a single syllable.

There was some mysterious power that made him forget the syllable.

The power of that mysterious expert is different from others. Perhaps it's related to that mysterious syllable.

Zhou Shu pondered. He had been looking for a power that was different from spiritual essence and the Dao of Incense. He wanted to become stronger without reaching the Grotto-Heaven realm.

The power of the mysterious expert didn't seem to rely on the spiritual essence or the Dao of incense.

If he could master this power, perhaps...

Unfortunately, the last thing Cang Hao saw was the mysterious expert leaving the underground canyon with the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before asking, “Ling'er, that person has already woken up. Can you still find him now?”

Ling'er shook her head. “No. I can only find them with my method while they're asleep.

“But Master, what if we wake up another one...”

Ling'er was a little dejected. She had thought too simply in the past. She wanted to kill these people while they were sleeping, but it was basically impossible.

Doing so would wake them up in advance.

Just like this time, Master Cang Hao had been killed.

Ling'er would definitely not bring her master to find those people again.

Zhou Shu nodded. This was indeed a problem.

One such expert was enough. If another came, they would really not be able to withstand it.

Zhou Shu pondered. "Let's put this matter aside for now. Perhaps he won't come to us if we don't look for him."

The mysterious person had captured the Golden-Winged Roc King. The Golden-Winged Roc King would definitely expose him.

If the mysterious person really had any ideas, there was a high chance that he would come looking for him.

At that time, he would be able to find a way to capture him and get the mysterious syllable out of him.

If he could master his power, this might be an opportunity.

Ling'er gritted her teeth and said with all her might, "Master, if that person really finds you, I'll use my divine ability to send you thousands of years later. He definitely won't be able to catch up to you!"

"Don't act rashly!" Zhou Shu said solemnly. "Ling'er, remember this. I won't die so easily! You're not allowed to use your divine ability Ancient and Present casually. Do you understand?"

"I won't use it casually!" Ling'er said, her expression stubborn. It was obvious that she wasn't deterred by Zhou Shu's words.

When the need arose, she would really use her divine ability.

"If you dare to use your divine ability on me, I will never acknowledge you as my disciple again!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

Ling'er bit her lip and said, "Even if you don't acknowledge me, Master, I won't watch you die."

Previously, she had left because Cang Hao had said so. Otherwise, Cang Hao might not have died.

Ling'er regretted it now.

It was enough to experience such a thing once. She would definitely not watch her master die in front of her.

No matter what the price was, she would definitely use Ancient and Present if Zhou Shu's life was in danger!

"Traitor!" Zhou Shu was furious. This wretched girl is really not obedient at all when she grows up.



Ling'er lowered her head aggrievedly and didn't say anything.

Zhou Shu cursed a few times and said helplessly, "Fine. Ling'er, do you not trust me? Do you think I will definitely die?"

"Although the opponent is strong, it won't be so easy to kill me.

"How about this? Teach me that Ancient and Present. When the need arises, you don't need to use it. I'll use it myself."

Ling'er shook her head. "No, Master. I can't teach you Ancient and Present, and you can't learn it either."

How could Ling'er teach this divine ability to Zhou Shu?

It wasn't that she couldn't bear to part with this divine ability.

Instead, this divine ability could only be used with one's life. Once it was used, the user would lose their life.

She would rather sacrifice herself than let her master die.

"You..." Zhou Shu was furious.

Ling'er braced herself and said, "Master, you gave me the Heavenly Dao True Bead. This divine ability is mine. You can't snatch it."

Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes. I'm snatching your divine ability?

Ling'er, do you think I can't do anything to you?

His other disciple, Bai Yue, was obedient and did as he was told!

But then again, Zhou Shu had never treated Ling'er as his disciple. He treated her as his daughter.

"You're underestimating me too much," Zhou Shu said angrily. "Reflect on yourself. I'll let you out when you think it through."

Zhou Shu waved his hand, and the Celestial Thearch Sword flashed, putting Ling'er into the world inside the Celestial Thearch Sword.

"Master, you can't do this..." Ling'er was shocked. But with her cultivation, how could she be Zhou Shu's match?

"Let's see how you can cause trouble for me now."

Zhou Shu looked up into the distance. In the distance, a golden light was flying unsteadily toward him.

Chapter 1009 Mysterious Syllable, The Dao of Physical Cultivation (1)

"Golden-Winged Roc King?"

The one who flew over unsteadily was the Golden-Winged Roc King.

The Golden-Winged Roc King was covered in blood, and his eyes were dazed. He swayed in the air, looking like he could fall at any moment.

Zhou Shu frowned. In Cang Hao's last memory, the Golden-Winged Roc King should have been captured by that mysterious person.

Zhou Shu didn't think that with the Golden-Winged Roc King's cultivation, he could escape from the mysterious person.

From the looks of it, he didn't look like he had escaped on his own.

Did the mysterious person show mercy and let him leave?

That didn't seem possible either.

According to what Zhou Shu had seen in Cang Hao's memories, the mysterious person was not a soft-hearted person.

In the eyes of the mysterious person, the lives of the Golden-Winged Roc King and the others might be no different from that of ants. He wouldn't care about them at all.

If the Golden-Winged Roc King is alive... Zhou Shu's pupils constricted. The Golden-Winged Roc King has joined that mysterious person?

Bang!

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Roc King had already flown in front of him. His expression softened after he saw Zhou Shu, and then he fell to the ground with a bang.

His eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

Zhou Shu was stunned. He stepped forward and landed beside the Golden-Winged Roc King.

After checking the Golden-Winged Roc King's body, he found that he was seriously injured. The fact that he could last until now before fainting was already a testament to his amazing willpower.

Zhou Shu took out an Essence Cleansing Pill and stuffed it into the Golden-Winged Roc King's mouth.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's body twitched slightly, and his injuries began to recover at a visible speed.

The ancient races had never taken pills before. The effect of taking a pill for the first time was astonishing.

In addition, the Golden-Winged Roc King's physique was far stronger than that of ordinary humans. The Essence Cleansing Pill was immediately effective.

After another moment, the Golden-Winged Roc King slowly opened his eyes.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, what happened?" Zhou Shu asked grimly.

"I don't know what happened either," the Golden-Winged Roc King said bitterly. "I encountered an expert. The Heavenly Halberd was destroyed."

“Be clear,” Zhou Shu said.

The Golden-Winged Roc King began to explain in detail.

He told him everything that had happened from the moment he found Cang Huan until now.

“You mean you were taken away by the mysterious expert, and when you woke up, he was gone?” Zhou Shu asked.

He had originally suspected that the Golden-Winged Roc King had submitted to the mysterious expert, which was why he had been released. He didn’t expect the Golden-Winged Roc King to return like this.

Could it be that the mysterious person was really benevolent and brought the Golden-Winged Roc King out of the ground before letting him go?

“Stand still,” Zhou Shu said.

His right hand formed a sword finger and waved lightly. A drop of blood on the Golden-Winged Roc King’s body flew out, turned into a white light in the air, and landed between Zhou Shu’s eyebrows.

The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique!

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked at Zhou Shu’s body enveloped in white light in surprise, but he didn’t move.

After about fifteen minutes, Zhou Shu opened his eyes.

He didn’t say anything, and his expression was very grave.

“Zhe!” Zhou Shu suddenly said a syllable.

The Golden-Winged Roc King’s entire body shook violently, and he felt his muscles twitch with the syllable.

Horror appeared on his face because he realized that his body seemed to be out of his control.

At this moment, he heard cracking sounds coming from Zhou Shu’s body. Zhou Shu, who was originally ten meters tall, instantly became only two meters tall. In front of the Golden-Winged Roc King, he looked tiny.

This was Zhou Shu’s human form. Since he came to ancient times, he had maintained his giant form with the divine ability Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth.

When he shouted the syllable, his body returned to its original state uncontrollably.

Zhou Shu felt every cell in his body heat up. Every muscle in his body was reflected in his consciousness, and he could control them with ease.

In an instant, Zhou Shu understood. The mysterious syllable was actually the supreme secret to cultivating the physical body.

Zhou Shu was no stranger to cultivating the physical body. Be it the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, the Golden Bell Shield Technique, or the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, they all focused on the cultivation of the physical body.

This mysterious syllable actually had the same effect as these cultivation techniques, and the effect was even better.

Most importantly, this mysterious syllable actually had the power to control other people's bodies.

For example, Zhou Shu could even control the Golden-Winged Roc King's body to do some things.

Just as Zhou Shu had this thought, he felt the feeling of control recede like a tide.

When he thought about it again, he couldn't remember how to pronounce the syllable.

This was exactly the same as when he obtained Cang Hao's memories.

This time, after entering the Golden-Winged Roc King's dream, he had once again experienced the moment the mysterious person said the syllable, and he had quickly repeated it.

But in the end, just after experiencing the power of the syllable, he forgot it again.

Could it be that only one person can master this syllable? Zhou Shu was deep in thought. He could sense that this syllable was very powerful.

He had only made a sound once, but he felt his physical strength increase by at least 10%.

It was terrifying just thinking about it.

Zhou Shu's physical strength had already reached an extremely high level. After increasing by another ten percent, it was comparable to the effect of cultivating the Eight-Nine Arcane Art for several years.

If he could truly master this syllable and use it every day, how powerful would his body be?

Most importantly, this syllable didn't rely on spiritual essence to exist, so he naturally didn't have to worry about breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven realm and encountering any troubles.

Chapter 1010 Mysterious Syllable, The Dao of Physical Cultivation (2)

"Golden-Winged Roc King..." Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the Golden-Winged Roc King.

The Golden-Winged Roc King wasn't lying. After the mysterious person brought him back to the surface, he had indeed left before he woke up.

But it wasn't necessarily true that the mysterious person purely just wanted to save him.

But when Zhou Shu entered the Golden-Winged Roc King's dream, he could only see what the Golden-Winged Roc King saw. Zhou Shu had no way of knowing if the mysterious person had done anything to him while he was unconscious.

But at least for now, he could trust the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Of course, Zhou Shu couldn't be sure that there was nothing wrong with the Golden-Winged Roc King. He wouldn't trust him as much as before.

“Lord, my Heavenly Halberd...” the Golden-Winged Roc King said hesitantly.

“I’ll forge another one for you,” Zhou Shu said indifferently.

“That’s good. That’s good.” The Golden-Winged Roc King heaved a sigh of relief. He looked like he had no idea what he had experienced and was still thinking about his Heavenly Halberd.

But it wasn’t a bad thing. It was easy to control someone who had such simple thoughts.

Suddenly, the sound of wind breaking sounded. Zhou Shu instantly retreated dozens of meters. He frowned and looked at the Golden-Winged Roc King. “Golden-Winged Roc King, what are you doing?”

The Golden-Winged Roc King looked terrified. He shouted, “It’s not me, Lord! I can’t control my body!”

As he shouted, the wings on his back slashed at Zhou Shu like sharp blades, and he punched and kicked at the same time.

The Golden-Winged Roc King’s face was full of fear. His body was attacking Zhou Shu uncontrollably.

Zhou Shu shifted his feet to dodge the Golden-Winged Roc King’s attack.

Is this the mysterious person’s hidden move?

He left the Golden-Winged Roc King alive to control his body?

When he read out the syllable, Zhou Shu already knew that it had the effect of controlling other people’s bodies.

But he didn’t expect to see its use with his own eyes so quickly.

The mysterious person can control his body even without being close?

The syllable was stronger than he had imagined.

Zhou Shu dodged a few moves before suddenly counterattacking.

After a clash, Zhou Shu threw the Golden-Winged Roc King to the ground and stepped on his chest.

The Golden-Winged Roc King grimaced in pain. “Lord, take it easy. It’s not me. It’s really not me.”

“I know,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. Clearly, there was a limit to how much this person could control another person’s body.

At the very least, under his control, the Golden-Winged Roc King’s movements were stiff, and he could only unleash 30 to 40% of his strength.

Otherwise, with the Golden-Winged Roc King’s strength, Zhou Shu wouldn’t have been able to defeat him so easily.

“Lord, what’s wrong with me?” the Golden-Winged Roc King asked in horror. “Why do I feel like I can’t control my own body?”

“Shut up!” Zhou Shu shouted.

He stared at the Golden-Winged Roc King. With the mysterious expert's strength, there was no need to control the Golden-Winged Roc King to attack him.

If he wanted to attack him, he could just do it himself.

Controlling the Golden-Winged Roc King to attack from afar was putting the cart before the horse.

That was unless he had a special reason for controlling the Golden-Winged Roc King!

Zhou Shu's eyes flickered and swept across the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Finally, it stopped on the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach.

The Golden-Winged Roc King felt his entire body turn cold. He shouted in horror, "Lord, what do you want to do?!"

He instinctively felt that it was a little dangerous.

"Nothing. I'm just going to cut open your stomach and take a look," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Huh?" The Golden-Winged Roc King was anxious. He struggled with all his might, wanting to break free.

"No, Lord. I didn't do anything wrong. Why do you want to kill me?!" the Golden-Winged Roc King shouted. "I can still fight for you. I'm still useful. Please don't kill me."

"Who said I was going to kill you?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "I want to save you. If you don't want to die, shut up."

The Celestial Thearch Sword appeared in Zhou Shu's hand, and the tip of the sword was aimed at the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's eyes widened in fear.

No one would be able to be calm when seeing their own stomach being cut open.

The Golden-Winged Roc King really wanted to shout, 'Knock me unconscious'.

But Zhou Shu had no such thoughts.

With a wave of the Celestial Thearch Sword, the Golden-Winged Roc King's clothes were cut open, revealing his feathery stomach.

Swish!

Without any hesitation or mercy, Zhou Shu used the Celestial Thearch Sword to cut into the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's body was tough. It would probably be difficult to cut through his skin using ordinary connate divine weapons.

But the Celestial Thearch Sword was not an ordinary connate divine weapon. It was a four-heaven divine weapon!

The sword sliced open the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach, and blood flowed, mixed with some filth.

The Golden-Winged Roc King cried out in pain.

Zhou Shu didn't seem to hear him. His expression didn't change as he held his sword in one hand and stirred around in the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach.

The Golden-Winged Roc King's eyes rolled back, and he fainted again.

Zhou Shu's intention was not to torture the Golden-Winged Roc King or kill him.

He only remembered that when he entered the Golden-Winged Roc King's dream, when the Golden-Winged Roc King woke up, he felt something inside his body.

In addition, he had suddenly lost control for no reason, making Zhou Shu even more suspicious.

This was why he decided to do this.

Indeed!

The Celestial Thearch Sword stirred the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach for a moment. Zhou Shu's eyes flashed. He flicked the tip of the sword and picked out a ball of bloody flesh from the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach.

The scene instantly became a little strange. Zhou Shu had actually cut out a ball of flesh from the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach!

The problem was that the Golden-Winged Roc King was a man.

Do you think you are Nezha? Zhou Shu thought to himself.

With a flash of light in his hand, he brushed his hand across the Golden-Winged Roc King's wound. With the Golden-Winged Roc King's physique, he should be able to survive.

Zhou Shu stuffed an Essence Cleansing Pill and a Breakthrough Pill into the Golden-Winged Roc King's mouth.

Then his gaze landed on the ball of flesh.

The ball of flesh was emitting a gentle light. Although Zhou Shu called it a ball of flesh, its surface seemed to be crystal clear white jade.

Through the layer of white jade, Zhou Shu could see a humanoid creature sitting cross-legged inside.

The humanoid creature was the mysterious expert who had killed Cang Hao.

This mysterious expert actually hid in the stomach of the Golden-Winged Roc King? Zhou Shu's expression changed. This mysterious expert clearly didn't notice the situation outside.

Zhou Shu hesitated about if he should wake this mysterious expert up.

To be honest, if he woke up this mysterious expert, Zhou Shu wouldn't be his match with his current strength.

If he didn't wake him up...

Zhou Shu quickly thought. This mysterious expert shouldn't have hidden in the Golden-Winged Roc King's stomach for no reason. He should have been awakened in advance by Ling'er and Cang Hao, so he borrowed the Golden-Winged Roc King's body to recuperate.

If he didn't want to wake him up, he had to prepare a recuperation environment for him.

It's just like raising pigs. It's not that difficult. I'll raise him first and kill him after I think of a way.

His strength was still rapidly increasing. Just because he couldn't kill this person now didn't mean he couldn't do it in the future.

For the sake of this person's mysterious syllable, Zhou Shu didn't mind raising him for a while.

However, he would have to trouble the Golden-Winged Roc King.

Zhou Shu glanced at the Golden-Winged Roc King, who had yet to wake up. Golden-Winged Roc King, I'll compensate you later.

The Celestial Thearch Sword slashed out, and the Golden-Winged Roc King's healing wound was cut open again.